

39 Ἴδων δὲ ὁ Φαρισαῖος ὁ καλέσας αὐτὸν εἶπεν ἐν ἑαυτῷ λέγων Οὗτος εἴ ἦν [· ὁ] προφήτης, ἐγίνωσκεν ἂν τίς καὶ ποταπὴ ἡ γυνὴ ἣτις ἄπτεται αὐτοῦ, ὅτι ἁμαρτωλὸς ἐστίν.
 40 καὶ ἀποκριθεὶς ὁ Ἰησοῦς εἶπεν πρὸς αὐτὸν Σίμων, ἔχω σοί τι εἰπεῖν. ὁ δὲ Διδάσκαλε, εἰπέ, φησὶν.
 41 δύο χρεοφειλέται ἦσαν δανιστῆ τινί· ὁ εἷς ὠφείλεν δηνάρια πεντακόσια, ὁ δὲ ἕτερος πενήκοντα.
 42 μὴ ἐχόντων αὐτῶν ἀποδοῦναι ἀμφοτέροις ἐχαρίσατο. τίς οὖν αὐτῶν πλεῖον ἀγαπήσει αὐτόν;
 43 ἀποκριθεὶς Σίμων εἶπεν Ὑπολαμβάνω ὅτι ὡ τὸ πλεῖον ἐχαρίσατο. ὁ δὲ εἶπεν αὐτῷ Ὅρθῶς ἔκρινας.

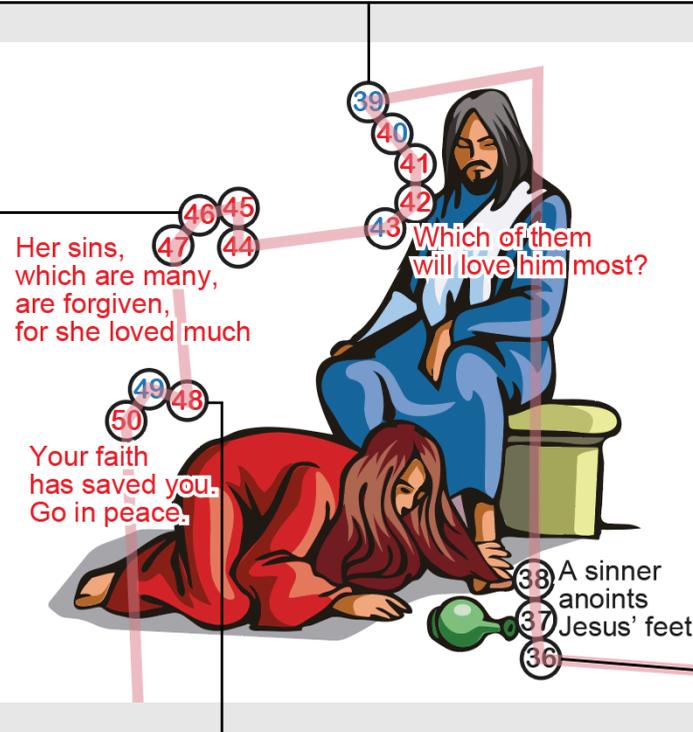
39 Now when the Pharisee who had invited him saw it, he said to himself, "This man, if he were a prophet, would have perceived who and what kind of woman this is who touches him, that she is a sinner."
 40 Jesus answered him, "Simon, I have something to tell you." He said, "Teacher, say on."
 41 "A certain lender had two debtors. The one owed five hundred denarii, and the other fifty.
 42 When they couldn't pay, he forgave them both. Which of them therefore will love him most?"
 43 Simon answered, "He, I suppose, to whom he forgave the most." He said to him, "You have judged correctly."

