

Scripture: John 19:17-42

Singing: 408 – 47:1, 2, 5, 8, 10-11 – 109 – 306

IT IS FINISHED! WHAT TASK DID JESUS FINISH?
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A. Was it the task of drinking His Father's cup of wrath?

1. There is no question looked forward to finish drinking that cup (Ps. 22)!

2. Yet His *Finished* is far more than a triumph over His suffering (Luke 2:49)

B. Did it refer to His task as Mediator?

1. His work as Mediator is *far from finished* (1 Cor. 15:24)

2. Now raised above all humiliation, He still is the Divine Servant (Hebrews)

C. Did it refer to mockery, disdain, and rejection He received?

1. The mockery of Christ continued and continues today around His earth!

2. Do you perhaps participate in disdain of X cross?

D. What then did His Finished refer to?

1. It referred to task His God gave Him to do as the last Adam
 - a. He glorified God in life and death by His love

 - b. Contrast His life with your own: *He fulfilled the Law!*

 - c. His 'finished' obedience is our Gospel

2. It referred to task His God gave Him to make reconciliation a reality!
 - a. nothing what we are and do will make reconciliation possible

 - b. our only hope is in Jesus' priestly office: *The Just for the unjust!*

3. It referred to His victory over the devil: Jesus bruised Satan's head

4. It referred to His Father's glory (John 17:4): *fully manifested His glory!*

BEFORE WE PART ...

A. Calvary shows us *who far we men will go in sin!*

B. Calvary shows *how far God will go for sinners!*

When I survey the wondrous cross, on which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God!
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them through His blood.

See from His Head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did ever such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707