



Scripture

II Corinthians 2:12-17

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Spreading the Aroma of the Gospel

8/13/2023

I. The Gospel We Proclaim is the Gospel of Christ - 2:12

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried.

The third day he rose again from the dead.

He ascended to heaven and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty.

From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

II. We are Inadequate for the Task of Proclamation - 2:12-13, 16

III. Our Adequacy is Our Sharing in Christ's Victory - 2:14

Colossians 2:13-15 -

And you, who were dead in your trespasses and the uncircumcision of your flesh, God made alive together with him, having forgiven us all our trespasses, by canceling the record of debt that stood against us with its legal demands. This he set aside, nailing it to the cross. He disarmed the rulers and authorities and put them to open shame, by triumphing over them in him.

**IV. Christ's Victory is Displayed
in Our Changed Lives - 2:14b-16**

**V. Christ's Victory is Proclaimed
in Sincerity of Truth - 2:17**

“It is a serious thing to live in a society of possible gods and goddesses, to remember that the dullest most uninteresting person you can talk to may one day be a creature which, if you saw it now, you would be strongly tempted to worship, or else a horror and a corruption such as you now meet, if at all, only in a nightmare. All day long we are, in some degree helping each other to one or the other of these destinations. It is in the light of these overwhelming possibilities, it is with the awe and the circumspection proper to them, that we should conduct all of our dealings with one another, all friendships, all loves, all play, all politics. There are no ordinary people...

You have never talked to a mere mortal...It is immortals whom we joke with, work with, marry, snub, and exploit - immortal horrors or everlasting splendors.”

~C.S. Lewis, “The Weight of Glory”