

# HOLY WEEK

THROUGH THE EYES OF THE APOSTLE PETER

# DEVOTIONS



KERUSOMEN  
GOSPEL MINISTRIES

**Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, “Go to the village ahead of you, and at once you will find a donkey tied there, with her colt by her. Untie them and bring them to Me.**

**Matt. 21:1,2 (NIV)**





# DAY ONE

## Palm Sunday

If the Master had told me, Simon Peter, to fetch a colt for His entry into Jerusalem, I might have hesitated at first. Then, I would reluctantly go but with a demanding disposition as I encounter the owners.

How could the One I know as the Messiah ride into the holy city on a beast of burden? My heart would have wanted something greater for Him: strong horses, banners, and the kind of entrance worthy of a king with authority coming to conquer the world—instead of as a king surrendered, coming in peace as was traditionally done. (Matt 21:1-11)

I have witnessed His authority as He calmed the raging seas (Matthew 8:23-27) or drove determined evil demons out of two men. (Matthew 8:28-34)

I have always wanted the world to see His greatness the way I have seen it.

On that day we entered Jerusalem, the crowd shouting “Hosanna!” with the palm branches waving on what we now remember as Palm Sunday, I was still learning that His power is not the power of armies, but the power that will change the world—and the world to come—one heart at a time.

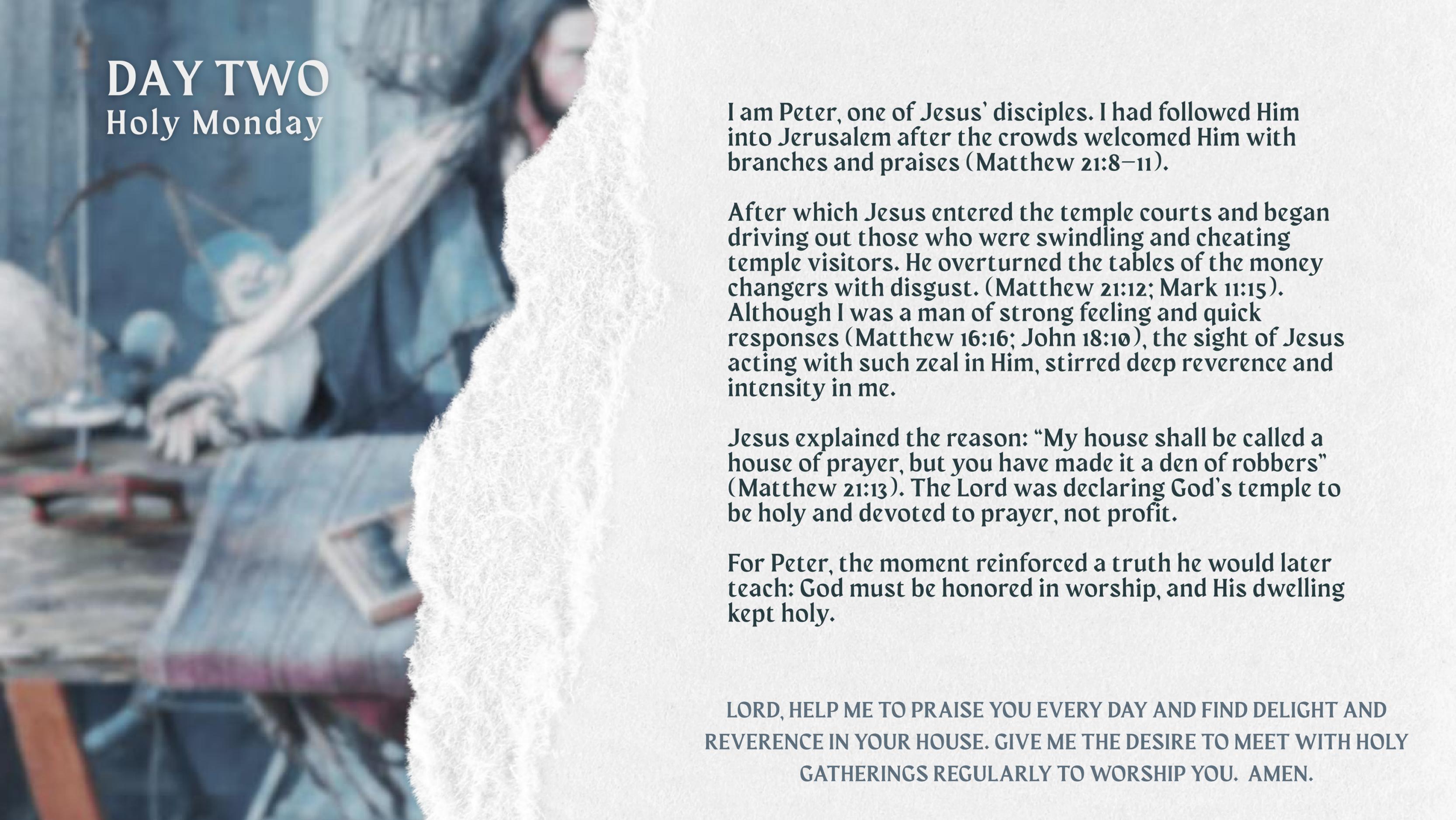
LORD, HELP ME TO SHOUT MY HOSANNA WITH GENTLE PRIDE  
AND LOVE THAT YOU ALWAYS SHOW TO ALL. AMEN

**Jesus entered the temple  
courts and drove out all  
who were buying and  
selling there.**

**He overturned the tables  
of the money changers  
and the benches of those  
selling doves.**

**Matt. 21:12 (NIV)**





# DAY TWO

## Holy Monday

I am Peter, one of Jesus' disciples. I had followed Him into Jerusalem after the crowds welcomed Him with branches and praises (Matthew 21:8–11).

