



Summer Reals



Julie

+



Jon



Wander
to
Wonder



Doxology

33

Oh, the depth of the riches of the wisdom and[i]
knowledge of God!

How unsearchable his judgments,
and his paths beyond tracing out!

34

“Who has known the mind of the Lord?
Or who has been his counselor?”

35

“Who has ever given to God,
that God should repay them?”

36

For from him and through him and for him are
all things.

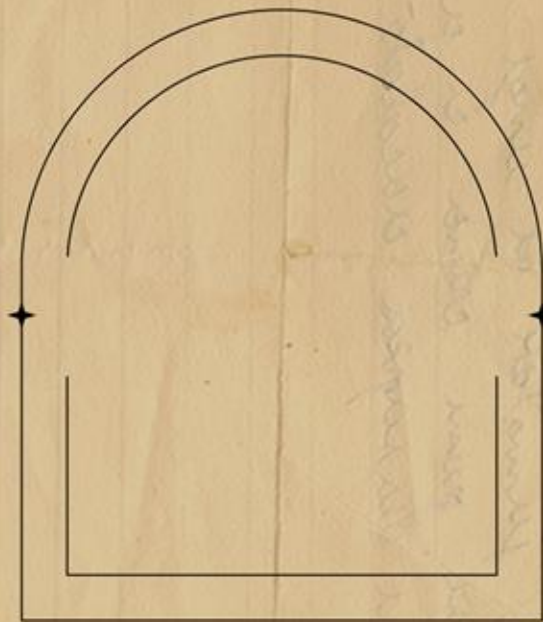
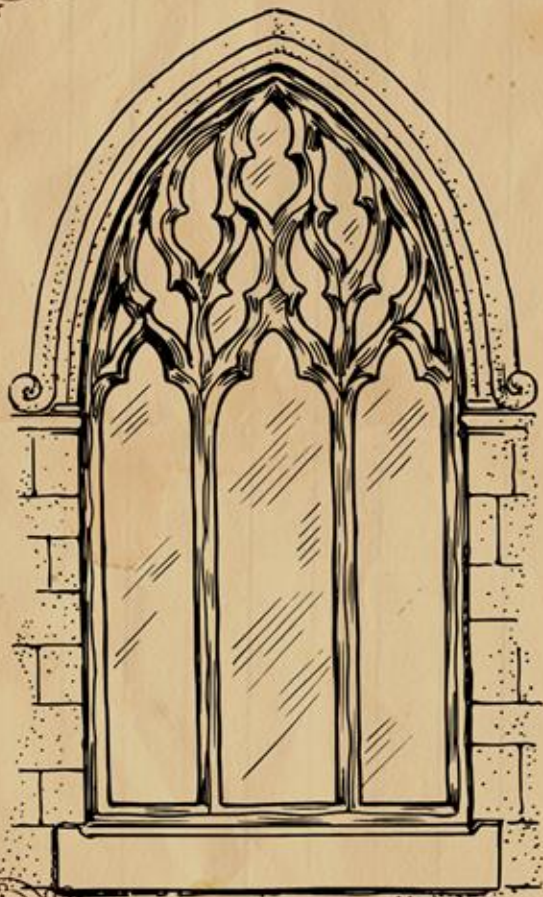
To him be the glory forever! Amen.

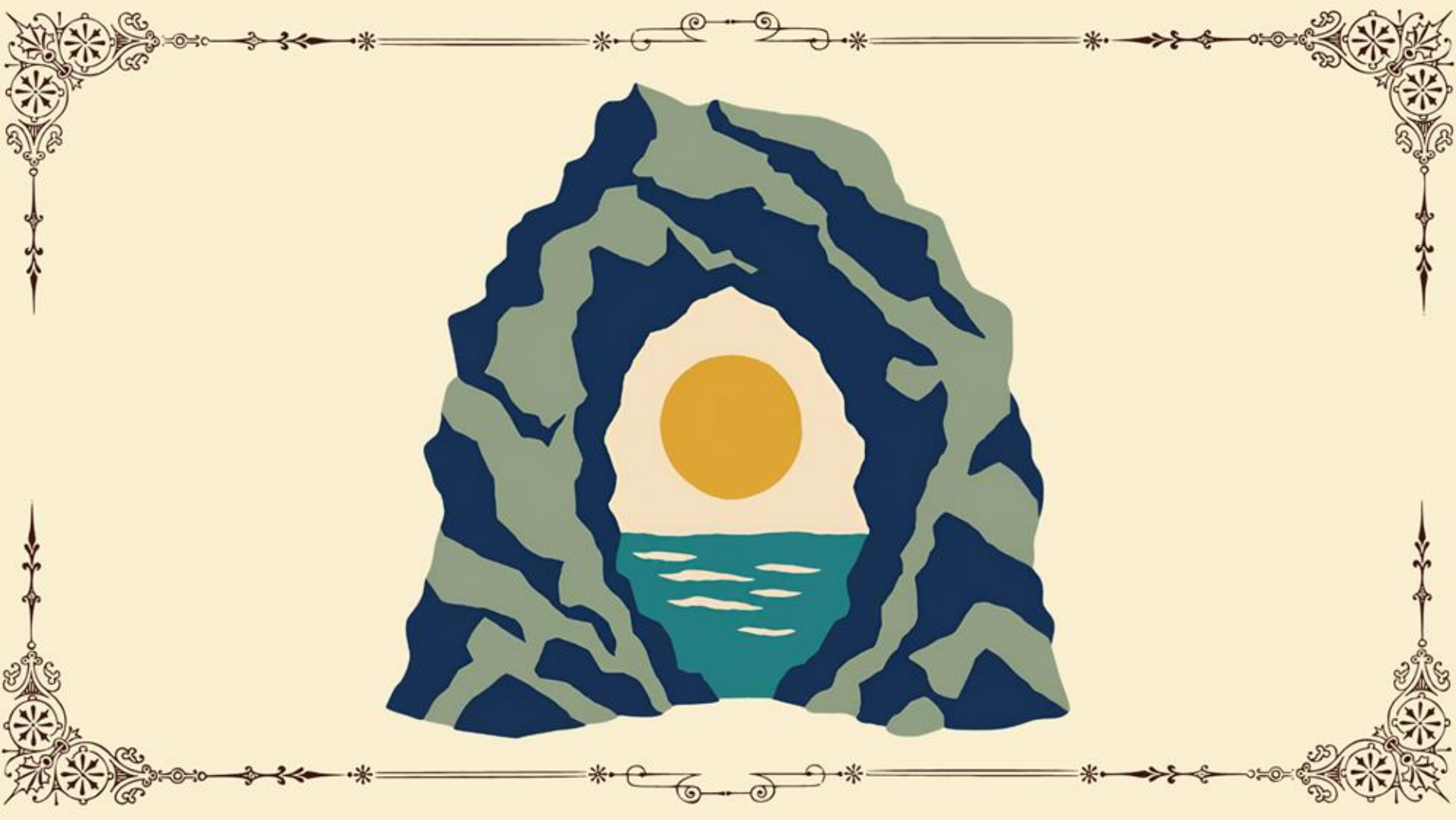


1
Therefore, I urge you, brothers and sisters, in view of God's mercy, to offer your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and pleasing to God—this is your true and proper worship.

