



Matthew 5:1-8 (ESV)

Seeing the crowds, he went up on the mountain, and when he sat down, his disciples came to him.

And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying:

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be satisfied.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall receive mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

The Christlikeness of (True) Happiness

Matthew 5:8

- Poor in Spirit – The Understanding of Jesus
- Those who mourn – The Sorrow of Jesus
- The Meek – The Submission of Jesus
- Hunger and Thirst – The Passions of Jesus
- The Merciful – The Compassion of Jesus
- Pure in Heart – The Authenticity of Jesus

I. What is it?

- An Uncontaminated Heart
- An Undivided Heart

“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they have nothing to hide.”

II. Why do I need it?

We “see” God:

- In the Life of His Son

John 14:9 (NIV)

“Jesus answered...., Anyone who has seen me has seen the Father.”

- In the Truth of His Word

2 Timothy 3:16 (ESV)

“All Scripture is breathed out by God...”

- In the Beauty of His Creation

Romans 1:20 (HCSB)

From the creation of the world His invisible attributes, that is, His eternal power and divine nature, have been clearly seen, being understood through what He has made. As a result, people are without excuse.

- In the Hearts of His People

2 Corinthians 3:3 (ESV)

You show that you are a letter from Christ delivered by us, written not with ink but with the Spirit of the living God, not on tablets of stone but on tablets of human hearts.

- In the Worship of His Church

Psalms 100:2,4 (ESV)

“Serve the LORD with gladness! Come into his presence with singing! Enter His gates with thanksgiving, and His courts with praise.”

III. How do I keep it?

Psalms 119:9,11 (NIV)

How can a young man keep his way pure? By living according to your word. I have hidden your word in my heart that I might not sin against you.

In evil I long took delight, Unawed by shame or fear.
Till a new object struck my sight, And stopped my wild career.
I saw one hanging on the tree, In agony and blood
He fixed his languid eyes on me, As near the cross I stood. — John Newton