If You Don't Fight Lust by John Piper Solid Joys, desiringGod.org

Abstain from the passions of the flesh, which wage war against your soul. (1 Peter 2:11)

When I confronted a man about the adultery he was living in, I tried to understand his situation, and I pled with him to return to his wife. Then I said, "You know, Jesus says that if you don't fight this sin with the kind of seriousness that is willing to gouge out your own eye, you will go to hell and suffer there forever."

As a professing Christian, he looked at me in utter disbelief, as though he had never heard anything like this in his life, and said, "You mean you think a person can lose his salvation?"

So, I have learned again and again from firsthand experience that there are many professing Christians who have a view of salvation that disconnects it from real life, and that nullifies the threats of the Bible, and that puts the sinning person who claims to be a Christian beyond the reach of biblical warnings. I believe this view of the Christian life is comforting thousands who are on the broad way that leads to destruction (Matthew 7:13).

Jesus said, if you don't fight lust, you won't go to heaven. "If your right eye causes you to

sin, tear it out and throw it away. For it is better that you lose one of your members than that your whole body be thrown into hell" (Matthew 5:29). The point is not that true Christians always succeed in every battle. The issue is that we resolve to fight, not that we succeed flawlessly. We don't make peace with sin. We make war.

The stakes are much higher than whether the world is blown up by a thousand long-range missiles, or terrorists bomb your city, or global warming melts the ice caps, or AIDS sweeps the nations. All these calamities can kill only the body. But if we don't fight lust, we lose our souls. Forever.

Peter says the passions of the flesh wage war against our souls (1 Peter 2:11). The stakes in this war are infinitely higher than in any threat of world war or terrorism. The apostle Paul listed "immorality, impurity, passion, evil desire, and covetousness," then said it is "on account of these the wrath of God is coming" (Colossians 3:5–6). And the wrath of God is immeasurably more fearful than the wrath of all the nations of the world put together.

May God give us grace to take our souls and others' souls seriously and keep up the fight.



TODAY Hawfields 3 PM 8/11 Senior Breakfast 9 AM 8/12 Campus Outreach Update 7 PM Give

Upcoming Events



Pastors

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

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

919-563-9249 www.arbc.net



Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Nick Gaines And Can it Be

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued? Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace, humbled Himself so great His love, and bled for all His chosen race. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for O my God, it found out me. Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night; Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light; my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed Thee. Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine! Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine, bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own. Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amen

Text and Music: Charles Wesley, 1738 Alt, 1990

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory Isaiah 65, page 623

My Heart is Filled With Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who bore my pain; Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again; Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me with His light-And wrote His law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who walks beside; Who floods my weaknesses with strength and causes fears to fly. Whose ev'ry promise is enough for ev'ry step I take. Sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who reigns above; Whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose ev'ry thought is love. For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King. So I will give my life, my all, to love and follow Him.

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Preparatory

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend, the agonies of Calvary. You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son, drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

(Chorus) Your blood has washed away my sin. Jesus, thank You. The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You. Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table, Jesus, thank You.

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near.

Your enemy You've made Your friend.

Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,

Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

(Chorus 2x)

(Bridge) Lover of my soul, I want to live for You. Lover of my soul,

I want to live for You.

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You.

(Final Chorus 1x)

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Sermon

Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Charles Fortner
All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing

O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam.

(Chorus) O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along O praise Him, Alleluia! Thou rising moon in praise rejoice Ye lights of evening find a voice **(Chorus)**

Let all things their Creator bless And worship Him in humbleness O praise Him, Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son And praise the Spirit, three in one **(Chorus)**

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son And praise the Spirit, three in one **(Chorus)**

O Alleluia! Alleluia! O Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Words: Francis of Assisi, ca. 1225 Tr. By William Draper, 1926 Music: 1997 Word Music. LLC Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer

Offertory
Preparatory
Sermon

Psalm 116, page 510

#704 Jesus Keep Me Near #548 More Love to Thee Pastor Andy Dunkerton