2
Do not conform to the pattern of this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind. Then you will be able to test and approve what God's will is—his good, pleasing and perfect will.

Narrative Arc







4

As you come to him, the living Stone—rejected by humans but chosen by God and precious to him—

5

you also, like living stones, are being built into a spiritual house to be a holy priesthood, offering spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ.



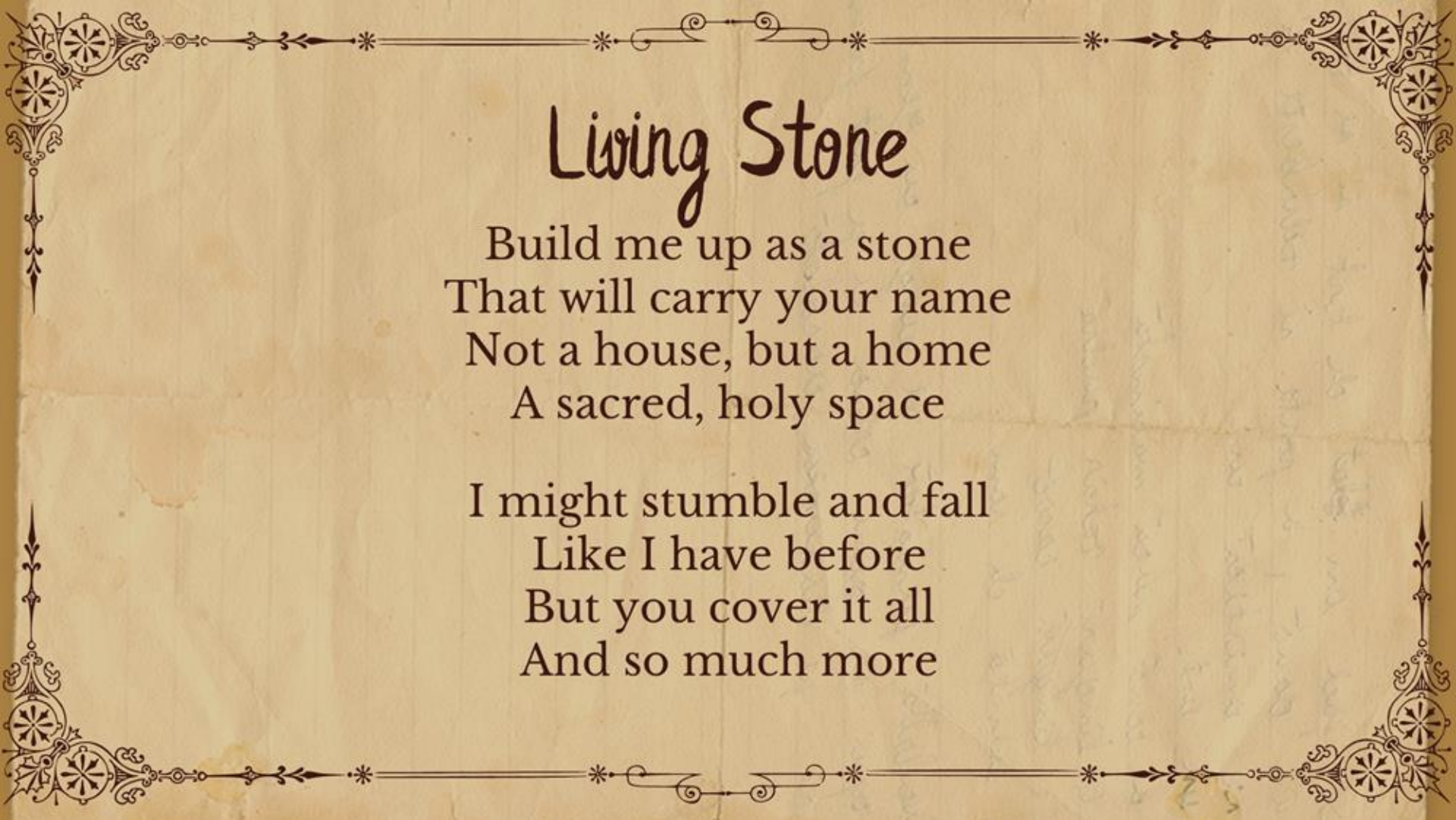
17

The Lord your God is with you,
the Mighty Warrior who saves.
He will take great delight in you;
in his love he will no longer rebuke you,
but will rejoice over you with singing."



Rinnâ (רִנָּה)

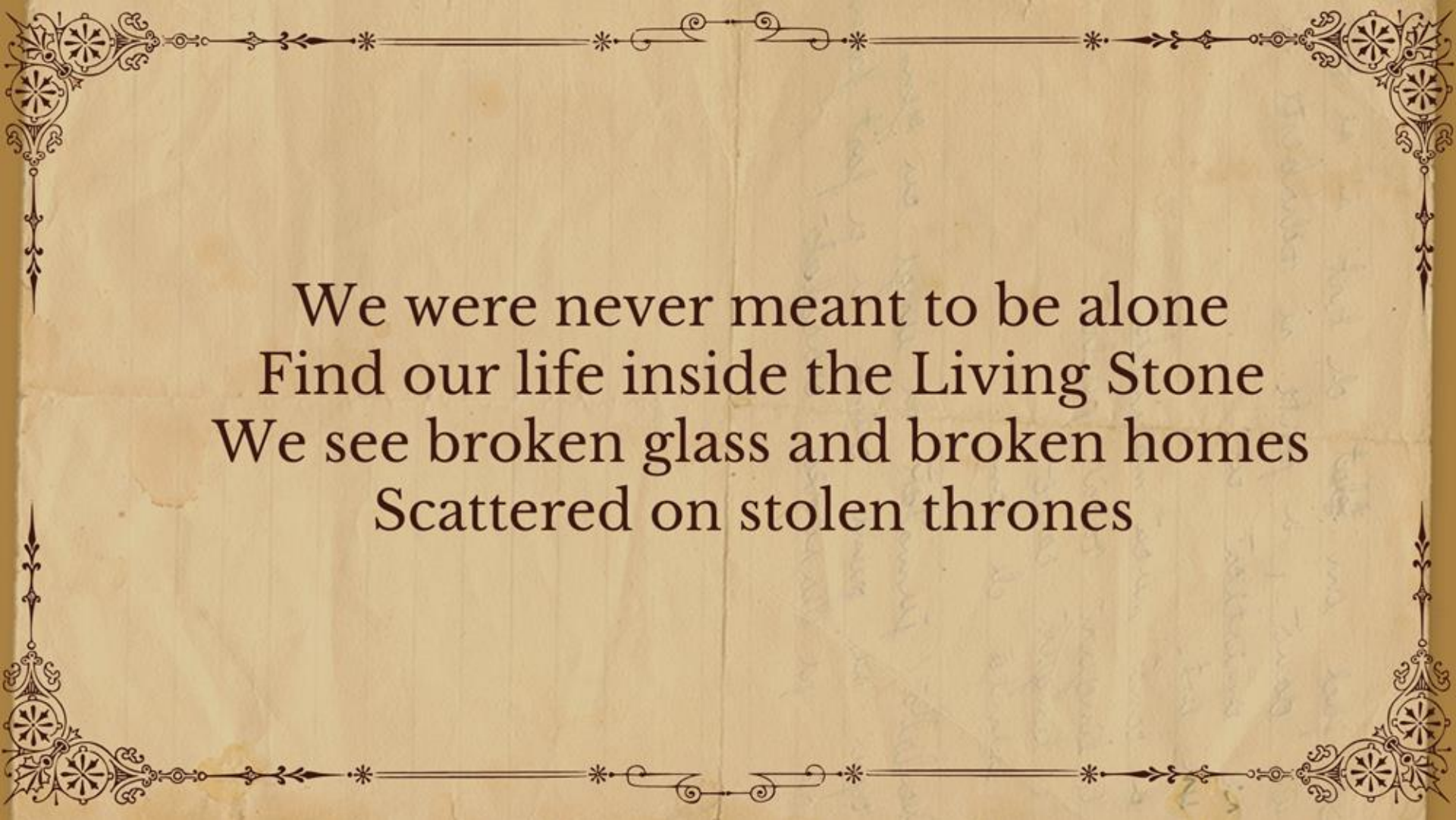
**a ringing cry,
joyful shout,
or a vocal expression
of deep emotion.**



