

OBEYING CHRIST'S ORDERS NO. 2317

A SERMON
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DELIVERED BY C. H. SPURGEON
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*“His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.”
John 2:5*

IT does not need a strong imagination to picture Mary, probably at that time the widowed mother of our Lord. She is full of love and of a naturally kind, sympathetic disposition. She is at a marriage and she is very pleased that her Son is there, with the first handful of His disciples. Their being there has made a greater demand upon the provisions than was expected and the supply is running short, so she, with an anxiety that was natural to such a mother of her years, and of her gentle spirit, thinks that she will speak to her Son and tell Him that there is a want, so she says to Him, “They have no wine.”

There was not much amiss in that, surely, but our Lord, who sees not as man sees, perceived that she was putting to the front her motherly relationship at a time when it was needful that it should be in the background. How necessary it was, history has shown, for the apostate church of Rome has actually made Mary a mediatrix and prayers have been addressed to her. She has even been asked to use her maternal authority with her Son.

It was well that our Savior should check anything that might tend to give any countenance to Mariolatry, which has been altogether so mischievous. And it was needful for Him to speak to His mother with somewhat more of sharpness than, perhaps, her conduct, in itself alone might have required. So her august Son felt bound to say to her, “Woman, what have I to do with you in such a matter as this? I am not your son as a miracle-worker. I cannot work to please you. No, if I work a miracle as the Son of God, it cannot be as your son—it must be in another character. What have I to do with you in this matter?” And He gives His reason—“Mine hour is not yet come.”

It was a gentle rebuke, absolutely needful from the prescience of all that would follow. You can easily picture how Mary took it. She knew Christ's gentleness, His infinite love, how for thirty years there had never come anything from Him that had grieved her spirit. So she drank in the reproof and gently shrank back, thinking much more than she said, for she was always a woman who laid up these things and pondered them in her heart. She says very little, but she thinks a great deal—and we see in her after conduct, in respect to this very miracle, that she thought very much of what Jesus had said to her.

Brethren, you and I, with the very best intentions, may sometimes err towards our Lord. And if He then in any way rebukes us, and puts us back—if He disappoints our hope, if He does not allow our ambitious designs to prosper—let us take it from Him as Mary took it from Jesus. Let us just feel that it must be right and let us in silence possess ourselves in His presence.

Notice, then, this holy woman's quietude, ceasing to say a word, quietly drinking it all in. And then observe her wise admonition to the servants who were there to wait at the feast. Inasmuch as she had run before Him, she would have them to follow after Him, and she very wisely and kindly says to them, “Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it. Do not go to Him with any of your remarks. Do not try to press Him forward. Do not urge Him on—He knows better than we do. Stand back and wait till He speaks, and then be quick to obey every single word that He utters.”

Beloved, I wish that when we have learned a lesson, we would try to teach it. Sometimes our Master gives us a sharp word all to ourselves and we would not tell anybody else what He has said. In our private communions, He has spoken to our conscience and to our heart—and we need not go and repeat that, as Mary did not. But having learned the lesson well, let us then say to our next friend, “Do not err as I have done. Avoid the rock on which I struck just now. I fear that I grieved my Lord. My sister, I would not have you grieve Him. My brother, I would try to tell you just what to do that you may please Him in all things.” Do you not think that we would minister to mutual edification if we did that? Instead of telling the faults of others, let us extract the essence from the discoveries which we make of our own errors and then administer that as a helpful medicine to those who are round about us.

This holy woman must have spoken with a good deal of power. Her tone must have been peculiarly forcible and her manner must have made a great impression upon the servants, for you notice that they did exactly what she told them. It is not every servant who will let a guest come into the house and set up to be mistress. But so it was when she spoke to those servants, with her deep, earnest tones, as a woman who had learned something that she could not tell, but who yet, out of that experience, had extracted a lesson for others. She must have spoken with a wonderful melting force when she said to them, “Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.” And they were all looking on with awe after she had spoken, drinking in her message to them as she had drunk in the message of the Lord.

