

Put your finger  
on your nose  
Give it a wriggle  
Practice sniffing  
What can you smell?

In our story today  
there are lots of smells.  
Let's have a sniff around!





A whiff and a sniff  
The house of the leader  
He's a rule reader  
A Rule Reader leader  
And today – a Jesus feeder  
He's a good rule reader  
He always  
reads the rules right  
Here are some of his rules:





Rule #1 When visitors arrive – announce their names



Rule #2 Feet must be washed when entering a house





Rule #3 Use oil to smooth your skin and make it soft after being in the sun







Rule #4 Greet your visitors with a kiss on the cheek and hug





Rule #5 Don't be smelly





Rule #6 Be friends with good people who make you look good





Rule #7 Don't touch a woman who isn't in your family, or let her touch you



Rule #8 Always agree with your host





Sniff! Sniff!  
What's that smell?  
mmmmmm.  
Something roasting  
in the kitchen.  
Somebody's coming  
to dinner.  
All of the Rule-Reader's  
Rule-Reading friends.  
Everyone important  
the Rule Reader knows.



Knock knock  
Who's at the door?  
Everybody!  
The Rule Reader makes  
a grand announcement  
"Here are all my  
beautiful  
Rule Reading friends"

**That's Rule #1**  
When visitors arrive –  
announce their names





Sniff! Sniff!  
What's that smell?  
Eeeewwww!!!!  
All the visitors  
coming for dinner  
have stinky feet  
Unforgiveable!





Snap snap

The Rule Reader  
who owns the house

Clicks his fingers

His slave comes running  
with a bowl and a towel

And washes the  
icky-sticky, smelly-sweaty  
Feet of the visitors.

“Welcome my beautiful friends”

Says the Rule Reader

“are you feeling fresh?”

**That’s Rule #2**

Feet must be washed  
when entering a house



Sniff sniff

What's that smell?

A slave comes running  
with a jar of sweet oil

And pours a little for each guest

To rub on their faces  
and soothe their dry skin

after the scorch of the sun outside.

“Welcome my beautiful friends!”

Says the Rule Reader

“Are you feeling relaxed?”

**That's Rule #3**

Use oil to smooth your skin  
and make it soft after being in the  
sun





Kiss kiss  
The Rule Reader  
Kisses the cheeks  
of all his visitors  
With a gleaming smile  
and a hearty hello  
He hugs everyone.  
Welcome my beautiful  
friends  
Are you feeling fabulous?

**That's Rule #4**  
Greet your visitors with a  
kiss on the cheek and hug



Everyone is feeling fabulous  
And friendly  
And the wine is flowing  
And the food is fantastic





Knock knock  
Who's at the  
door now?  
Jesus is here!



Sniff! Sniff!  
What's that smell?  
Eeeewwww!!!!  
Jesus has  
stinky feet too.  
Unforgiveable!

That's breaking  
Rule #5  
Don't be smelly





Sniff! Sniff!  
The Rule Reader  
who owns the house  
Sticks his nose  
in the air  
And continues  
talking with his  
fabulous friends



He doesn't announce  
that Jesus has arrived  
He doesn't call the slave  
to wash Jesus' feet  
Or pour oil for Jesus' face  
Or kiss Jesus' cheek or hug Jesus  
Or greet him  
with a wide gleaming smile  
Like all his other Fabulous  
friends.

What a rude rule reader.  
Unforgiveable!

Rules 1, 2, 3, 4 all broken!





Sniff! Sniff!  
Dinner is served  
So many  
delicious smells  
The rule reader sits  
at the top  
of the table  
Right in the middle  
The Centre of  
attention  
All his fabulous  
friends  
around him  
And Jesus.



Shhh shhh  
Without a knock knock  
Without grand  
announcements  
Without slaves hurrying  
with water or oil  
Without a greeting  
Someone arrives at the house  
She washes her own feet  
She's brought her own oil  
She moves quietly around  
behind the men eating.





Sniff! Sniff!  
What's that smell?  
Beautiful perfume  
Strong and sweet  
Mixed in soothing  
oil.



The woman kneels  
down by Jesus feet  
She cries and cries  
Her tears fall onto Jesus  
icky-sticky,  
smelly-sweaty feet  
and she washes them  
wiping them with her long  
hair  
And she pours out the oil  
from the jar  
And softly rubs it into  
Jesus feet, and she kisses  
them!





Tch! Tch!  
The Rule Reader is watching  
Watching the woman  
wash Jesus feet  
pour out soothing oil  
Kiss him  
She is following all the rules  
the Rule Reader rudely  
broke when Jesus arrived.

But then the Rule reader  
thinks  
“Look at the rule they are  
breaking!”



Rule #6 Don't touch a woman who isn't in your family, or let her touch you

(\*cough\* \*cough\*)

The Rule Reader says to Jesus  
"What kind of a prophet are you?"

If you were any kind of rule-keeper you'd know

The rules this woman is breaking now

And all the rules she's broken before."





Jesus looked at the Rule-Reader  
“And what kind of Rule-Reader are you?  
When I arrived, you broke rule 1, 2, 3 and 4.”



And now this woman  
is doing all of those  
things right.”





The Rule Reader grew red and rude with anger  
“But she’s a rule breaker!  
Everyone knows it.”

And all of the Rule  
breaker’s fabulous  
friends with fresh feet  
nodded.

Rule #7 Always agree  
with your host.



Sniff sniff  
The woman was  
still crying

Sniff sniff  
The smell of the  
perfume filled  
the room

Jesus looks at  
the Rule-Reader  
and his fabulous  
friends





“Here’s a story:  
Imagine a rich man,  
richer than you.  
Two of his workers  
owe him money.  
One owed 50 coins  
One owed 500 coins  
Neither could pay.



The rich man  
says to them both  
'I am rich, you cannot pay.  
I don't need your money.  
I will let it go.'





Now which of these workers will love the rich man more?”

The Rule Reader knows the answer.

“The one who owed more coins.”



“Yes.” Says Jesus.  
“The person  
who knows  
how much they  
have been given  
loves much.  
You think  
you are rich  
and right  
and respectable.  
You think you are  
important and  
impressive.





This woman knows  
she has been given everything  
she has ever had  
And forgiven for everything  
she has ever done.  
Every rule she has ever broken.  
She knows that God's love  
pours over her, like these tears  
And washes away her wrongs  
She knows that God's love  
pours over her like this perfume,  
And soothes her sorrows.  
She knows  
that this is more important  
than knowing the right rules."



The Rule  
Reader has  
nothing to say.  
Jesus says  
to the woman  
“Thankyou for  
the beautiful  
thing you have  
done.

Go in Peace”  
And she does.