Moses Lesson 4 Handout

Exodus 2:11
11 One day, after Moses had grown up, he went out to where his own people were and watched them at their hard labor. He saw an Egyptian beating a Hebrew, one of his own people.

12 Glancing this way and that and seeing no one, he killed the Egyptian and hid him in the sand.

Proverbs 19:2 Also it is not good for a person to be without knowledge, and he who hurries with his feet (acting impulsively and proceeding without caution or analyzing the consequences) sins (misses the mark).

Psalm 32:
3 When I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long.
4 For day and night your hand was heavy upon me; my strength was sapped as in the heat of summer.

5 Then I acknowledged my sin to you and did not cover up my iniquity. I said, “I will confess my transgressions to the LORD”— and you forgave the guilt of my sin.

Psalm 32:1
1 Blessed is he whose transgressions are forgiven, whose sins are covered.
Lamentations 3:21–23
21 Yet this I call to mind and therefore I have hope:
22 Because of the LORD’s great love we are not consumed, for his compassions never fail.
23 They are new every morning; great is your faithfulness.

Isaiah 43:25
25 “I, even I, am he who blots out your transgressions, for my own sake, and remembers your sins no more.

Matthew West Song Broken Things

If grace was a kingdom
I've stopped at the gate
Thinking I don't deserve to pass through after all of the mistakes I've made
But I heard a whisper
As Heaven bent down
Said, “Child, don't you know that the first will be last and the last get a crown?”

Now I'm just a beggar in the presence of a King
I wish I could bring You so much more  
But if it's true You use broken things  
Then here I am Lord, I am all Yours  

The pages of history they tell me it's true  
That it's never the perfect; it's always the ones with the scars that You use  
It's the rebels and the prodigals; it's the humble and the weak  
The misfit heroes You chose  
Tell me there's hope for sinners like me  

Now I'm just a beggar in the presence of a King  
I wish I could bring You so much more  
But if it's true You use broken things  
Then here I am Lord, I am all Yours  

Grace is a kingdom  
With gates open wide  
There's seat at the table just waiting for you  
So, come on inside  

The pages of history they tell me it's true  
That it's never the perfect; it's always the ones with the scars that You use  

Exodus 2:13 The next day he went out and saw two Hebrews fighting. He asked the one in the wrong, “Why are you hitting your fellow Hebrew?”  
14 The man said, “Who made you ruler and judge over us? Are you thinking of killing me as you killed the Egyptian?” Then Moses was afraid and thought, “What I did must have become known.”
15 When Pharaoh heard of this, he tried to kill Moses, but Moses fled from Pharaoh and went to live in Midian, where he sat down by a well.

Deuteronomy 8:2 says, “And you shall remember that the LORD your God led you all the way these forty years in the wilderness, to humble you and test you, to know what was in your heart, whether you would keep His commandments or not.”

So she asked God to similarly use her “toxic, painful trial (wilderness) to destroy, starve and kill anything in her soul that is selfish, unholy, offensive to Him.

I willingly surrender to His infusion, knowing that He has chosen what will ultimately bring me more abundant life than I could have imagined.
Philip Yancey - I’ve concluded that pain redeemed impresses me more than pain removed. We’re concerned with how things turn out; God seems more concerned with how we turn out.

SONG: Redeemed by Big Daddy Weave

Seems like all I can see was the struggle
Haunted by ghosts that lived in my past
Bound up in shackles of all my failures
Wondering how long is this gonna last
Then You look at this prisoner and say to me "son
Stop fighting a fight that's already been won"

I am redeemed, You set me free
So I'll shake off theses heavy chains
And wipe away every stain now I'm not who I used to be
I am redeemed
I'm redeemed

All my life I have been called unworthy
Named by the voice of my shame and regret
But when I hear You whisper, "Child lift up your head"
I remember oh God, You’re not done with me yet

I am redeemed, You set me free
So I'll shake off theses heavy chains
And wipe away every stain now I'm not who I used to be
Because I don't have to be the old man inside of me
'Cause his day is long dead and gone
Because I've got a new name, a new life I'm not the same
And a hope that will carry me home
I am redeemed, You set me free
So I'll shake off these heavy chains
And wipe away every stain now I'm not who I used to be

I am redeemed, You set me free
So I'll shake off these heavy chains
And wipe away every stain now I'm not who I used to be

Oh God I'm not who I used to be
Jesus I'm not who I used to be

'Cause I am redeemed
Thank God, redeemed