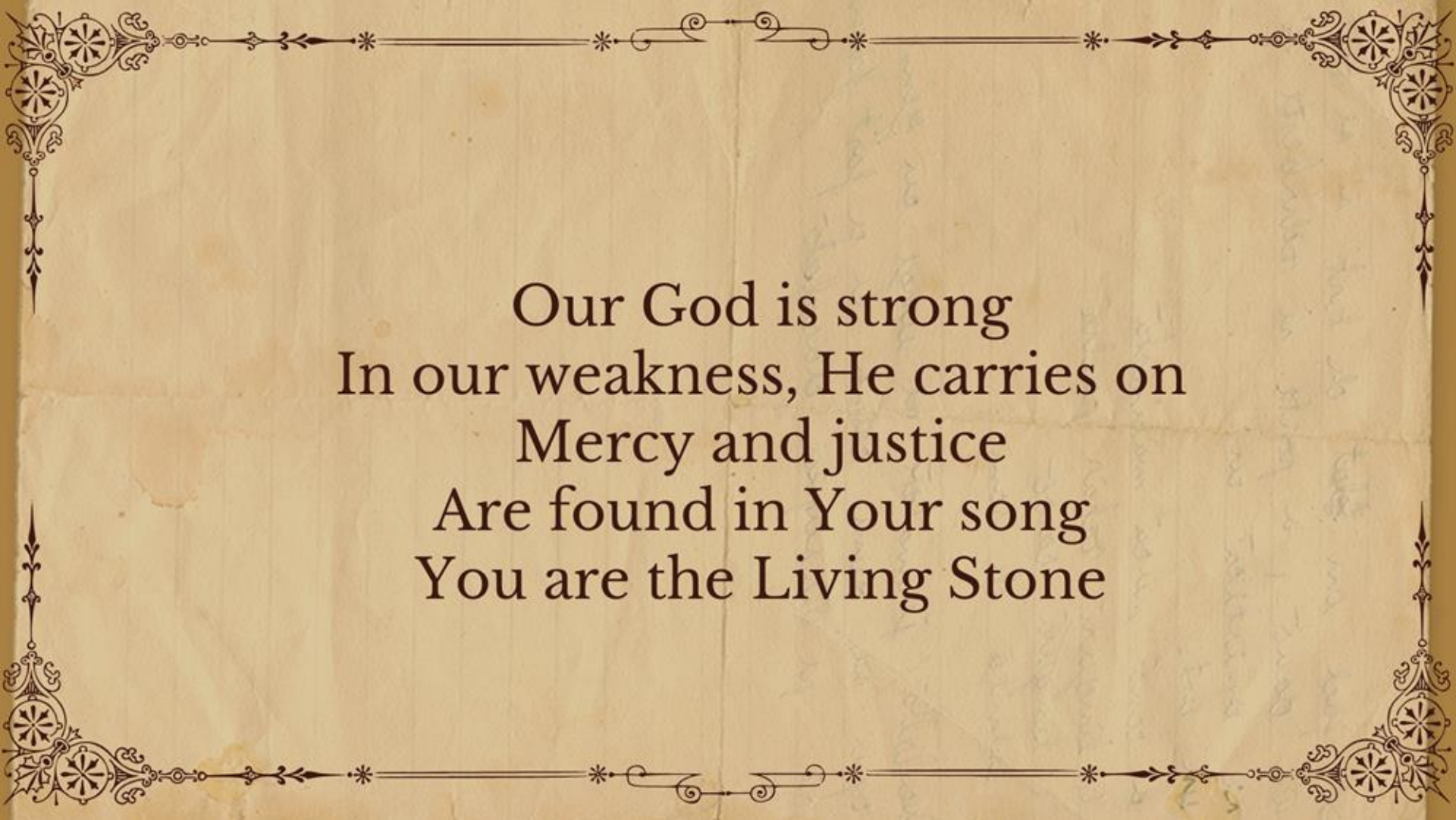
Living Stone

Build me up as a stone
That will carry your name
Not a house, but a home
A sacred, holy space

