Ideas Have Consequences

Victor Frankl was imprisoned in the Nazi concentration camps of Auschwitz and Dachau during the Second World War. As a Jewish professor of neurology and psychiatry he became world renowned for his book, *Man's Search for Meaning*, which sold over eight million copies.

In it he unfolds the essence of his philosophy that came to be called Logotherapy - namely that the most fundamental human motive is to find meaning in life. He observed in the horrors of the camps that man can endure almost any "how" of life if he has a "why." But the quote that stirred me recently was this:

"I am absolutely convinced that the gas chambers of Auschwitz, Treblinka, and Maidanek were ultimately prepared not in some ministry or other in Berlin, but rather at the desks and in the lecture halls of nihilistic scientists and philosophers."

In other words, ideas have consequences that bless or destroy.

People's behavior - good and bad - does not come from nowhere. It comes from prevailing views of reality that take root in the mind and bring forth good or evil.

Paul says, "The aim of our charge is love." The imparting of ideas by "instruction" produces love.

Hope and love do not come from nowhere. They grow out of ideas, views of reality revealed in the Scriptures. -John Piper

Events

TODAY 7th/8th & Vision Youth Annual Picnic 7:00 PM Members' Mtg 7:00 PM 5/30 Flourishers Ice Cream Social 4:30 PM Give



Upcoming







Service Times



- -Sunday School 9:30 am
- -Sunday Morning Worship 11:00 am
- _Sunday Evening Worship 5:30 pm
- -Wednesday Prayer Meeting 7:15 pm

Loving God, one another, and the world through the gospel of Jesus Christ

May 22, 2016

Tenemos
disponible
traducción al
español
durante los
servicios de la
mañana y de la
tarde



Gary Hendrix Charles Fortner Stu Johnston Andy Dunkerton Stephen Byrd Robert Fisher Bob Prentice

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Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stephen Byrd #69 Lord With Glowing Heart Revelation 15, page 1036

Offertory

I Hear the Words of Love

I hear the words of love, I gaze upon the blood, I see the mighty sacrifice, and I have peace with God.

'Tis everlasting peace! Sure as Jehovah's Name; Tis stable as His steadfast throne, for evermore the same.

The clouds may come and go and storms may sweep my sky; This blood-sealed friendship changes not: the cross is ever nigh.

My love is oft times low, my joy still ebbs and flows; But peace with Him remains the same; no change Jehovah knows.

I change, He changes not, the Christ can never die; His love, not mine, the resting place, His truth, not mine, the tie.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1861 Tune: Henry Guantlett, 1858

Preparatory All I Have is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way. The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave. I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will. And if You had not loved me first, I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost. You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross, And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place. You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace. Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

Now Lord I would be Yours alone, and live so all might see the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me. O Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose, and let my song forever be my only boast is You.

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life. (a cappella)

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

Words and Music: Jordan Kauflin © 2008 Sovereign Grace Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Pastor Charles Fortner #141 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading

Ephesians 5: 15 - 33

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory Be

Be Still My Soul

Be still my soul the Lord is on your side Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain Leave to your God to order and provide In every change he faithful will remain Be still, my soul your best, your heavenly Friend Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end

Be still my soul your God will undertake
To guide the future as he has the past
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake
All now mysterious shall be bright at last
Be still, my soul the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while he dwelt below

Be still my soul When dearest friends depart And all is darkened in the vale of tears Then shalt you better know his love, his heart Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears Be still my soul your Jesus can repay From his own fullness all he takes away

Be still my soul the hour is hastening on When we shall be forever with the Lord When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored Be still my soul when change and tears are past All safe and blessed we shall meet at last

Text :Katharina von Schlegal, 1752 Music: Jean Sibelius, 1899 Used by Permission

Preparatory

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast; When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast. I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path; For my love is often cold: He must hold me fast.

(Refrain) He will hold me fast. He will hold me fast. For my Savior loves me so. He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast; Precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast. He'll not let my soul be lost; His promises shall last; Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. **(Refrain)**

For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast; Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast. Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast; 'Til our faith is turned to sight, When He comes at last! (Refrain 2x)

Words: Ada Habershon (1861-1918) Music and additional words: Matt Merker, © 2013 Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston