

Discipleship in the Home - Week 9

The Culture's Catechism

Cultural artifacts from the past: Cocaine and Cigarettes

Music, Netflix and Video Games: Are you staying current with what your child is absorbing?

Questions for you...

- Why is entertainment attractive to you?
- In what ways do you find it hard to regulate your intake? Why do you think that is?
- How might your child struggle in even greater ways than you do? Consider their cognitive development, peer influences, and spiritual maturity.

The catechism of an “entertainment culture” leads children toward apathy, laziness, self-centeredness, and feelings of entitlement. It is the role and responsibility of the parent to manage, regulate, and shepherd a child’s interactions with time, toys, technology.

Catechesis 201

John Calvin said, “Believe me, Monseigneur, the Church of God will never be preserved without catechesis.”

Inaction is not an option: The silent parent is actually teaching quite loudly.

Home worship – The key is...to do it!

Have a rhythm. Same place and time. Keep it simple and predictable.

1. Read a chapter of the Bible, ask a few questions (God, man, sin, gospel), pray
2. Use a tool (devotional, catechism, church devotional)
3. Review “All About Sunday” email. Read the Scripture, review music, pray
4. Sing together – songbooks available
5. Commit to doing something each day. Could be a devotional, could be praying with your child before bed. Try for each day, you will get 4-5 out of 7.

Resources:

First Catechism

Training Hearts, Teaching Minds, by Starr Mead

Grounded in the Gospel, by Packer and Parrett

The Ology, by Marty Machowski

A Parent's Toolbox, by Lisa Updike

Wildest Dreams, by Taylor Swift

He said, "Let's get out of this town
Drive out of the city
Away from the crowds"
I thought heaven can't help me now
Nothing lasts forever
But this is gonna take me down
He's so tall, and handsome as hell
He's so bad but he does it so well
I can see the end as it begins, my one condition is

Say you'll remember me
Standing in a nice dress, staring at the sunset babe
Red lips and rosy cheeks
Say you'll see me again even if it's just in your wildest dreams (ah ah)
Wildest dreams (ah ah)

I said no one has to know what we do
His hands are in my hair, his clothes are in my room
And his voice is a familiar sound, nothing lasts forever
But this is getting good now
He's so tall, and handsome as hell
He's so bad but he does it so well
And when we've had our very last kiss
But my last request is

Say you'll remember me
Standing in a nice dress, staring at the sunset babe
Red lips and rosy cheeks
Say you'll see me again even if it's just in your wildest dreams (ah ah) (ah ah)
Wildest dreams (ah ah)

You see me in hindsight
Tangled up with you all night
Burn it down
Some day when you leave me
I bet these memories follow you around

Say you'll remember me
Standing in a nice dress, staring at the sunset babe
Red lips and rosy cheeks
Say you'll see me again even if it's just pretend
Say you'll remember me
Standing in a nice dress, staring at the sunset babe
Red lips and rosy cheeks
Say you'll see me again even if it's just (just pretend, just pretend) in your wildest dreams (ah ah)
In your wildest dreams (ah ah)
Even if it's just in your wildest dreams (ah ah)
In your wildest dreams (ah ah)

Songwriters: Taylor Swift / Max Martin / Johan Shellback