44 καὶ στραφεὶς πρὸς τὴν γυναῖκα τῷ Σίμωνι ἔφη Βλέπεις ταύτην τὴν γυναῖκα; εἰσῆλθὸν σου εἰς τὴν οἰκίαν, ὕδωρ μοι ἐπὶ πόδας οὐκ ἔδωκας· αὕτη δὲ τοῖς δάκρυσιν ἔβρεξέν μου τοὺς πόδας καὶ ταῖς θριξίν αὐτῆς ἐξέμαξεν.
 45 φίλημά μοι οὐκ ἔδωκας· αὕτη δὲ ἀφ' ἧς εἰσῆλθον οὐ διέλιπεν καταφιλοῦσά μου τοὺς πόδας.
 46 ἐλαίω τὴν κεφαλὴν μου οὐκ ἤλειψας· αὕτη δὲ μύρω ἤλειπεν τοὺς πόδας μου.
 47 οὐ χάριν, λέγω σοι, ἀφέωνται αἱ ἁμαρτίαι αὐτῆς αἱ πολλάι, ὅτι ἠγάπησεν πολὺ· ὡ δὲ ὀλίγον ἀφίεται, ὀλίγον ἀγαπᾷ.

44 Turning to the woman, he said to Simon, "Do you see this woman? I entered into your house, and you gave me no water for my feet, but she has wet my feet with her tears, and wiped them with the hair of her head.
 45 You gave me no kiss, but she, since the time I came in, has not ceased to kiss my feet.
 46 You didn't anoint my head with oil, but she has anointed my feet with ointment.
 47 Therefore I tell you, her sins, which are many, are forgiven, for she loved much. But to whom little is forgiven, the same loves little."

48 εἶπεν δὲ αὐτῇ Ἀφέωνταί σου αἱ ἁμαρτίαι.
 49 καὶ ἤρξαντο οἱ συνανακείμενοι λέγειν ἐν ἑαυτοῖς Τίς οὗτός ἐστιν ὃς καὶ ἁμαρτίας ἀφίησιν;
 50 εἶπεν δὲ πρὸς τὴν γυναῖκα· Ἡ πίστις σου σέσωκέν σε· πορεύου εἰς εἰρήνην.

48 He said to her, "Your sins are forgiven."
 49 Those who sat at the table with him began to say to themselves, "Who is this who even forgives sins?"
 50 He said to the woman, "Your faith has saved you. Go in peace."



7:1-10
The Faith of the Centurion

Centurion's servant sick
 say the word
 Such great faith
 The servant was well

7:11-17
Jesus Raises the Widow's Son at Nain

Dead only son
 Young man, I tell you, arise!
 God has visited his people!

7:18-23
Messengers from John the Baptist

Are you he who comes?
 Go and tell John

Faith, Mercy and Love

7:36-50
Sinful Woman Forgiven

Her sins, which are many, are forgiven, for she loved much
 Which of them will love him most?
 Your faith has saved you. Go in peace.
 A sinner anoints Jesus' feet

7:30-35
Rejected by This Generation

John not eating Jesus not fasting
 There is not a greater prophet
 They rejected the counsel of God
 To what will I liken this generation?

July 22 - Luke 7:36-50
Sinful Woman Forgiven

36 One of the Pharisees invited him to eat with him. He entered into the Pharisee's house, and sat at the table.
 37 Behold, a woman in the city who was a sinner, when she knew that he was reclining in the Pharisee's house, she brought an alabaster jar of ointment.
 38 Standing behind at his feet weeping, she began to wet his feet with her tears, and she wiped them with the hair of her head, kissed his feet, and anointed them with the ointment.

36 Ἡρώτα δὲ τις αὐτὸν τῶν Φαρισαίων ἵνα φάγη μετ' αὐτοῦ· καὶ εἰσελθὼν εἰς τὸν οἶκον τοῦ Φαρισαίου κατεκλίθη.
 37 Καὶ ἰδοὺ γυνὴ ἣτις ἦν ἐν τῇ πόλει ἁμαρτωλὸς, καὶ ἐπιγνοῦσα ὅτι κατὰκειται ἐν τῇ οἰκίᾳ τοῦ Φαρισαίου, κομίσασα ἀλάβαστρον μύρου
 38 καὶ στᾶσα ὀπίσω παρὰ τοὺς πόδας αὐτοῦ κλαίουσα, τοῖς δάκρυσιν ἤρξατο βρέχειν τοὺς πόδας αὐτοῦ καὶ ταῖς θριξίν τῆς κεφαλῆς αὐτῆς ἐξέμασεν, καὶ κατεφίλει τοὺς πόδας αὐτοῦ καὶ ἤλειπεν τῷ μύρῳ.