#### THE MINOR PROPHETS

Part 5: The Story of Habakkuk Chuck Larsen, April 10, 2011

# LIVING A LIFE OF FAITH!

#### 1. THE WORLD IS \_

**Habakkuk 1:2-3** O LORD, how long shall I cry for help, and you will not hear? Or cry to you Violence! and you will not save? Why do you make me see iniquity, and why do you idly look at wrong? Destruction and violence are before me; strife and contention arise.

# 2. BUT GOD IS ALWAYS \_\_\_\_\_

**Habakkuk 1:5-6** Look among the nations, and see; wonder and be astounded. For I am doing a work in your days that you would not believe if told. For behold, I am raising up the Chaldeans...

# 3. TRUST HIM IN \_

Habakkuk 2:2-4 And the LORD answered me: Write the vision; make it plain on tablets, so he may run who reads it. For still the vision awaits its appointed time; it hastens to the end—it will not lie. If it seems slow, wait for it; it will surely come; it will not delay. Behold, his soul is puffed up; it is not upright within him, but the righteous shall live by his faith.

# 4. DON'T LIVE BY THE \_\_\_\_\_

**Things: 2:6-7** Woe to him who heaps up what is not his own— for how long?— and loads himself with pledges! Will not your debtors suddenly arise, and those awake who will make you tremble?

### **Financial Security**

**2:9** Woe to him who gets evil gain for his house, to set his nest on high, to be safe from the reach of harm!

### **Treachery & violence**

2: 12-13 Woe to him who builds a town with blood and founds a city on iniquity! Behold, is it not from the LORD of hosts that Fleshly pleasures:

**2:15** Woe to him who makes his neighbors drink— you pour out your wrath and make them drunk, in order to gaze at their nakedness!

#### **Idolatry:**

**2:19-20** Woe to him who says to a wooden thing, Awake; to a silent stone, Arise! Can this teach? Behold, it is overlaid with gold and silver, and there is no breath at all in it. But the LORD is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

Habakkuk 3:16-18 I hear, and my body trembles; my lips quiver at the sound; rottenness enters into my bones; my legs tremble beneath me. Yet I will quietly wait for the day of trouble to come upon people who invade us. Though the fig tree should not blossom, nor fruit be on the vines, the produce of the olive fail and the fields yield no food, the flock be cut off from the fold and there be no herd in the stalls, yet I will rejoice in the LORD; I will take joy in the God of my salvation.

COUNTRY BIBLE CHURCH SERMON NOTES