



# “TO LIVE IS CHRIST”

Series: “A LIFE WORTH LIVING”, Part 2 of 8

Sunday, October 13, 2024, at 9:00 and 11:00 AM

Text: Philippians 1:20-26

**Big Idea: When Christ is our Lord, we can rejoice in the face of any circumstance because we want Christ to be glorified no matter what.**

Philippians 1:21, “For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain.”

## **I. CHRIST IS MY RELATIONSHIP OF SALVATION.**

Philippians 1:21, “For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain.”

## **II. CHRIST IS MY REASON FOR LIVING.**

Philippians 1:21, “For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain.”

Philippians 1:20, “I eagerly expect and hope that I will in no way be ashamed, but will have sufficient courage so that now as always Christ will be exalted in my body, whether by life or by death.”

## **III. CHRIST IS MY RESOURCE IN LIFE.**

Philippians 1:21, “For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain.”

2 Corinthians 12:9b-10, “Therefore I will boast all the more gladly about my weaknesses, so that Christ’s power may rest on me. That is why, for Christ’s sake, I delight in weaknesses, in insults, in hardships, in persecutions, in difficulties. For when I am weak, then I am strong.”

## **IV. CHRIST IS MY REWARD IN HEAVEN.**

Philippians 1:21, “For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain.”

Philippians 1:22-25, “If I am to go on living in the body, this will mean fruitful labor for me. Yet what shall I choose? I do not know! I am torn between the two: I desire to depart and be with Christ, which is better by far; but it is more necessary for you that I

remain in the body. Convinced of this, I know that I will remain, and I will continue with all of you for your progress and joy in the faith.”

2 Corinthians 5:8, “We are of good courage, I say, and prefer rather to be absent from the body and to be at home with the Lord.” {NASV}

Shakespeare writes:

To be, or not to be, that is the question:  
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer  
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,  
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles  
And by opposing end them. To die—to sleep,  
No more; and by a sleep to say we end  
The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks  
That flesh is heir to: 'tis a consummation  
Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;  
To sleep, perchance to dream—ay, there's the rub:  
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,  
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,  
Must give us pause—there's the respect  
That makes calamity of so long life.