

# TEARS IN HIS BOTTLE

## Day 2: Jesus Weeps With You

**Scripture:** “*Jesus wept.*” — John 11:35 (NIV)

### Devotional Thought:

This is the shortest verse in the Bible—and yet it speaks volumes.

When Jesus arrived in Bethany, He found His close friends Mary and Martha grieving the death of their brother, Lazarus. Jesus knew what He was about to do. He knew Lazarus would be raised. Yet before He performed a miracle, **He paused and entered into their pain.**

He didn’t preach.

He didn’t correct their emotions.

He didn’t rush the healing.

He simply **wept.**

Let that sink in: **The Son of God cried.**

Why? Because Jesus is not only Savior—He is compassionate. He feels what we feel. He knows the sting of death, the ache of separation, the helplessness of watching someone hurt. He doesn’t demand we “get over it” or move on quickly. He meets us in our grief with empathy and love.

Jesus weeping shows us that **grieving is not weakness.** Mourning isn’t a lack of faith. In fact, sorrow can be sacred when it leads us into the arms of the One who weeps with us.

He understands your heartbreak. He’s not watching from a distance; He’s kneeling beside you, sharing your tears. In the middle of your loss, you are not alone—you are held by a Savior who feels everything you feel.

## **Reflection Questions:**

1. Have you been feeling pressure to "move on" from your grief? What would it look like to simply sit with Jesus in it?
2. In what areas of your loss do you need to feel the compassion of Christ most today?

## **Practical Step for Today:**

Find a quiet space. Close your eyes and imagine Jesus sitting beside you. Picture Him placing a hand on your shoulder, weeping with you—not to fix you, but simply to be with you. Let yourself rest in that image. You are not alone. If you feel led, journal what you imagine Jesus would say to you in your sorrow.

## **Prayer:**

Jesus, Thank You for being a Savior who weeps. You didn't turn away from pain or pretend it didn't matter—you entered into it. I invite You into my grief today. I don't need all the answers; I just need to know You're here. Sit with me, cry with me, and help me begin to heal—one tear at a time. In Jesus Name We Pray, Amen.