

Families on the Edge 5

HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE – Don't Go Cheap!

Psalm 128

Types of Blessings

1. Individual Blessing (Vs. 1-2)

Psalm 128:1-2 (NCV)

1 A song for going up to worship. Happy are those who respect the LORD and obey him. 2 Your work will provide for your needs; you will be happy and prosperous.

Two things we need to learn in life: number one stop taking yourself so seriously and two start taking God more seriously.

In the Bible there are PROMISES, COMMANDS, PROHIBITIONS AND WARNINGS. WE ARE TO TAKE THEM ALL SERIOUSLY.

Big Idea: Happy Homes Begin With Men Fearing God.

Psalm 128:2 (NCV)

2 Your work will provide for your needs; you will be happy and prosperous.

If there lurks in most modern minds the notion that to desire our own good and earnestly to hope for the enjoyment of it is a bad thing, I submit that this notion has crept in from Kant and the Stoics and is no part of the Christian faith. Indeed, if we consider the unblushing promises of reward and the staggering nature of the rewards promised in the Gospels, it would seem that our Lord finds our desires, not too strong, but too weak. C. S. Lewis

2. Household Blessing (Vs. 3-4)

3 Your wife will be like a fruitful vine in your home, and your children will be like young olive trees around your table

A wife is compared to a vine. Vines in the Bible speak of fruitfulness and beauty.

Judges 9:13 (TEV)

13 But the vine answered, 'In order to govern you, I would have to stop producing my wine, that makes gods and human beings happy.'

A Vine Clings

Genesis 2:24 (KJV)

24 Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife: and they shall be one flesh.

A Vine Climbs

Proverbs 12:4 (NLT)

4 A worthy wife is a crown for her husband, but a disgraceful woman is like cancer in his bones.

A Vine Clusters

Song of Songs 7:1-9 (NLT)

1 How beautiful are your sandaled feet, O queenly maiden. Your rounded thighs are like jewels, the work of a skilled craftsman. 2 Your navel is perfectly formed like a goblet filled with mixed wine. Between your thighs lies a mound of wheat bordered with lilies. 3 Your breasts are like two fawns, twin fawns of a gazelle. 4 Your neck is as beautiful as an ivory tower. Your eyes are like the sparkling pools in Heshbon by the gate of Bath-rabbim. Your nose is as fine as the tower of Lebanon overlooking Damascus. 5 Your head is as majestic as Mount Carmel, and the sheen of your hair radiates royalty. The king is held captive by its tresses. 6 Oh, how beautiful you are! How pleasing, my love, how full of delights! 7 You are slender like a palm tree, and your breasts are

like its clusters of fruit. 8 I said, “I will climb the palm tree and take hold of its fruit.” May your breasts be like grape clusters, and the fragrance of your breath like apples. 9 May your kisses be as exciting as the best wine, flowing gently over lips and teeth.

C. S. Lewis in 1941 went on to say, “our Lord finds our desires, not too strong, but too weak. We are half-hearted creatures, fooling about with drink and sex and ambition when infinite joy is offered us, like an ignorant child who wants to go on making mud pies in a slum because he cannot imagine what is meant by the offer of a holiday at the sea. We are far too easily pleased.”