



A Worship Discussion Guide for Individuals, Groups & Families for the week of March 24, 2024

Read the Bible passage aloud in your group meeting. This is a worship discussion guide, and our reflections and applications are grounded in Scripture. You do not need to work through the whole guide. Decide which points would be most helpful for your meeting, and use them as a starting point for your time together.

Warm Up

- **Over the course of your life, what is something precious to you that only lasted a season. Why was it precious? Where did it go?**

1 Corinthians 15:35-50

³⁵ But someone will ask, "How are the dead raised? With what kind of body do they come?" ³⁶ You foolish person! What you sow does not come to life unless it dies. ³⁷ And what you sow is not the body that is to be, but a bare kernel, perhaps of wheat or of some other grain. ³⁸ But God gives it a body as he has chosen, and to each kind of seed its own body.

- **What does Paul's illustration of "the seed" teach us about resurrection? (36-38)**

³⁹ For not all flesh is the same, but there is one kind for humans, another for animals, another for birds, and another for fish. ⁴⁰ There are heavenly bodies and earthly bodies, but the glory of the heavenly is of one kind, and the glory of the earthly is of another. ⁴¹ There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for star differs from star in glory.

- **What does Paul's illustration of "kinds of bodies" teach us about resurrection? (39-40)**

⁴² So is it with the resurrection of the dead. What is sown is perishable; what is raised is imperishable. ⁴³ It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power. ⁴⁴ It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body. ⁴⁵ Thus it is written, "The first man Adam became a living being"; the last Adam became a life-giving spirit. ⁴⁶ But it is not the spiritual that is first but the natural, and then the spiritual. ⁴⁷ The first man was from the earth, a man of dust; the second man is from heaven. ⁴⁸ As was the man of dust, so also are those who are of

Raised Imperishable

the dust, and as is the man of heaven, so also are those who are of heaven. ⁴⁹ Just as we have borne the image of the man of dust, we shall also bear the image of the man of heaven.

⁵⁰ I tell you this, brothers: flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable.

- **We often quote these verses when someone has lost someone they love to death. What comfort does Paul hold out in this section?**
- **Paul contrasts the first and last Adams to help us see how the dead in Christ will be raised.**
 - **What was the first Adam like?**
 - **What is the second Adam like?**
- **Does Paul teach that our bodies will be raised identical to the way they are buried? Explain.**
- **Is the resurrection something you look forward to? Why?**
- **Reflect on this week's passage together, and use it as a guide for a time of prayer.**

To hear sermons and access past study guides visit
www.wepc.org/resources/sermons-media-study-guide

Questions? Contact Pastor Kevin Greene,
kevin@wepc.org

Stories from the Church: Turning to Jesus

Each Sunday in Lent we will hear testimonies of how Jesus is leading us to repent to trust Him, becoming like Him in His death, and attaining His resurrection (Philippians 3:10-11).



Mollie Greenhill

March 24, 2024

Good morning! My name is Mollie Greenhill and I have loved the Lord as long as I can remember. I don't have a dramatic

salvation story of a wayward life and a sweeping rescue by Jesus. And so, off and on for much of my life, I've felt a little boring. What a terribly uninteresting life I've lived. No major turning points or rock bottom moments or anything. Do I even *have* a testimony?

I grew up 5 minutes down the road in a faithful, Christ-following family. 18 years of fellowship and formation at Third Church before heading to college was a GIFT that I didn't even realize at the time. I'm married to Jon, a deacon here at West End, and we have two amazing kids, Kate and Drew, 14 and 13, respectively. We found our way here for worship in the summer of 2017. Our family was in the beginnings of a painful transition, reeling from deep wounding by the church where Jon had worked and we needed a soft place to land temporarily while we regrouped and began to heal. WEPC was no stranger to us- I'd attended Wellspring for several years prior, I'd led a Wellspring group for high school girls for a season, our kids attended preschool here, and I was on the preschool board for a bit. A friend commented one time, "I haven't seen you on Sunday mornings lately!" To which I replied, "You've actually NEVER seen me on a Sunday morning!" WEPC already felt a bit like home for us- friends for us and friends for our kids. Almost 7 years later, here we are. Our temporary safe space for picking up the broken pieces has become our church.

Ministry has been in my bones since the beginning. As an elementary schooler and middle schooler I could be found rocking babies in the church nursery. As a high schooler, I led a middle school girls' small group and in college I led a high school girls' small group. So, it was no surprise that when Jon and I got married right after college and he began work as a full-time youth pastor that high school girls were once

again part of my world. We moved churches a few years later when he became the youth and college pastor of another church and I just couldn't get away from the high school girls. Once they were in college, I added in some discipleship of those ladies- some during the summer and some during the school year. I began to feel a pull toward the women of our church, so once my entire small group had graduated, women's ministry became the next spot that God had me, leading Bible studies and orchestrating simulcasts.

When we landed at WEPC, we decided that we'd take a year of no volunteering in any capacity. We needed a break, we needed rest, and truthfully, I needed to reclaim my identity in Jesus and not in the things I could do for Him. When the plea went out for Sunday school teachers, for Preschool Quest, in particular, my heart perked up a bit. The one age group I hadn't been with. Now, in year 5 of Dr Quest, Rosa, and Dr. Messy, I can't imagine being anywhere else on a Sunday morning.

So back to the "testimony" part. By definition, a testimony is simply "telling what you saw or telling what you know." So, I'm here to tell you what I know. Here to tell you what I know, by way of my time on Sunday mornings in Preschool Quest.

Our hearts are hard and sinful, no matter how old we are. One of my favorite conversations in PQ is about obeying our parents. I ask, "How many of you have ever disobeyed your mom or dad? Maybe you snuck a cookie when you weren't supposed to. Or maybe you didn't share with your sister. Or maybe you hit your brother." Hands fly up in the air immediately. "Well, one time my BROTHER... Yeah! Yeah! My SISTER..." Aren't we all so quick to point out the sins of other people and not our own? Such a gentle reminder that we are all in need of Jesus to save us.

It's important to dream, to wonder, and to have fun. Sometimes adults get stuck in a rut. There are bills to pay, health issues to attend to, politics to consume our thoughts, teenagers to raise, and this world is hard. So, sometimes we forget to just have fun and seek out the things

that bring us joy. Sunday mornings remind me to sit and color for a minute, to put together a puzzle, to sing worship music with big hand motions, and to listen to a Bible story we've heard a million times with an open heart, a sense of wonder, and an eagerness to hear what God might have for us.

And finally, I'm learning what it means to have faith like a child. This has taken on a new meaning for me as I learn from my sweet PQ buddies. The truths of our faith are so simple to them and they rest perfectly in them. "Yes, Jesus loves me. The Bible tells me so." We sing it and they believe it. They don't doubt it for one second. "Mrs. Greenhill. Did you know that God is Jesus and Jesus is GOD?!" The mystery of the trinity isn't a mystery to them at all. They are wholly unconcerned with the details. It is truly like the line from the great hymn, *My Faith Has Found a Resting Place*: "It is enough that Jesus died and that He died for me."

The wonder, the excitement, the purity- Honestly, I want to be like them.

God has been patiently shaping me and molding me and reminding me of my insufficiencies and my desperate need for Him. He is kind to reorient me to the truth that He is enough and that I need to have faith like a Preschool Quest friend. After all, that's the way to be great in His kingdom.