Now I want tonight to try to teach that lesson to myself and to you. I think that our own experience goes to show us that our highest wisdom, our very best prosperity, will lie in our cautiously keeping behind Christ and never running before Him, never forcing His hand, never tempting Him, as they did who tempted God in the wilderness, prescribing to Him to do this or that, but in holy, humble obedience, taking these words as our life motto henceforth, “Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.” I will handle my text in this way—First, *What?* Secondly, *Why?* Thirdly, *What then?*

I. WHAT IS IT THAT WE ARE HERE BIDDEN TO DO?

In a word, it is to *obey*. You who belong to Christ and are His disciples, take heed to this word of exhortation, “Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.”

I want you to notice, first of all, that these words were spoken, not to the disciples of Christ, but to the servants who, in the Greek, are here called *diakonois*, the persons who were brought in to wait at the table and to serve the guests. I know not whether they were paid servants, or whether they were friends who kindly volunteered their services, but they were the waiters at the feast. They were not told to leave their master. They were not told to give up their avocation as waiters. They were servants and they were to continue servants, but still, for all that, they were to acknowledge Christ as their Master without casting off their obedience to the governor of the feast.

Mary does not say to these people, “Put down those pots, leave off carrying those dishes.” But while they continue to do what they were doing, she says to them, “Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.” I thought that point was well worthy of our notice, that these servants, still abiding as they were, yet were to render obedience to Christ.

That obedience, in the first place, would be *prepared obedience*. Mary came to get their minds ready to do what Christ should bid them. No man will obey Christ on a sudden and keep on doing so. There must be a weighing, a considering. There must be a thoughtful, careful knowledge of what His will is, and a preparedness of heart, that whatever that will may be, as it is known so it shall be done.

At first these servants did nothing. The guests wanted wine but the servants did not go to Jesus and say, “Master, wine is needed.” Nay, but they waited until He bade them fill the waterpots with water—and then they filled them to the brim. But they did nothing till He bade them.

A great part of obedience lies in *not doing*. I believe that, in the anxiety of many a trembling heart, the very best faith will be seen in not doing anything. When you do not know what to do, do nothing, and doing nothing, my brethren, will be found to be sometimes the very hardest work of all. In the case of a man in business who has come into a difficulty, or of a sister with a sick child, or a sick husband, you know the impulse is to do something or other. If not the first thing that comes to hand yet we feel

that we must do something. And many a person has aggravated his sorrow by doing something, when, if he had bravely let it alone, believingly left it in God's hand, it would have been infinitely better for him.

"Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." But do not do what every whim or fancy in your poor brain urges you to do. Do not run before you are sent. They who run before God's cloud will have to come back again—and very happy they will be if they find the way back again. Where Scripture is silent, be you silent. If there is no command, you had better wait till you can find some guidance. Blunder not on with a headlong anxiety, lest you tumble into the ditch. "Whatsoever he saith unto you," do that, but until He speaks, sit you still. My soul, be patient before God and wait until you know His bidding!

This prepared obedience was to be the obedience of the spirit, for obedience lies mainly there. True obedience is not always seen in what we do or do not do, but it is manifest in the perfect submission to the will of God, and the strong resolve that saturates the spirit through and through, that what He bids us we will do.

Let your obedience, in the next place, be *perfect obedience*. "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." It is disobedience, and not obedience, which prompts us to select from the commands of Christ which ones we care to obey. If you say, "I will do what Christ bids me as far as I choose," you have in fact said, "I will not do what Christ bids me, but I will do what I please to do." That obedience is not true which is not universal.

Imagine a soldier in the army who, instead of obeying every command of his captain, omits this and that, and says that he cannot help it, or that he even means to omit certain things. Beloved, take heed of throwing any precept of your Lord upon the dunghill. Every word that He has spoken to you is more precious than a diamond. Prize it. Store it up. Wear it. Let it be your ornament and your beauty. "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it," whether it relates to the church of God and its ordinances, or to your walk out of doors among your fellow men, or to your relationship in the family, or to your own private service for the Lord. "Whatsoever."

See, there are to be no trimmings here, no cutting off of certain things, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." Breathe this prayer at the present moment, "Lord, help me to do *whatsoever* You have said! May I have no choice. May I never let my own will come in to interfere, but if You have told me do anything, enable me to do it, whatever it may be!"

This obedience, then, being prepared and perfect, is to also be *practical obedience*—"Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." Do not think about it, especially for a very long time, and then wait until it is more impressed upon you, or till there is a convenient season. "Whatsoever he saith unto you, *do it*."

