



No More Crumbs

2 Samuel 9:1-13

And David said, Is there yet any that is left of the house of Saul, that I may shew him kindness for Jonathan's sake? 2 And *there was* of the house of Saul a servant whose name *was* Ziba. And when they had called him unto David, the king said unto him, *Art thou Ziba?* And he said, Thy servant *is he.* 3 And the king said, *Is there not yet any of the house of Saul, that I may shew the kindness of God unto him?* And Ziba said unto the king, Jonathan hath yet a son, *which is lame on his feet.* 4 And the king said unto him, Where *is* he? And Ziba said unto the king, Behold, he *is* in the house of Machir, the son of Ammiel, in Lodebar. 5 Then king David sent, and fetched him out of the house of Machir, the son of Ammiel, from Lodebar. 6 Now when Mephibosheth, the son of Jonathan, the son of Saul, was come unto David, he fell on his face, and did reverence. And David said, Mephibosheth. And he answered, Behold thy servant! 7 And David said unto him, Fear not: for I will surely shew thee kindness for Jonathan thy father's sake, and will restore thee all the land of Saul thy father; and thou shalt eat bread at my table continually. 8 And he bowed himself, and said, What *is* thy servant, that thou shouldest look upon such a dead dog as *I am?*

9 Then the king called to Ziba, Saul's servant, and said unto him, I have given unto thy master's son all that pertained to Saul and to all his house. 10 Thou therefore, and thy sons, and thy servants, shall till the land for him, and thou shalt bring in *the fruits*, that thy master's son may have food to eat: but Mephibosheth thy master's son shall eat bread alway at my table. Now Ziba had fifteen sons and twenty servants. 11 Then said Ziba unto the king, According to all that my lord the king hath commanded his servant, so shall thy servant do. As for Mephibosheth, *said the king*, he shall eat at my table, as one of the king's sons. 12 And Mephibosheth had a young son, whose name *was* Micha. And all that dwelt in the house of Ziba *were* servants unto Mephibosheth. 13 So Mephibosheth dwelt in Jerusalem: for he did eat continually at the king's table; and was lame on both his feet.

[\[i\]](#)

Satan's primary objective is to get every Christian to backslide, to deny his or her experience with God, and turn back to the beggarly elements of the world.

However, his next objective, if he can't get us to backslide, is to get us to live beneath our privileges.

The Bible says: Romans 8:37

37 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. [\[ii\]](#)

But, Satan wants to convince us that, not only are we not more than conquerors, we can barely make it, hold on by the skin of your teeth, just try to hold the fort until Jesus comes!

We can't be happy, because we're in a continual state of discouragement, we're barely making it.

The Bible says: Psalm 37:25

25 I have been young, and *now* am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread. [\[iii\]](#)

And, yet the devil wants to convince us that we're going to go bankrupt, and that God has forgotten about us, we're going to be lucky if the creditors don't come and take everything that we have!

You can't afford to pay tithes, you can't even pay your bills, and God won't help you, so you better hold the fort!

The Bible says: Ephesians 4:8

8 Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men. [\[iv\]](#)

But, the devil wants to convince us that not only can we not lead captivity captive, but we can't even be delivered from captivity!

The sin that has you bound will have you bound forever, he says.

The weakness, the spiritual attack, that's hindering you now, will never be relieved, and not only will you not be able to lead captivity captive, you'll be bound by this until the day you die!

The Bible says: Isaiah 53:5

5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. [\[v\]](#)

But, the devil would love to convince you, that, not only are you not going to be healed, but this disease is going to destroy your body and soul!

And, he's succeeded in convincing so many people that even though they've got royal blood flowing thru their veins, and they are royal descendants, he's got them so crippled that they're afraid to even approach the king!

§ *SO, while there is a banquet table spread for them, they're trying to survive on crumbs!*

§ *While there is a place set for them at the King's table, they're living in the house of Machir, which just means "SOLD"*

§ **They've been sold a bill of goods by the devil,**

§ **they've been sold into captivity,**

§ **they've sold their birthright,**

§ **they're just living in a place that has one sign over the doorpost "SOLD!"**

Sold a bill of goods! Sold a lie!

§ There's a place at the king's table, but you've been sold the lie that all you can have is crumbs!

§ There's a royal robe with your name on it, but you've been sold the lie that you have to live in rags!

§ There's a spot in the lineage book that has your name written, but you've been sold the idea that you're nothing but a dead dog!

