

1 Corinthians 1

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Date: 09 April 1973

Preacher: Moody, F Jesse (1915-1975)

[0 : 00] Let us sing Hymn 962, 704.

Come, dearest Lord, and not my heart, by animating power and heart, the source of life divine.

Jesus, thy love alone can give the will to rise, the power to live for every grace of God.
The End 962, 704.

The End 962, 704. The End 963, 704.

THE END Kampf der sich über die Schmerzen gemacht.

[1 : 39] The End The End The End

The End The End The End The End The End

The End The End The End The End The End The End The End The End The End The End
The End The End The End The End The End The End The End The End The End The End
The End The End

The End The End The End The End As the Lord Shall be pleased to help this evening
You'll find the text in the first epistle to the Corinthians The first chapter and the first part of
the twenty-third verse 1 Corinthians 1 Corinthians the first chapter and the first part of the
twenty-third verse But we preach Christ crucified Christ crucified But we preach Christ
crucified I tried to speak three times yesterday from this text And I felt at the end of the
day

And I felt at the close of the day I had already touched it It seemed so vast So tremendous
But we preach Christ crucified And as I said yesterday If my preaching And your hearing
Comes short of Christ crucified It'll come short of everything You'll have no knowledge Or
spiritual conception Of that light of which you've just sang Because when Christ crucified
is preached As the soul Is so helped by the spirit To understand these things Then he's
light And how you've experienced it I hope He's been to your light In a dark place

[7 : 23] The dear apostle He had no other gospel He was able to say God forbid I should glory
Save in the cross Of Christ The Lord Jesus Christ Therefore friends As you are well aware
And well acquainted There are many There were many In the apostles day With many in
our days That come short Of the preaching Of the cross Of the Lord Jesus Christ And how
many today Are satisfied With an easy way An easy way An easy religion Easy preaching
How they can go in And out of places of worship Ten minutes or a quarter of an hour
Perhaps is long enough They have no desire

They have no desire No longing No spiritual appetite For a living Christ But it is as the As
dear Paul says in the Romans The power of God Unto salvation Therefore His preaching
Was not with enticing words Enticing words Enticing words But it was in the demonstration
And the power Of the Holy Spirit And I pray just for a moment This evening The Lord
might grant unto us That same power For power belongs On to God He has power to kill
And power to make a life He has power to wound And power to heal His power is divine
power And if then he is pleased

To use his word this evening With power Then we shall not go out Of this house of God
Unmoved There is something Even if it is A word of reproof For you all from me For a
word of blessing For our souls Preach Christ Crucified And as we Are led to View a little
Of the Lord Jesus Christ You know He is As we sometimes Seeing He was A real man A
real man A real man And as we view him As he Came down here Upon this earth He
came down here For that one Aim That one work There was that Determined work Before
him

To counsel of his father A church must be saved A church must be saved A church must
be redeemed And nothing less Than the blood Of the Lord Jesus Christ Would purchase
that church Would redeem those sinners Those who were dead in sins And trespasses
They must be redeemed They were God's blessed people Though they lay in wickedness
They lay in death They lay unmoved Yet He was in mercy To redeem them From the ruins
of the fall And as Christ is praised Then I believe The hearts of the Lord's people Are
opened To receive him As he is praised What a difference it is When Christ is preached

Into your hearts Have you felt it? When Jesus preached Right into your soul You may
have gone In and out of the house of God Many times And you may have said That's been
a good sermon You felt it's been a good sermon You can say yea and amen To every
word But there's been a few times Just a few times When he's been preached Right into
your soul When the word's gone Right into your soul It hasn't left you unmoved The prayer
you've asked The blessing you've asked And the hymn you've just sang Has been
answered then You've not been unmoved As Christ has been preached Into your soul It's
been a holy ghost ministry

[12 : 33] Nothing to do with a poor preacher It is the living God And as you've been led then Led
then To see a little of the Lord Jesus Christ Haven't you seen him In a different light?

Haven't you felt him In a different way? Why it's been a living way It's been a bright light
The word has gone seemingly Right into your soul You've handled You've tasted You
haven't gone on The street corner of friends And shouted about it No You've crept away
Crept away Have you felt elevated?

Have you felt exalted? No Why Lord? Why was I singled out? Why should I feel thy
mercy?

