

The image is a composite. The background is a repeating floral pattern in shades of gold and brown. Overlaid on this is a portrait of Jesus with a beard and long hair, looking directly at the viewer. In the bottom right corner, there is a decorative, ornate scrollwork element in a light color. The text 'THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW' is centered horizontally across the middle of the image.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW

Week 1: He was one of us.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



Week 1: He was one of us.

Week 2: He was none of us.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



Week 1: He was one of us.

Week 2: He was none of us.

Week 3: He was a friend of sinners.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



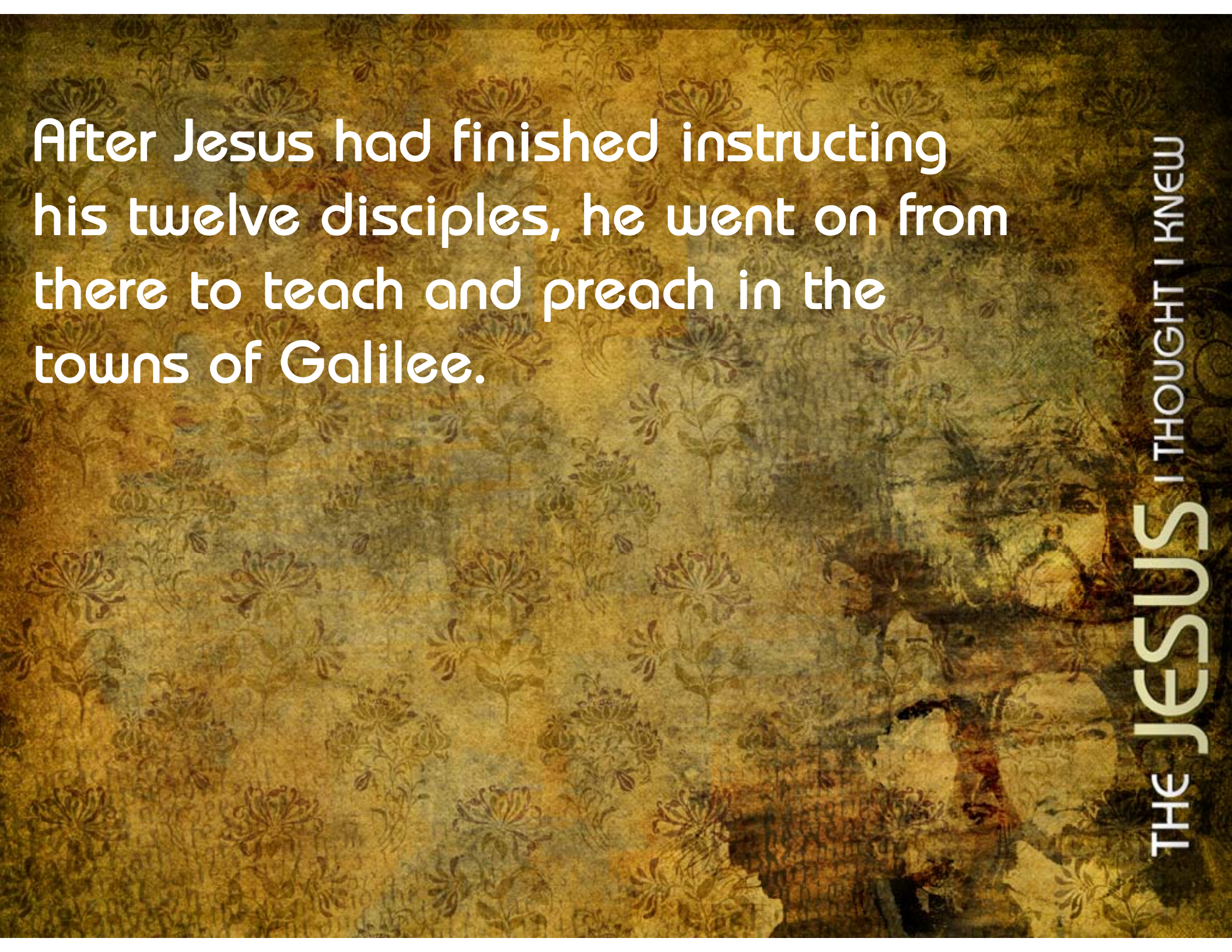
Week 1: He was one of us.