I say to this congregation tonight, we need to move out of the lie that we've been sold and realize that God has so much more for us!

There's a place at the King's table!

I.) POOR MEPHIBOSHETH WAS LIVING BELOW HIS PRIVILEGES AND DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT.

He knew he was royalty.

He knew he was the son of Jonathon, the grandson of Saul, but he also knew he'd been crippled by the enemy.

He'd suffered a debilitating attack, and now, he didn't feel worthy to be called a king's son anymore.

The enemy had succeeded in destroying his confidence, his enthusiasm, his ability to walk.

The enemy couldn't change his status, couldn't make him any less a king's grandson, but what the enemy succeeded in doing was making him step down from his rightful place.

§ **The enemy can't take anything away from us, but he can convince us to walk away from our heritage!**

And, poor Mephibosheth was living below his privilege, and didn't even realize it.

I'm sure he thought this was the way it had to be.

§ *I mean, who wants a cripple in the King's house, he might have thought.*

§

I've got some battle scars, no one wants me around.

§ *I'll just go over here, try and live on crumbs, and exist until my days are thru.*

But, little did Mephibosheth know, not very far away, there was a table spread, with the King's bread!

No more crumbs, but a place of surplus, and a place of happiness, where the music played, and there was joy in the house of the King!

But, because the enemy had crippled him, he had bought into the lie that the King didn't want him around!

But, imagine his surprise when one day the word got to him, King David wants to see you!

I wonder what he was thinking, "Maybe he wants to finish me off" Maybe he's heard that I'm an embarrassment to the royal family, and he is going to send me away.

I'm not sure what went thru his mind, but by the time he got to David's presence, his first words were, "**What do you want with a dead dog like me?"**

(WOULD HE DEVOTE THAT SACRED HEAD FOR SUCH A WORM AS I?)

And, David said, "I don't think you understand, Mephibosheth, it's just come to my attention that you've been sold into the house of Machir, and I want to set you free!"

Come sit at my table, come sup with me, come share with me!

I want to restore you to your rightful place, no more crumbs for you, you'll eat the king's bread for the rest of your life!

And for the first time in his life, this young man who had royal blood flowing thru his veins sat at the king's table and enjoyed the bounty of the king's blessings!

Living on crumbs for years, but destined for the King's palace!

II.) **THE DEVIL WANTS US TO BE JUST LIKE MEPHIBOSHETH.**

Satan doesn't really care if we have royal blood flowing thru our veins, if he can get us to live below our privileges!

He doesn't care what our pedigree is if he can sell us into captivity!

There are way too many people who:

§ *have the King's name,*

§ *who have the King's blood flowing thru their veins,*

§ *who have the right and privilege to sit at the king's table,*

§ *but who have been convinced by the devil that they have to live in the house of slavery!*

The sad fact of the matter is, only a few blocks away, there is a table with a chair sitting empty.

There is a robe of praise and worship hanging in a closet, untouched!

There is a book of life with their name in it, sitting on the mantle, but they're nowhere to be found!

Living on crumbs, just barely making it from day to day, when there is a table spread with blessing just for them!

What's happened, Pastor?

They've bought into the lie that they're too crippled, too bruised, too battered, too helpless to every live in a place of victory!

They've bought into the falsehood that God doesn't care about them!

I'm here tonight to be the messenger to somebody, you don't need to live in that lie you've been sold any longer – the KING IS CALLING FOR YOU!

You don't need to stay in the house of deception, trying to exist on crumbs any longer – THE KING IS CALLING FOR YOU!

CONCLUSION

I'm tired of the devil telling us we can't have revival, we'll be lucky to just be saved ourselves!

I'm tired of the devil telling us we have to be bound by sin, that's just the way it is!

I'm tired of the devil telling us we can't have joy, we're lucky just to be saved!

I'm tired of the devil telling us we can't have people getting the Holy Ghost, we're lucky just to try and keep the ones we already have!

I'm tired of Satan selling people the lie that they'll always be bound, they'll always barely make it, they'll always be tied up with problems!

It's time for us to stop living on crumbs, there's a banquet table spread in the King's house!

NO MORE CRUMBS!

Machir – sold

[i]The King James Version, (Cambridge: Cambridge) 1769.

[ii]The King James Version, (Cambridge: Cambridge) 1769.

[iii]The King James Version, (Cambridge: Cambridge) 1769.

[iv]The King James Version, (Cambridge: Cambridge) 1769.

[v]The King James Version, (Cambridge: Cambridge) 1769.