Why Lord such a sinner as me? Why should I have a glimpse Of yon lovely mum Why
should a helpless one of me Have a sweet knowledge Of the saving power Of a precious
Christ That is friends when Christ Crucified Is preached into your hearts Into your very
experiences The experiences It's not like water Dropping upon a stone It's like the dew of
heaven That silently comes down And rests And the plant absorbs That dew Of the eyes
Have you had a little absorbing time Have you had a little absorbing time When you felt
the presence of God As you sang your first hymn In the house of God As you sat in your
seat

You felt the presence The dew of heaven Rested upon you Not with your immortal eyes
Did you behold these things No but by the eye of faith And by the eye of faith It has been
Jesus As Jesus has been preached to you And you have enabled then By faith to lay hold
upon him To claim him To claim him You know there is No greater highs Here upon this
earth To attain to Than by faith To claim A precious Jesus As your Jesus Your Saviour
And your Redeemer And as Jesus is preached Christ crucified As preached Then before
that living soul By faith

[15 : 40] His sufferings Is opened up before you We read of the suffering This evening Of the dear apostle And we often read The sufferings of the Lord's people But they are nothing Nothing compared With the sufferings of Christ As Christ is preached As Christ is preached One said And I often repeat those words I believe one To whom Christ was preached That one said I creep beside him like a worm And see him bleed for me Our friends when Christ is preached Then you feel like a worm Then you feel a crawling worm Then you feel a crawling worm Then you feel a hovel worm But it is in your soul's experience Give me that Christ Lord without thee I shall perish

Lord without thee my sins would damn me For time and eternity But with thee all things are possible Do you believe it friends?

All things are possible What is the greatest thing That seems to you of times? Is it not your sins? Is it not your sins? Is it not your iniquities?

Are they not the greatest things? Do they not seem sometimes immense? Do they not seem heavy? Are they not burdens?

With God all things are possible Through the preaching of Christ crucified As the soul is quickened Then there is opened up before that soul That new and living way That way to Christ That way which is Christ himself And the poor sinner then Has a little hope A little hope A little hope springs up If I may There is one here this evening With that language If I may But touch the hem of his garment That woman she had hope She believed I believe she had heard of Jesus I believe she had heard of Jesus I believe she had heard of his power Have you not heard of Jesus?

[18 : 28] Have you not heard of his power? And in your hearing It has not fell upon stony ground It has brought within you a breathing A longing An exercise And as you are so exercised Like that dear woman There is a resolve within You may not be to say it Or speak to anyone about it There is a resolve within There is an earnest desire There is a longing There is a hungering There is a thirsting For a living Christ If I may Where is the if from?

Where is the if? Where is the if? Where is the if? The if is in you Not in Christ crucified No In Christ crucified There are There are made known God's shouts God's wills And such a poor sinner As you Who can but say No perhaps If I may You shall come And dear Jeremiah said How you would come He said They shall come weeping They shall come with supplications What makes them weep?

Mourning over their sins Godly repentance That is how they come When Christ is crucified When that Spirit indights within The longing desire To lay hold upon him The dear apostle I believe Did we read this evening?

Not this evening no That I may know him He counted all things but laws Dung and drawers He knew Christ crucified He knew the love of God In Christ crucified But could he stay there?

Friend you Had your meals today And we hope your body enjoyed them But God willing Strength given You will need some more tomorrow Or before the day is out Much more than need to the soul The dear apostle said The dear apostle said That I may know him Paul I thought you were acquainted with him Paul I thought you had a marvellous conversion He did pronounce But his acquaintance with the Lord Jesus Christ And him crucified Was no deeper than yours No greater acquaintance than yours Because Life was implanted And life being implanted We cannot grade life Can we?

[21 : 52] We can't grade life We can't put life in categories Life is life When the Holy Spirit breathes Into the soul life The life of the Lord Jesus Christ Then it is with the same power The same love The same light Therefore This dear apostle Which we sometimes speak And we should speak In Christ Jesus Highly open Shouldn't preach I've heard people talk sometimes Oh they're preaching Paul Paul God forbid Paul didn't want it He didn't dishonor it He said As I quoted earlier God forbid the night of glory Saving the cross That's where his glory was In the cross

Of the Lord Jesus Christ What we preach Christ crucified Crucified And how That resolve as I said That was found in that dear woman How The Lord made himself manifest It's a sweet portion Prince I think it's a lovely portion Somebody Somebody Hath touched me Somebody Hath touched me Is that somebody here this evening Is that somebody Which tremblingly Feelingly Needingly Has laid hold Upon a precious Jesus Have you laid hold Upon him We might set before you Many characters There is one Often set before you Service after service

For a publican He touched the Lord Jesus Christ Not in a natural sense But in a spiritual sense I believe when Christ crucified is praised When the soul is so enlivened quickened Then that faith goes forth God being merciful To me a sinner that's touching him One may be saying Do you mean that I do worse?

No It's touching him Touching him Touching him Who was crucified He was crucified For that man's sins That man's sins Nailed him to the cross Not only that man's sins But can it be said But can it be said your sins?

If it can be said your sins You won't just say it You'll feel it You'll realise it Or realise it But God is that God And you know say it.

