



THE HIGHEST GOOD

a series in the Sermon on the Mount

Why are they singing?

Do nothing from selfish ambition or conceit. . .

v. 3



Michael Gerson

By all objective evidence, we are arrogant animals, headed for the extinction that is the way of all things. We imagine that we are like gods, and still drop dead like flies on the windowsill.

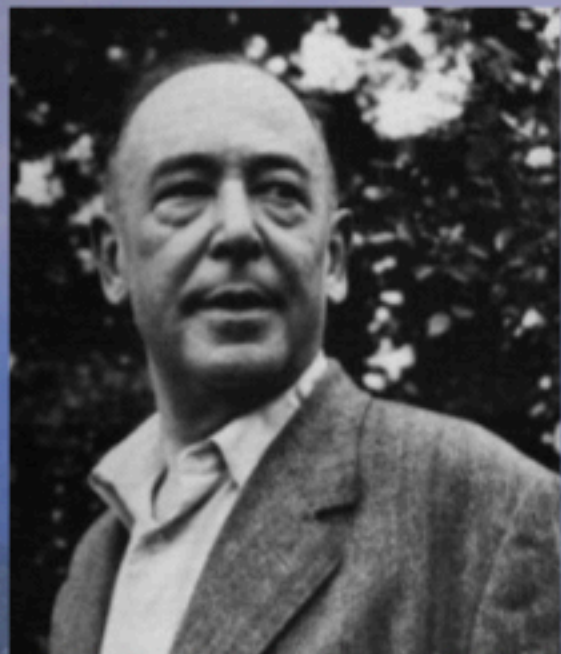
. . .but in humility count others more significant than yourselves. Let each of you look not only to his own interests, but also to the interests of others.

vv. 3b-4



C.S. Lewis

Do not imagine that if you meet a really humble man he will be what most people call 'humble' nowadays: he will not be a sort of greasy, smarmy person, who is always telling you that, of course, he is nobody. Probably all you will think about him is that he seemed a cheerful, intelligent chap who took a real interest interest in what you said to him.



C.S. Lewis

If you do dislike him it will be because you feel a little envious of anyone who seems to enjoy life so easily. He will not be thinking about humility: he will not be thinking about himself at all.

Have this mind among yourselves, which is yours in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped,

vv. 5, 6

*[He] emptied himself, by taking the form of a
servant, being born in the likeness of men.
And being found in human form,*

vv. 7, 8

*he humbled himself by becoming obedient to
the point of death, even death on a cross.*

v. 8

Indeed, I count everything as loss because of the surpassing worth of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have suffered the loss of all things and count them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ and be found in him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but that which comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God that depends on faith

Philippians 3:8, 9

**AND DID YOU GET WHAT YOU WANTED
FROM THIS LIFE, EVEN SO?**

i did.

AND WHAT DID YOU WANT?

**TO CALL MYSELF BELOVED, TO FEEL
MYSELF BELOVED ON THE EARTH.**

(RAYMOND CARVER, LATE FRAGMENT)

Birdman, 2014