After which Jesus entered the temple courts and began driving out those who were swindling and cheating temple visitors. He overturned the tables of the money changers with disgust. (Matthew 21:12; Mark 11:15). Although I was a man of strong feeling and quick responses (Matthew 16:16; John 18:10), the sight of Jesus acting with such zeal in Him, stirred deep reverence and intensity in me.

Jesus explained the reason: "My house shall be called a house of prayer, but you have made it a den of robbers" (Matthew 21:13). The Lord was declaring God's temple to be holy and devoted to prayer, not profit.

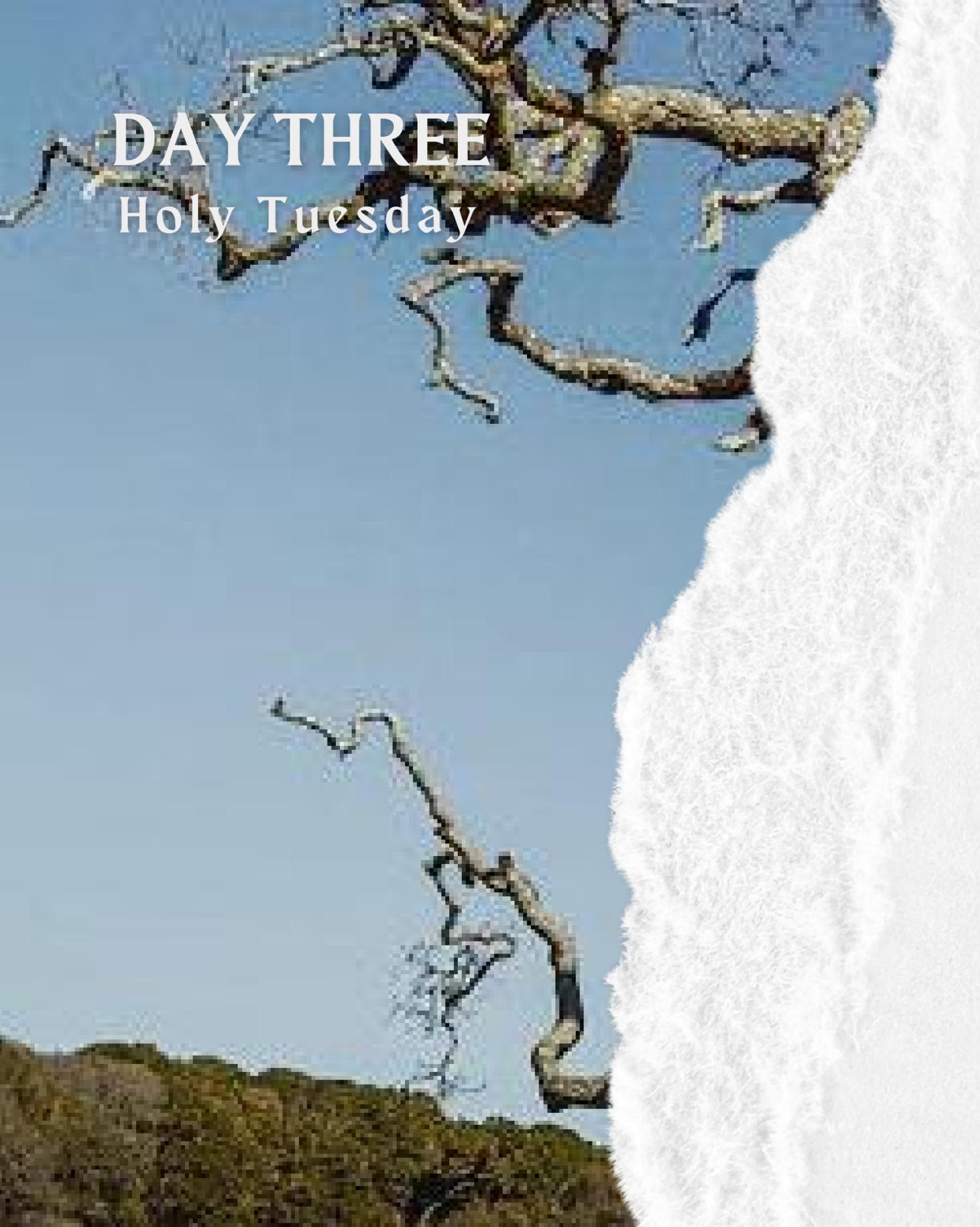
For Peter, the moment reinforced a truth he would later teach: God must be honored in worship, and His dwelling kept holy.

