

Mark 10:32-45 — “The Son of Man’s Loving Work in Suffering In Your Place!”

By His death on the Cross, Christ has become the Lamb that was slain for us, our Redeemer, the One who has made peace between us and God, who has taken our guilt on Himself, who has conquered our most deadly enemy and has assuaged the well-deserved wrath of God. (Mark Dever)

How does Christ’s death on the Cross demonstrate God’s wisdom? In this way: Through the Cross, our sin is judged, yet sinful men and women are forgiven precisely because God has judged that sin in Jesus Christ instead of in us. God has done what seemed morally impossible in a way that demonstrates rather than denies His holiness and justice. (Sinclair Ferguson)

- Remember in Mark 8-10 = We see 2 themes interwoven together: (1) The sacrifice of the Savior & (2) The demands of discipleship.

THESIS — What is the great work of the Savior? And, what would he say to you if he journeyed with you?

From this text, he would say: See my sufferings, my sovereignty, my substitution!

I. See my SUFFERINGS (32-34)

Repetition:

Rejection:

Resurrection:

II. See my SOVEREIGNTY (35-40)

Petition:

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Propitiation:

Preparation:

III. See my SUBSTITUTION (41-45)

- A. Domineering Leaders = rule harshly (42)

- B. Divine Leader = sacrificial service (43-45)

★*The highest wonder ever exhibited to the world, to angels and men, is the Son of God suffering and dying for sinners." But such is the wickedness of men that instead of being charmed and awed by the glories of redemption by Christ Jesus, they often sit down in cold blood, as did his murderers, and without emotion contemplate the most amazing sufferings ever witnessed. Beware of self-love and self-conceit and self-exaltation.*

The cross of Jesus displays the most awful exhibition of God's hatred of sin and at the same time the most august manifestation of His readiness to pardon it. Pardon, full and free, is written out in every drop of blood that is seen, is proclaimed in every groan that is heard, and shines in the very prodigy of mercy that closes the solemn scene upon the cross. O blessed door of return, open and never shut, to the wanderer from God! How glorious, how free, how accessible! Here the sinful, the vile, the guilty, the unworthy, the poor, the penniless, may come. Here too the weary spirit may bring its burden, the broken spirit its sorrow, the guilty spirit its sin, the backsliding spirit its wandering. All are welcome here.

(Octavius Winslow)

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1 John 4:7-11 — 7 Beloved, let's love one another; for love is from God, and everyone who loves has been born of God and knows God. 8 The one who does not love does not know God, because God is love. 9 By this the love of God was revealed in us, that God has sent His only Son into the world so that we may live through Him. 10 In this is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins. 11 Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

RELENTLESS LOVE

Relentless love embraced my soul in ages past—
 Love undeserved, unknown, yet deep and vast.
 God set His love on me—on me, in spite of me!
 Salvation's work is His from first to last.

Refrain:

Unbounded love, unfailing love,
 Love raised upon a tree;
 Unending love, prevailing love—
 My Savior's sovereign love for me.

Relentless love pursued my heart, though I would hide—
 Was unreturned, yet undeterred by pride.
 Till by a grace unsought, my rebel soul was caught—
 Redeemed by love that would not be denied.

Relentless love preserves my life from unbelief—
 Sustains me through my sin, my doubt, my grief.
 Since Christ has done it all, though feeble, I'll not fall,
 His wounded hands hold me, the sinners' chief.

Relentless love transforms my soul and its delights—
 Exceeds the fleeting joys which once sufficed.
 Held by His love for me—a hold which sets me free!—
 I have my heart's desire, and that is Christ.

Hebrews 9:22-28 — 22 And almost all things are cleansed with blood, according to the Law, and without the shedding of blood there is no forgiveness. 23 Therefore it was necessary for the copies of the things in the heavens to be cleansed with these things, but the heavenly things themselves with better sacrifices than these. 24 For Christ did not enter a holy place made by hands, a mere copy of the true one, but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us; 25 nor was it that He would offer Himself often, as the high priest enters the Holy Place year by year with blood that is not his own. 26 Otherwise, He would have needed to suffer often since the foundation of the world; but now once at the consummation of the ages He has been revealed to put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself. 27 And just as it is destined for people to die once, and after this comes judgment, 28 so Christ also, having been offered once to bear the sins of many, will appear a second time for salvation without reference to sin, to those who eagerly await Him.

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SEE THE DESTINED DAY ARISE

See the destined day arise!
 See a willing sacrifice!
 Jesus, to redeem our loss,
 Hangs upon the shameful cross;
 Jesus, who but You could bear
 Wrath so great and justice fair?
 Every pang and bitter throe,
 Finishing Your life of woe?

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Lamb of God for sinners slain!
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Jesus Christ, we praise Your name!

Who but Christ had dared to drain,
 Steeped in gall, the cup of pain
 And with tender body bear
 Thorns and nails and piercing spear?
 Slain for us, the water flowed,
 Mingled from Your side with blood;
 Sign to all attesting eyes
 Of the finished sacrifice.

Holy Jesus, grant us grace
 In that sacrifice to place
 All our trust for life renewed,
 Pardoned sin, and promised good.
 Grant us grace to sing Your praise
 ‘Round Your throne through endless days,
 Ever with the sons of light:
 “Blessing, honor, glory, might!”

Mark 10:45 — 45 For even the Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve, and to give His life as a ransom for many.”

MAN OF SORROWS

Man of Sorrows! what a name
 For the Son of God, who came
 Ruined sinners to reclaim.
 Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
 In my place condemned He stood;
 Sealed my pardon with His blood.
 Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
 Spotless Lamb of God was He;

“Full atonement!” can it be?
 Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die;
 “It is finished!” was His cry;
 Now in Heav’n exalted high.
 Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
 All His ransomed home to bring,
 Then anew His song we’ll sing:
 Hallelujah! What a Savior!