



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 \_\_\_\_\_.**

*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 \_\_\_\_\_.**

*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 \_\_\_\_\_.**

*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 \_\_\_\_\_.**

*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 \_\_\_\_\_.**

*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