

KING DAVID — ♦ ♦ ♦ — AND HIS KING



Wholehearted and Wholebodied Worship— 2 Samuel 6

February 18, 2024

As the Ark of the Covenant is brought into Jerusalem, King David danced ‘with all his might... uncovered before all the people’. It’s a peculiar and strange moment, and one that speaks loudly of what it means to worship God.

As we continue our series tracing the life of David, we arrive at 2 Samuel 6 and hear Lewis Roderick show how the gospel of Jesus Christ prompts wholehearted and wholebodied worship (*spoiler alert; it’s very unBritish*).

For personal reflection/community discussion

Read – Read the passage in its context several times. Read it slow enough to understand what God is saying through it.

- What ideas or words are emphasised, repeated or related in this passage?
- In your own words, what is the main idea of this passage? (Try to summarise these verses in 10 words or less)

Examine – Next, try to understand the specifics of what the passage is communicating.

- What do you notice about God? What has he done/is he doing in these verses?
- What do you learn about Jesus and his gospel from this passage?
- What does it reveal about people?
- How do you think the writer wanted his reader to respond to these words?

Apply - After seeking to understand God's Word in this passage, consider how he intends to use it in your heart and life today.

- Consider what happened to Uzzah (v.7). Does the punishment fit the crime? How might this story challenge your understanding of God? cf Acts 5: 1-11
- Lewis quoted John Newton's hymn "I saw one hanging on a tree" (see below). Take time to read through these words *slowly*, allowing the lines to prompt words of prayer and praise to him who "freely all forgives".
- In light of the gospel, our worship gets to be wholehearted and wholebodied. Which of these is most challenging for you? Why?
- Of the 3 hinderances to worship Lewis spoke of (lack of awe, terror, performative life) which resonates deepest with you today? (After considering your answer, be sure to bring it before the Lord who delights in our worship and loves to restore our hearts)

I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood;
He fixed His loving eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.
Sure, never to my latest breath,
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

*O, can it be, upon a tree
The Saviour died for me?
My soul is thrilled, my heart is filled,
To think He died for me!*

My conscience felt and owned the guilt,
And plunged me in despair:
I saw my sins His blood had spilt
And helped to nail Him there.
A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive:
This blood is for your ransom paid,
I die that you may live."