Week 2: He was none of us.

Week 3: He was a friend of sinners.

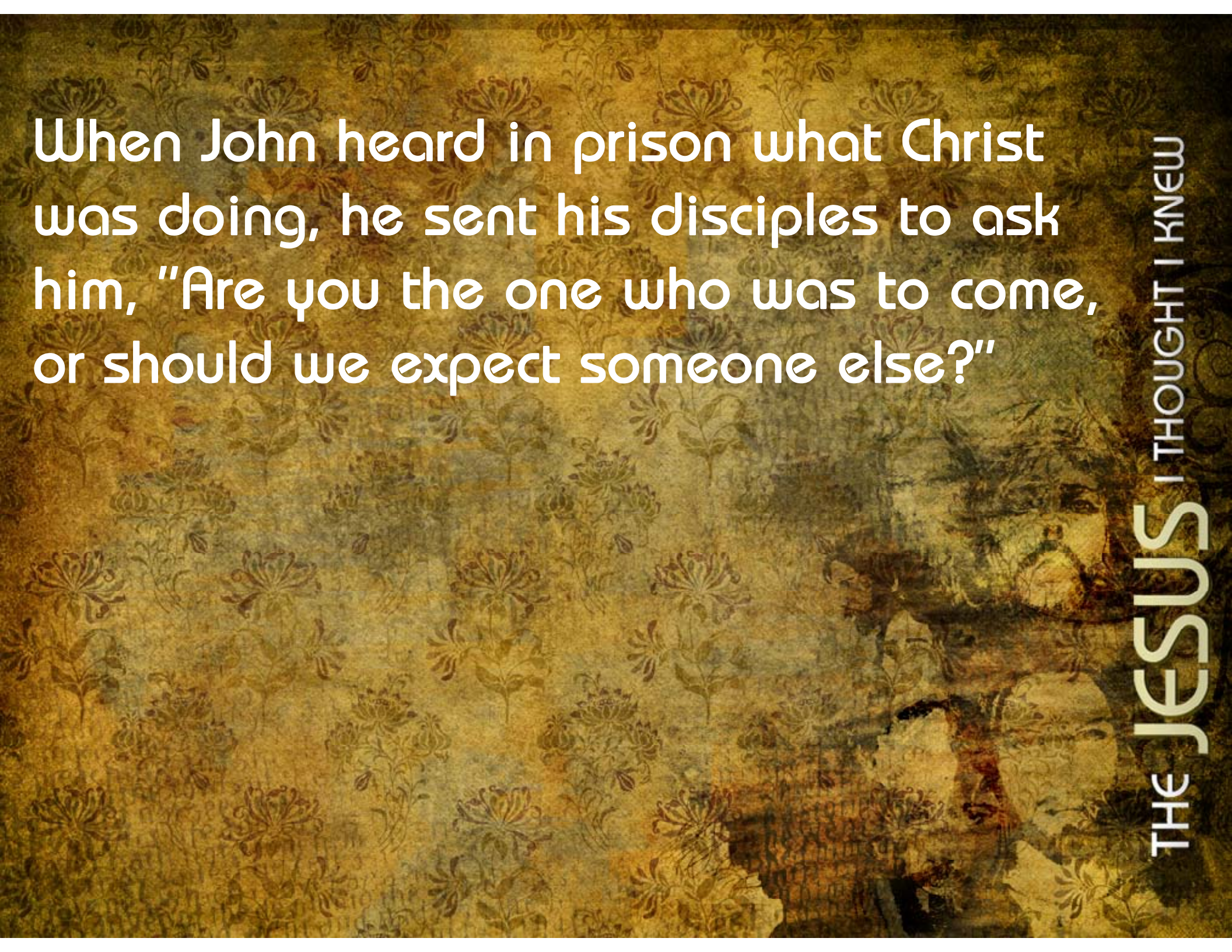
Week 4: He was not afraid of doubters.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



