Handling Harsh Realities

1 Peter 4: 12-19

**SOME INFORMATION CONCERNING HARSH REALITIES:**

a. Nothing \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ re fiery trials

b. Nothing sentimental about the sufferings of \_\_\_\_

c. Nothing \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ about being insulted

d. Nothing spiritual about suffering for \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

e. Nothing \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ about being a Christian

f. Nothing sacrosanct about the \_\_\_\_\_\_ of God

g. Nothing \_\_\_\_ about God’s Will

**SOME INSTRUCTIONS CONCERNING HARSH REALITIES**

a. Be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

The cause of rejoicing [v. 13]

The basis of praise [. 16]

b. Be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

The experience of ‘blessedness’ [v. 14]

The presence of the Spirit [ v, 14]

c. Be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Consider relations with ‘those who do not obey’ [v. 17]

Consider repercussions for the ‘ungodly and the sinner’ [v. 18]

d. Be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

The example of Christ [Luke 23:46]

The confidence of the believer [2 Tim 1:12]

e. Be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Being persuaded about what is good

Being persistent in doing what is good

**How Firm a Foundation**

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,

Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!

What more can He say than to you He hath said

To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,

For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;

I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,

Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand."

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,

The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;

For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,

And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress."

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,

My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;

The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design

Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine."

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,

I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;

That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,

I'll never no, never no, never forsake!"

**Blessed Be Your Name**

Blessed be Your name

In the land that is plentiful,

Where Your streams of abundance flow,

Blessed be Your name.

Blessed be Your name,

When I'm found in the desert place,

Though I walk through the wilderness,

Blessed be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll

Turn back to praise.

When the darkness closes in, Lord

Still I will say,

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your name.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your glorious name.

Blessed be Your name,

When the sun's shining down on me,

When the world's all as it should be,

Blessed be your name.

Blessed be Your name,

On the road marked with suffering,

Though there's pain in the offering,

Blessed be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll

Turn back to praise.

When the darkness closes in, Lord,

Still I will say,

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your name.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your glorious name.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your name.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your glorious name.

You give and take away,

You give and take away,

My heart will choose to say

Lord, blessed be Your name.

You give and take away,

You give and take away,

My heart will choose to say

Lord, blessed be Your name.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your name.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your glorious name.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your name.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your glorious name.

**It is Well With My Soul**

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,

When sorrows like sea billows roll -

Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,

It is well, it is well with my soul.

Chorus:

It is well (It is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,

Let this blest assurance control,

That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,

And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Chorus

My sin, O the bliss of this glorious thought

My sin, not in part, but the whole,

Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Chorus

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,

The clouds be rolled back as a scroll:

The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,

"Even so" - it is well with my soul.

Chorus:

It is well (It is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul.

(2x)