LORD, HELP ME TO PRAISE YOU EVERY DAY AND FIND DELIGHT AND REVERENCE IN YOUR HOUSE. GIVE ME THE DESIRE TO MEET WITH HOLY GATHERINGS REGULARLY TO WORSHIP YOU. AMEN.

Early in the morning, as Jesus was on His way back to the city, He was hungry. Seeing a fig tree by the road, He went up to it but found nothing on it except leaves. Then He said to it, "May you never bear fruit again!" Immediately the tree withered.

**Matt. 21:18-19 (NIV)**





# DAY THREE

## Holy Tuesday

As I, Simon Peter, walked with Jesus Christ the morning after His triumphal entry into Jerusalem, we passed a fig tree full of leaves.

When He found no fruit, He cursed it (Gospel of Mark 11:12–14). My first instinct was shock. I was usually quick to speak, and many times my mouth ran before my thoughts, yet I watched closely.

The next day, the tree was withered from the roots (Mark 11:20). I could not stay quiet and said so. To me, the Master was teaching that God looks for fruit, not appearance. Israel had leaves of religion but little faith. Jesus answered that if we believe and do not doubt, mountains move. (Mark 11:22–25; Matthew 21:21–22).

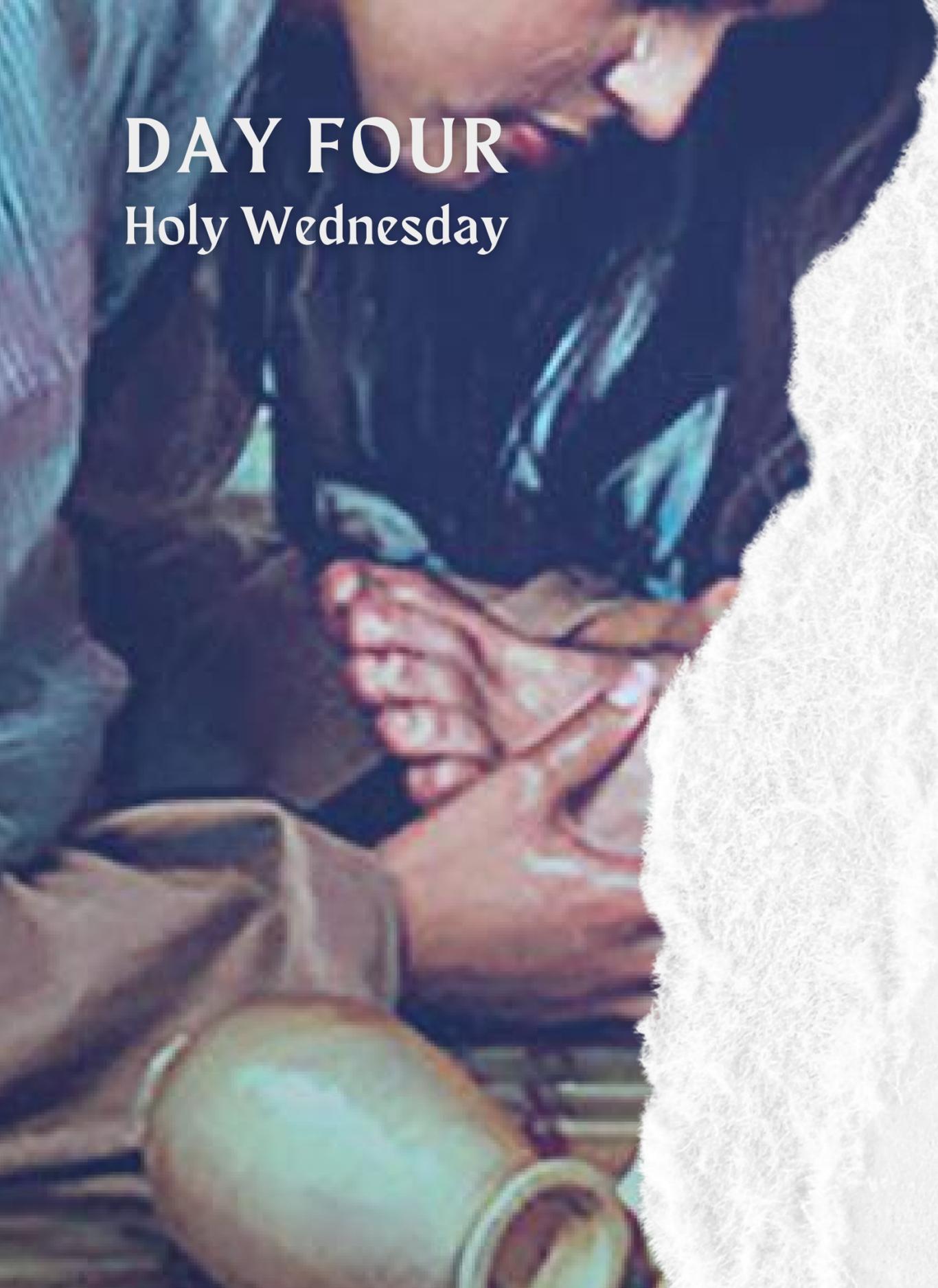
That reminded me of the occasion when I tried to walk on the water as Jesus was doing. He referred to the strength of my faith (Matt 14:25–31). The lesson still stands today: disciples must bear real spiritual fruit, trust God boldly, and live what they claim before the watching world, as true followers of Christ everywhere.

