

The Feelings of Jesus

- Matt. 26:37 He took Peter and the two sons of Zebedee along with him, and he began to be *sorrowful and troubled*.
- Matt. 26:38 Then He said to them, "My soul is *overwhelmed with sorrow* to the point of death. Stay here and keep watch with me."
- Mark 3:5 He looked around at them in *anger* and, *deeply distressed* at their stubborn hearts, said to the man, "Stretch out your hand." He stretched it out, and his hand was completely restored.
- Mark 6:6 And He was *amazed* at their lack of faith. Then Jesus went around teaching from village to village.
- Mark 10:14 When Jesus saw this, He was *indignant*. He said to them, "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these. Jesus looked at him and *loved* him. "One thing you lack," he said. "Go, sell everything you have and give to the poor, and you will have treasure in heaven. Then come, follow me."
- Mark 10:21 He took Peter, James and John along with him, and he began to be *deeply distressed and troubled*.
- Mark 14:33 "My soul is *overwhelmed with sorrow* to the point of death," he said to them. "Stay here and keep watch.
- Mark 14:34 When Jesus heard this, he was *amazed* at him and turning to the crowd following him, he said, "I tell you, I have not found such great faith even in Israel."
- Luke 7:9 When the Lord saw her, his *heart went out* to her and he said, "Don't cry."
- Luke 7:13 As the time approached for him to be taken up to heaven, Jesus *resolutely* set out for Jerusalem.
- Luke 9:51 At that time Jesus, *full of joy* through the Holy Spirit, said, "I praise you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and learned, and revealed them to little children. Yes, Father, for this was your good pleasure."
- Luke 10:21 But I have a baptism to undergo, and how *distressed* I am until it is completed! "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, you who kill the prophets and stone those sent to you, how often *I have longed* to gather your children together, as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, but you were not willing!"
- Luke 12:50 As he approached Jerusalem and saw the city, he *wept* over it.
- Luke 13:34 And he said to them, "I have *eagerly desired* to eat this Passover with you before I suffer."
- Luke 19:41 And being in *anguish*, he prayed more *earnestly*, and his sweat was like drops of blood falling to the ground.
- Luke 22:15 Jacob's well was there, and Jesus, *tired* as he was from the journey, sat down by the well. It was about the sixth hour.
- Luke 22:44 Jesus *loved* Martha and her sister and Lazarus.
- John 4:6 When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who had come along with her also weeping, he was *deeply moved in spirit and troubled*.
- John 11:5 Jesus *wept*.
- John 11:33 Then the Jews said, "See how he *loved* him!"
- John 11:35 Jesus, once more *deeply moved*, came to the tomb. It was a cave with a stone laid across the entrance.
- John 11:36
- John 11:38

John 12:27

“Now *my heart is troubled*, and what shall I say? ‘Father, save me from this hour’?”

John 13:21

No, it was for this very reason I came to this hour.”

John 19:26

After he had said this, Jesus was *troubled in spirit* and testified, “I tell you the truth, one of you is going to betray me.”

John 2: 14-17

When Jesus saw his mother there, and the disciple whom he *loved* standing nearby, he said to his mother, “Dear woman, here is your son.”

In the temple courts he found men selling cattle, sheep and doves, and others sitting at tables exchanging money. So he made a whip out of cords, and drove all from the temple area, both sheep and cattle; he scattered the coins of the money changers and overturned their tables. To those who sold doves he said, “Get these out of here! How dare you turn my Father’s house into a market!” His disciples remembered that it is written: “*Zeal for your house will consume me.*”

David, a man after God’s own heart, experienced great depth of feeling:

*O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger or discipline me in your wrath. Be merciful to me, Lord, for I am faint; O Lord, heal me, for my bones are in agony. My soul is in anguish. How long, O Lord, how long? Turn, O Lord, and deliver me; save me because of your unfailing love. No one remembers you when he is dead. Who praises you from the grave? I am worn out from groaning; all night long I flood my bed with weeping and drench my couch with tears. My eyes grow weak with sorrow; they fail because of all my foes. Away from me, all you who do evil, for the Lord has heard my weeping. The Lord has heard my cry for mercy; the Lord accepts my prayer. All my enemies will be ashamed and dismayed; they will turn back in sudden disgrace. Ps.*

**6:1-10**