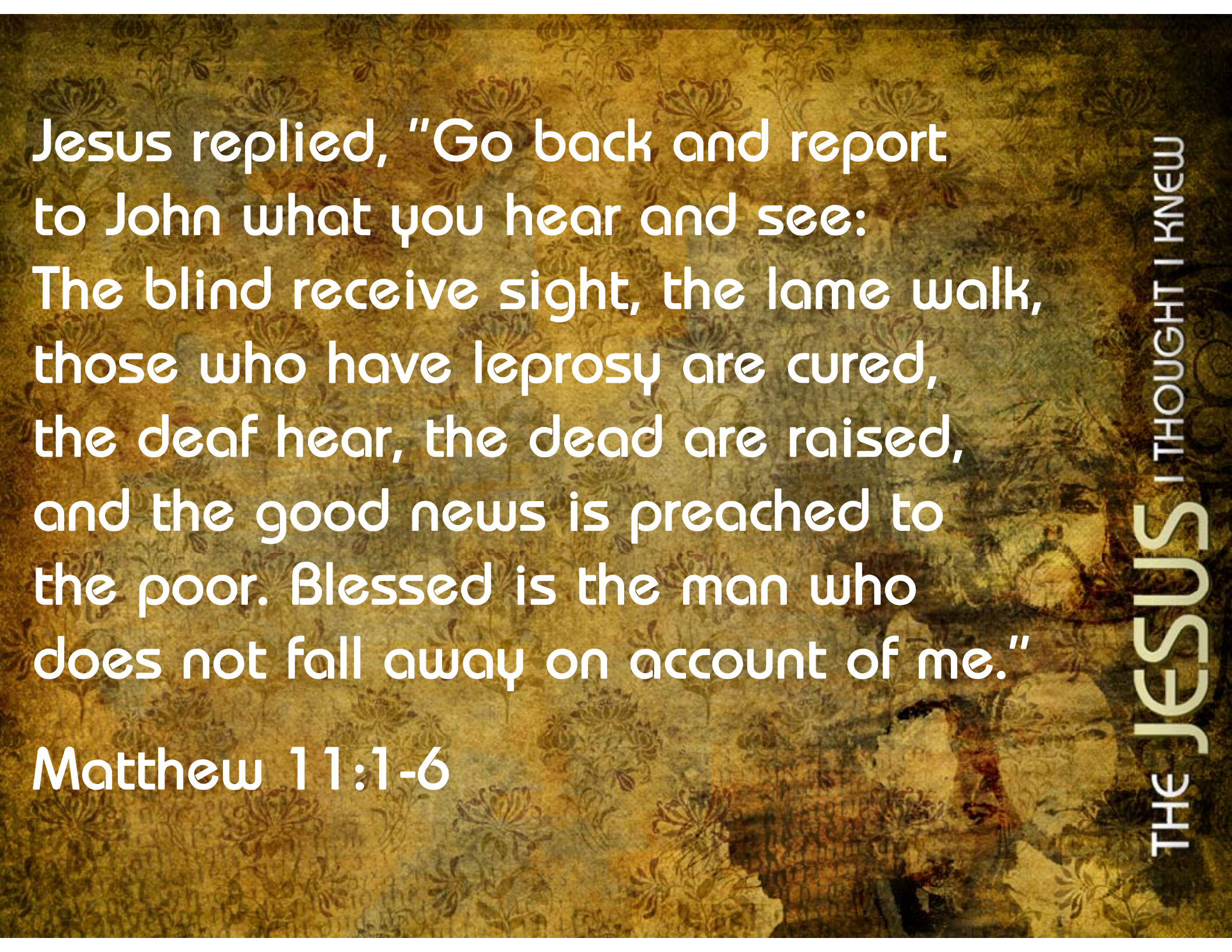
After Jesus had finished instructing his twelve disciples, he went on from there to teach and preach in the towns of Galilee.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