One of the great evils of the times is that of deliberating about a plain command of Christ and asking, "What will be the result of it?" What have you to do with results? "But if I follow Christ in all things, I may lose my position." What have you to do with that? When a soldier is told to go up to the cannon's mouth, he is very likely to lose his "position" and something else, but he is bound to do it. "Oh, but I might lose my opportunities of usefulness!" What do you mean? That you are going to do evil that good may come? That is what it comes to. Will you really, before God, look that matter in the face? "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." At any expense, at any risk, do it.

I have heard some say, "Well, I do not like doing things in a hurry." Very well, but what says David? "I made haste, and delayed not—to keep thy commandments." Remember that we sin every moment that we delay to do anything commanded by Christ. Whether every moment of delay is a fresh sin, I cannot say, but if we neglect any command of His, we are living in a condition of perpetual sinning against Him—and that is not a desirable position for any of Christ's disciples to live in.

Beloved, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, *do it*." Do not argue against it and try to find some reason for getting off it. I have known some believers who have not liked to have certain passages of Scripture read at the family altar, because they have rather troubled their consciences. If there is anything in the Bible that quarrels with you, you are wrong—the Bible is not. Come to terms with it at once and the only terms will be obey, obey, obey your Lord's will. I am not holding this up to you as a way of salvation—you know I should never think of doing that. I am speaking to those of you who are saved.

You are Christ's servants, His saved ones, and now you have come to the holy discipline of His house and this is the rule of it, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it."

Do it practically. Have we not been talking too much about what should be done by our friends, or observing what others do not do? Oh, that the Spirit of God would come upon us that our own walk might be close with God, our own obedience be precise and exact, our own love to Christ be proved by our continual following in His steps! Ours should be practical obedience.

It must also be *personal obedience*—"Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." You know how much there is done by proxy nowadays. Charity is done so. A is in a great deal of need, B hears of it, and is very sorry indeed, and so he asks C to come and help him. And then he goes to bed and feels that he has done a good thing.

Or else when A has told his story to B, B looks out to see if there is some Society that will help him, although he never subscribes to the Society, because he does not think of doing that. His part is just to pass A on to C, or to the Society, and having done that, he feels satisfied. Do you wish the Savior to say, in the last great day, "I was an hungred, and ye sent Me to somebody else," or "I was thirsty, and you directed Me to the parish pump for a drink"? Nothing of the kind. We must do something personally for Christ.

So is it in the matter of endeavoring to win souls to Christ. There is nothing like personally speaking to people, button-holing them, looking them in the eye, talking your own personal experience over with them, and pleading with them to fly to Christ for refuge. Personal obedience is what is wanted. If one of these persons who were waiting had said, when the command had come from Christ to fill the waterpots, "John, you go and do that. William, you go and do that"—he would not have followed out Mary's command "Whatsoever he saith unto *you*, do it."

Do I touch the conscience of anybody here? Well, if so, from this time forth cease to be a servant of God by proxy, lest you be saved by proxy, and to be saved by proxy will be to be lost. But do you trust Christ for yourself, and then serve Him for yourself, by His own mighty grace, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it."

It must also be *prompt obedience*. Do it at once—delay will take the bloom from the obedience. "Whatsoever he saith unto you," stand ready to obey. The moment that the command "March," is given to the soldier, he marches. The moment a command comes to your heart and you see it to be really in the Word of God, do it. Oh, the murdered resolutions that lie round about most men's lives! What they would have done, what they could have done, if they had but done it, but they have been building castles in the air, imagining lives they would like to lead, and not actually doing Christ's commands. Oh, for a prompt, personal, practical service to the Lord Jesus Christ!

And in our case it is to be *perpetual obedience*. Mary said to these waiters, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." "Keep on doing it, not only the first thing He says, but whatsoever He says unto you. As long as this feast lasts and He is here, do what my Son commands you." So, beloved, as long as we are in this world, until life's latest hour, may the Holy Ghost enable us to do just what Jesus bids us do! Can you say, my brethren and sisters,

*"Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee"?*

Is it your wish that until you enter into His rest, you should always bear His yoke and follow His footsteps? Temporary Christians are not Christians. Those who ask for furlough from this divine service have never entered it. We have put on our regiments never to take them off.