LORD HELP ME TO DEMONSTRATE FAITH IN YOU, TRUSTING YOU TO SHOW OTHERS YOUR CHARACTER IN MY SPEECH, ATTITUDES AND ACTIONS. HELP ME TO BOLDLY SHARE THE GOSPEL SO THAT OTHER PEOPLE CAN COME TO KNOW YOU TOO. AMEN.

Then Mary took about a pint of pure nard, an expensive perfume; she poured it on Jesus' feet and wiped His feet with her hair. And the house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume.

JOHN 12:3 (NIV)





# DAY FOUR

## Holy Wednesday

I, Peter, remembered that evening in Bethany. As everyone reclined at the table, Mary took costly perfume and anointed the Lord's feet, wiping them with her hair, and the house was filled with the fragrance (John 12:1–3; Mark 14:3).

Judas spoke sharply, saying the ointment should have been sold for the poor (John 12:4–5). Yet the Scripture reveals his heart—he kept the money bag and helped himself to it (John 12:6).

I had learned that the Master sees deeper than men. Jesus answered, “Leave her alone... she has done it for My burial” (John 12:7; Matthew 26:10–12). His words stilled the room. I would hold fast to the Lord's judgment, for He alone knows the motives of hearts.

The lesson was plain: true devotion honors Christ without calculation, while hypocrisy cloaks selfishness. Today we must examine our hearts, serve the poor sincerely, and never rebuke sincere worship offered to the Lord.

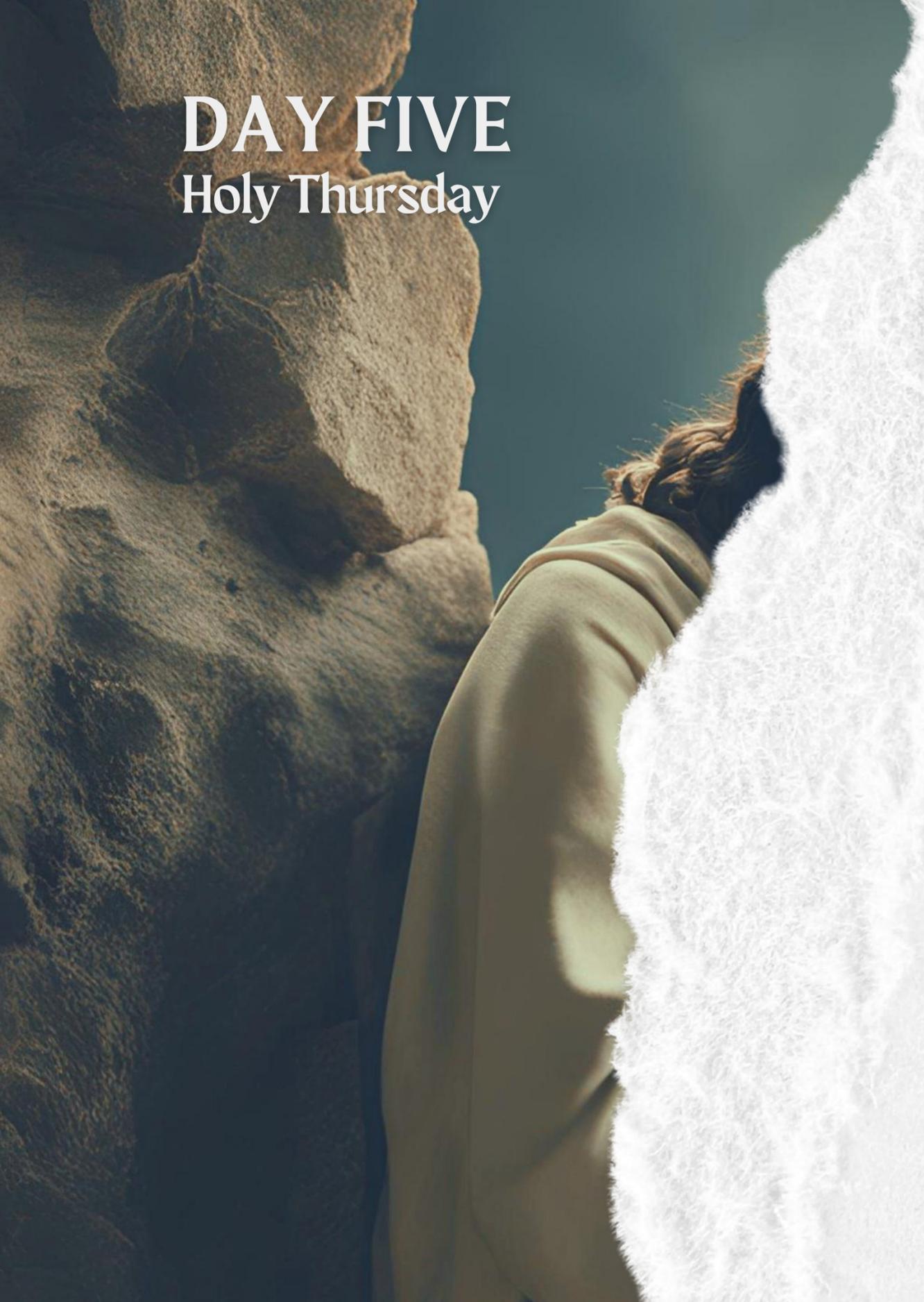
LORD, HELP ME TO BRING MY ALL— IN WORSHIP TO YOU. YOU DESIRE THE HONOR AND THE GLORY. I THANK YOU THAT YOU KNOW MY HEART AND MY DESIRE TO LOVE AND SERVE YOU.

