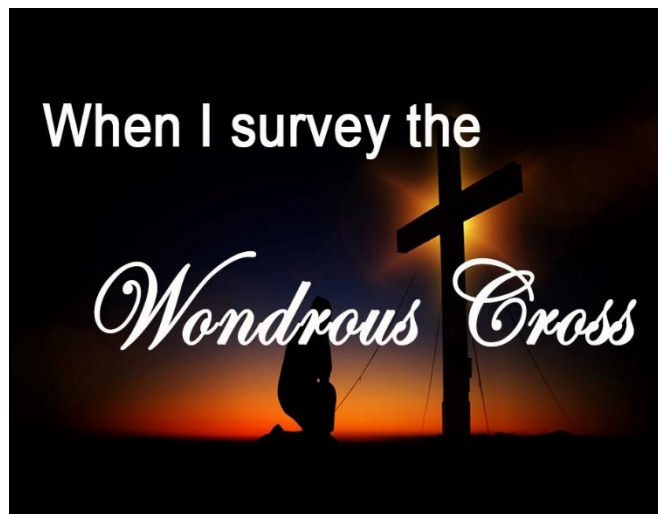




the **lake** church

July 11, 2021

Music That Matters



Matthew 24:3-8 – As Jesus was sitting on the Mount of Olives, the disciples came to him privately. “Tell us,” they said, “when will this happen, and what will be the sign of your coming and of the end of the age?” Jesus answered: “Watch out that no one deceives you. For many will come in my name, claiming, ‘I am the Messiah,’ and will deceive many. You will hear of wars and rumors of wars, but see to it that you are not alarmed. Such things must happen, but the end is still to come. Nation will rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom. There will be famines and earthquakes in various places. All these are the beginning of birth pains.

ABOUT COMMUNION

1. What is communion?

Luke 22:19-20 – And he took bread, gave thanks and broke it, and gave it to them, saying, “This is my body given for you; do this in remembrance of me.” In the same way, after the supper he took the cup, saying, “This cup is the new covenant in my blood, which is poured out for you.”

2. Why do communion?

We do it out of love and to remember.

1 Corinthians 11:23-26; Psalm 22 (many believe that Jesus quoted from this Psalm while on the cross);

3. What are we supposed to remember?

John 1:29 – “*Behold the Lamb of God*” (John the Baptist)

Genesis 3:21; Exodus 12; Gen 22:1-19

4. Who is communion for?

Not for “general public” – but for God’s children.

Not to be mindless “ritual” – but thoughtful.

1 Cor 11:27-31; 1 John 1:7

SALVATION PRAYER:

Jesus, forgive me of sin. Come into my heart and be my Savior and Lord. Help me to trust you every day. Help me to commit my way to you. Amen.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Price of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!