Scripture Reading for Matthew 15:21-39 Isaiah 42:1-13

"Behold, My Servant, whom I uphold; My chosen one in whom My soul delights. I have put My Spirit upon Him; He will bring forth justice to the nations.

"He will not cry out or raise His voice, nor make His voice heard in the street."

"A bruised reed He will not break and a dimly burning wick He will not extinguish; He will faithfully bring forth justice.

"He will not be disheartened or crushed until He has established justice in the earth; and the coastlands will wait expectantly for His law."

Thus says God the LORD, who created the heavens and stretched them out, who spread out the earth and its offspring, who gives breath to the people on it and spirit to those who walk in it,

"I am the LORD, I have called You in righteousness, I will also hold You by the hand and watch over You, and I will appoint You as a covenant to the people, as a light to the nations,

"To open blind eyes, to bring out prisoners from the dungeon and those who dwell in darkness from the prison.

"I am the LORD, that is My name; I will not give My glory to another, nor My praise to graven images.

"Behold, the former things have come to pass, now I declare new things; before they spring forth I proclaim them to you."

Sing to the LORD a new song, sing His praise from the end of the earth! You who go down to the sea, and all that is in it. You islands, and those who dwell on them. Let the wilderness and its cities lift up their voices, the settlements where Kedar inhabits. Let the inhabitants of Sela sing aloud, let them shout for joy from the tops of the mountains.

Let them give glory to the LORD and declare His praise in the coastlands.

The LORD will go forth like a warrior, He will arouse His zeal like a man of war. He will utter a shout, yes, He will raise a war cry. He will prevail against His enemies.

(over)

Through the New Testament

Part 3 – Preparing the Messiah's Messengers "There's a Lost People Needing the Kingdom of Heaven" Matthew 15:21-39

Mercy for a Panicked Gentile Mother (15:21-28)

Closing Chorus "The Lord Bless Thee" Chuck Butler

The Lord bless thee and keep thee, The Lord make His face to shine upon thee, And be gracious unto thee, be gracious unto thee. The Lord lift up His countenance Upon thee and give thee peace.

Comfort for a Hurting Gentile Crowd (15:29-31)

Compassion for a Hungry Gentile Following (15:32-39)