YOU HAVE DONE SO MUCH FOR ME. AMEN.

Then Jesus went with his disciples to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to them, “Sit here while I go over there and pray.”

**Matthew 26:36**



A person wearing a brown robe is seen from the back, looking out from a rocky, cave-like opening. The scene is set against a bright, hazy background, possibly a sunrise or sunset. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

# DAY FIVE

## Holy Thursday

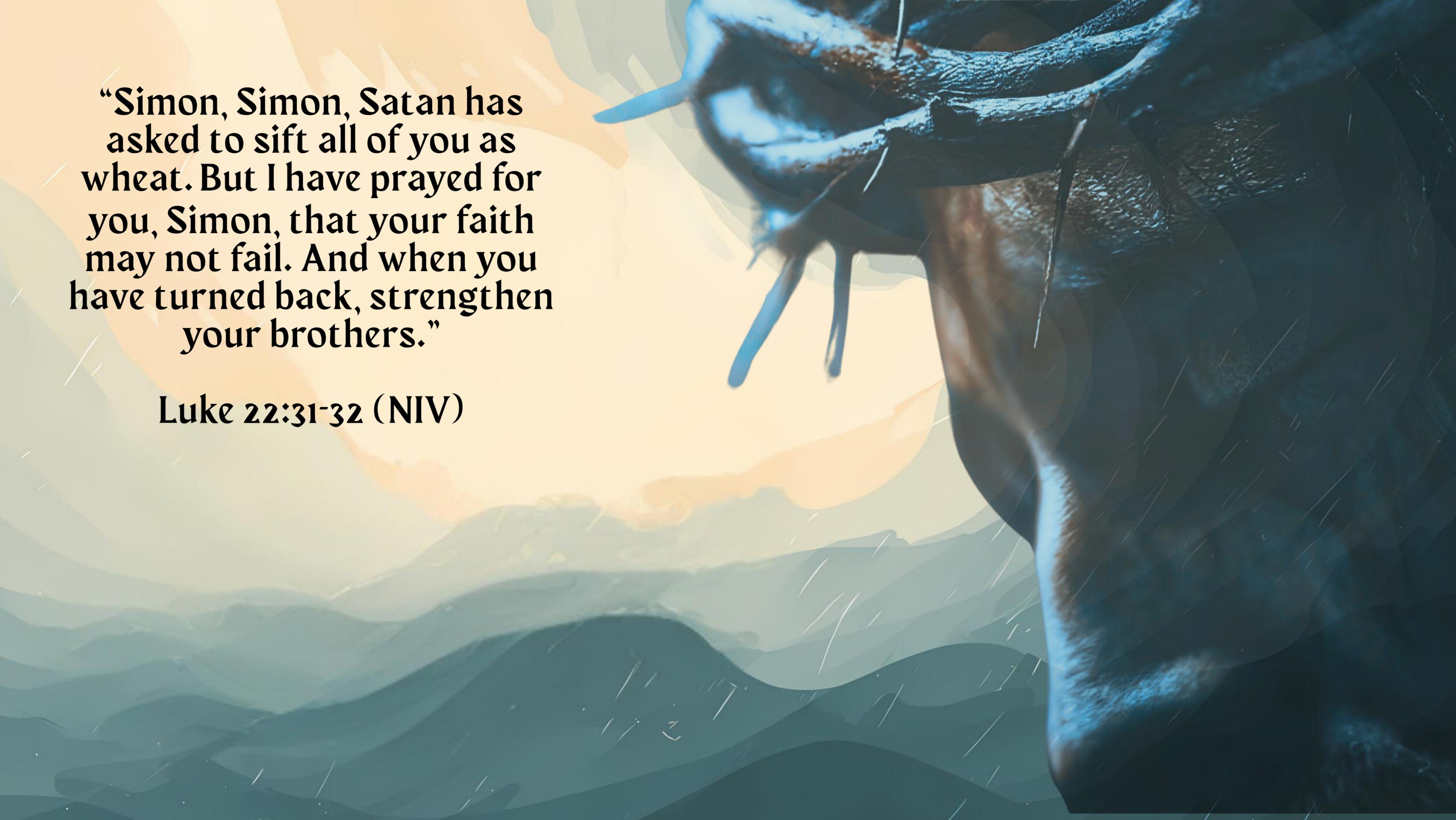
The few years of walking alongside of Jesus, watching Him heal many sick people, hug small children, and show immense compassion to indigent folks, softened my heart. Many people know me as the brazen, outspoken Peter. Yet, that evening when the mob phalanxes to the sacred garden to capture my Master Jesus, my old flesh rose.