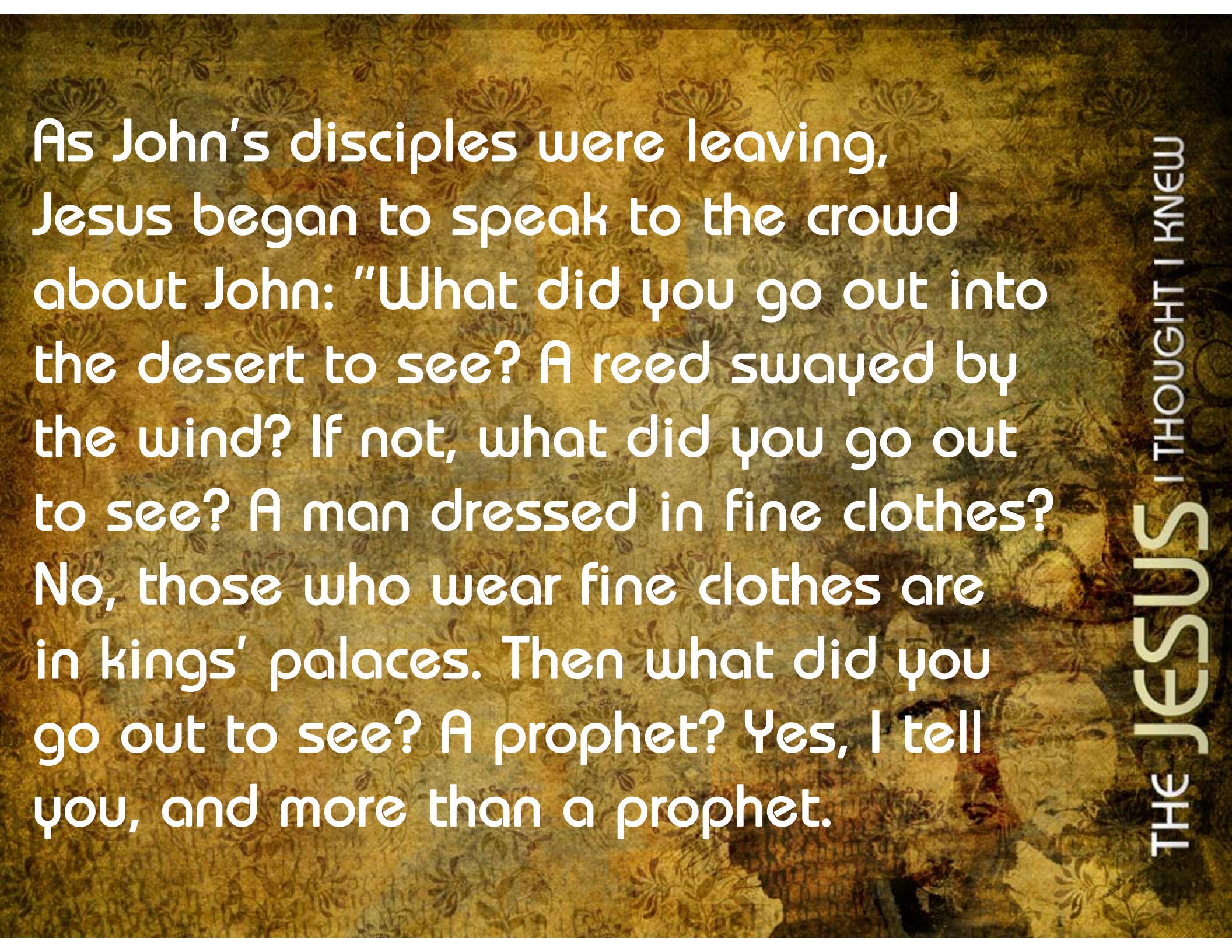
When John heard in prison what Christ was doing, he sent his disciples to ask him, "Are you the one who was to come, or should we expect someone else?"

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



Jesus replied, "Go back and report to John what you hear and see: The blind receive sight, the lame walk, those who have leprosy are cured, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, and the good news is preached to the poor. Blessed is the man who does not fall away on account of me."

Matthew 11:1-6



As John's disciples were leaving, Jesus began to speak to the crowd about John: "What did you go out into the desert to see? A reed swayed by the wind? If not, what did you go out to see? A man dressed in fine clothes? No, those who wear fine clothes are in kings' palaces. Then what did you go out to see? A prophet? Yes, I tell you, and more than a prophet.

This is the one about whom it is written:

'I will send my messenger ahead of you,
who will prepare your way before you.'

I tell you the truth: Among those born
of women there has not risen anyone
greater than John the Baptist."

Matthew 11:7-11

Why do I doubt?

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



Why do I doubt?

We doubt when
God doesn't line up
with our expectations.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



Why do I doubt?

We doubt when
our lives don't line up
with the Word.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



Why do I doubt?

