



CBC Essentials
Conference:
The place of faith in the
life of a growing
Christian

Learning from those who have
gone before

Our four sessions:

1. Saturday, 9:30
2. Saturday, 10:45
3. Sunday, 9:15
4. Sunday, 11:00

Abraham, the friend
of God

Jesus, the son of God

Paul, the apostle of
God

CBC, the church of
God

The faith of Paul

- 1¹⁶ For I am not ashamed of the gospel, for it is the power of God for salvation to everyone who believes, to the Jew first and also to the Greek. 1⁷ For in it the righteousness of God is revealed from faith for faith, as it is written, “**The righteous shall live by faith.**”
- 3¹¹ Now it is evident that no one is justified before God by the law, for “**The righteous shall live by faith.**”
- 10³⁷ “Yet a little while, and the coming one will come and will not delay; 3⁸ but my **righteous one shall live by faith,**

Habakkuk chapter 2

³ For still the vision awaits its appointed time;
it hastens to the end—it will not lie.

If it seems slow, wait for it;
it will surely come; it will not delay.

⁴ “Behold, his soul is puffed up; it is not upright within him,
but **the righteous shall live by his faith.**

⁵ “Moreover, wine is a traitor,
an arrogant man who is never at rest.

His greed is as wide as Sheol;
like death he has never enough.

He gathers for himself all nations
and collects as his own all peoples.”

The storyline in Habakkuk 1–2

1:1–11

Habakkuk's first request:

“God, please fix these people!”

God's completely unexpected response:

“You're right, Habakkuk!”

“I'll judge them through a Babylonian monster.”

1:12—2:20

Habakkuk's second request:

“Hold on, bad idea, they deserve it more than we do”

God's completely unexpected response:

“You're right, Habakkuk!”

“I'll judge them too, *after* they've destroyed Israel.”

The storyline in Habakkuk 1–2

God has backed Habakkuk completely into a corner from which there is no escape.

Judgment is coming and there is nothing he can do, and no complaint he can offer.

2:20 But the LORD is in his holy temple;
 let all the earth keep silence before him.”

But first a short pause . . .















The text: Hab 3:1–19

A. Introduction, vv. 1–2

3 A **prayer** of Habakkuk the prophet, according to **Shigionoth**.

2 O LORD, I have heard the report of you,
and your work, O LORD, do I fear.

In the midst of the years revive it;
in the midst of the years make it known;
in wrath remember mercy.

a preview, 3:2

3:2 O LORD, I have heard the report
of you,
and your work, O LORD, do I fear.

In the midst of the years revive it;
in the midst of the years make it
known;
in **wrath** remember **mercy**.

3:2 LORD, I have heard of your
fame;
I stand in awe of your deeds,
LORD.

Repeat them in our day,
in our time make them known;
in **wrath** remember **mercy**.

—NIV

Intense study of God's work, 3:3–15

Two parts:

1. The *power* of God, vv. 3–7
2. The *person* of God, vv. 8–15

Intense study of God's work, 3:3–15

Two parts:

1. The *power* of God, vv. 3–7
2. The *person* of God, vv. 8–15

The major point of these verses is to do what a movie trailer does for us today.

Or, better, a picture *collage*

A group of pictures put together in such a way that they tell a bigger story







Photo collage created using
Artensoft Photo Collage Maker
www.Artensoft.com

© 2004 Artensoft Inc.

Intense study of God's work, 3:3–15

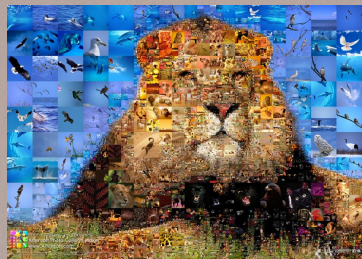
Two parts:

1. The *power* of God, vv. 3–7
2. The *person* of God, vv. 8–15

Habakkuk gives us a powerful collage with words.