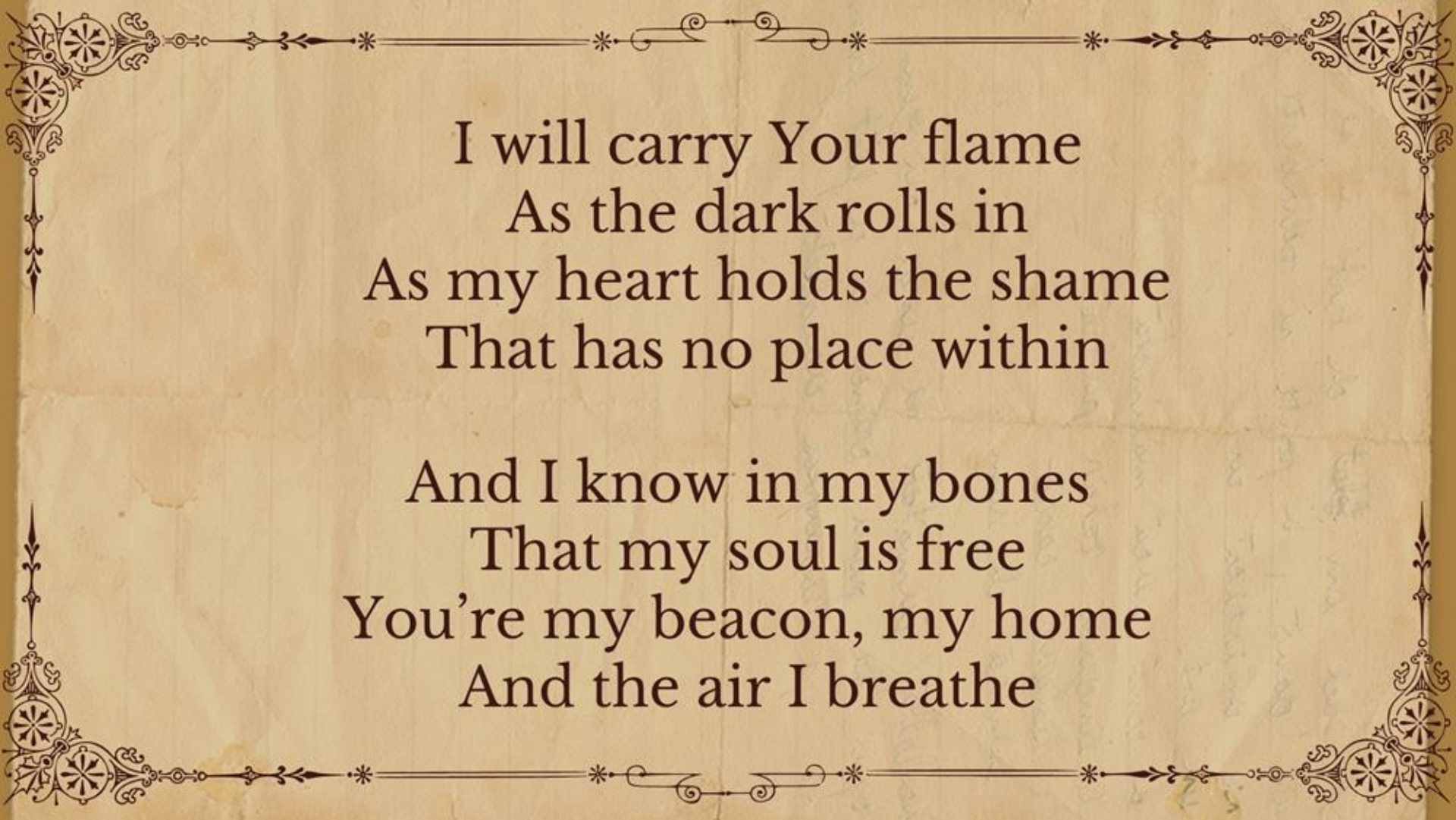
I might stumble and fall
Like I have before
But you cover it all
And so much more



We were never meant to be alone
Find our life inside the Living Stone
We see broken glass and broken homes
Scattered on stolen thrones

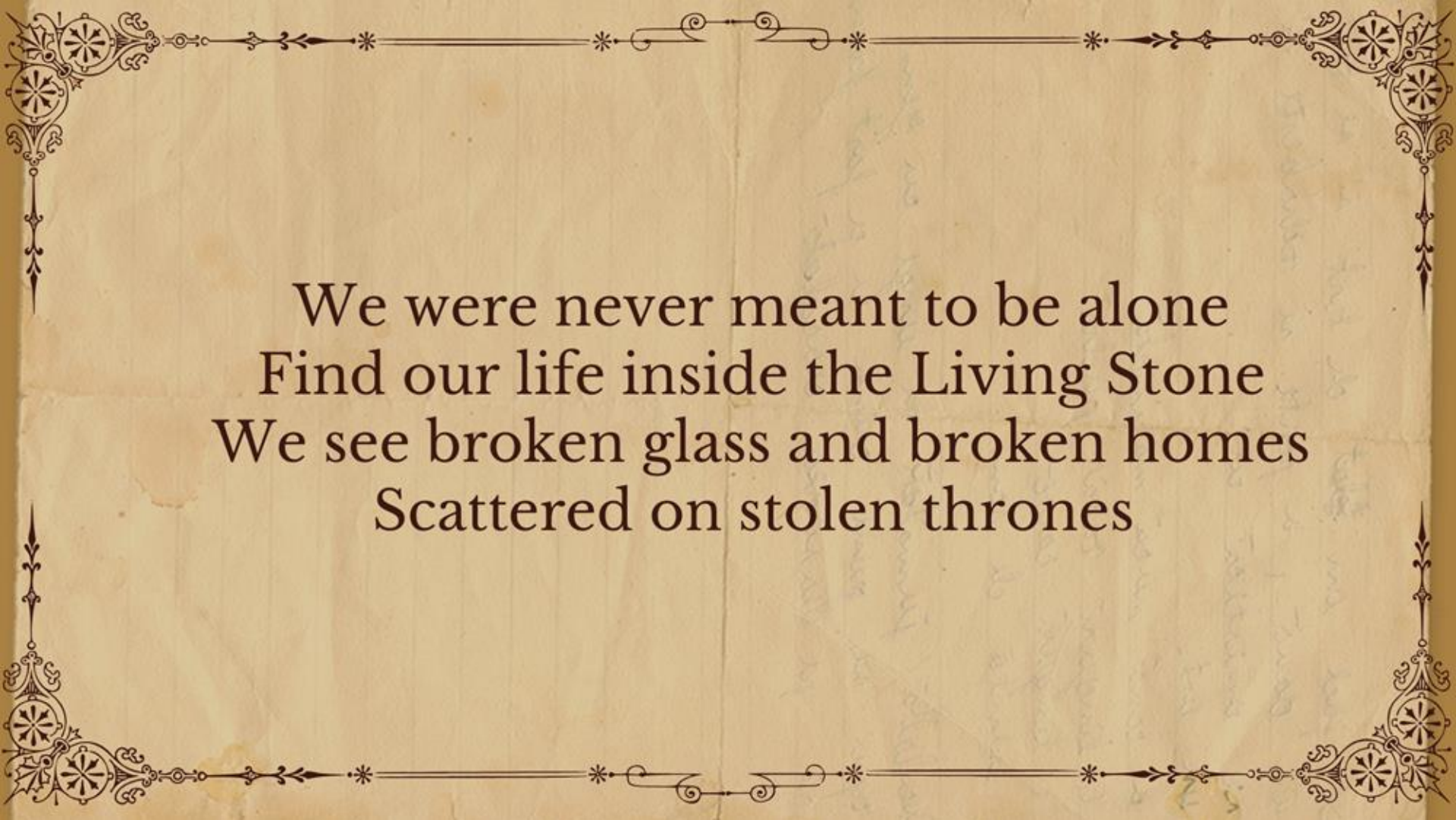


Our God is strong
In our weakness, He carries on
Mercy and justice
Are found in Your song
You are the Living Stone