As certain old knights in times of war slept in their armor, and had the lance and shield always ready to hand, so must the Christian be, from this time forth and forever. "Ours not to reason why," ours not to delay when the command comes, but ours, while there is breath in our body, and life in our spirit, to serve Him who has redeemed us with His precious blood.

Thus I have feebly set before you what it is that we are called to do—that is, to obey Christ's orders.

II. Now for a few minutes let us ask, WHY IS THIS TO BE DONE?

Beloved, why were these men to do what Jesus bade them? Let that melt into, “Why are you and I to do what Jesus bids us?”

First, *Christ is by nature worthy of obedience*. I count it an honor to serve Christ. Oh, what is He? Perfect Man, rising nobly above us all. Perfect God, infinitely majestic in His two natures. Why, it seems to me as if we ought to love to do His bidding and long to be conformed to His image! Here is the rest for our aspiring spirit. Here are the glory and the honor and the immortality for which we pant. By the glory of Christ, whom you adore unseen, “Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.”

Beside that, *Christ is our only hope*. All our prospects for the future depend upon Him. Glory be to His blessed name! There is none like Him. If He were gone from us and we could not trust in Him, life would be an endless darkness, an abyss of woe. By all the glory of His nature, and all that we owe to Him, and all that we look for from Him, I charge you, beloved friends, “Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.”

More than that, *He is all-wise, and so fit to lead*. Who but He could get these people out of their trouble at the feast when they wanted wine? He knew the way out of it all—a way that would manifest His own glory, make His disciples believe in Him, and make everybody round about happy. But if He did not show the way, nobody could. So let us obey Him, for His commands are so wise. He never has made a mistake and He never will. Let us commit our way unto His keeping and whatever He says unto us, let us do it.

Besides, beloved, *Christ has hitherto rewarded our obedience before*. Did you ever act rightly and after all find it a mistake? Some of us have had to do very grievous things in our time that have gone sorely against the grain. Would we do them again? Ay, that we would, if they cost ten times as much! No man has ever, in looking back, to regret that he followed the voice of conscience and the dictates of God's Word—and he never will, though he should even go to prison and to death for Christ's sake. You may lose *for* Christ, but you shall never lose *by* Christ. When all comes to be totaled up, you shall be a greater gainer because of the apparent loss. He has never deceived you and never misled you. Obedience to Him has always brought you real solid peace. Therefore, “Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.”

Yet once more, *Christ is our Master and we must obey Him*. I hope, beloved, that there is no one among us here who would call Him, Master, and yet not do the things that He says. We do not talk about Him as one who was once great, but who is gone away and whose influence is now upon the wane, because He is not up to “the spirit of the age.” No, but He still lives and we still commune with Him. He is our Master and Lord. When we were baptized into His death, it was no mere matter of form, but we were dead to the world and we lived to Him. When we took His sacred name upon us and were called Christians, it was no sham—we meant that He should be Captain, King, and Master of our spirits. He is no Baali, that is, domineering lord, but He is Ishi, our Man, our Husband, and in His husbandly relationship He is Lord and Governor of every thought and every motion of our nature.

Jesus, Jesus, Your yoke is easy and your burden is light! It is joyous to bear it. To get away from it would be misery indeed, and that is one reason why I say to you tonight, “Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it,” because if you do not, you cast off your allegiance to Him—and what are you going to do then?

To whom will you go if you turn away from Him? Every man must have a master. Will you be your own master? You cannot have a greater tyrant. Will you let the world be your master? Are you going to be a servant of “society”? There are no worse slaves than these. Are you going to live for self, for honor, for what is called, “pleasure”? Ah, me, you may as well go down to Egypt, to the iron furnace, at once!

To whom can we go? Jesus, to whom can we go, if we go away from You? You have the words of eternal life. “Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.” Throw another bond of love about me, another cord of sweet constraint, and let me never ever think of parting with You. Let me be crucified to the world and the world to me.

Do not your hearts pray after that fashion? Oh, to be wholly Christ's, entirely Christ's, forever Christ's! Yes, yes, we will listen to the command, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." I have given you the reason why we should obey Christ's orders.

III. And now, beloved, let me occupy the last few minutes in answering this question, **WHAT WILL FOLLOW FROM THIS OBEDIENCE?**

Suppose we do whatever Christ commands us, what then? I will tell you what then.