He bounces around the timeline of the OT, collecting pictures from critical events (creation, exodus, conquest to God's final rule) that when sewn together impress the audience with *the awesomeness of God's power* and saving acts, (not a singular or specific event).

He is the King of *all history*, from beginning to end



General poetry about God, 3:3–7

³ God came from **Teman**,
and the Holy One from **Mount Paran**. *Selah*
His splendor covered the heavens,
and the earth was full of his praise.

⁴ His brightness was like the light;
rays flashed from his hand;
and there he veiled his power.



Mount Paran

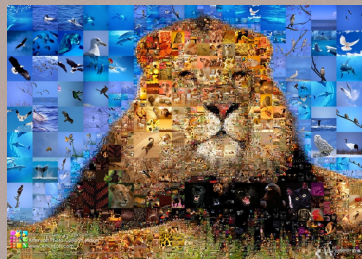
Mount Sinai

General poetry about God, 3:3–7

“The Lord came from **Sinai**
and dawned from Seir upon us;
he shone forth from **Mount Paran**;
he came from the ten thousands of
holy ones,
with **flaming fire at his right hand**.

³ Yes, he loved his people,
⁴ when Moses commanded us a law,
⁵ Thus *the Lord became king in Israel*,
—Deuteronomy 33:2–5

God’s on his way again,
retracing the old salvation
route,
Coming up from the south
through Teman,
the Holy One from Mount
Paran.



General poetry *about* God, 3:3–7

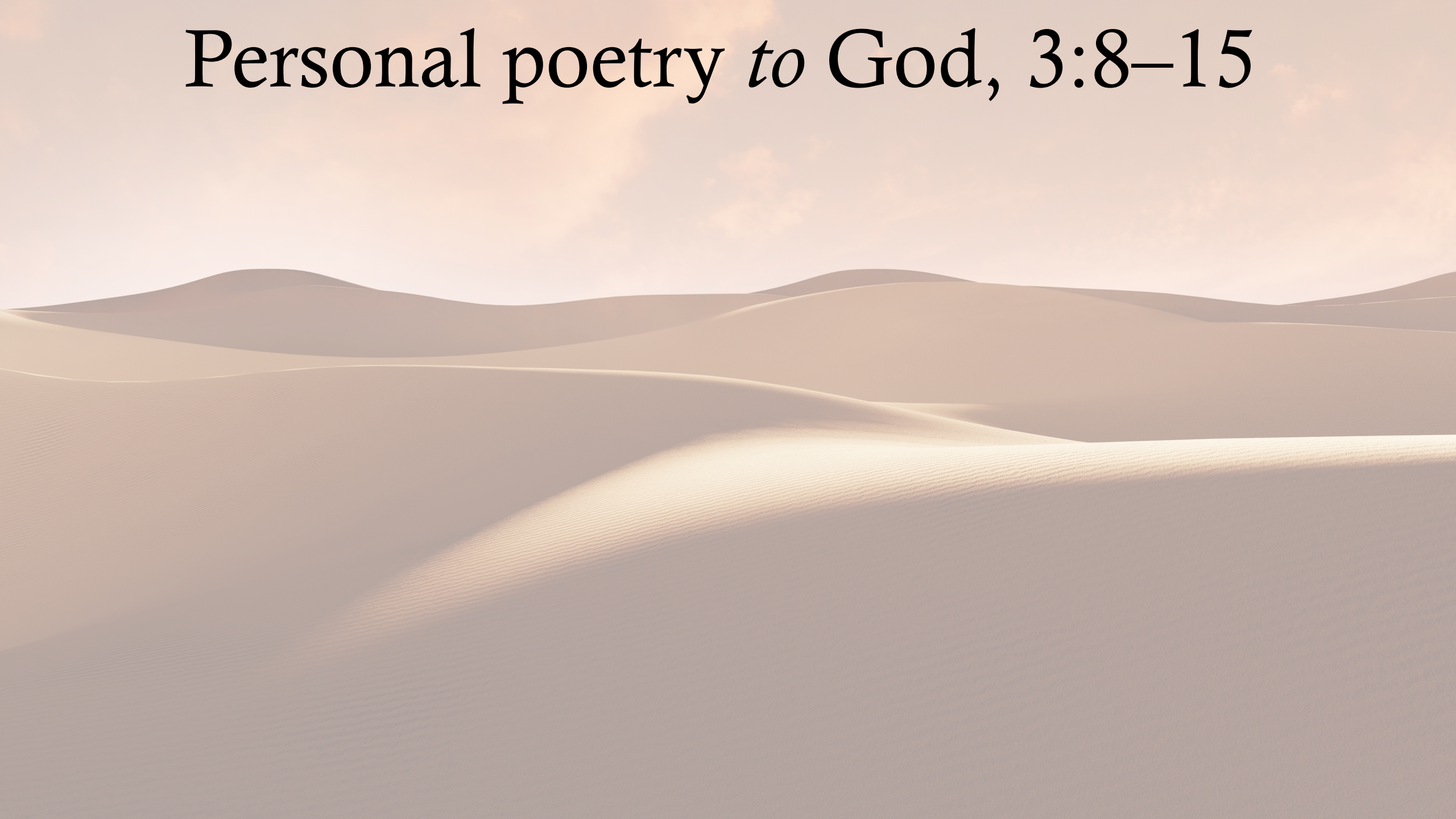
⁵ Before him went **pestilence**,
and **plague** followed at his heels.

