

Women & More
A 'call' and 'walk' Experience

The Grace Project

March 6, 2014

God's grace is available and all-sufficient for our salvation, and for every situation in our lives without cost. Discipleship (*followship*) will cost us, but God's grace will not!

“If a king sent a golden cup full of cheering cordial to a weary person,
they might well admire the twofold bounty of the royal gift.
The beauty of the vessel would make the draught more gratifying and refreshing.
And if the cup were inexhaustible,
if it filled itself anew as often as it touched the lips,
then the very shape and adornment of it would become significant and precious.
It would be an inestimable possession, a singing goblet, a treasure of life.”

The Upward Path, Henry van Dyke

Christ is the inexhaustible goblet...his grace the draught!

Prepare by Soaking in Scripture:

Exodus 34:6-7 (Old Testament definition):

Psalm 103:8-10

2 Corinthians 6:1-2

Ephesians 1:7-8

Scripture to Memorize:

Hebrews 4:16 “Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.”

NOTES on Speaking Session:

Questions for Mentor-group Discussion::

1. Describe a circumstance—other than in your salvation experience—where you recognized God’s *grace* intervening: you received grace, mercy or favor, but deserved something else.
2. Having been a recipient of God’s *grace*—unmerited favor—are you able to show that kind of *grace* to others? How?
3. List some areas in your *walk* with God that still need the power of God’s transforming *grace*.

Recommended Reading:

In The Grip of Grace, Max Lucado
The Grace Awakening, Charles R. Swindoll
What’s So Amazing About Grace? Philip Yancey

The Blessing of a Storm

I did not know His love before,
 The way I know it now.
 I could not see my need for Him,
 My pride would not allow.
 I had it all, without a care,
 The "self-sufficient" lie;
 My path was smooth, my sea was still,
 Not a cloud was in my sky.

I thought I knew His love for me,
 I thought I'd seen His grace,
 I thought I did not need to grow,
 I thought I'd found my place.
 But then the way grew rough and dark,
 The storm clouds quickly rolled;
 The waves began to rock my ship,
 I found I had no hold.

The ship that I had built myself
 Was made of foolish pride.
 It fell apart and left me bare,
 With nowhere else to hide.
 I had no strength or faith to face
 The trials that lay ahead,
 And so I simply spoke His name
 And bowed my weary head.

His loving arms enveloped me,
 And then He helped me stand.
 He said, "You still must face this storm,
 But I will hold your hand."
 So through the dark and lonely night
 He guided me through pain.
 I could not see the light of day
 Or when I'd smile again.

Yet through the pain and endless tears,
 My faith began to grow.
 I could not see it at the time,
 But my light began to glow.
 I saw God's love in a brand new light,
 His grace and mercy, too.
 For only when all self was gone
 Could Jesus' love shine through.

What I Strive to Be

*When I think of what it means
To walk right in the eyes of Christ,
I'm convinced my actions
Rest on his advice.
Even though I stumble,
Grace has saved me in His sight,
Giving me reason
To live a godly life.*

What I strive to be
Is a woman of integrity
Filled with loyalty for the Lord...
What I strive to be
Is a woman of integrity
Filled with loyalty for the Lord.

*When I take time to listen
The Spirit whispers in my ear
Clothing me with power,
The pow'r to persevere.
Praying to be strengthened
'Fore temptations taken place
Fills me with courage
To make a godly choice.
(chorus)*

*The fabric of my thinking
Has changed through Christ.
Following the cross leads to life.
In all I do I pray He is glorified
So others might embrace the Light, oh...*

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Acts 24:16 *"So I strive always
to keep my conscience clear before God and man."*

*Discipleship (Followship) Ministry
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