2 Peter 1:3-4

A. I hope our sermon series on Peter’s life has blessed you as much as it has me!
B. In Peter’s first encounter with Jesus, Jesus gave Peter the name “________.”
C. In the next encounter with Jesus, he was given a call to become a __________ of __________.
D. As we have journeyed with Peter, we have witnessed his ________ and ________.
E. We watched as Peter learned to __________ when Jesus ________ his ________.
F. We learned there is hope for the __________ by seeing the way Jesus treated Peter.
G. We saw the change in Peter that came after the __________ and the outpouring of the ________ __________.
H. At Cornelius’ house, Peter allowed God to change his heart about his __________.
I. Peter’s miraculous escape from prison helped us understand that God is in __________ and that His ________ is not always our ________.
J. The heart’s desire of every human being is to ________ something and to be __________ in some way.
K. The only way to truly have meaning in our lives, and for our lives to have permanent value, is to be __________ __________ to God.
L. The last years of Peter’s life were occupied with __________ __________.
M. The fulfillment of Jesus’ prophesy from John 21 took place in __________, during __________ persecution, when Peter was __________, along with his wife in 66 A.D.

1. The church fathers attest to this fact: Clement of Alexandra (195 A.D.), Lactantius (320 A.D.), Dionysius (2nd Century), Jerome (4th Century).

N. Three Reasons Why Peter’s Life has Eternal Repercussions:

1. Because of what he ___________ (2 Peter 1:16-18; 19-21).
2. Because of what he ____________ (Revelation 14:13).
3. Because of what he ____________ (2 Peter 1:3-4; 5-10; 3:10-11).

‘Twas battered and scarred, And the auctioneer thought it hardly worth his while
To waste his time on the old violin, but he held it up with a smile.
“What am I bidden, good folks”, he cried, “Who will start the bidding for me?”
“A dollar, a dollar, Do I hear two?” “Two dollars, who’ll make it three?”
“Three dollars, once; three dollars, twice; going for three -” But, No,
From the room, far back, a gray-haired man came forward and picked up the bow;
Then wiping the dust from the old violin, And tightening up the strings,
He played a melody, pure and sweet, As sweet as a caroling angel sings.
The music ceased and the auctioneer, With a voice that was quiet and low,
Said, “What am I bidden for this old violin?” And he held it up with the bow.
“1000 dollars, and who’ll make it 2? “2 thousand? And who’ll make it 3?”
“Three thousand, once; three thousand, twice; And going, and gone!” said he.
The people cheered, but some of them cried, “We do not quite understand,
And many a man with life out of tune, And battered and scarred with sin,
Is auctioned cheap to a thoughtless crowd, Much like the old violin.
A “mess of pottage,” a glass of wine; A game - and he travels on.
He’s going, once; he’s going, twice; He’s going, and “almost gone.”
But the Master comes, And the foolish crowd never can quite understand,
The worth of a soul, and the change that is wrought, by the Touch of the Master’s Hand.