

How Should Men Lead Their Families? Pt. 1 (2022.04.10 Sabbath School class)

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“How Should Men Lead Their Families?” (1 of 3) in the RHB series, "Cultivating Biblical Godliness."

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So what I wanted to do is kind of set the stage, kind of discuss what the outline is going to be for the next couple weeks. So what I'm my talk is on. How should men leave their families? And one thing, I encourage the fathers, please read this material.

It is convicting yet encouraging and I recognally recommend. So, as far as a as a homework assignment, please read this material, you may need to read it more than once because I'm going on my sixth time reading this. That's sick time.

So what I wanted to do is start off with kind of the outline first. We're going to be talking about where what I wanted to touch on today is James Patton and the preeminent duties of parents. There's a story of James Patton in the in the book but I kind of expanded upon it a little bit more and I wanted to read because it kind of sets the tone for this moving forward and office.

Bears by Union with Christ is and I'm kind of walking through the outline here and this is what I'm going to talk about in the next few weeks. We long to in part spiritual good to our children with however, there are barriers our foolishness or weakness. The corrupted are corruption their own sin.

The other topic is our union with Christ. We share his office in a limited but important way That is part of our our duty as as men and as leaders in our home. And there is in which we are to lead our families and our wives as well. And our children as profits priests and kings.

So I'll kind of expand a little bit more on that the profit in the home, the priest, in the home, as well as the king and the home. And that will encompass discipline and those areas of discipline we could focus on and to wrap it up don't include I anticipate this taking probably two weeks to walk through because it's a quite a bit of material but I want to make sure that we get a clear understanding just a little bit louder.

I know I I don't have them. All right. How's that? All right, you know I'm not I'm not allowed person. I like yellow. So, So first off, I wanted to, to really share the story of James Payton. I had to read through this several times, because the first time I read through it, I wept.

And the second time I read through it I wept But I think it really paints a very vivid picture of how important It is for fathers to lead their children and their families and a biblical way Parents. I'm sorry, James Payton. I'm sorry, James Patton. And the preeminent duties of parents Parents who are more devoted to Jesus Christ and their kids, leave a powerful imprint on their children, Such apparent leaves a spiritual legacy to his children that says, knowing and loving, Jesus Christ is more valuable than anything else in the world.

Can you hear me?

That is a legacy that James Payton a stocking manufacturer in small way, gave his son John Gibson. Payton in 19th century Scotland and God used that legacy to make John G. Peyton a great missionary to Jesus Christ. John lived from 1824 to 1907. He was a notable Presbyterian missionary to the islands of South Pacific Even though he was threatened by death.

He continually preached faithfully and used and was used by God for the conversion of many heathens as well as to influence many other godly men to walk as missionaries. John faced numerous difficulties and sorrows but preserved in the name of Christ, kind of a side note where he was.

It was cannibalism was one of the things that he had to deal with. So, in light of what he was doing, that danger was always present.

One way. God prepared. John for his work was through his father's example. Where did John come from? How did God mold this kind of tender tenacity that would risk all for the sake of, getting the gospel to the island of the South Pacific. Adding himself reveals the roots of his useful life.

When he writes about the lasting influence of his father, his dad loved the church and determined to use every Lord's day for the greatest spiritual benefit of his family.

The local church. Did not teach sound doctrine, so they walked four miles to an orthodox church. Every Sunday in 40 years, his father only missed worship three times. If anybody guess what those three times were when he missed worship. Let's go. No one. What's that? What I have actually no One was due to a snowstorm.

Two was an ice storm and the third was because of an outbreak of cholera Every morning. And evening is Father, would lead the family and worship at home. His dad had a small closet where he would go and pray. Usually, after every meal, John never got over the impact of his father's.

Prayers Years later, he wrote this. So everything else in religion were by some unthinkable, catastrophe to be swept out of memory were blotted. From my understanding, my soul would wander back to those early scenes and shut itself up. Once again, in that sanctuary closet and hearing still the echoes of those cries to God, would hurl back all doubt with the victorious appeal.

He walked with God why I may not. That's just from his autobiography, how much my father's prayers. At this time, impress me, I can never explain nor could any stranger understand went on his knees and all of us kneeling around him in family worship. He poured out his whole soul with tears.

For the conversion of the heat and world.

To the service of Jesus Christ. And for every personal and domestic need, we all felt as it in the presence of the living Savior and learn to know and love him as our divine friend.

As we rose from our knees, I used to look at the light of my father's face.

And wish I would like him.

And spirit hoping that in answer to his prayers, I might be privileged and prepared to carry the blessing. The blessed gospel to some portion of the even world. Excuse me. That's that's that's where this gets to me When the time came for John to leave home to go to Glasgow to attend, Divinity, School and become a city missionary In his early 20s.

He had to make a 40 mile walk to the train station. 40 years later. This is what you wrote about that day.

My dear father walked with me, the first six miles of the way His councils and tears in heavenly conversation on that parting journey of fresh in my heart as if it were if it had been. But yesterday and tears are my cheeks as freely. Now, as then.

Whenever memory stills me away to that scene for the last half mile or so, we walked on together and almost unbroken silence. My father, as was often his custom carried his hat in hand, while his long flowing, yellow hair, then yellow. But in the later years, white as snow streamed like a girls down his shoulders, His lips kept moving in silent prayers for me and his tears feel fast when our eyes met each other and looks for which all speech was vain.

We halted and reach the appointed parting place, he grasped my hand and firmly for a minute in silence. And then solemnly and affectionately said God bless you. My son, your father's. God prosper. You and keep you from all evil.

Unable to say more his lips kept moving and silent prayer In tears. We embraced and parted. I ran off as fast as I could. And when about to turn a corner in a row where he could lose sight of me, I looked back and saw him still standing with head uncovered where I had left him gazing after me.

Waving my head in a dew. I round the corner and out of sight and an instant, but my heart was too full and soar to carry me further. So I darted into the side of the road and wept four time Then Raising up cautiously. I climb the dyke to see if he's if yet if yet stood where I had left him and just at that moment, I caught a glimpse of him climbing the dyke.

And looking out for me, He did not see me and after he gazed eagerly in my direction for a while, he got down set his face toward home and began to return his head his head. It's still uncovered and his heart. I felt sure, still raising in prayers. For me, I watched through blinding tears.

Till is formed faded from my gaze. And then hastening on my way, I vowed deeply and offed by the help of God to live and act. So has never to grieve or dishonor. Such a father and mother as he given me again from his autobiography.

James Patton, employed, no special parenting techniques. As we know of, there's no record of any secret successful parenting that was left behind rather he walked with God through a sincere faith in Jesus Christ, and a genuine repentance of sin and he lived this way openly before his family as we all should.

So again, I I apologize. I wept for the seventh time after reading this, but I hope this gives you a

little glimpse into of what I'm going to be speaking about in the next couple weeks. But I hope that kind of set the tone for this journey moving forward.

It was very impactful to me and I hope this journey will be impactful to you. All fathers and mothers.

And I just want to say this while I'm here because I want to thank you all for praying for me and my family and how it was such a wonderful blessing to sit with my father and share the gospel with him.

Thank you. So, Five. So shall we close? Father God, we thank you for your precious word for giving us this opportunity. To here's a story of Mr. Patton and his influence on his family. And father God, you are so gracious of merciful to us. And we just asked Lord that you continue to guide and lead us through your word to show us where we can lead and guide our families through your hand and through your mercy and your grace.

We give you glory honor and praise in Jesus name. Amen.