



Communion Sunday
What Jesus Did For Me
Genesis 3:17-19
February 8, 2004

1. *Cursed is the ground for your sake* (v. 17)

Jesus is made a curse.

Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law by becoming a curse for us, for it is written: "Cursed is everyone who is hung on a tree." Galatians 3:13

2. *In toil (and sorrow) you shall eat of it all the days of your life* (v. 17)

Jesus is the Man of Sorrows.

He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering. Like one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not. Isaiah 53:3

3. *Both thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you, and you shall eat the herb of the field* (v. 18)

Jesus wore a crown of thorns.

The soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head. They clothed him in a purple robe. John 19:2

Then Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. And Pilate said to them, "Behold the Man!" John 19:5

4. *In the sweat of your face you shall eat bread till you return to the ground* (v. 19)

Jesus sweated blood.

And being in anguish, he prayed more earnestly, and his sweat was like drops of blood falling to the ground. Luke 22:44

5. *For out of it you were taken; For dust you are, and to dust you shall return* (v. 19)

Jesus became the dust of death.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; you lay me in the dust of death. Psalm 22:15



***This is Love* by Terry Butler**

Nail pierced hands, a wounded side
This is love, this is love
The holy heart, was sacrificed
This is love, this is love

I bow down to the Holy One
I bow down to the Lamb
I bow down to the Worthy One
I bow down to the Lamb

The Son of God died for us
This is love, this is love
He walked the hill, He bore the cross
This is love, this is love

***Greater Love* by Beth McLaughlin**

Greater love has no one than this
That he lay down his life for his friends
Jesus, you chose that kind of love
You laid down your life for me
Help me lay down my life for you

You spread out the skies with the words you spoke
You spread out your arms and my sin you took
Upon yourself, upon the tree
Your life you gave, you thought of me

Jesus, you chose me and you call me friend
If I needed proof, you'd show your feet your hands
What a price to pay, all my sin to bear
But it was this love that held you there

***Nothing But the Blood of Jesus* by James Taylor**

Nothing can wash away my sin
Nothing, nothing, nothing but the blood of Jesus

Nothing can make the devil run
Nothing, nothing, nothing but the blood of Jesus

Nothing can bring me peace with God
Nothing, nothing, nothing but the blood of Jesus

Nothing can lead me to Your throne
Nothing can lead me to Your throne