

**Titus Lesson 18**  
Believer, Unbeliever, or Make Believer  
February 21/23. 2023

**I. Introduction**

“It is not adequately understood that men more often need to be reminded than instructed.”

**II. Three Ways To Testify That We Are Genuine Believers**

A. We Testify by our New Life (Titus 3:1-2)

B. We Testify by our Old Life, Who We Once Were (Titus 3:3)

C. We Testify by the Saving Grace of God (Titus 3:4-7)

These verses give the basis of salvation (His mercy), the what of salvation (rebirth, renewal, justified), the means of it (by the Holy Spirit and by Christ’s grace), and finally the goal of salvation (the hope of eternal life).

Salvation depends solely and completely on **God’s grace**, displayed in “his mercy,” revealed and achieved by his **Son, Jesus Christ**, and applied to men by the **Holy Spirit**. And haven’t we’ve been blessed as we’ve been **reminded** Sunday mornings of the role of the Holy Spirit.

*“Works of righteousness are the fruit of salvation, and the root must come before the fruit. The Lord saves His people out of clear, unmixed, undiluted mercy and grace, and for no other reason.” C. H. Spurgeon*

### III. Recap and POA's

But by the grace of God I am what I am, and His grace toward me did not prove vain; but I labored even more than all of them, yet not I, but the grace of God with me. 1 Cor. 15:10 There go I but by the grace of God.

*"God calls us to be holy. He becomes our God to make us like Himself." Horatius Bonar*

Let's live to make our talents, influence and example have impact on the present and eternal well-being of all with whom we come in contact. As a light we are to shine; as salt we are to influence; as a witness we are to testify for Christ. Matthew 5:13-16

#### The Cross

John Newton (1725-1807)

In evil long I took delight,  
Unawed by shame or fear,  
Till a new object struck my sight,  
And stopped my wild career.

I saw One hanging on a tree,  
In agonies and blood;  
He fixed His languid eyes on me,  
As near His cross I stood.

Sure never till my latest breath,  
Shall I forget that look!  
It seemed to charge me with His death,  
Though not a word He spoke.

A second look He gave, which said,  
"I freely all forgive;  
This blood is for thy ransom paid;  
I die that thou mayest live."

Thus while His death my sin displays  
In all its blackest hue,  
Such is the mystery of grace,  
It seals my pardon too!

And Can It Be? Charles Wesley

And can it be that I should gain  
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain—  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be,  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

*Refrain:*

Amazing love! How can it be,  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis myst'ry all: th' Immortal dies:  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above—  
So free, so infinite His grace—

Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race:  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray—  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

