

A Word from Our Preaching Pastor:

Sunday, January 25, 2009

“By the grace of God I am what I am!”

1 Cor 15:10

“You talk way too much about grace.” I still remember how dumb-founded I was when a friend and former member of this church tossed those words in my face. *“Too much about grace?”* I thought! *“How could that be?”* I didn’t understand it then. I still don’t understand it today. For when I look at my life, and what God has done for me in Christ. *Grace* is all I see!

Think about it! What was I before God saved me. I was *“dead in trespasses and sins in which I used to live”* Ephesians 2:1 says. I was *“without God and without hope in this world”* (Ephesians 2:12). There was no reason for God to love me. And certainly no reason for Him to save me. I was a rebel. Hostile in mind against Him (Romans 8:17), by my every action deserving death.

“But God,” Ephesians 2: 4 says, *“Because of His great love”* for me – chose to give me life, instead! He chose to send His Son to live in my place, to earn for me a perfect righteousness, and to die in my place under the weight of my sin. He chose to send His Spirit to awaken my dead heart, to bring His sweet Gospel my way and to give me ears to hear it. He moved upon my heart with faith and repentance so I could turn from my sin and believe. He did that! He did it all – and all by grace! How can I make too much of grace?

Certainly, if all God had done was merely provided a way of salvation for me to follow, or sent an example of life for me to mimic; if God had given a set of instructions for how I can live my best life now, or made an offer I was able to accept or refuse on my own – then sure, let’s not make too much about grace. But I was dead, and God came to me. I was blind, and He made me see. I was lost, and He found me. I was an outcast, and he took me in. And I can never, no never make to much of the grace that has given me life and made me His own!

Soli Gratia, Soli Dei Gloria (By Grace Alone, for God’s Glory Alone)

Pastor Scott!