We doubt when
our beliefs don't line up
with popular opinion.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW

What do I do with my doubt?

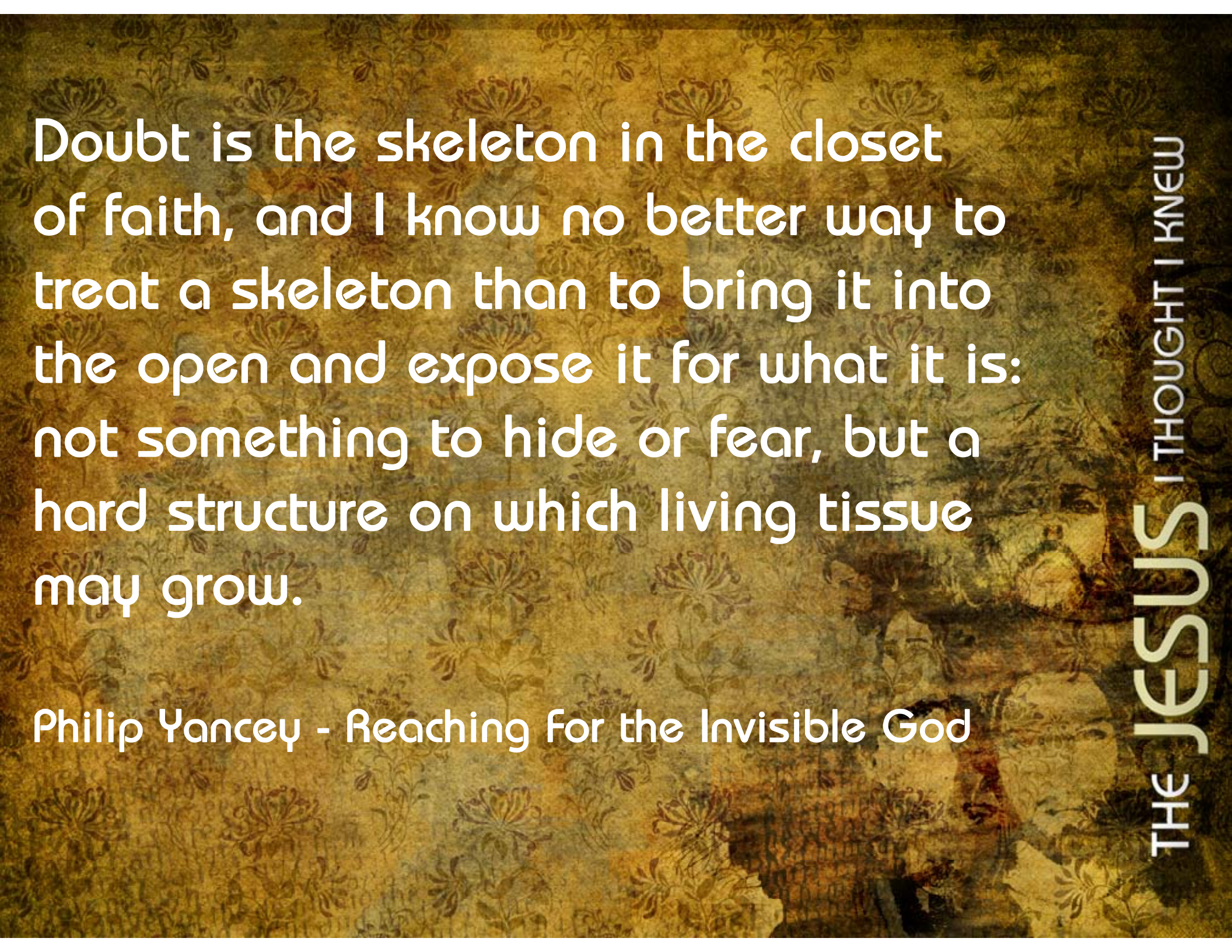
THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



What do I do with my doubt?

Change to way
you view your doubt.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



Doubt is the skeleton in the closet of faith, and I know no better way to treat a skeleton than to bring it into the open and expose it for what it is: not something to hide or fear, but a hard structure on which living tissue may grow.

Philip Yancey - Reaching for the Invisible God



What do I do with my doubt?