⁶ He stood and measured the earth;
he looked and shook the nations;
then the eternal mountains were scattered;
the **everlasting hills sank low**.

His were the everlasting ways.

⁷ I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction;
the curtains of the land of **Midian** did tremble.

Personal poetry *to* God, 3:8–15



Personal poetry *to* God, 3:8–15

⁸ Was your wrath against the **rivers**, O Lord?
Was your anger against the rivers,
or your indignation against the **sea**,
when you rode on your horses,
on **your chariot of salvation**?

⁹ You stripped the sheath from your bow,
calling for many arrows. *Selah*

You split the earth with rivers.

¹⁰ The mountains saw you and writhed;
the raging waters swept on;
the deep gave forth its voice;
it lifted its hands on high.

¹¹ The **sun and moon stood still** in their
place at the light of your arrows as they sped,

at the flash of your glittering spear.

¹² You marched through the earth in fury;
you threshed the nations in anger.

¹³ You went out for the salvation of your
people,
for the salvation of your anointed.
You **crushed the head of the house of the
wicked**,
laying him **bare from thigh to neck**. *Selah*

¹⁴ You pierced with his own arrows the
heads of his warriors,
who came like a whirlwind to scatter me,
rejoicing as if to devour the poor in secret.

¹⁵ You **trampled the sea with your horses**,
the surging of mighty waters.

Personal poetry *to* God, 3:8–15

⁸ Was your wrath against the rivers, O Lord?
Was your anger against the rivers,
or your indignation against the sea,
when you rode on your horses,
on your chariot of salvation?

⁹ You stripped the sheath from your bow,
calling for many arrows. *Selah*

You split the earth with rivers.

¹⁰ The mountains saw you and writhed;
the raging waters swept on;
the deep gave forth its voice;
it lifted its hands on high.

¹¹ The sun and moon stood still in their
place at the light of your arrows as they
sped,

at the flash of your glittering spear.

¹² You marched through the earth in fury;
you threshed the nations in anger.

¹³ You went out for the salvation of your
people,
for the salvation of your anointed.
You crushed the head of the house of the
wicked,
laying him bare from thigh to neck. *Selah*

¹⁴ You pierced with his own arrows the
heads of his warriors,
who came like a whirlwind to scatter me,
rejoicing as if to devour the poor in secret.

¹⁵ You trampled the sea with your horses,
the surging of mighty waters.

