



## The 63rd Regular Convention Bible Study 4

Theme: **ONE Message—Christ!**  
**A Message of Love to a Desperate People**

Leader: **Dr. David D. Buegler, LCMS Fifth Vice President**

Dr. David Buegler is a 1972 graduate of the Springfield Seminary. After serving parishes in Jackson, Michigan and Napoleon, Ohio, he was elected the Ohio District President and served from 1988-1996 in such capacity. He felt a calling back into the parish ministry and from 1996-2003 served a rapidly growing congregation in Westlake, Ohio. In 2003 he became the Executive Director of the Cleveland Lutheran High School Association. In 2004 he was elected Fifth Vice President of the Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod and serves on behalf of the President on several Synodical boards and committees. He is a frequent speaker at pastor and teacher conferences around the Synod.



### Outline Scripture Focus: Acts 3 and 4

Introduction: Two hymns I want sung at my funeral . . . we will sing them as part of this Bible Study.

#### I. His Love Is Here For Those Who Know They Are Desperate.....

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;  
Come to the Mercy seat, fervently kneel,  
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; The Lame Man Acts 3:1-10  
Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot heal. (Many around us are calling for help)

Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;  
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying, The Call to Repentance Acts 3:19  
Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot cure. (All of us know the feeling)

Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above,  
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing Means of Grace love is "here for you"  
Earth has no sorrow but Heav'n can remove. (In Word & Sacrament we bring God's love)

TLH #531

Discussion Time . . .

*(continued on next page)*

## **Bible Study 4** *(continued from previous page)*

### **II. His Love Is Here For Those Who Don't Know How Desperate They Are.....**

Let thoughtless thousands choose the road  
That leads the soul away from God;  
This happiness, dear Lord, be mine,  
To live and die entirely Thine.

The Priest, the rulers, the elders....  
(We must reach the desperate ignorant)

On Christ, by faith, I fain would live,  
From Him my life, my all, receive,  
To Him devote my fleeting hours,  
Serve Him alone with all my pow'rs.

The mission is clear  
(We are embolden "servants" to the lost)

Christ is my everlasting All;  
To Him I look, on Him I call;  
He will my ev'ry want supply  
In time and thro' eternity.

Christ's immeasurable love must be shared  
(Take them to the cross and open tomb)

Soon will the Lord, my Life, appear;  
Soon shall I end my trials here,  
Leave sin and sorrow, death and pain.  
To live is Christ, to die is gain.

Time is short  
(The devil knows his time is short—do we?)

Soon will the saints in glory meet,  
Soon walk through every golden street,  
And sing on every blissful plain;  
To live is Christ, to die is gain.  
TLH #608

The effect is eternal  
(Only **LOVE** lasts into eternity)

Discussion Time . . .