Understand that God
can handle your doubt.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



God whispers in our pleasures,
speaks in our conscience
but shouts in our pain:
It is His megaphone
to rouse a deaf world.

C.S. Lewis - The Problem of Pain

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



Big Idea:

When in doubt,
look at what He's done!

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW

Don't confuse life with God.

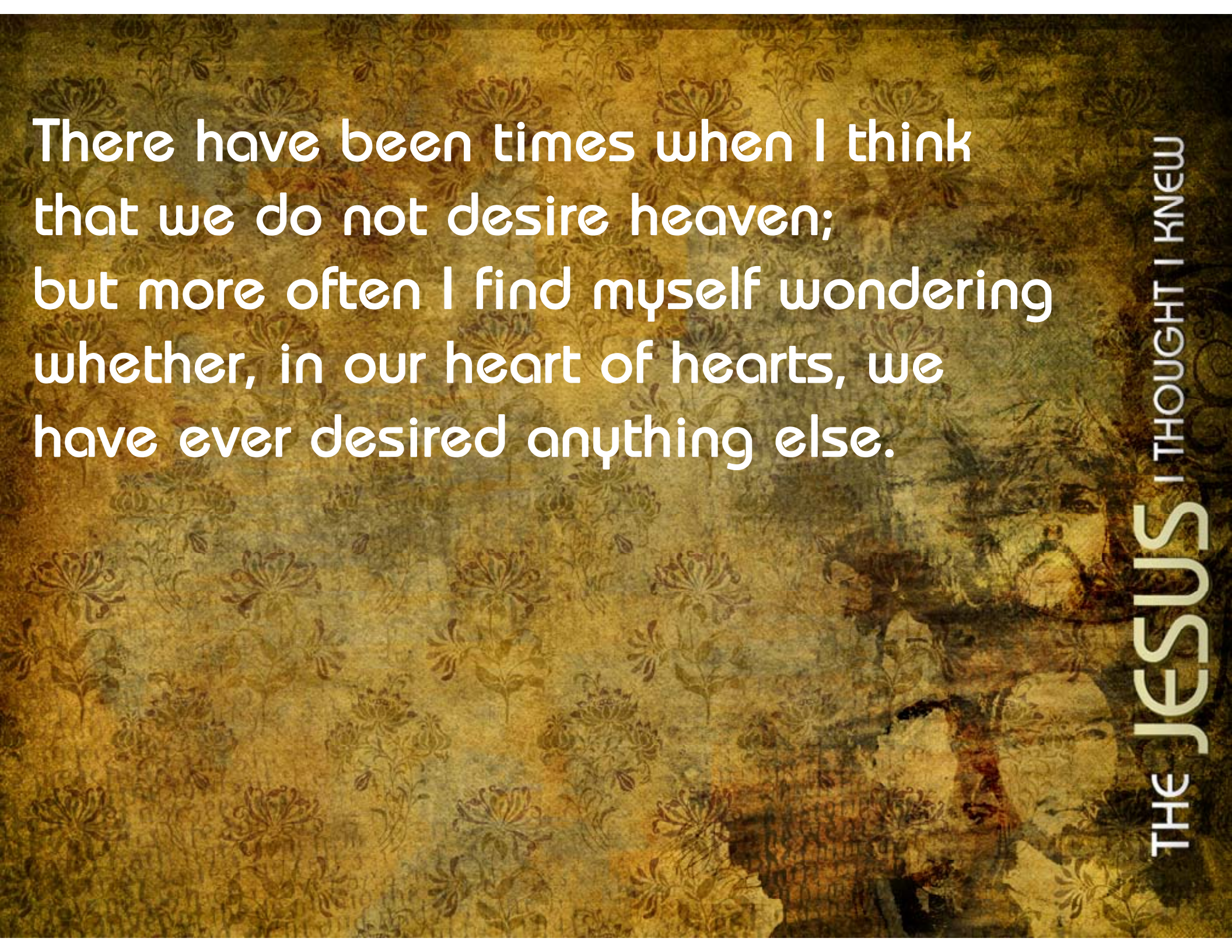
THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



Don't confuse life with God.

