SCRIPTURE READING: Exodus 20:1-17 & Romans 5:1-21 SINGING: 278:1-5 – 1:1-2 – 163:1-3 – 392:1, 2, 6 – 391:1-4 –399:1-4

GOD COMMENDING HIS LOVE

I. By how He loved II. By who He loved III. By why He loved

I. BY HOW GOD LOVED.

- A. God is commending Himself: For mine own sake, even for mine own sake, will I do it: I will not give my glory unto another. (Ps. 48:11)
- B. How does God commend His love as *worthy of all our worship*?1. that He sacrificed Himself in death of His own Son! (Heb. 1:3)
 - 2. that His love wasn't in word but in greatest deed: Rom. 5:10
 - 3. that His love was the mostly costly sacrifice heaven and earth ever will witness: Is. 53
 - 4. that His love is so unconditional one-sided pure: 1 John 4:9-10

II. BY WHO GOD LOVED

A. God loves all yet loves His elect Bride more (Eph. 5:25; Romans 9:13)
1. What kind of people are that were/are *so loved*? (Rom. 5:6-10)

- B. Why would God love such people?
 - 1. That He loved *such people* is the most encouraging truth for anyone who finds him/herself completely *unlovely*!
 - 2. It is His delight to display His glory in loving unworthy sinners!

III. BY WHY GOD LOVED IN SUCH A MANNER

- A. Why was the *death of His Son* necessary in order to commend His love?
 - 1. For *death of His Son* is the greatest disgracing or dishonor that ever was witnessed on earth: Is. 52:14-53:12
 - 2. Yet it is only through *the death of His Son* that God could embrace in love sinners who deserve nothing else but the 'curse of the law'
- B. This truth Christ calls us to remember: Go in peace for He died for us!

Though God loved Christ as a Son, He frowned upon Him and smote Him hard as the Surety in order to show His love His people. (Henry)

God requires satisfaction because He is holiness, but He makes satisfaction because He is love. (Strong)

Give me a sight, O Savior, Of thy wondrous love to me, Of the love that brought Thee down to earth, To die on Calvary.

O make me understand it, Help me to take it in, What it meant to Thee, the Holy One, To bear away my sin.

Was it the nails, O Savior, That bound Thee to the tree? No, 'twas Thine everlasting love, Thy love for me, for me.

O make me understand it, Help me to take it in, What it meant to Thee, the Holy One, To bear away my sin.

O wonder of all wonders, That through Thy death for me, My open sins, my secret sins, Can all forgiven be!

O make me understand it, Help me to take it in, What it meant to Thee, the Holy One, To bear away my sin.

Then melt my heart, O Savior, Bend me and break me down, Until I own Thee Conqueror And Lord and Sovereign crown.

O make me understand it, Help me to take it in, What it meant to Thee, the Holy One, To bear away my sin.

K. A. Kelly