I thought, “the nerve of Judas kissing Jesus’ cheek, betraying the One who loved him so much despite his propensity for the money bag.” It galled me! I instinctively drew my sword and cut off the ear of Malchus, the soldier. And like many other times, Jesus showed His grace and compassion and reattached and healed the ear.

Something boiled inside my heart. Jesus had previously hinted that He would be facing awful moments, but nothing prepared me for this night.

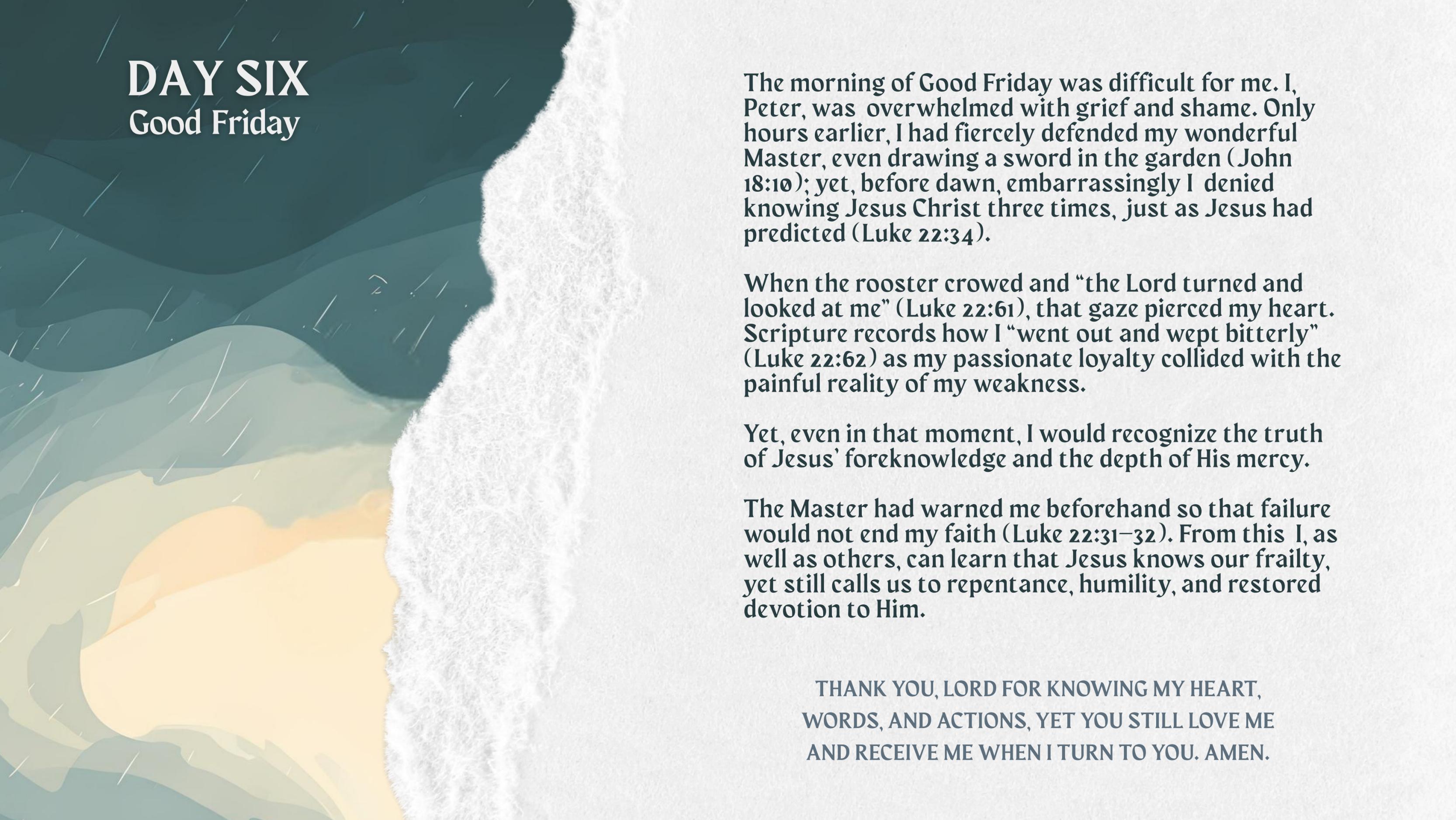
Amidst the seconds of Jesus replacing the bloody ear, His lessons of unconditional, repeated forgiveness (Matthew 18:22) rang true. He was demonstrating the lesson He taught in the Beatitudes (Matthew 5:11).

