

Wounded



BLISS

2014
Prime
Groups

The Point: When We're Wounded, We Can Rejoice

Habakkuk 3:17-18

Don't forget to make the announcements to your group this week!

Discussion Generators

- Read Habakkuk 3:1-19 if you need a refresher.** What stood out to you from this week's Point? (they can be funny, serious, stupid, or spiritual)
- During this week's point in chapter three, we heard how Habakkuk responded to God's second response to Habakkuk. Habakkuk responds with a song about how powerful God is, how he feared God, and how he found joy in God's greatness no matter what happens . How have you seen God's greatness during you lifetime?
- Habakkuk describes the great fear that he felt in verse 16. What do you think fearing God is all about?
- Habakkuk goes on in verses 17-19 to say that he will praise God no matter what circumstances may happen. First, why do you think that Sean made it very clear that we are to rejoice in God when we go through rough times rather than to rejoice in the pain itself?
- How have you seen others celebrate in God's greatness despite having dealt with many wounds? Do you think you individually can celebrate God's greatness as a normal part of your life? What might that look like?
- Celebrate God in your group this week in whatever way that looks like for your group, and then have fun playing games or partying in whatever way you party! Have fun!

Habakkuk :1-19 (NIV)

1-15

A prayer of Habakkuk the prophet. On shigionoth. Lord, I have heard of your fame; I stand in awe of your deeds, Lord. Repeat them in our day, in our time make them known; in wrath remember mercy. God came from Teman, the Holy One from Mount Paran. His glory covered the heavens and his praise filled the earth. His splendor was like the sunrise; rays flashed from his hand, where his power was hidden. Plague went before him; pestilence followed his steps. He stood, and shook the earth; he looked, and made the nations tremble. The ancient mountains crumbled and the age-old hills collapsed—but he marches on forever. I saw the tents of Cushan in distress, the dwellings of Midian in anguish. Were you angry with the rivers, Lord? Was your wrath against the streams? Did you rage against the sea when you rode your horses and your chariots to victory? You uncovered your bow, you called for many arrows. You split the earth with rivers; the mountains saw you and writhed. Torrents of water swept by; the deep roared and lifted its waves on high. Sun and moon stood still in the heavens at the glint of your flying arrows, at the lightning of your flashing spear. In wrath you strode through the earth and in anger you threshed the nations. You came out to deliver your people, to save your anointed one. You crushed the leader of the land of wickedness, you stripped him from head to foot. With his own spear you pierced his head when his warriors stormed out to scatter us, gloating as though about to devour the wretched who were in hiding. You trampled the sea with your horses, churning the great waters.

16

I heard and my heart pounded, my lips quivered at the sound; decay crept into my bones, and my legs trembled. Yet I will wait patiently for the day of calamity to come on the nation invading us.

17-19

Though the fig tree does not bud and there are no grapes on the vines, though the olive crop fails and the fields produce no food, though there are no sheep in the pen and no cattle in the stalls, yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will be joyful in God my Savior. The Sovereign Lord is my strength; he makes my feet like the feet of a deer, he enables me to tread on the heights.