

Largs Church of the Nazarene
11 October 2020

What a friend we have in Jesus

Joseph M. Scriven

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you; thou will find a solace there.

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
And to take him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
And to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
And in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood! [Refrain]

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace. [Refrain]

My Jesus I love Thee

William R. Featherston

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.



Luke 6 (NRSV)

20 Then he looked up at his disciples and said: "**Blessed** are you who are poor, for yours is the kingdom of God
21 Blessed are you who are hungry now, for you will be filled.
Blessed are you who

weep now, for you will laugh. 22 Blessed are you when people hate you, and when they exclude you, revile you, and defame you on account of the Son of Man. 23 Rejoice in that day and leap for joy, for surely your reward is great in heaven; for that is what their ancestors did to the prophets."

24 "But **woe** to you who are rich, for you have received your consolation. 25 "Woe to you who are full now, for you will be hungry. Woe to you who are laughing now, for you will mourn and weep. 26 Woe to you when all speak well of you, for that is what their ancestors did to the false prophets."

On the Level: Poetic Prophecy (Luke 6:20-26)

• **Last week: The Silent Sermon**

• **Poetry**

- **Antithetical parallelism**
 - **Blessed: *makarios, makar* (happy, cared for, enviable)**
 - **Woe: *ouai* (an expression, an interjection)**
 - **Ooh-wee!**
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• **Prophecy: salvation and wrath; blessing and woe**

- **Jesus as prophet: Luke 4 (Isaiah 61)**
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• **Jesus looked up**

- **Kenosis: emptying out**
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• **Two ways of living: emptied out or not (blessed or woeful)**

- ***Theirs* is the Kingdom of God, BUT**
 - ***They* have received their consolation**
 - **Popularity**
 - **“On account of the Son of Man”**
 - **“When all speak well of you”**
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All to Jesus I surrender

Judson W. Van De Venter

All to Jesus I surrender
All to Him I freely give
I will ever love and trust Him
In His presence daily live

Refrain:

I surrender all, I surrender all
All to Thee, my blessed Saviour
I surrender all

All to Jesus I surrender
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine
Let me feel Thy Holy Spirit
Truly know that Thou art mine [Refrain]

All to Jesus I surrender
Lord, I give myself to Thee
Fill me with Thy love and power
Let Thy blessing fall on me [Refrain]

Doxology

Thomas Ken

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above ye heavenly host
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

Let's be “emptied out.”