

You Are Not Your Own

June 14, 2020

Jeremiah 10:23, *“Lord, I know that people’s lives are not their own; it is not for them to direct their steps.”*

1 Corinthians 6:19-20, *“Do you not know that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit who is in you, whom you have from God, and that you are not your own? You have been bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body.”*

Job 1:21, *“Naked I came from my mother’s womb, and naked I shall return. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord.”*

Job 2:10, *“You speak as one of the foolish women speaks. Shall we indeed accept good from God and not accept adversity?” In all this Job did not sin with his lips.”*

Job 42:2-6, *“I know that You can do all things, and that no purpose of Yours can be thwarted. ³ ‘Who is this that hides counsel without knowledge?’ Therefore I have declared that which I did not understand, things too wonderful for me, which I did not know.” ⁴ ‘Hear, now, and I will speak; I will ask You, and You instruct me.’ ⁵ “I have heard of You by the hearing of the ear; but now my eye sees You; ⁶ Therefore I retract, and I repent in dust and ashes.”*

James 4:4, *“You adulteresses, do you not know that friendship with the world is hostility toward God? Therefore whoever wishes to be a friend of the world makes himself an enemy of God.”*

Luke 14:26-33, *“If anyone comes to Me, and does not hate his own father and mother and wife and children and brothers and sisters, yes, and even his own life, he cannot be My disciple. ²⁷ Whoever does not carry his own cross and come after Me cannot be My disciple. ²⁸ For which one of you, when he wants to build a tower, does not first sit down and calculate the cost to see if he has enough to complete it? ²⁹ Otherwise, when he has laid a foundation and is not able to finish, all who observe it begin to ridicule him, ³⁰ saying, ‘This man began to build and was not able to finish.’ ³¹ Or what king, when he sets out to meet another king in battle, will not first sit down and consider whether he is strong enough with ten thousand men to encounter the one coming against him with twenty thousand? ³² Or else, while the other is still far away, he sends a delegation and asks for terms of peace. ³³ So then, none of you can be My disciple who does not give up all his own possessions.”*

Songs:

In Sorrow I Wondered

In sorrow I wandered, my spirit oppressed, but now I am happy securely I rest
From morning till evening glad carols I sing, and this is the reason, I walk with the King
Chorus: I walk with the King, hallelujah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No longer I roam, my soul faces home, I walk and I talk with the King
For years in the fetters of sin I was bound, the world could not help me no comfort I found
But now, like the birds and the sunbeams of spring, I'm free and rejoicing, I walk with the King
Repeat Chorus

Jesus is All the World to Me

Jesus is all the world to me, my life, my joy, my all, He is my strength from day to day
Without Him I would fall. When I am sad to Him I go, no other one can cheer me so, when I am
sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better friend, I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when life's
fleeting days shall end. Beautiful life with such a friend, beautiful life that has no end, eternal
life, eternal joy, He' my friend.

The Way of the Cross

I must needs go home by the way of the cross, there's no other way but this, I shall never get
sight of the gates of light, if the way of the cross I miss
*Chorus: The way of the cross leads home, the way of the cross leads home, it is sweet to know, as
I onward go, the way of the cross leads home.*
Then I bid farewell to the way of the world, to walk in it nevermore, for my Lords says, "Come,"
and I seek my home, where He waits at the open door.
Repeat Chorus

When My Love to Christ Grows Weak

When my love to Christ grows weak, when for deeper faith I seek, then in thought I go to Thee,
garden of Gethsemane! There I walk amid the shades, while the lingering twilight fades, see that
suffering, friendless one, weeping, praying alone. When my love for man grows weak, when for
stronger faith I seek, hill of Calvary! I go to they scenes of fear and woe. There behold His
agony, suffered on the bitter tree, see His anguish, see His faith, love triumphant still in death.