[25 : 04] You'll feel it. You'll realize it. And you won't have to come to the Lord Jesus Christ once in your lifetime. And then ever afterwards have joy. No.

It'll be a daily cry. An hourly cry of times. But he never turned yet. He never will turn.

A poor sinner pleading. His blood and his righteousness. Now you may be saying, can I attain to such high ground?

Can I plead the blood and righteousness of the Lord Jesus Christ? Friends, it's the only plea. It's the only plea. Oh God, be merciful to me.

One said, my hope is built on nothing less. And Jesus' blood and righteousness. If your hope's built there, it's your plea, isn't it?

[26 : 11] We want real things, you know, right? And I'm trying to praise. Your hope's there, it's your plea. It's the very foundation of your hope.

And of that hope which you plead before him, his blood and righteousness. It's all found here.

Preach. Christ. Cruel to your body. And as we view him as he has been preached, but only reading this evening to our friend's house of how Philip he had to go to Samaria.

do. There was trouble in Jerusalem. What trouble was that? Hate. Hate.

How the one, how the Jews hated the name of Jesus. How they stirred up and how they persecuted the church.

[27 : 19] That dear man who preached Christ crucified, Stephen, he was stoned. And it seemed to be made so awful for them in Jerusalem.

Philip went to Samaria. What did he go there and do? Sit under the juvenile tree. Did he go there and say, I and I own him there?

He preached Jesus. He preached there in Samaria, Jesus. What gracious spiritual effects that preaching had.

Our hearts were opened. Understandings were opened. Wonders were seen. Miracles were experienced all in preaching Jesus.

Jesus who died at Calvary. Jesus crucified. And is it in the same chapter, I believe it is, in the next chapter, where we read of where Philip preached to the eunuch.

[28 : 39] What were his words there? What did he preach to the eunuch? preached unto him Jesus. But we preach Christ crucified.

I felt a few weeks ago a sweet time in preaching for those words. Preached unto him Jesus. Our people are told release me to go to Abington one Lord's Day to help out there.

And as I went into the besty, it is a practice there, and I believe it is further north, where I ministered to give out the hymns.

I didn't know anything about it before I went in the besty. The deacon came to me and he said, have you got the hymns for the organist?

I told him I didn't realise I had to give out my own hymns. Oh yes, he said, you have to find them, announce them, and it will be four hymns. It seemed to throw me right down.

[30 : 01] I thought I couldn't pray. I did ask the Lord to help me to, some of you have to give out hymns and know what the weight is. Sometimes the Lord gives you a hymn in a few moments.

Sometimes you have to search and search again. You'll read the hymn through perhaps one moment and you'll feel that will be alright. Look at it again, you can't give it out.

You know, I do feel it is good to have weighty deacons. Some can seem to open the end book, give out the first hymn, they seem to light on friends if you who have to give out hymns, I believe there's a weight to it.

And it's not oftentimes these things of help and service. I said to the deacons there, I said, if you were my deacons, you'd have to bear this weight.

But I went in the pulpit feeling forlorn and miserable. I sat down in the pulpit. I'd no sooner sat down than I seen and heard a voice, an audible voice, preached unto him Jesus.

[31 : 31] And I turned round, as though the voice came from behind. And you know, I did feel help that day, both in the preaching services, in the Bible class in the afternoon, from speaking those words, preached unto him Jesus.

And it wasn't before the close of the day that one of the deacons said to me, you know, he said, the last time I our pastor stood in that pulpit.

He was just about to sit down. And he spoke to us and he hoped, trusted, that whoever should stand in the pulpit, following him, would preach Jesus.

I thought, what a blending the spirit. What a blend. He had little thought, I believe, just then, how quickly, how quickly he'll be called from these earthly labors to serve him above with nothing between.

And it's the only preaching, the only real preaching. I often feel, I say at home, many a time, I wish I could preach.

[33 : 04] Wish I could preach. Preached unto him Jesus. And as dear Philip preached of the union, Jesus, what did he preach?

He preached his humiliation. He preached his suffering. He preached his sorrows. wounds.

He preached his conflicts. He preached his warfare. Yes, and he preached his shed blood.

He preached him as he was seen at Calvary, a mom with wounds gave him water.

That's what he preached. Christ. And dear child of grace, if Christ has been preached to your heart and mine, to your soul and mine with wounds gaping wide, it'll soften you.

[34 : 12] It'll bring you down. It'll humble you in the dust. It will. Then you will cry, as I said earlier, why me?

Why should a wretch of me? Why should a sinner as me be led to feel and to see by faith that living stream, that fountain open for sin and uncleanness?

It'll be why me? And Christ will have all the glory. And you know, there are times when the Lord's people, when they are traveling through deep waters, heavy trials, circumstances they cannot manage themselves, and those places which may seem hard and rotten.

