

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**