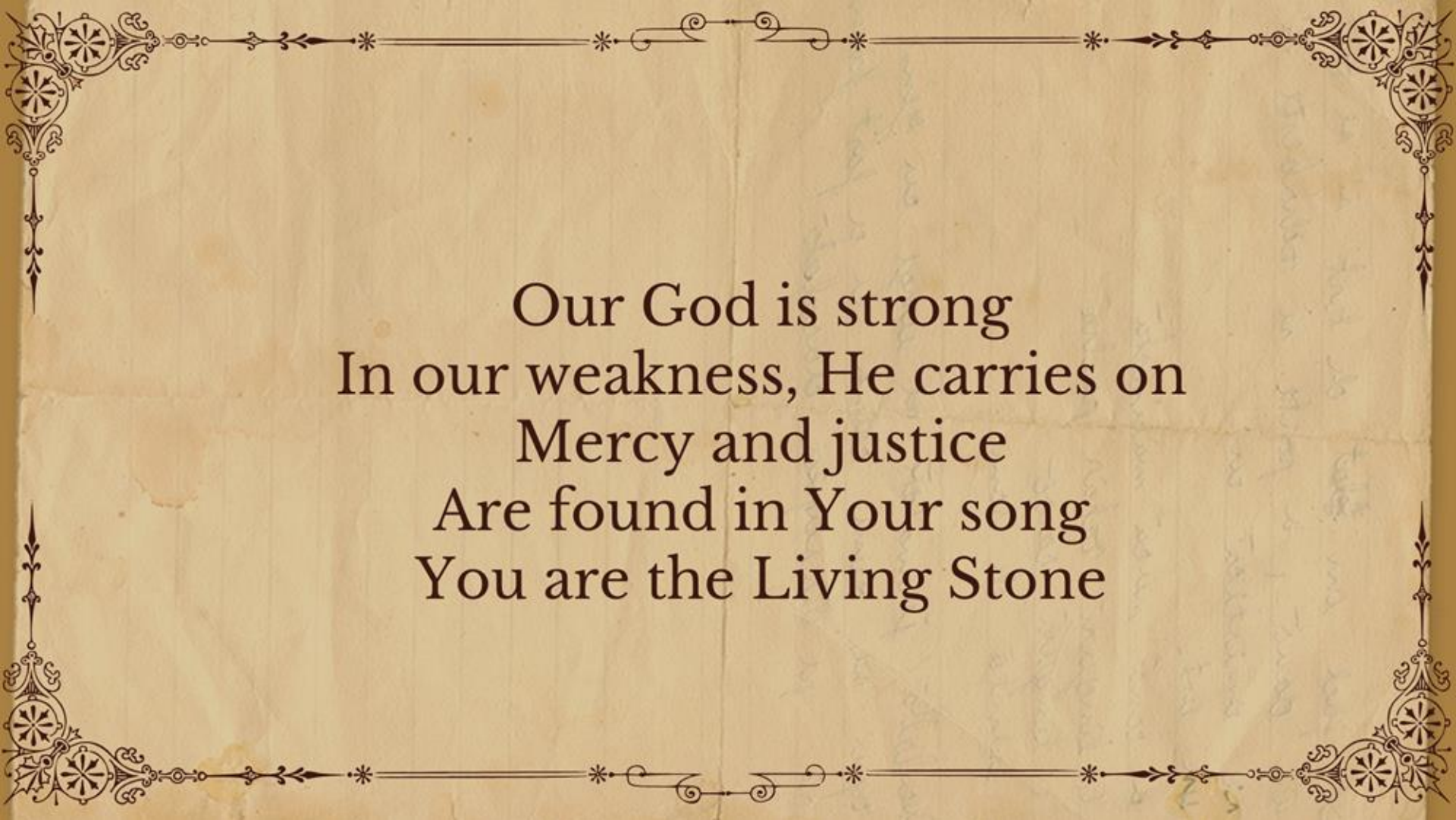


I will carry Your flame
As the dark rolls in
As my heart holds the shame
That has no place within

And I know in my bones
That my soul is free
You're my beacon, my home
And the air I breathe

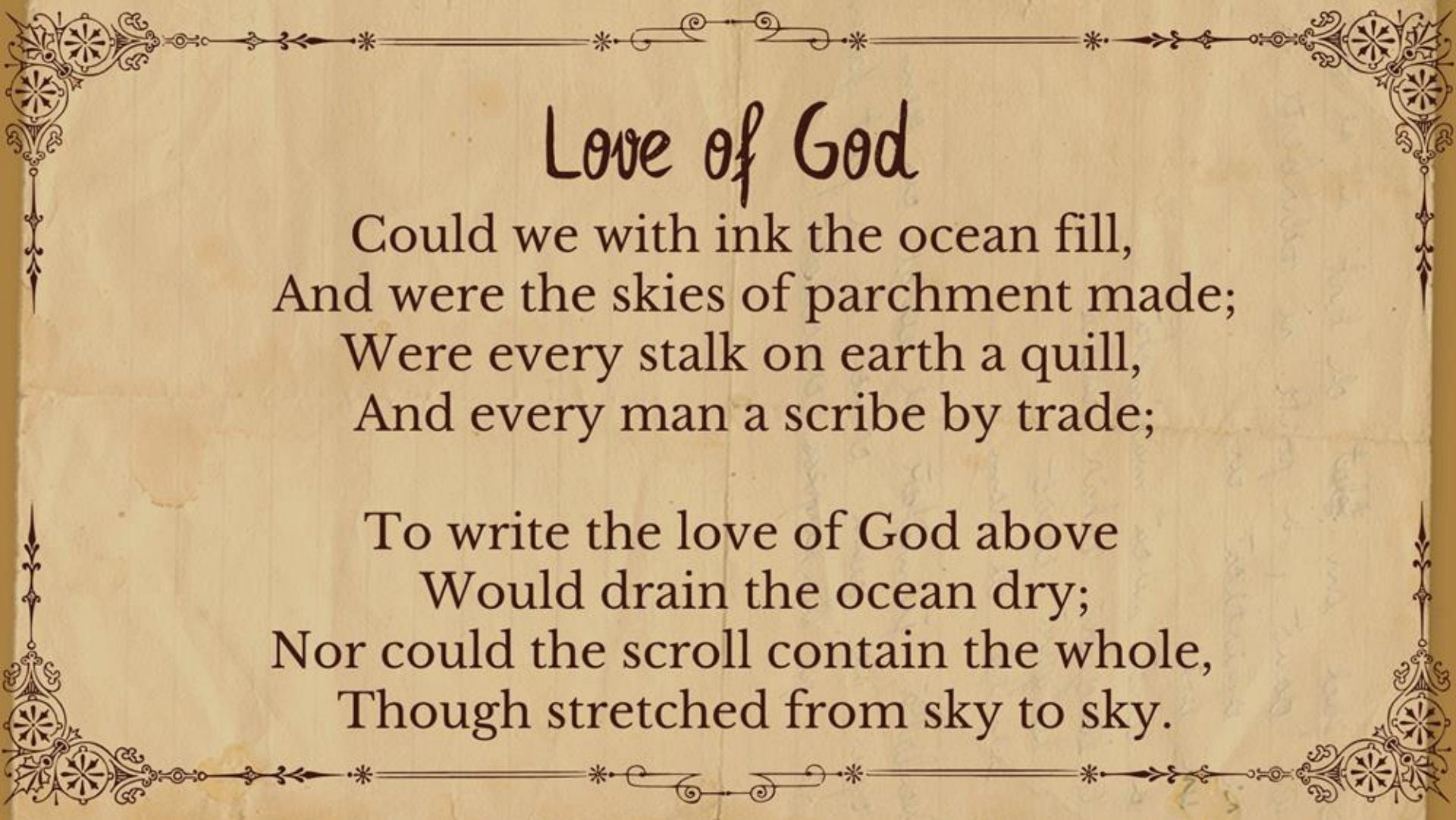


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Are found in Your song
You are the Living Stone





Love of God

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made;
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;

To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.

