I

Intro. - 1. Thank you for invit. Old friends, new faces with names (Carnegie)
2. Thanks for Bible context. Listen, not interpret.
3. Some say Bible viewed. Black, 3 ppts, language, Listen (Christ, hen, sheep, shout, scream, merchant, Baby)
Smell (Sweaty horse, burning flesh, incense, blood, fruit, wine, perfume, hay).
4. Many places - crept on door. (How she die. In world a heroine? Nun or prostitute.
5. If let ch. be Ch., look at values.
6. In N.T., pro. before person, sword before Gospel - Repent. Begins in honesty.

I Look at Selves Not Easy.
A Not even look in mirror. Mirror related to sin not honesty.
1. Folly man + narcissism.
2. Even watch - "Mirror, mirror - - - - -"
B. Pt. of problem is Pride that misses every effort at honesty.
1. Statistics about wom., energy, minister.
- Response: Thank God, burning of dead wood & it really the dead wood?
- Same as statistics on mortality. Higher go more pumped up charmed life!
2. The Call.
Excuse: They hypercritical; don't know; unfriendly witness.
Surround self with friends who give true picture.
3. Self-analysis. Examine own motives. Be sure to have right feelings. A game against real responsibility. Can't legislate - wait till all love.
Not about Negroes - Wrong motive.
We adjust psyches. Baby cries; but I feel only bec. of noise. Don't feel. Now love in movie - all have crosses to bear.
C. We are clever enough to avoid looking.
1. Do good to offset failures. (Armhurst story) Cain.
2. Blame others. Cain. Thorn Bush.
3. all responsible. Connect. Distribute + segregate responsibility.

Permit me to live in sweet illusion of innocence.
all more now.
who killed Jesus? ~~Sometree~~ Man who grew
tree? Made cross? Soldiers? Capt.? Pilate?
Jews? Judas? Eleven? No one!
Is it proper to ask any more - "Lord, is it I?"

D. It is painful.
Jan Sterling - High & Mighty
In divine hours, favor, companion
But -

II Before God, we come clean -
A. Ugly light at altar.
B. all asked in honesty
Adam, Cain, John Bapt (Roof leaks),
Jesus - woman at Well.
C. Lyr hymn on death continues.

Lord, is it I?
Lucifer, Worst, Christ. Then read prayer.
Hammer & nails.
Yet, strange as seems - He still says - Come I want
You to eat at my table.