Conclusion to his prayer, 3:16–19

¹⁶ I **hear**, and my body
trembles;

my lips quiver at the sound;

rottenness enters into my
bones;

my legs tremble beneath me.

^{3:16} I listened and my stomach
churned;

the sound made my lips quiver.

My frame went limp, as if my
bones were decaying,

and I shook as I tried to walk.

NETBible

¹⁶ I hear, and my body trembles;
my lips quiver at the sound;
rottenness enters into my bones;
my legs tremble beneath me.

Yet **I will quietly wait** for the day
of trouble
to come upon people who invade
us.

¹⁷ Though the **fig** tree should not
blossom,
nor fruit be on the **vines**,
the produce of the **olive** fail
and the fields yield no **food**,
the **flock** be cut off from the fold
and there be no **herd** in the stalls,

¹² O Lord, how long shall I cry
for help,
and you will not hear?

¹⁶ I hear, and my body trembles;
my lips quiver at the sound;
rottenness enters into my bones;
my legs tremble beneath me.
Yet **I will quietly wait** for the day
of trouble
to come upon people who invade
us.

¹⁷ Though the **fig** tree should not
blossom,
nor fruit be on the **vines**,
the produce of the **olive** fail
and the fields yield no **food**,
the **flock** be cut off from the fold
and there be no **herd** in the stalls,

¹⁸ yet I will **rejoice** in the
LORD; I will take **joy** in the
God of my salvation.
¹⁹ GOD, the Lord, is my
strength;

18 yet I will rejoice in the LORD;

I will take joy in the God of my salvation.

19 GOD, the Lord, is my strength;



18 yet I will rejoice in the **LORD** (Yahweh—promise keeper);

I will take joy in the **God** (Elohim—the all powerful, universal deity of creation) of my salvation.

19 **GOD** (Yahweh), the **Lord** (Adonai—sovereign authority), is my strength;

“The Sovereign LORD is my strength” NIV



¹⁶ I hear, and my body trembles;
my lips quiver at the sound;
rottenness enters into my bones;
my legs tremble beneath me.
Yet **I will quietly wait** for the day
of trouble
to come upon people who invade
us.

¹⁷ Though the **fig** tree should not
blossom,
nor fruit be on the **vines**,
the produce of the **olive** fail
and the fields yield no **food**,
the **flock** be cut off from the fold
and there be no **herd** in the stalls,

¹⁸ yet I will **rejoice** in the
LORD; I will take **joy** in the
God of my salvation.

¹⁹ GOD, the Lord, is my
strength;
he makes my feet like the
deer's;
he makes me tread on my high
places.



Living by faith

1. Consider deeply who God is, what he has done, and what he has promised, 3:1–15
2. Honestly evaluate the reality in front of you and don't pretend it doesn't exist, 3:16–17
3. In the midst of your pain affirm that God's way is better than yours and rejoice in Him, your eternal treasure.

“the righteous shall live by faith”



16 I
my
rot
my
Yet
of
to
us.
17
blo
nor
the
and
the
and



18 yet I will **rejoice** in the
LORD; I will take **joy** in the
God of my salvation.
19 GOD, the Lord, is my
strength;
he makes my feet like the
deer's;
he makes me tread on my high
places.



¹⁶ I hear, and my body trembles;
my lips quiver at the sound;
rottenness enters into my bones;
my legs tremble beneath me.
Yet **I will quietly wait** for the day
of trouble
to come upon people who invade
us.

¹⁷ Though the **fig** tree should not
blossom,
nor fruit be on the **vines**,
the produce of the **olive** fail
and the fields yield no **food**,
the **flock** be cut off from the fold
and there be no **herd** in the stalls,

¹⁸ yet I will **rejoice** in the
LORD; I will take **joy** in the
God of my salvation.

¹⁹ GOD, the Lord, is my
strength;
he makes my feet like the
deer's;
he makes me tread on my high
places.

To the choirmaster: with
stringed instruments.