



GENESIS

Sermon Questions & Verses

Genesis 21:1-21

What parallels are there between Isaac and Jesus? How are their mothers similar? How are their births similar? How is the time between the promise and the provision of the promise related?

- Genesis 17:19, Genesis 21:6; Luke 1:30-31, Luke 1:37; Matthew 2:10-11
-

Are you obedient even after God has delivered for you? Are you satisfied with what you get, or are you satisfied in God? What was Abraham and Sarah's response to the fulfillment of the promise? How should our response to the promise fulfilled in Jesus reflect Abraham and Sarah's?

- Genesis 21:6 & 8; Romans 15:13; Psalm 16:11
-

How much time has passed since God promised a son to Abraham, to when God fulfilled that promise? Did God follow through on His Word despite Abraham and Sarah's straying? What does this tell you about God's character? Does God answer prayers usually now or later? Are you patient enough to let God work in your life to grow your faith in Him?

- Genesis 12:1-4, Genesis 21:5, Genesis 17:6-7; Hebrews 11:11, Hebrews 13:8; 2 Thessalonians 3:3; 2 Timothy 2:11-13; 2 Corinthians 1:20; Matthew 5:18

Ishmael and Hagar were separated from the family after he mocked Isaac. What picture does that paint for us today when we “mock” Jesus? What does the great gift of Jesus do for us, even when we mock Him?

- Galatians 6:7-8; Luke 23:33-34; Mark 15:37-39

Promises of God: Philippians 4:19; 1 John 1:9; John 14:27; Romans 8:38-39, Romans 10:19; Revelation 21:4; 2 Peter 3:13; Titus 1:2

‘Twas I That Did It

I see the crowd in Pilate’s hall,
I mark their wrathful mien;
Their shouts of crucify appall,
With blasphemy between.

And of that shouting multitude
I feel that I am one;
And in that din of voices rude,
I recognize my own.

I see the scourges tear His back,
I see the piercing crown,
And of that crowd who smite and mock,
I feel that I am one.

Around yon cross, the throng I see,
Mocking the sufferer’s groan,
Yet still my voice it seems to be—
As if I mocked alone.

‘Twas I that shed the sacred blood,
I nailed Him to the tree,
I crucified the Christ of God,
I joined the mockery.

Yet not the less that blood avails,
To cleanse away my sin,
And not the less that cross prevails
To give me peace within.

- Horatius Bonar, 1857