The first thing is, that you will feel *free from responsibility*. The servant who has done what his master has bidden him, may in his own mind fear that some dreadful consequences may follow, but he says to himself, "It will be no fault of mine. I did what I was bidden to do."

Now, beloved, if you want to get rid of the whole burden of life, by faith do whatsoever Christ commands you. Then, if the heavens should seem about to fall, it would be no business of yours to shore them up. You have not to mend God's work and keep it right. I remember what Mr. John Wesley said to his preachers—"Now, brethren, I do not want you to mend my rules. I want you to obey them." That is pretty strong from John Wesley, but from our Lord Jesus Christ it comes most suitably. He does not want us to get to altering, and mending, and touching up, and looking at consequences. No. Do exactly what He tells you and you have nothing to do with the consequences. You may have to bear them, but that He will give you grace to do—and it shall be your joy to bear all ill consequences that come of firm obedience to Christ.

This kind of doctrine does not suit the year 1889. If you go over to Scotland and see where the Covenanters' graves are, anybody who thinks according to the spirit of this age will say that they were just a lot of fools to have been so stubborn and so strict about doctrine as to die for it. Why, really, there is not anything in the new philosophy that is worth dying for! I wonder whether there is any "modern thought" doctrine that would be worth the purchase of a cat's life?

According to the teaching of the broad school, what is supposed to be true today may not be true tomorrow, so it is not worth dying for. We may as well put off the dying till the thing is altered—and if we wait a month, it will be altered, and thus, at the last, you may get the old creed back again. The Lord send it and send us yet a race of men who will obey what He bids them, and do what He tells them, and believe what He teaches them, and lay their own wills down in complete obedience to their Lord and Master! Such a people will feel free from responsibility.

Then you shall feel a *sweet flow of love to Christ*. The disobedient child—well, he will not be turned out of the house, because he will not do the bidding of his mother and father. But when he does not submit to the rule of the house, he has a hard time of it and he ought to have. There is that evening kiss, it is not as warm as it would have been. And that morning greeting, after long disobedience, has no happiness in it. And indeed, the more kind father and mother are, the more unhappy he is. And the sweet love of Christ is such that it makes us unhappy in disobedience. You cannot walk contrary to Christ and yet enjoy fellowship with Him. And the more dear and near He is to you, so much the wider does the gap seem to be when you are not doing His bidding.

Besides, there is no *carrying out your faith* except by doing as He bids you. That faith which lies only in a creed, or in a little pious book, is not good for much. Faith does what Christ bids it do and it delights to do so. It rejoices to run risks, it delights to put off from the land, and get out to sea. It is glad to sacrifice itself when Jesus calls for it, because faith cannot be satisfied without bearing fruit and the fruit of faith is obedience to Him in whom we believe.

Beloved, I also think that if we will obey Christ in what He says, we shall be *learning to be leaders*. Wellington used to say that no man is fit to command until he has learned to obey—and I am sure that it is so. We shall never see a race of really first-rate men unless our boys and girls are made to obey their parents in their childhood. The essential glory of manhood is lost when disobedience is tolerated and certainly, in the church of God, the Lord does put His leading servants through very severe ordeals. The best place for the books of a minister is not his library, but a sick-bed very often. Affliction is our school

and before we can deal with others, God must deal with us. If you will not obey, you shall not be set to command.

And lastly, I do believe that learning to obey is *one of the preparatives for the enjoyments of heaven*. Why, in heaven, they have no will but God's will! Their will is to serve Him and delight themselves in Him. And if you and I do not learn here below what obedience to God is, and practice it, and carry it out, how could we hope to be happy in the midst of obedient spirits?

Dear hearers, if you have never learned to trust Christ and obey Him, how can you go to heaven? You would be so unhappy there that you would ask God to let you run into hell for shelter, for nothing would strike you with more horror than to be in the midst of perfectly holy people who find their delight in the service of God. May the Lord bring us to this complete obedience to Christ! Then this world will be an inclined plane, or a ladder such as Jacob saw, up which we shall trip with holy gladness till we come to the top and find our heaven in perfect obedience to God.