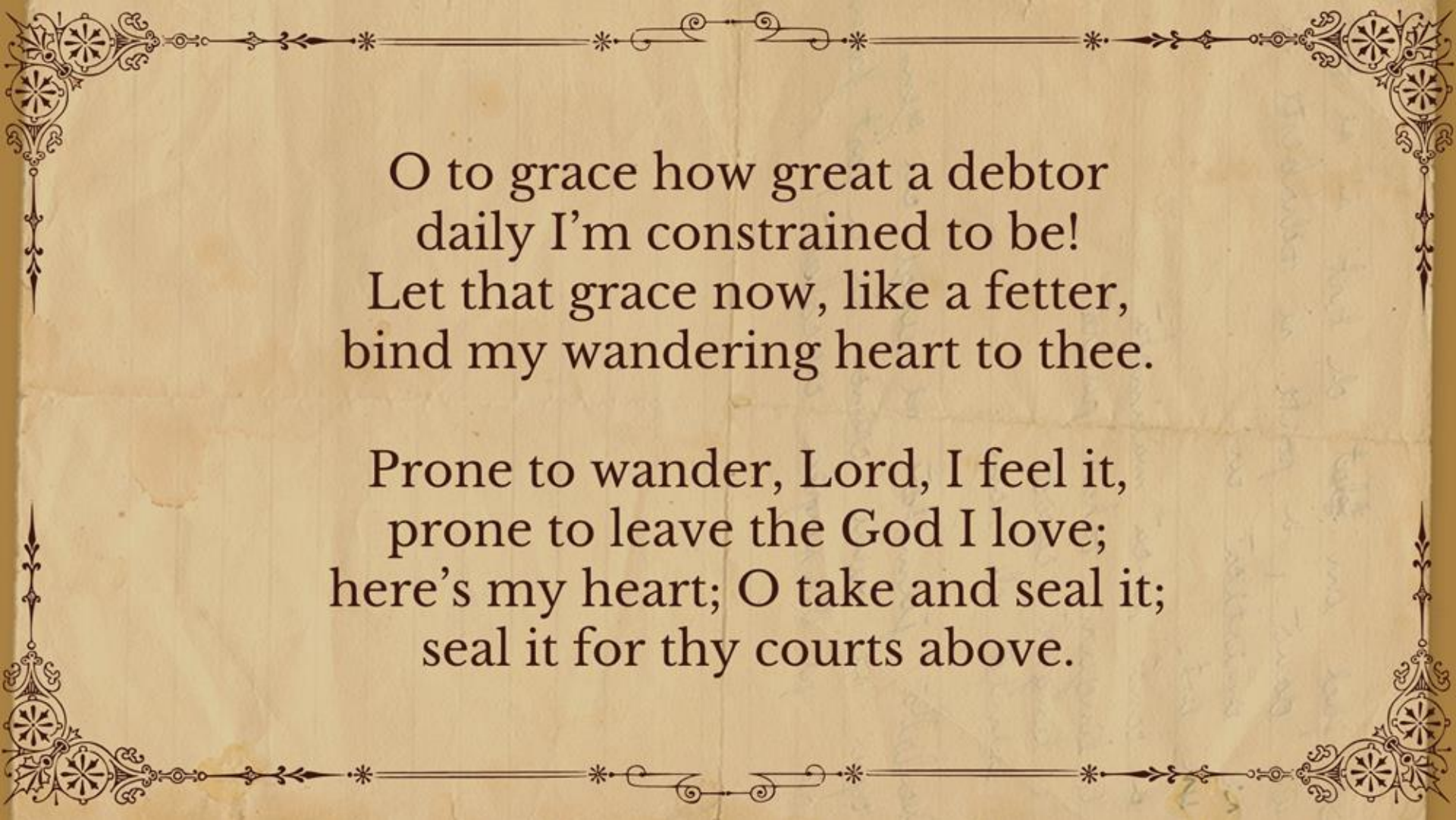




Come Thou Fount

Come, thou Fount of every blessing;
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
mount of God's unchanging love!



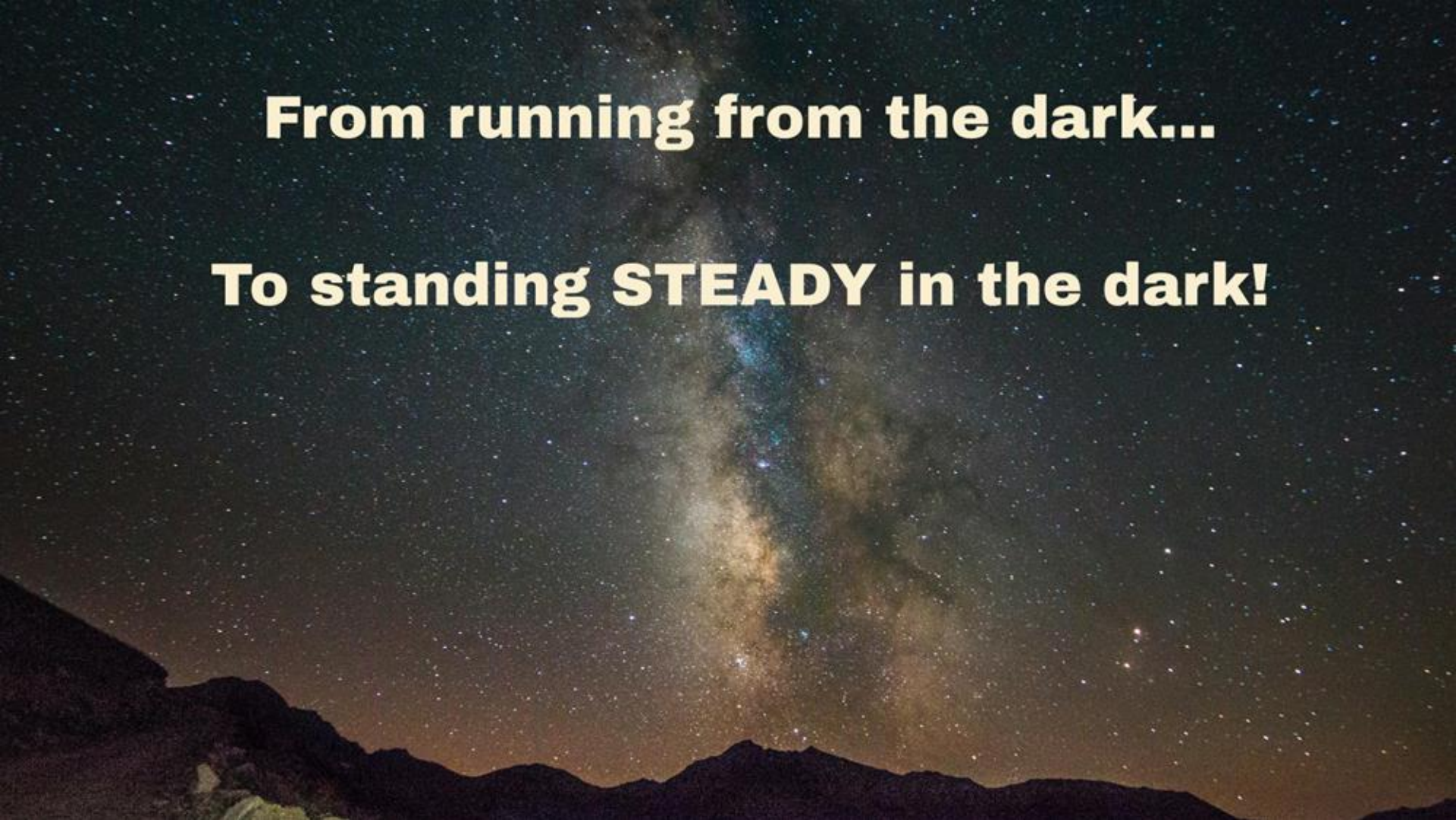
O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart; O take and seal it;
seal it for thy courts above.



