

Moving Forward in Faithfulness

Controlling Our Tongues

James 3:1-18

We gather as the people of God
to speak the Wisdom of God.

1. Caution regarding the role of the formal teacher

2. Word pictures illustrating the power of the tongue

HORSE'S BIT (v. 3) : Guides our whole body

BOAT'S RUDDER (vv. 4-5a) : Small member, great things

FIRE'S SPARK (vv. 5b-6) : Don't light the match

ANIMAL'S WORLD (vv. 7-10) : Divine power tames

NATURE'S CHARACTER (vv. 11-12) : Not from same source

3. Teachable Moment

LEADING QUESTION ON GOOD CONDUCT (v. 13)

THE CONTRAST (v. 14)

THE SOURCE OF BOASTING (vv. 15-16)

THE SOURCE OF GODLY WISDOM (v. 17-18)

GOOD THINGS WE CAN DO WITH THE TONGUE:

1. Confess Christ - Romans 10:10
2. Worship God - Romans 15:9
3. Pray to God - Matthew 15:9
4. Volunteer in God's Work - Isaiah 6:8
5. Preach - 1 Corinthians 9:16
6. Teach - Psalm 119:172
7. Speak Truth with our Neighbors - Ephesians 4:25
8. Comfort - 1 Thessalonians 4:18
9. Encourage - 1 Thessalonians 3:2
10. Correct - Galatians 2:11, 14
11. Defend - Philippians 1:7
12. Warn - 1 Thessalonians 5:14

Behold Our God

Text and music by Stephen Altrogge, Meghan Baird,
Ryan Baird, and Jonathan Baird.

© 2011 Sovereign Grace Music | Capitol CMG

CCLI License #639937.

VERSE 1

Who has held the oceans in His hands?
Who has numbered
every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice.
All creation rises to rejoice!

CHORUS

Behold our God
Seated on His throne.
Come let us adore Him!
Behold our King.
Nothing can compare!
Come let us adore Him!

VERSE 2

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His words?
Who can teach
the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom
all His wondrous deeds?

VERSE 3

Who has felt the nails upon His hands,
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God Eternal, humbled to the grave!
Jesus, Savior! Risen now to reign!



His Mercy Is More

Text and music by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell.

© 2016 Love Your Enemies Publishing/The Reward
Intl./Messenger Hymns/Map Catalogs/Song Solutions

CCLI License #639937.

What love could remember
no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing,
He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without
bottom or shore –
Our sins they are many;
His mercy is more.

What patience would wait
as we constantly roam?
What Father, so tender,
is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest,
the vilest, the poor –
Our sins they are many;
His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness
He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment,
His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt
we could never afford –
Our sins they are many;
His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more:
Stronger than darkness,
new ev'ry morn.
Our sins they are many;
His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more:
Stronger than darkness,
new ev'ry morn.
Our sins they are many;
His mercy is more.
Our sins they are many;
His mercy is more.