

Nothing Is Impossible for My God

[This is the reading at the end of Night 4's sermon. It is an abbreviated version from the concluding chapter in my book on the attributes of God called *Wiki God*.]

In the beginning, God was there. There was nothing before him, and there is no one like him. He created this universe and absolutely everything in it.

God steps back at his Creation and calls it good, but Creation steps back and looks at my God and calls him great. You know why? Because nothing is impossible for my God.

My God was able to breathe the breath of life into dust and make mankind. He created you. He created me. He didn't create us because he was lonely or needy; he created us for his glory. We were made by him, and we were made for him.

My God was able to take ordinary people and make them accomplish extraordinary things. He brought down walls with the sound of trumpets. He scattered armies by the shouts of priests. He brought down significant giants by the hands of insignificant shepherds. He sent kings shaking with the waving of his hand, and yet he still humbles the mightiest in this world by the mere mentioning of his name. You know why? Because nothing is impossible for my God.

My God is unwavering. No matter the depth of our sin, he continued to love. No matter our treatment of each other, he continued to pursue. No matter the severity of our crimes, he provided a second chance.

We could not make it to him, and so he came to us. Immanuel, God with us. Jesus Christ, God in the flesh, dwelt among us, and we could never be the same.

He is the Christ - the Son of the Living God. The Long-Awaited Messiah of whom all history was longing for finally appeared and the world has yet to recover. He came to love the unlovable, reach the unreachable, and forgive the unforgivable. He healed the sick, cleansed the lepers, and befriended the sinners. The mute could speak, the deaf could hear, the lame could walk, and now the blind can truly see.

And yes, my Jesus died, but nobody took advantage of him. He wasn't forced upon that cross. He made that cross. He volunteered for that cross. He came eagerly looking for that cross. And while he may have died upon that cross, he was never defeated upon that cross. Joy brought him there, and grace would

keep him there. Our sins were great, but his grace was greater. The wrath of God meant for us was placed upon him at that cross. It was not because any rebellious man or governing authority or devil of hell put him there, but because he desired to go there.

He is the way. He is the truth. He is the life, and yet he was willing to give his up so we could have ours back.

But church, lest you forget, let me remind you that the cross was not the end. While his enemies were rejoicing, the authorities celebrating, his followers regrouping, his disciples doubting, and those women crying, my Jesus was busy rising. No cross could defeat him. No government could pacify him. No demonic force could control him. No sin could keep him. No grave could contain him. No death could restrain him. He got up. How could it be? Because nothing is impossible for my God.

Sin was defeated. Satan was disarmed. Hell lost its sting. Death misplaced its victory.

There was nothing before him; there will be nothing after him. There is nothing like him. He had no predecessor. He will have no successor. He is the author and the finisher. He is the Alpha and the Omega. He is the beginning and last, future and past, there has never been a moment when he was not, and there will never be a moment that he will not be.

My God still reigns supreme. No matter who is president or candidate, he is still the King of kings and the Lord of lords.

My God is all-wise. Diseases in which doctors have closed the book, my God writes a new chapter. Marriages in which counselors have to refer, my God lifts them from the ashes. Homes which are broken, he restores. Those deep in need, he provides all the more. Broken, weary, depressed, and confused, my God can bring life anew. Do you know why? Because nothing is impossible for my God.

He is mighty, magnificent, and majestic. Omniscient and omnipresent. Immanent and transcendent. Immutable, irrefutable, unstoppable, unforgettable. Good, just, right, and holy, powerful, supreme, my one and only. He can do anything. He is my everything. He is the sinless Savior, the righteous Redeemer, the Mighty God and the truest friend, the King of kings and the Lord of lords; he is the Son of God and the Son of Man. Angels fall on their faces. Demons fall to their knees. And there is still coming a day on which every knee will bow, and every tongue will confess that Jesus Christ is Lord. He's not through with me, and I cannot get over him.

My God is able to finish what he started. And when he comes back, he ain't coming to take sides; he's coming to take over. With a mighty shout, in a

split second, all that once was wrong will be made right again. And when that trumpet sounds and he splits the skies, he will crush the enemy once and for all, and will call out to his children and finally beckon us to "come back home."

Rise up, church, for I have good news for you today. No matter what chapter you are reading right now, I have read the end of the book, and guess what? We win. We win. We win. No more tears, no more pain, no more death, no more sin, no more enemy; only Jesus, Jesus, and more of Jesus. We win. We win. We win.

You know why? Because nothing is impossible for my God. That's the mighty God that I serve. Is that the God that you serve?