From running from the dark...

To standing STEADY in the dark!



Paul David Tripp, Suffering

“Suffering forces you to face the reality that your life is in the hands of another. It reminds you that you are small and dependent, that whatever little bits of power and control you have can be taken away in an instant. Independence is a delusion that is quickly exposed by suffering.”

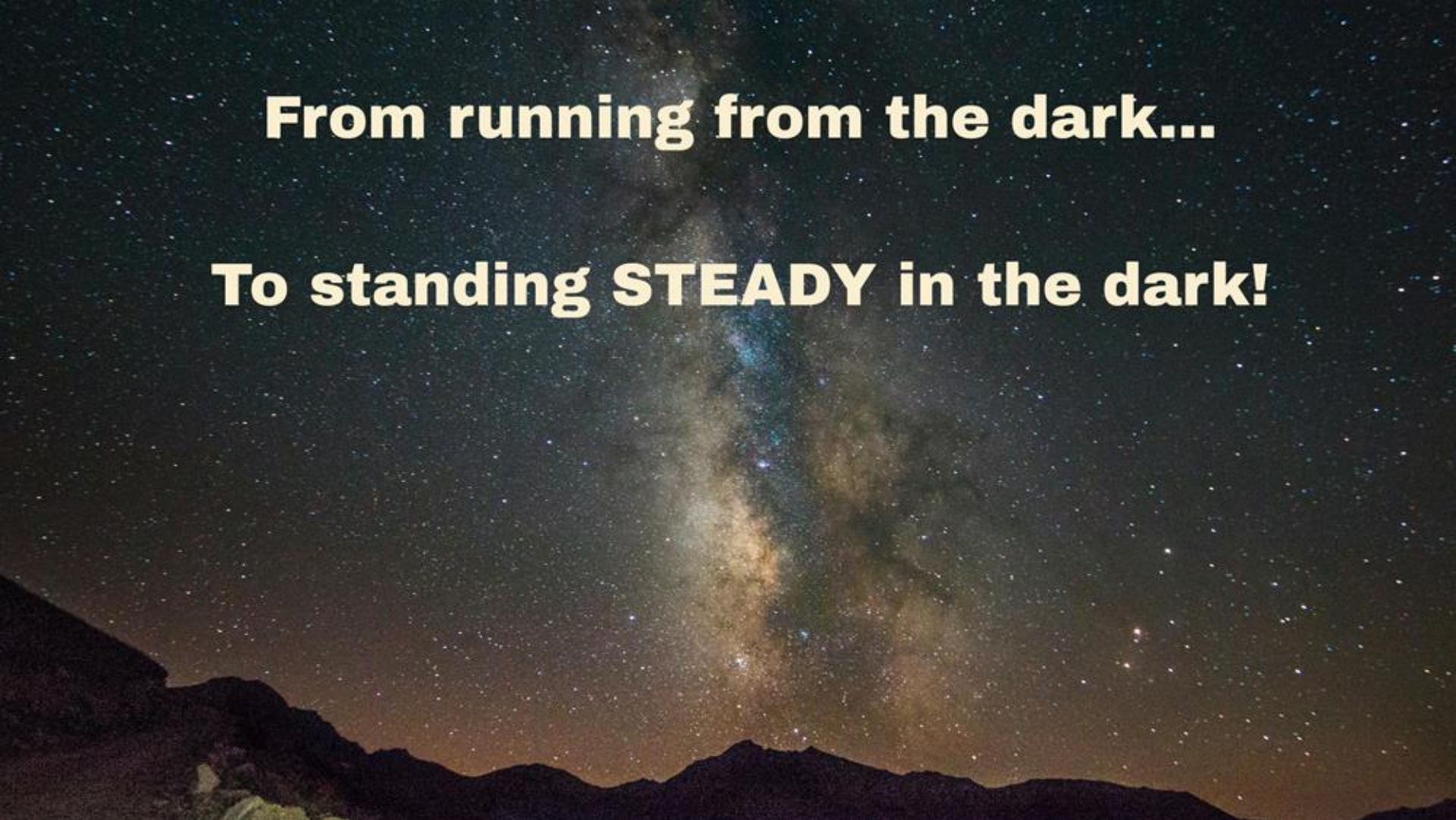
Paul David Tripp, Suffering

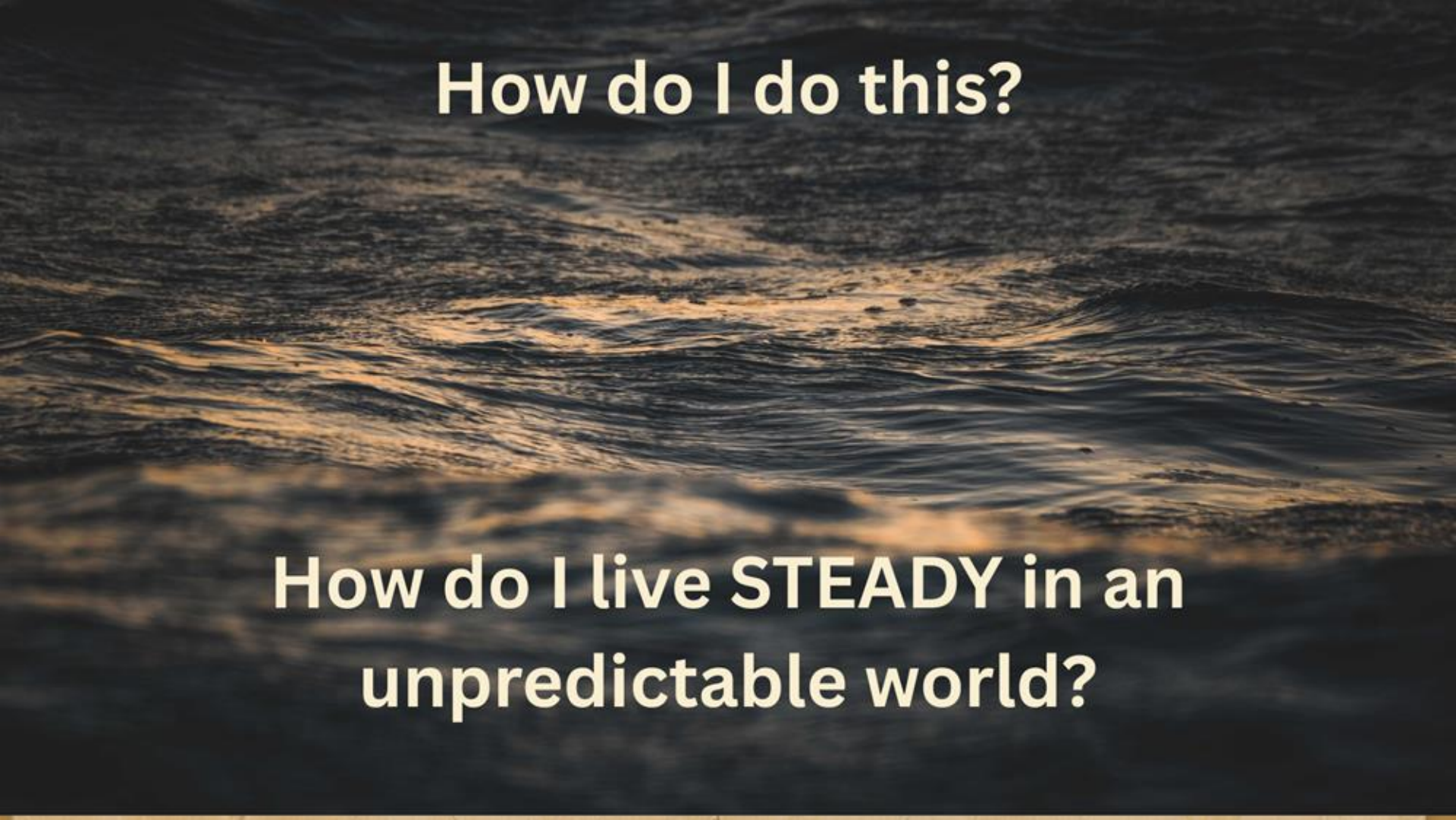
“Suffering has the power to expose what you have been trusting in all along. If you lose your hope when suffering, maybe your hope wasn’t really in your Savior after all. It was humbling to confess that what I thought was faith was actually self-reliance.”



From running from the dark...

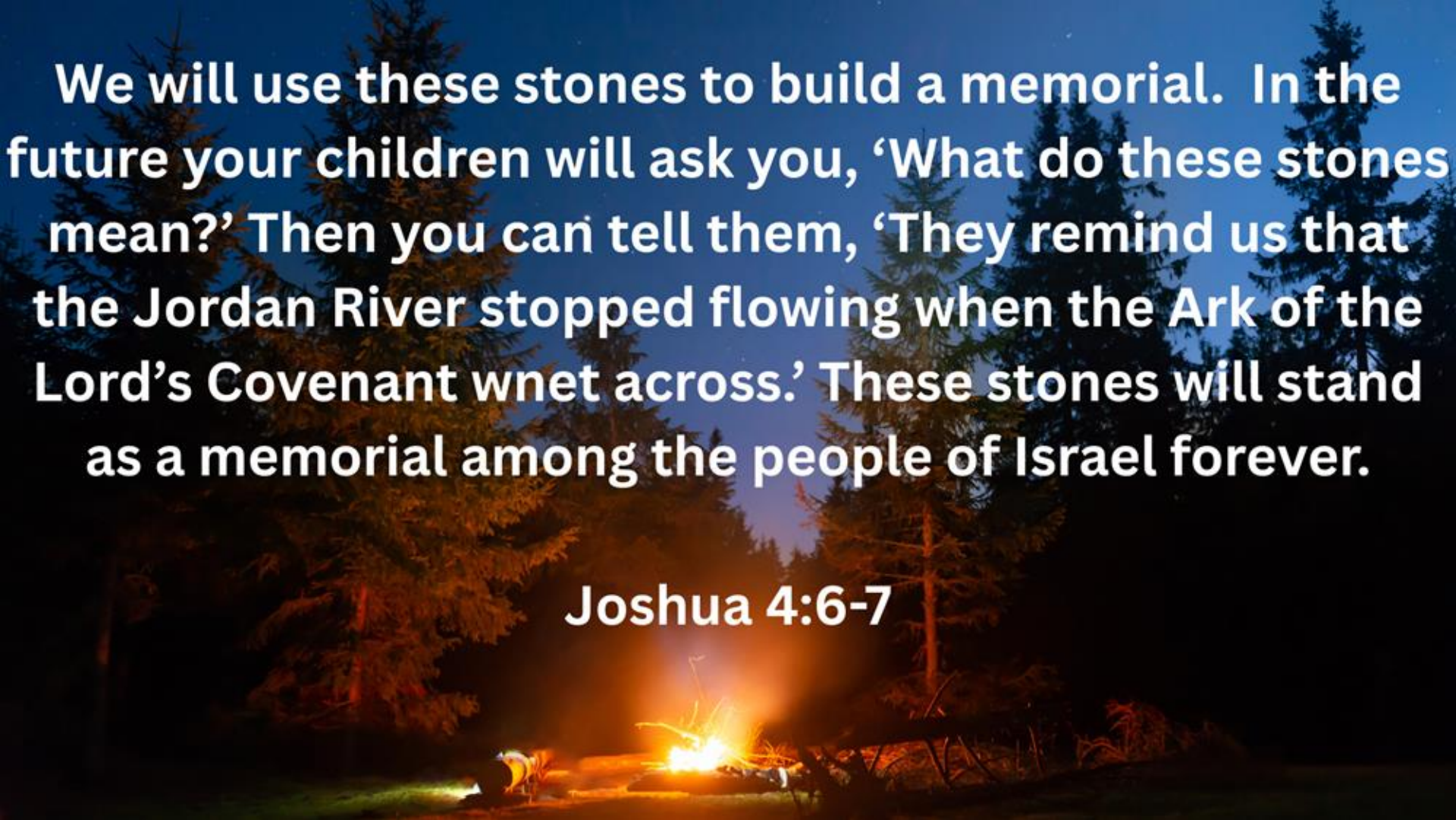
To standing STEADY in the dark!





How do I do this?

**How do I live STEADY in an
unpredictable world?**

A night scene with a campfire and evergreen trees. The background is a dark blue night sky with silhouettes of tall evergreen trees. In the foreground, a bright orange and yellow campfire is burning, casting a warm glow. The fire is situated on a dark, possibly rocky or sandy, ground. The overall atmosphere is serene and quiet.

We will use these stones to build a memorial. In the future your children will ask you, ‘What do these stones mean?’ Then you can tell them, ‘They remind us that the Jordan River stopped flowing when the Ark of the Lord’s Covenant wnet across.’ These stones will stand as a memorial among the people of Israel forever.

Joshua 4:6-7

From running from the dark...

To standing STEADY in the dark!

