

Phil. 2: 9-11

THE EXALTATION OF CHRIST

1. The words and the subject of?

and the title

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... ..
... ..

SUBJECT: The Exaltation
of Christ

D/57

(GF)

Phil. 2: 9-11

THE EXALTATION OF CHRIST

1. The words and the miracle of it

Dwight Hillis "....."

Unitarians, unbelievers, even athletes have well nigh
succeeded evangelists in their laudation of the man
from Nazareth.

- Roman "....."
- Pagan "....."
- Jewish "....."
- Armenian "....."

2. "Wherefore" refers to his earthly humiliation

Slandered, degraded, abused, persecuted - Therefore cast down!
Betrayed, falsely accused, slain - Therefore rejected!
- No. For this reason, "..... highly exalted"

Marvelous connection between the humiliation and the exaltation.
Strange, mythic - united the calumny, slanders and the adoration of angels
Rev. 4, 5

The bitter seed brought forth a sweet and glorious flower
abased - exalted
scorned - crowned
suffered - rejoiced

The cross but honors Christ

Each thorn a brilliant in darkness
Each nail forged into his scepter

Bleeding wounds but stain with purple his robe, signify
Treading winepress of wrath / But... stain's sublimed eyes
royal robe purple

Exalted because he suffered.

3. "God"

Something God did, ~~both~~ done.

What man did:

Woods not hard enough - took my stones
Stones not sharp enough - drove in nails
Nails not heated enough - thrust through with a spear.
Graves not secure enough - sealed with weight of engines.

God did it.

Co. 22: 16, 17, 19 When he could not lift a finger in defence
when you played in death
then God

4. A personal righteousness, training to the X^m.

(1) Sympathy with his cause

The captain halted - the soldiers that stood by his side
(a) Ser. Rob. G. Lee - delivered my sword, soldiers' weight. May be little
the work they did, for the strength possessed, but a common cause.

(2) Vital, living union, relationship

Christ and his members: the head crowns, the members / his body
: we share his glory.
: he there at Father's right hand, glory &
our glorification, security of our
acceptance. He the foundation, first fruits.

(a) Transfiguration as Paved.

(3) Christ halted there suffering, death - so not.
Steps to triumph upward? us. Overward.

"There is laid up for us a crown -"
"He hath made us kings and priests . . ."

5. His eternal destiny - to be God

Is. 72: 8-13

Gen. 7: 13, 14

I Cor. 15: 24, 25

Rev. 11: 15

Above him - all is his

Beneath him - the angels - they are his
with him stand his elect, ransomed, they are his

Down among the infernal, lost spirits, demons,
they acknowledge him. In heaven, hell, earth,
all kneel low, tongues of fire.

O now you - then!
Bow now!

In the gallery of the Vatican at Rome, said to contain of art more genuine treasures than any other on earth, there hangs a work which stands not only supreme above thousands there, but, by the consenting judgment of ^{four} centuries as a half, at the head of all the oil-paintings in the world. The Transfiguration, by Raphael. It was in the noonday of his life that he began it, and the sublimity and conceptions of that gentle spirit are here displayed. A genius of amazing brilliancy, in imagination never yet surpassed, but tender, sensitive, and reverential, was portraying that single scene when the Saviour was manifested to the disciples in his future celestial

light the only time that earthly
eyes had yet seen his in his
glory. And, as the artists bent his
might upon it, the splended vision
rose. In drawing, grouping, and
dramatic power, a work unequalled.
It is called the grandest picture
ever ^(artist) brought
WINNER

But, as the last lines were
almost done, God called Raphael.
And, on his shadowy bias, they
hung this picture. Its colours still
rest upon the canvas, the last
work of that eyes hand.

What a funeral was that - that
graceful figure covered with the
painter's cloak, the strong of
mourner's weeping there; but over
all, the breathing beauty and

Dwight Hillis:

"Our wonder grows apace when we remember that he wrote no book, no poem, no drama, no philosophy; invented no tool or instrument, fashioned no law or institution; discovered no medicine or remedy; outlived no philosophy of mind or body; contributed nothing to geology or astronomy, but stood at the end of his brief career, doorned, and deserted, solitary and silent, utterly helpless, granting a shameless trial and a pitiless execution. In that hour none so poor as to do him reverence.

And yet, could some magician have touched men's eyes they would

have seen that no power in heaven
and no force on earth for majesty and
productiveness could equal or match
this crowned sufferer whose name was
to be 'wonderful'. The ages have come
and gone. Let us hasten to confess
that the 'carpenter's Son' hath lifted
the gates of empires off their hinges
and turned the streams of the
centuries out of their channels.
His spirit has leavened all literature,
He has made laws just, governments
humane, manners gentle, even
cold marble warm. He refined art
by new and divine themes, shaped
those cathedrals called 'prayer prayers',
led scientists to dedicate their
books and discoveries to him, and
so glorified an instrument of torture
as that the very queen among

beautiful women seek to enhance
her loveliness by hanging his cross
about her neck, while new
inventions and institutions seem
but letters in his storied speech.
His birthday is celebrated by all
nations. All peoples and tribes
claim him. None hath arisen
to dispute his throne. Plato
divides honours with Aristotle;
Bacon walks arm in arm with
Newton; Napoleon does not
monopolise the admiration of
soldiers. In poetry, music, and
art, and practical life, universal
supremacy is unknown. But
Jesus Christ is so great as
his gifts, so transcendent in

his words are words, so unique
in his life and death, that he
receives universal honor. His
name eclipses other names as the
morning sun obliterates by very
less of light."