It is not Mary who speaks to you tonight, but it is the church of God, the mother of all who truly love Christ, and she says to you, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it," and if you will do it, He will turn the water into wine for you. He will make your love more glad and happy than it ever would have been without obeying Him and He will provide for you. Obey Him and He will comfort you. Obey Him and He will perfect you. Be with Him in the ways of duty and you shall be with Him in the home of glory.

The Lord grant this, of His infinite grace, giving to us to know the will of Christ, and then working in us to will and to do of His own good pleasure! Amen and Amen.

EXPOSITION BY C. H. SPURGEON

JOHN 2:1-11

Our Savior had lived on the earth for thirty years and had worked no miracle. There was the hiding of His power. He had been subject unto His parents and had lived in obscurity. Now He has broken through the obscurity and He begins His public ministry by working a miracle.

Verse 1. *And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee.*

"The third day." John keeps a kind of diary for Christ. In those first days there was something for every day and they were a specimen of the whole life of the Savior. He could never say, like Titus, "I have lost a day." Every day had its deed, glorifying to God, and blessed to men. Let us also try to labor for Christ every day—let there be no day without its mark. May God grant that there may be something to make every day memorable.

"And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee." The first miracle of our Lord was not wrought at Jerusalem, but away there in the back settlements, in "Galilee of the Gentiles." It was necessary for Him to be seen and to work miracles which might be seen, but He began in an obscure region, among a despised people.

1. *And the mother of Jesus was there:*

This expression leads to the belief that there was some kind of kinship between the bridegroom or the bride and the mother of Jesus, for it is not said that she was *invited* to be there, but that she "was there."

2. *And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage.*

Happy marriage, where Christ is invited to be present! Where Christ goes, His disciples go. If they suffer with Him, they also rejoice with Him. If He goes to a feast, they must go, too—"Both Jesus was called, and his disciples." They were only five, but five is a large number to add to a poor family's wedding party. It shows the generosity of their heart that they invited Jesus to come and bring His disciples. And He went to put honor upon marriage, especially as He foresaw that the day would come when the apostate church of Rome would reckon marriage to be dishonorable and not permit one who was married to officiate as a minister.

3. *And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine.*

I notice that John calls Mary “the mother of Jesus.” I suppose he had in his mind the dying words of Christ, “Behold thy mother!” Such things make a deep impression upon us and we are apt, when writing, to use the phrases that have been burnt into the memory. “The mother of Jesus.” Because she has been too much exalted in the Romish church, I fear that we run to the other extreme, and think too little of this woman to whom the angel Gabriel said, “Hail, thou that art highly favored, the Lord is with you: blessed art thou among women.”

“They wanted wine.” They had not been long married before there was want in the house. Even in the brightest days of life, they wanted something more. And when the mother of Jesus saw that they were in want and that the marriage festival would be dishonored, so she went to her Son and she said, “They have no wine.” I fear she spoke a little like an ordinary mother addressing her son, but the time had come when that discipline was to end. Mary was not His mother as the Son of God. He was about to work a miracle, and He would have her and all His relatives know that He would not use His miraculous powers merely for their advantage, but for the glory of God and the instruction of men.

4. *Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.*

It was a very difficult position for Him to be in—to act the part of a loving and obedient son as far as His manhood was concerned, and yet, as the Son of God, by no means to compromise His divine character, but to stand out there as being under no influence of the flesh. Just as we are not to know Christ after the flesh, so He no longer knew mother, or brother, or friend, according to earthly relationship. And when Mary intruded her motherhood upon Him, it was but right and fitting that He should say, “What have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.”

The Savior had an hour for everything—an hour for suffering and an hour for working. And He did everything punctually, promptly to the minute. That was one of the beauties of His life—“Mine hour is not yet come.” Perhaps He meant, “My hour to work this miracle is not yet come” and He would not be hurried by anybody.

Beloved, it is not easy to be familiar with Christ, as I trust we are, and yet always to maintain humble deference to His sacred will. Never let us pray as if we were dictators or His equals. We must keep our place, however near we come to the dear bosom of our Lord. He is still in heaven and we are upon earth. He is the Master, we are the servants—and if we are as favored as His mother was, we must not go too far, as she did.

5. *His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.*

This holy woman took the rebuke in silence. She said nothing. She felt the force of Christ's words—she proved that she did by now fully believing that He would do something or other. Had He not said, “Mine hour is not yet come”? Did not that mean that the hour would come and that He would do something by-and-by? So she quietly accepted His reproof.