Dear Peter, he preached Jesus, and his preaching echoes in his word. He preached to the Lord's people, beloved, think it not strange, the fiery trials is the trials, but rejoice, rejoice in his much as ye are partakers of the sufferings of Christ.

Christ. Friend, how can you be partakers of the sufferings of Christ, unless the Holy Spirit enable you to, by living faith, to see a suffering Savior, a suffering dear Redeemer.

[36 : 01] God said, this man will I look. What man? For that man has a broken heart, contrite spirit. Did he stay there? Did he include you, poor sinner? Were you included in that portion? him that trembles, and my word.

Have you ever trembled at Calvary? Tremble that your name will be left out. Tremble that you'll be left yourself. Well, you can't feel the blessedness, you would.

Others may seem to be blessed. Others may seem to be much favored. Others may seem to show grace and speak of grace. And there you're left a trembler.

Who's a trembler? A living person, naturally. And a trembler at God's word is a living soul.

[37 : 08] You may write better things against yourself. You may say, I want to know this, and I want to know that, I don't know this, and I don't know that.

These feelings, they do go on, but do you tremble? Have you trembled at the cross? words? What about that little hymn, I believe, 439?

when you come to those words, see from his head, his hands, his feet, you had to stop there.

couldn't you sing? Don't you have been too grateful? What have you done? You've trembled at them.

Trampled at them. There's not been a slavish fear in your soul, there's been a failure of your fear. Because you've had to say, truth, Lord, truth, Lord, and him that trembles my word, the Lord has said, he's promised to look upon.

[38 : 23] And when the Lord looks upon tremblers, it's with mercy, you know. I will have mercy upon whom I will have mercy. And those that tremble at God's word, those that tremble at Calvary, yes, they shall find mercy.

They shall know mercy. Because the precious blood of Jesus Christ speaks. It echoes mercy, mercy, mercy.

For sinner, for trembler, mercy for you. Through the virtue and the power of this precious blood. For we preach Christ crucified.

it hasn't been an encouragement to you sometimes. You know, the Lord's people, they sometimes feel like this.

You have enjoyed these things. Your soul has been bathed in that precious blood. God's life.

[39 : 42] When you come to a place sometimes you feel as hard as the seats you sit on, you feel prayerless, you feel lifeless.

Now, to be honest with yourselves, you may have said to yourself, in this place, is there a God? God, is there a God?

What would the unbeliever say, if I said that to him or her? The Lord's people know something of these things. But does the Lord leave you there, friends?

Does he leave you there? He'll bring you to mourn over your sins. And he'll bring you to mourn an absent God. Christ. Where will that bring you to or take you to?

Christ crucified. Christ crucified. Show me a token, Lord, for good then. You want to be shown, you want to be made known that you are born again.

[40 : 53] What born again wants us to be born again? We cannot keep ourselves right. And I believe some of you, I hope, are living witnesses of this.

We cannot keep ourselves. What did the Lord Jesus Christ say to his disciples? Without me you can do nothing. We can't keep ourselves.

As we read in Psalm 121, and sing that beautiful hymn which is based upon it, sometimes we sing it, Christ is the keeper of his saints.

Yes, we preach Christ crucified. Therefore, in these few, and I feel very scattered remarks this evening, I would that the Lord Jesus Christ might make himself manifest and reveal himself to you again and again as he is preached, as he is preached, crucified.

That the glorious he thanks, the saving power, the healing virtue, the depth of wonder and the glory of his precious blood might be sweetly entered into, that to your soul and mine it might not just be blood.

[42 : 22] precious blood, sacred blood, lovely blood, beautiful blood, the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses from all sin.

This is a faithful saying, worthy of all acceptance, the Lord Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners.

can you come over the rest part of that text? Have you been too low as that? Bow down too low to the next part where the dear apostle was of whom I am chief.

Amen. Lord Phil, Mr. Hyde, will picture on Thursday evening of next week.

Let us close with hymn number 158. June 633. Sweet the moment, rich in blessing, which the fall of cross I spend, life and health and peace possessing from the sinner's dying friend.

[44 : 02] May I sit forever dealing, mercy streams and streams of love, precious drops, my soul be doing, leave and claim my peace with God.

158.

June 633. Let's pray.

Let's pray.

Let's pray.

[46 : 03] Let's pray.

Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray.

Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray.

Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray.

Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray.

[47 : 29] Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray. Let's pray.

Savior, When I join history in our priests of Jesus, Oh, reverend Ursula.

Oh,...? Gracious God, thou hast promised through the foolishness of preaching that thou wilt save them that believe.

Do only bless thine own word this evening. Pardon all thou hast seen the mess. Take us now beneath thy care. Watch over us.

Be our pilot in journeying to our homes. And now may the love of God, the grace of his dear Son, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit rest and abide.

[49 : 04] Amen.