

Jesus. His Sufficiency.

The Book of **Colossians**

LIVING AS ONE CAPTIVATED BY CHRIST

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Jesus.

Colossians 3:18-21

Verses 18-21 are a relationally-relevant, counter-cultural, God-glorifying response of those captivated by the supremacy Christ.

1. Relationally- Relevant

**1. Relationally-
Relevant**

2. Counter-Cultural

- 1. Relationally-
Relevant**
- 2. Counter-Cultural**
- 3. God-Glorifying**

- **Wives and
Husbands**

“Wives, submit to your own husbands, as to the Lord. For the husband is the head of the wife even as Christ is the head of the church, his body, and is himself its Savior. Now

***as the church submits to
Christ, so also wives
should submit in
everything to their
husbands.”***

~ Ephesians 5:22-24

Jesus.

***“We must obey God
rather than men.”***

~ Acts 5:29

Jesus.

“My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as you will.”

~ Matthew 26:39

Jesus.

“There is one whose rash words are like sword thrusts, but the tongue of the wise brings healing.”

~ Proverbs 12:18

Jesus.

- **Children and Parents**

“Though my father left me much to run about the streets, yet, when under his eye, he kept me at a great distance. I am persuaded he loved me, but he seemed not willing that I should know it. I was with him in a state of fear and bondage. His sternness, together with the severity of my

schoolmaster, broke and overawed my spirit, and almost made me a dolt [a stupid person]; so that part of the two years I was at school, instead of making a progress, I nearly forgot all that my good mother had taught me.”

**~ John Newton
About John Newton**

Jesus.

“My dear father walked with me the first six miles of the way. His counsels and tears and heavenly conversation on that parting journey are fresh in my heart as if it had been but yesterday; and tears are on my cheeks as freely now as

then, whenever memory steals me away to the scene. For the last half mile or so we walked on together in almost unbroken silence - my father, as was often his custom, carrying hat in hand, while his long flowing yellow hair (then yellow, but

***in later years white as snow)
streamed like a girl's down his
shoulders. His lips kept
moving in silent prayers for
me; and his tears fell fast
when our eyes met each other
in looks for which all speech
was vain! We halted on
reaching the***

appointed parting place; he grasped my hand firmly for a minute in silence, and then solemnly and affectionately said: 'God bless you, my son! Your father's God prosper you, and keep you from all evil!'

Unable to say more, his lips kept moving in silent prayer; in tears we embraced, and parted. I ran off as fast as I could; and, when about to turn a corner in the road where he would lose sight of me, I looked back and saw him still

*standing with head uncovered
where I had left him - gazing
after me. Waving my hat in
adieu, I rounded the corner
and out of sight in instant. But
my heart was too full and sore
to carry me further, so I darted
into the side of the road and
wept for time.*

Then, rising up cautiously, I climbed the dike to see if he yet stood where I had left him; and just at that moment I caught a glimpse of him climbing the dike and looking out for me! He did not see me, and after he gazed eagerly in

my direction for a while he got down, set his face toward home, and began to return - his head still uncovered, and his heart, I felt sure, still rising in prayers for me. I watched through blinding tears, till his form faded from my gaze; and,

*then hastening on my way,
vowed deeply and oft, by the
help of God, to live and act so
as never to grieve or dishonor
such a father and mother as
he had given me.”*

~ John G. Paton
Missionary To The New Hebrides

Jesus.

Jesus.