

Scripture: The Law of God (Ex. 20) – Colossians 2
Singing: 134 – 324:3-4 – 164 – 83:1 – 120:3-4 – 426:1, 3, 4, 10

Intro: The Colossians received a letter!

A. The Author is present though not seen (vs. 1, 5)

B. The Author is eager to strengthen their comforts of faith (vs. 2-4)

GOD'S TESTIMONY TO HIS SAINTS

1. I have quickened you 2. I transferred your sins 3. I declare you forgiven

I. God's Testimony to His saints: *I have quickened you*

A. If know *who* you are by *what* you are

1. the spiritually dead are known by the effects

2. the spiritually alive are known by the effects

B. God Father's testimony is clear: *if spiritually alive, I did that in you!*

II. God's testimony to His saints: *I have transferred your sins to Jesus*

A. Innumerable debts are laid up in heaven's court for each sinner: Ez. 9:6

1. "Handwriting of ordinances that was against us – contrary to us"
a. either OT ceremonial law or more personal: *what I owe God!*

2. Reality: *each sin is another 'You-owe-Me' notice* (Jer. 2:22)

B. God's testimony: *I have blotted out all the debt notices of My people*

III. God's testimony to His saints: *I declare you forgiven*

A. Nothing spoils the peace and joy then a troubled & burdened conscience

B. God's testimony: *I declare from heaven's court that you are forgiven*

1. As 'far as the east is from the west' (Is. 40:1; 43:25)

O Teach me!

O teach me what it meaneth, that cross uplifted high,
With One, the Man of Sorrows, condemned to bleed and die!

O teach me what it cost Thee to make a sinner whole;
And teach me, Saviour, teach me the value of a soul.

O teach me what it meaneth, that sacred, crimson tide,
The blood and water flowing, from Thine own wounded side.

Teach me that if none other had sinned, but I alone,
Yet still Thy blood, Lord Jesus, Thine only, must atone.

O teach me, what it meaneth, Thy love beyond compare,
The love that reaches deeper than depths of self-despair!

Yes, teach me, till there gloweth in this cold heart of mine
Some feeble, pale refection of that pure love of Thine.

O teach me, what it meaneth, for I am full of sin,
And grace alone can reach me and love alone can win.

O teach me, for I need Thee, I have not hope beside,
The chief of all the sinners for whom the Saviour died.

O infinite Redeemer! I bring no other plea;
Because Thou dost invite me, I cast myself on Thee.
Because Thou dost accept me, I love and I adore,
Because Thy love constraineth, I'll praise Thee evermore.

Lucy A. Bennett