LORD, HELP ME TO FORGIVE DESPITE THE DEPTH OF HURT,  
BETRAYAL, OR DAMAGE THAT OTHERS HAVE DONE TO ME.  
HELP ME TO FORGIVE INSTANTANEOUSLY. AMEN.

A composite image featuring a close-up of a hand with a nail on the palm, set against a background of a sunset over a mountain range. The hand is in the foreground, with a single nail visible on the palm. The background shows a sunset with a large, bright sun partially obscured by a mountain range. The overall color palette is dominated by warm oranges and yellows from the sunset, transitioning to cooler blues and greys in the mountains and the hand's skin.

**“Simon, Simon, Satan has asked to sift all of you as wheat. But I have prayed for you, Simon, that your faith may not fail. And when you have turned back, strengthen your brothers.”**

**Luke 22:31-32 (NIV)**



# DAY SIX

## Good Friday

The morning of Good Friday was difficult for me. I, Peter, was overwhelmed with grief and shame. Only hours earlier, I had fiercely defended my wonderful Master, even drawing a sword in the garden (John 18:10); yet, before dawn, embarrassingly I denied knowing Jesus Christ three times, just as Jesus had predicted (Luke 22:34).

When the rooster crowed and “the Lord turned and looked at me” (Luke 22:61), that gaze pierced my heart. Scripture records how I “went out and wept bitterly” (Luke 22:62) as my passionate loyalty collided with the painful reality of my weakness.

Yet, even in that moment, I would recognize the truth of Jesus’ foreknowledge and the depth of His mercy.

The Master had warned me beforehand so that failure would not end my faith (Luke 22:31–32). From this I, as well as others, can learn that Jesus knows our frailty, yet still calls us to repentance, humility, and restored devotion to Him.

THANK YOU, LORD FOR KNOWING MY HEART,  
WORDS, AND ACTIONS, YET YOU STILL LOVE ME  
AND RECEIVE ME WHEN I TURN TO YOU. AMEN.

“so is My Word that goes out  
from My mouth:  
It will not return to Me empty,  
but will accomplish what I  
desire  
and achieve the purpose for  
which I sent it.”

Isaiah 55:11 (NIV)