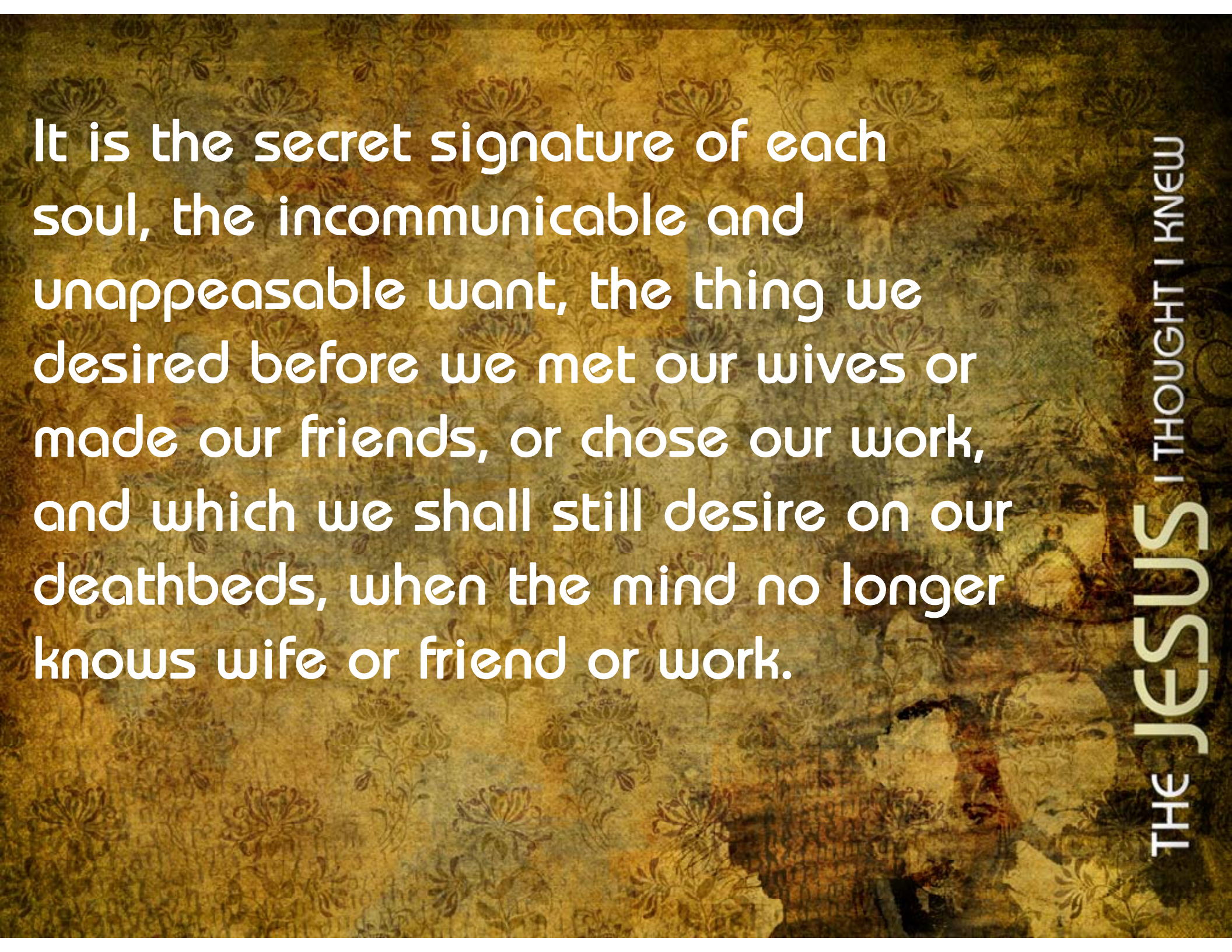
Don't confuse earth with heaven.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



