

## **The Gospel In All Caps (Galatians 6:11-18)**

See with what large letters I am writing to you with my own hand. It is those who want to make a good showing in the flesh who would force you to be circumcised, and only in order that they may not be persecuted for the cross of Christ. For even those who are circumcised do not themselves keep the law, but they desire to have you circumcised that they may boast in your flesh. But far be it from me to boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. For neither circumcision counts for anything, nor uncircumcision, but a new creation. And as for all who walk by this rule, peace and mercy be upon them, and upon the Israel of God. From now on let no one cause me trouble, for I bear on my body the marks of Jesus. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit, brothers. Amen.

~ Galatians 6:11-18

### **1. Our Activity for God Doesn't Ensure A Saving Relationship with Him (vs. 12-13)**

Not everyone who says to me, 'Lord, Lord,' will enter the kingdom of heaven, but the one who does the will of my Father who is in heaven. On that day, many will say to me, 'Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in your name, and cast out demons in your name, and do many, many works in your name? And then I will declare to them, 'I never knew you; depart from me, you workers of lawlessness.'"

~ Matthew 7:21-23

### **2. God's Activity for Us Ensures Access to a Saving Relationship with Him (vs. 14-15)**

But far be it from me to boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. For neither circumcision counts for anything, nor uncircumcision, but a new creation.

~ Galatians 6:14-15

### **3. God's Activity for Us Ensures Our Identity In Him (vs. 14-15)**

**When I Survey The Wondrous Cross**

**By Isaac Watts**

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of Glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the death of Christ, my God!

All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them through his blood.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small.

Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.