

KINGDOM COME!

(The Book of Second Samuel) #14:

“Rebel Without A Chance!”

II Samuel 16:15-18:18

I. ABSALOM WAS A REBEL WITHOUT A CAUSE

Meanwhile, Absalom and all the men of Israel came to Jerusalem, and Ahithophel was with him. Then Hushai the Arkite, David’s friend, went to Absalom and said to him, “Long live the king! Long live the king!” Absalom asked Hushai, “Is this the love you show your friend? Why didn’t you go with your friend?” Hushai said to Absalom, “No, the one chosen by the LORD, by these people, and by all the men of Israel - his I will be, and I will remain with him. Furthermore, whom should I serve? Should I not serve the son? Just as I served your father, so I will serve you.”
II Samuel 16:15-19

“Your servants are ready to do whatever our lord the king (David) chooses.”

II Samuel 15:15

“The whole countryside wept aloud as (King David and) all the people passed by.”

II Samuel 15:23

“For the LORD Himself had determined ... to bring disaster on Absalom.”

II Samuel 17:14

**II. ABSALOM WAS A REBEL
WITHOUT A CHANCE**

II Samuel 16:20-18:17

**III. ABSALOM WAS A REBEL
WITHOUT A CONSEQUENCE**

“During his lifetime Absalom had taken a pillar and erected it in the King’s Valley as a monument to himself, for he thought, “I have no son to carry on the memory of my name.” He named the pillar after himself, and it is called Absalom’s Monument to this day.”

II Samuel 18:18

“For over a thousand years, Roman conquerors returning from their wars enjoyed the honor of triumph, a tumultuous parade. In the procession came trumpeteers, musicians and strange animals from conquered territories, together with carts laden with treasure and captured armaments. The conquerors rode in a triumphal chariot, the dazed prisoners walking in chains before him. Sometimes his children robed in white stood with him in the chariot or rode the trace horses. A slave stood behind the conqueror holding a golden crown and whispering in his ear a warning: that all glory is fleeting.”

**“Vain the ambition of kings,
Who seek by trophies and dead things,
To leave a living name behind,
And weave but nets to catch the wind.”**

John Webster 1623

“OZYMANDIAS”

by Percy Bysshe Shelley

"OZYMANDIAS"

I met a traveller from an antique land
Who said: Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
Stand in the desert... near them, on the sand,
Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown,
And wrinkled lip, and sneer of cold command,
Tell that its sculptor well those passions read
Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,
The hand that mocked them and the heart that fed;

And on the pedestal these words appear:
'My name is Ozymandias, king of kings;
Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!'
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare
The lone and level sands stretch far away

Percy Bysshe Shelley