# DAY SEVEN

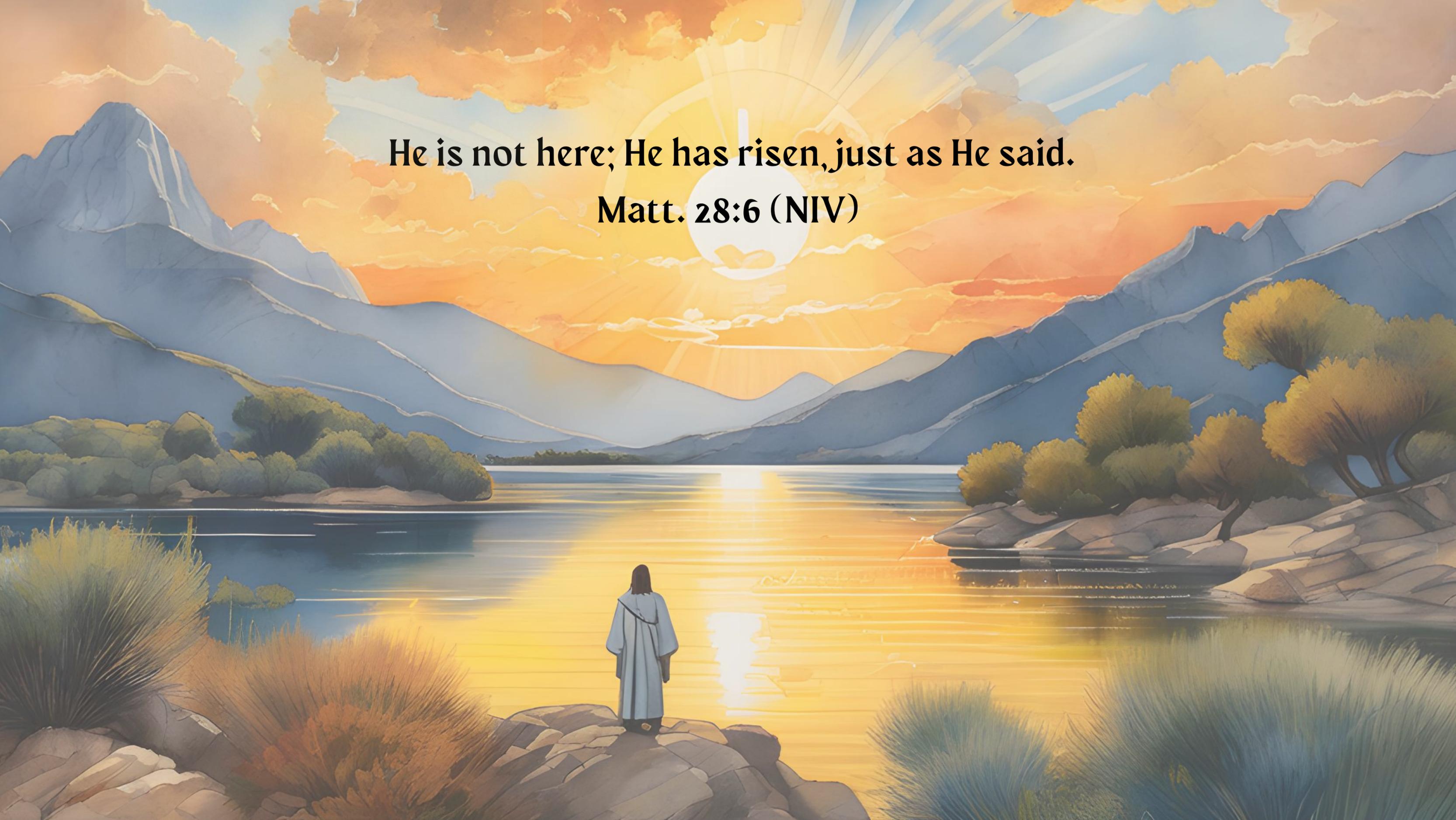
## Silent Saturday

On the silent Sabbath after the crucifixion, I sat in deep sorrow, pensive in reflection. Only days earlier, I had boldly drawn my sword to defend Jesus Christ in Gethsemane (John 18:10); yet, before dawn, I denied Him three times as Jesus had foretold (Luke 22:34, 61–62), then fled. The memory of that look from Jesus still burned in my heart. I would ask myself, “Peter, what have you done?” Confusion, guilt and grief filled my mind. I pondered the awfulness of all the cruelty and abuse that was done to Jesus. The rulers actually crucified my Lord – a death that He didn’t deserve (Luke 23).

Now the One who had called me from the sea (Luke 5:8–11), whom I had confessed as “the Christ the Son of the living God,” (Matthew 16:16), lay in the tomb. I would recall the glory on the mountain when I saw Jesus transfigured (Matthew 17:1–5) and the power when He turned a small lunch basket into a massive meal for over 5,000 men and children (Mark 6:34–44), raised a little dead girl to life ( Luke 8:49–56) plus many more dynamic miracles.

Yet the words of Jesus about rising again (Mark 8:31) would linger, leaving me waiting in sorrow, but not entirely without hope. Truly all the preparation speeches from Jesus spun around in my memory. That moment I truly understood that Jesus’ words were a sure thing, reminding all people that every word God speaks or promises is guaranteed. (Isaiah 55:11)

LORD, HELP ME TO ADHERE TO THE TEACHING OF SCRIPTURES.  
GOD’S WORD IS TRUTH AND WILL ACCOMPLISH ALL HIS PURPOSES.  
AMEN.

A person in a white robe stands on a rocky shore, looking out over a calm lake. The sun is rising, casting a golden glow across the water and the sky. The sky is filled with soft, orange and yellow clouds, and the sun's rays are visible. In the background, there are blue mountains. The overall scene is peaceful and serene.

**He is not here; He has risen, just as He said.**

**Matt. 28:6 (NIV)**



# EASTER

## Resurrection Sunday

On the morning of the Resurrection, I sat with the other disciples at one of our homes in Jerusalem. My heart surged with a mixture of urgency, hope, and trembling anticipation.

Suddenly, Mary Magdalene came frantically reporting that the stone at Jesus' grave was removed. The Scriptures record my behavior: "Peter therefore went forth... and came to the sepulcher" (John 20:1-3). Another disciple outran me, but I, true to my bold nature, entered first and saw the linen clothes lying there (John 20:6-7). The empty tomb stirred a rising hope that Jesus' words were true—that He would rise again (Mark 8:31).

To my amazement (Luke 24:12) and joy mixed with renewed faith, I embraced the truth that failure is not the end when the risen Christ brings restoration.

For people today, the empty tomb teaches that Christ keeps His promises, that forgiveness follows repentance, and that hope replaces despair when we run toward the truth of the risen Savior.

PRAISE THE RISEN KING, JESUS CHRIST OUR SAVIOR AND LORD!! THANK YOU, GOD, FOR YOUR FAITHFULNESS TO YOUR PROMISE TO REDEEM US. AMEN.

We thank you for taking this Holy Week journey with us and pray you found renewed meaning in His Word. May you be blessed afresh by the wonder of God's love and sacrifice for us.

After His resurrection Jesus said to His followers:

“Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, and that repentance for the forgiveness of sins should be proclaimed in His name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem.

You are witnesses of these things.” (Luke 24:44-48)

With those words, Jesus linked His death and resurrection with missions. Jesus reminds us that the Easter season is not only a time to focus on what He did for us personally, but a time to develop a heart like His for the unreached world.

At Kerusomen Gospel Ministries we deliver the Good News of Easter to the unreached nations of India. People who have never heard. We invite you to learn more about how we can help you join God in His mission and make a real difference in one of the least reached places in the world.

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