

NOT BY *Chance*



WEEK 2 | JESUS CONQUERS DEATH | ISAIAH 25:1-12

Inspection: What Does It Say?

What events in Isaiah 24 caused Isaiah to begin chapter 25 with “O Lord, you are my God” in verse 1?

For whom was God a refuge and a shelter in verse 4?

What future event does Isaiah point to in verse 6? Compare Revelation 19:9.

What is the future of death and suffering in verse 8?

What is the outcome of those who trust in the Lord according to verse 9?

Observation: What Does It Mean?

What motivates you to worship the Lord? Has your motivation changed with the years?

How do Jesus’ words in Matthew 26:29 line up with Isaiah 25:6?

What is the shroud and sheet that seems to cover people and nations in verse 7?
Compare with 2 Corinthians 4:4.

How is the rebuke of the Lord a needed part of our lives? Compare Hebrews 12:6.

Read verses 11-12. What happens to pride and cleverness?

Life Application: What Does It Mean For Me?

Identify any areas of pride in your life and pray for God’s help.

Send a note of encouragement to someone who has experienced the death of a loved one.

Read chapters 21 and 22 of Revelation and give God praise.

Ask God to open your eyes to the poor, needy, and suffering.

Start each day this week with a song of praise.

Meditation: What Does God Say?

Revelation 21:4

Lamentations 3:32

John 11:25-26

Psalms 147:3

John 3:16

John 8:51

1 Corinthians 15:42-45

Psalms 49:15

Supplication: What Can We Meditate?

Death Is Nothing At All

Praise the Lord!

Death is nothing at all.

It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight.

I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

Henry Scott Holland 1910