Oh, you who are in great trouble, you feel as if you could force the hand of Christ, but you must not think of doing that. Even if you could have power over Him, you would be very foolish to use it. Let Him alone. He knows best how and when to show His grace towards you. Keep silence before Him and in patience commit your way unto Him.

6. *And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece.*

I admire the accuracy of the Holy Spirit. John does not know exactly how much these vessels held. They were not made to measure things in, so he writes, “containing two or three firkins apiece.” Let us always speak correctly. Sometimes, “almost,” or, “thereabouts,” will be words that will save our truthfulness. Let us not speak positively when we do not know. And when the accuracy of a statement is necessary, and we cannot give it in terms that are definite, let us give it in words like these, “containing two or three firkins apiece.”

These were great “waterpots of stone.” Stone will not, as a rule, hold the flavor of anything that has been in it, like an earthen vessel would do. So these pots, which had contained nothing else but water,

could not be suspected of having any lees of wine concealed therein, or any flavoring material that would make the water taste like wine. No, they were genuine stone waterpots.

7. *Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim.*

There was no fear of anything but water being there—"They filled them up to the brim." They obeyed Christ to the letter. If Christ says to you, "Fill the waterpots with water," fill them up to the brim. Never cut down His commandments—carry them out as far as the largest interpretation can go. When you are bidden to believe in Him, believe in Him up to the brim. When you are told to love Him, love Him up to the brim. When you are commanded to serve Him, serve Him up to the brim.

8. *And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it.*

"Draw out now." "Now." He had not turned the water into wine by any incantation. He simply willed it and it was done. He said, "Draw out now." He did not need to leave it unnoticed, because He had not worked a miracle before and He could not really say whether this was one. He was sure it was, so He said to the servants, when they had filled the waterpots with water, "Draw out now. Do not bring it to Me for Me to taste it. I know what it is. Take it to the chairman of the festival, to him who sits at the head of the table and is the judge of the wine." "And they bare it."

The holy confidence of Christ is admirable. May we be able, by faith, so to work, with a calm consciousness of divine help! But notice this. Whenever the Lord fills any of you with a blessing, think that you hear Him say, "Draw out now." He does not fill these pots that they may be kept full. "Draw out now."

Did you have a good time last Monday night at the prayer meeting? Some of us had. "Draw out now." Have you lived near to God of late and are you very happy? "Draw out now." If He has filled you up to the brim, draw out now, for, if you try to store it up, it will become useless. Selfishness will poison it all.

9. *When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was: (but the servants which drew the water knew;) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom,—*

There was no collusion, for the governor, who tasted it, did not know where it came from. And the servants, who knew where it came from, did not taste it, so that they did not know what it was like. If anybody objects to the Savior making wine, I think that the best reply is that all the wine which is made of water will do nobody any hurt, and the more of it the better. And this was so made, certainly. They say that there is a devil in every grape. There were no grapes here and I am afraid that there is not much of them in most of the wine that is made nowadays—there is something worse than devil in that.

10. *And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now.*

That the governor of the feast did not understand, but he admired it, and here is a picture of what our Lord always does. He gives His people the best last. At first, the wine of the kingdom is mingled with much bitterness, salt tears of sorrow flow into it, but it improves as we go on and when we shall drink it with Him, in the kingdom of God, what will it be like?

The joy of Christ's love on earth is heaven, but when we get to heaven and drink it fresh from the everlasting spring, what will that joy be? Oh, the blessedness laid up for the people of God! We pluck some of the fruit from the trees and eat it, but the fruits laid up in the fruit-chamber, to get ripe by-and-by, are the very pick of the fruit of the tree of life. You who live for the world have had your best already, but as for our feast with Christ, we go from good to better, and from better to the best.

11. *This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory;*

Moses turned water into blood. Christ turned water into wine. One brought a curse upon the common things of daily life. The other put an added sweetness and blessing into them.

11. *And his disciples believed on him.*

They believed on Him before, but now they had an ocular demonstration of His divine power and Godhead, and they believed as they had not believed before. May you and I often make distinct progress in faith, so that it may be said of us also, "His disciples believed on him"!

HYMNS FROM “OUR OWN HYMN BOOK”—84, 653, 23

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