



Celebration

Celebrating God's Stability

What holds you back from celebrating? What keeps you from being home and full of joy for this season? Instead of being critical of the commercialization of Christmas, we ought to be overwhelmingly engaged with the fullness of the meaning of Christmas. The story of David and Saul reminds us of God's heart of opposing the proud to exalt the humble, working for good even in evil circumstances, and raising up a messianic King. In the midst of the difficulties of life, we can celebrate God's stability.

FOCAL POINT: God continues to work in our lives regardless of the difficulties of the situations around us.



Getting Started

Catch up together about how your week has been, possibly also revisit last week's meeting.

- ▶ What's your most memorable birthday party as a child?



Exploring Scripture

Read the following passage together.

Psalms 18:1-19

- ▶ Where do you hear God's heart in this passage?
- ▶ What words or phrases stick out to you?



Reflection

Take time to reflect together about the passage.

- ▶ David wrote this Psalm after rising to the throne of Israel, and reflecting the way in which God led him to the throne through perplexing and difficult situations. How does this impact your reading of the passage?



Praxis

With the understanding that we gathered here are the body of Christ, let's allow the truth from today's scripture to impact us as a LifeGroup.

- ▶ Let's think about times in our lives when God has rescued you from a difficult situation, or when you felt protected by God.
 - ▶ Let's go around and share together.
 - ▶ How does it impact you to hear other's stories of God's presence in their life?



Moving Outward

Challenge each other to live out God's truth this week.

- ▶ Often God uses us to be stability and grace for others. Reflect on the relationships in your life that have benefited from your stability and grace.

Psalms 18:1-19

I love you, Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer;

my God is my rock, in whom I take refuge,

my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.

I called to the Lord, who is worthy of praise,

and I have been saved from my enemies.

The cords of death entangled me;

the torrents of destruction overwhelmed me.

The cords of the grave coiled around me;

the snares of death confronted me.

In my distress I called to the Lord;

I cried to my God for help.

From his temple he heard my voice;

my cry came before him, into his ears.

The earth trembled and quaked,

and the foundations of the mountains shook;

they trembled because he was angry.

Smoke rose from his nostrils;

consuming fire came from his mouth,

burning coals blazed out of it.

He parted the heavens and came down;

dark clouds were under his feet.

He mounted the cherubim and flew;

he soared on the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his covering, his canopy around him—

the dark rain clouds of the sky.

Out of the brightness of his presence clouds advanced,
with hailstones and bolts of lightning.

The Lord thundered from heaven;
the voice of the Most High resounded.

He shot his arrows and scattered the enemy,
with great bolts of lightning he routed them.

The valleys of the sea were exposed
and the foundations of the earth laid bare

at your rebuke, Lord,
at the blast of breath from your nostrils.

He reached down from on high and took hold of me;
he drew me out of deep waters.

He rescued me from my powerful enemy,
from my foes, who were too strong for me.

They confronted me in the day of my disaster,
but the Lord was my support.

He brought me out into a spacious place;
he rescued me because he delighted in me.