

# THE GOSPEL OF MARK Will You Miss It?

## It's Not What You Expect

### What does Jesus look like?

**Isaiah 53.1-3** Who believes what we've heard and seen? Who would have thought God's saving power would look like this? The servant grew up before God—a scrawny seedling, a scrubby plant in a parched field. There was nothing attractive about him, nothing to cause us to take a second look. He was looked down on and passed over, a man who suffered, who knew pain firsthand. One look at him and people turned away. We looked down on him, thought he was scum.

## Without Hope

**Job 3:11** "Why did I not perish at birth, and die as I came from the womb?"

**Job 6:8-9** "Oh, that I might have my request, that God would grant what I hope for, that God would be willing to crush me, to let loose his hand and cut me off!"

## Less Than All

**Luke 4:10** Jesus answered her, "If you knew the gift of God and who it is that asks you for a drink, you would have asked him and he would have given you living water."

**Mark 1:29-34** As soon as they left the synagogue, they went with James and John to the home of Simon and Andrew. Simon's mother-in-law was in bed with a fever, and they told Jesus about her. So he went to her, took her hand and helped her up. The fever left her and she began to wait on them.

That evening after sunset the people brought to Jesus all the sick and demon-possessed. The whole town gathered at the door, and Jesus healed many who had various diseases. He also drove out many demons, but he would not let the demons speak because they knew who he was.

**It's too** \_\_\_\_\_

## Luke 7:32-35

**Jeremiah 20:14-18** Cursed be the day I was born! May the day my mother bore me not be blessed! Cursed be the man who brought my father the news, who made him very glad, saying, "A child is born to you--a son!" May that man be like the towns the LORD overthrew without pity. May he hear wailing in the morning, a battle cry at noon. For he did not kill me in the womb, with my mother as my grave, her womb enlarged forever. Why did I ever come out of the womb to see trouble and sorrow and to end my days in shame?

**James 4:2b-3** You do not have, because you do not ask God. <sup>3</sup> When you ask, you do not receive, because you ask with wrong motives, that you may spend what you get on your pleasures.



## I Dreamed a Dream

There was a time when men were kind,  
And their voices were soft,  
And their words inviting.  
There was a time when love was blind,  
And the world was a song,  
And the song was exciting.  
There was a time when it all went wrong...

I dreamed a dream in time gone by,  
When hope was high and life, worth living.

I dreamed that love would never die,  
I dreamed that God would be forgiving.  
Then I was young and unafraid,  
And dreams were made and used and wasted.

There was no ransom to be paid,  
No song unsung, no wine, untasted.

But the tigers come at night,  
With their voices soft as thunder,  
As they tear your hope apart,  
And they turn your dream to shame.

He slept a summer by my side,  
He filled my days with endless wonder...  
He took my childhood in his stride,  
But he was gone when autumn came!

And still I dream he'll come to me,  
That we will live the years together,  
But there are dreams that cannot be,  
And there are storms we cannot weather!

I had a dream my life would be  
So different from this hell I'm living,  
So different now from what it seemed...  
Now life has killed the dream I dreamed...

## ValJean

Alone, I wait in the shadows  
I count the hours  
Till I can sleep  
I dreamed a dream  
Cosette stood by  
It made her weep  
To know I die  
Alone, at the end of the day  
Upon this wedding night I pray  
Take these children, my lord  
To thy embrace  
And show them grace.  
God up high,  
Hear my prayer  
Take me now  
To thy care  
**Where you are  
Let me be**  
Take me now  
Take me there  
Bring me home  
Bring me home

## Finale

Do you hear the people sing  
Lost in the valley of the night?  
It is the music of a people  
Who are climbing to the light.

For the wretched of the earth  
There is a flame that never dies.  
Even the darkest night will end  
And the sun will rise.

They will live again in freedom  
In the garden of the Lord.  
They will walk behind the plough  
-share,  
They will put away the sword.  
The chain will be broken  
And all men will have their re-ward.