

**Sermon:** The Wonder of His Entry

**Scripture:** Zechariah 9:9-17

**Teacher:** Caleb Click

**Date:** April 2, 2023

**Zechariah 9:9-17 (ESV)**

<sup>9</sup> *Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion!*

*Shout aloud, O daughter of Jerusalem!*

*Behold, your king is coming to you;*

*righteous and having salvation is he,*

*humble and mounted on a donkey,*

*on a colt, the foal of a donkey.*

<sup>10</sup> *I will cut off the chariot from Ephraim*

*and the war horse from Jerusalem;*

*and the battle bow shall be cut off,*

*and he shall speak peace to the nations;*

*his rule shall be from sea to sea,*

*and from the River to the ends of the earth.*

<sup>11</sup> *As for you also, because of the blood of my covenant with you,*

*I will set your prisoners free from the waterless pit.*

<sup>12</sup> *Return to your stronghold, O prisoners of hope;*

*today I declare that I will restore to you double.*

<sup>13</sup> *For I have bent Judah as my bow;*

*I have made Ephraim its arrow.*

*I will stir up your sons, O Zion,*

*against your sons, O Greece,*

*and wield you like a warrior's sword.*

<sup>14</sup> *Then the LORD will appear over them,*

*and his arrow will go forth like lightning;*

*the Lord GOD will sound the trumpet*

*and will march forth in the whirlwinds of the south.*

<sup>15</sup> *The LORD of hosts will protect them,*

*and they shall devour, and tread down the sling stones,*

*and they shall drink and roar as if drunk with wine,*

*and be full like a bowl,*

*drenched like the corners of the altar.*

<sup>16</sup> *On that day the LORD their God will save them,*

*as the flock of his people;*

*for like the jewels of a crown*

*they shall shine on his land.*

<sup>17</sup> *For how great is his goodness, and how great his beauty!  
Grain shall make the young men flourish,  
and new wine the young women.*

**I. The righteous for the unrighteous (9b)**

**II. The humble for the proud (9c)**

*There, peeping among the cloud-wrack above a dark tor high up in the mountains, Sam saw a white star twinkle for a while. The beauty of it smote his heart, as he looked up out of the forsaken land, and hope returned to him. For like a shaft, clear and cold, the thought pierced him that in the end the Shadow was only a small and passing thing: there was light and high beauty for ever beyond its reach...Now, for a moment, his own fate, and even his master's, ceased to trouble him. He crawled back into the brambles and laid himself by Frodo's side, and putting away all fear he cast himself into a deep untroubled sleep.*

(J.R.R. Tolkien, *The Return of the King (The Lord of the Rings)*, 922)