

Peter, an apostle of Jesus Christ, To God's elect, exiles scattered throughout the provinces of Pontus, Galatia, Cappadocia, Asia and Bithynia, who have been chosen according to the foreknowledge of God the Father, through the sanctifying work of the Spirit, to be obedient to Jesus Christ and sprinkled with his blood: Grace and peace be yours in abundance. Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade. This inheritance is kept in heaven for you, who through faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time. In all this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little while you may have had to suffer grief in all kinds of trials. These have come so that the proven genuineness of your faith of greater worth than gold, which perishes even though refined by fire may result in praise, glory and honor when Jesus Christ is revealed. Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy, for you are receiving the end result of your faith, the salvation of your souls. (I Peter 1:1-9)

| 1. | The                                    | of a transformed life(vs 1-2)  |
|----|--|--------------------------------|
|    | ❖ v.1 God's                            |                                |
|    | <ul> <li>v.2 Tackled by the</li> </ul> | <del></del>                    |
| 2. | The                                    | of a transformed life (vs 3-5) |
| 3. | The                                    | of a transformed life(vs 6-9)  |
|    | (a) It is a calling to                 |                                |
|    | (b) It is a calling to be a            | a                              |
|    | (c) It is a call to                    |                                |

## Common Cold of the Soul

by Gregg Levoy

To sinful patterns of behaviour that never get confronted and changed.

Abilities and gifts that never get cultivated and deployed

Until weeks become months

And months turn into years,

And one day you're looking back on a life of deep intimate,

gut-wrenchingly honest conversations you never had;

Great bold prayers you never prayed

Exhilarating risks you never took,

Sacrificial gifts you never offered.

And you're sitting in a recliner with a shrivelled soul,

And forgotten dreams,

And you realize there was a world of desperate need,

And a great God calling you to be part of something bigger than yourself

You see the person you could have become but did not;

You never followed your calling.