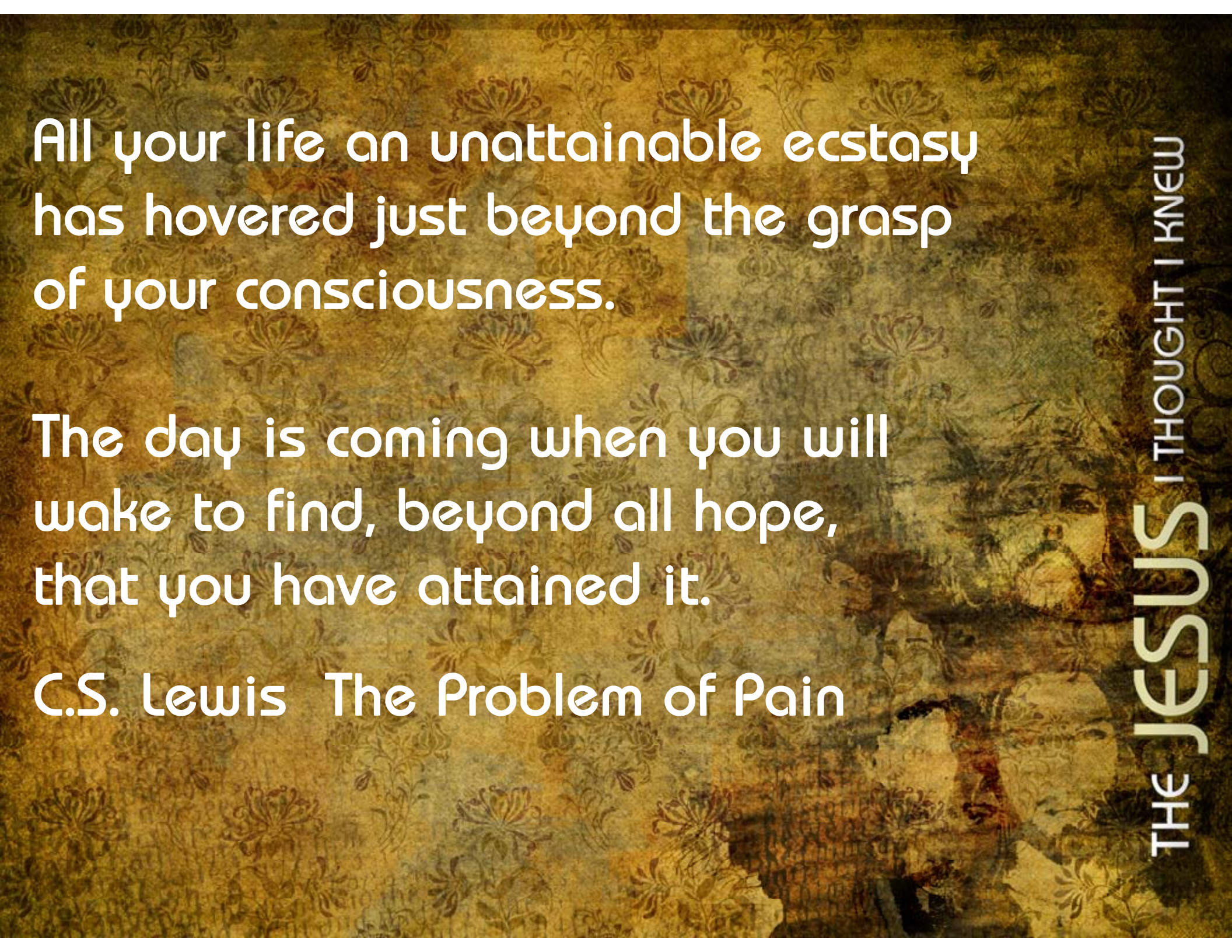
There have been times when I think
that we do not desire heaven;
but more often I find myself wondering
whether, in our heart of hearts, we
have ever desired anything else.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



It is the secret signature of each soul, the incommunicable and unappeasable want, the thing we desired before we met our wives or made our friends, or chose our work, and which we shall still desire on our deathbeds, when the mind no longer knows wife or friend or work.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW



All your life an unattainable ecstasy
has hovered just beyond the grasp
of your consciousness.

The day is coming when you will
wake to find, beyond all hope,
that you have attained it.

C.S. Lewis The Problem of Pain



Don't confuse life with God!

Don't confuse earth with heaven.

Make note of your "God sightings."

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW

The background is a textured, golden-brown surface with a repeating floral pattern of stylized flowers and leaves. Overlaid on this is a dark, textured portrait of a man with a beard and long hair, resembling Jesus. The portrait is rendered in a painterly style with visible brushstrokes. On the right side, there is a decorative, white, ornate scrollwork element that curves upwards and to the right.

THE JESUS I THOUGHT I KNEW