

# Remember Who You Are

## (October 16<sup>th</sup>, 2022)



**Bro Ricky Cunningham**

**Colossians 2:20–3:4**

In 1987, a movie came out starring Kurt Russell and Goldie Hawn. The name of the movie was Overboard. Now, my disclaimer is I never saw that movie on the big screen, I saw it on TV about twelve to thirteen years later after Celisa and I had moved to our present house on Redbud Road. I have this tendency not to be able to sleep much at night, about four hours a night, which means I have to stay up to about one o'clock in the morning in order to sleep to five o'clock, so I have this habit of studying late at night. I also have to have noise so I usually turn the TV on for noise. One night when I was up studying God's Word, TV on, I look up and see the edited for TV version of Overboard is on. Goldie Hawn plays the part of a rich, young, spoiled brat out on her yacht. She has never worked a day in

her life, never seen dust in her life. There is trouble on the yacht so they pull into Elk Cove and discover it's going to take a couple of days to make the repairs, so she decides to remodel her closet on her yacht while they wait. In comes Kurt Russell, playing the part of a widowed father of four sons. He is a dirt, poor, carpenter, and he has never seen clean in his life. They agree on a price and he remodels the closet when the boat is repaired and getting ready to pull out of the cove, Goldie realizes that he has used oak instead of cedar, and she wanted cedar so she refused to pay. He follows her up to the top of the yacht with his tools demanding she pay. He says some very derogatory things to her, and all of a sudden, she pushes him overboard and throws his tools over after him. They show him in the water, thinking he will never see her again but neither will he see his money. In the next scene, she's out to sea on the yacht with her husband when she realizes she's left her wedding ring up on the top deck. She goes up to retrieve her wedding ring and the sea is choppy, a wave hits the boat, the boat tilts, and she falls overboard. She washes ashore at Elk Cove, suffering from amnesia. In the next scene, she is in a hospital and they have no idea who she is. She is driving them crazy so they post her picture on the local TV. Guess who is in a bowling alley and sees on TV that she is suffering from amnesia? Kurt gets in his truck (his friend tries to talk him out of it) and goes down to the hospital and says, "Honey!" She doesn't know who she is and she doesn't remember who he is, but she is convinced she would not marry someone like him. He convinces, not her, but the hospital staff. They really want to release her, so they release her to him as his wife. The next scene is him in his old pickup truck, his dogs in the seat beside him, she's in the bed of the truck, and he takes her home. You wouldn't let your pigs live where he was raising those four boys! And then, for the rest of that movie he makes a household slave out of her. He convinces her that she's his wife and she's to do all of these chores. You can tell that while Goldie cannot remember who she is, as she begins to do those chores around the house she knows it's not her nature. So you see this struggle within her, but she does it because she can't remember who she is.

When the movie ended and I went back to my studying, I felt like the Spirit of the Lord nudged me. I felt like He opened my eyes to see this is the

condition of many Christians in the church. We suffer from what I call spiritual amnesia. We do not know or we do not remember who we really are, and in that state of struggling with our spiritual identity, Satan tries to deceive us into sinning, and we think it's okay because that's just who we are. Now, I am not being critical, I am just being honest — I was rooted in a church where every testimony, including my Granddaddy Bogard, would begin with someone saying, "Now you know me. I am just an old sinner saved by grace." Person after person would testify to that, and so I just assumed when I got saved I was an old sinner saved by grace. I can't tell you how many sermons I heard where I was told there are just two kinds of people in the world, lost sinners and saved sinners. So basically there was no difference in people, just one group was saved and the other group was lost. Therefore, if you went into a school, if you went into a plant, if you went to a ballgame, everybody looked the same and everybody acted the same, but you had no idea who was the saved sinner or the lost sinner. And so as a Christian, you just kind of subtly knew that it was your nature to sin, but when you were sinning, something within you didn't feel like you should be doing it, yet all you ever heard was you are just an old sinner saved by grace.

Now, you know that I believe sinners are saved by grace *only*, through faith in Jesus Christ *only* but I believe Scripture teaches that the moment God saves a sinner by grace He transforms that sinner into a saint of God. That's going to be my principle this morning. The principle of the sermon is to take Romans 7 and 8 with the rest of the New Testament, and practically, give us three principles of how we can prevent ourselves from suffering from what I call spiritual amnesia. This morning and for the rest of this day, the rest of this week, the rest of our life, I want us to remember clearly who we are. You just have two options — you are either a sinner or you are a saint. According to Scripture, there is no third choice. If you are still a sinner then you are not saved. Yes, I know we still occasionally sin but they are acts of sin not a lifestyle of sin. If you still have a lifestyle of sin, you are a sinner.

## Scripture

***"If with Christ you died to the elemental spirits of the world, why, as if you were still alive in the world, do you submit to regulations— 'Do not handle, Do not taste, Do not touch' (referring to things that all perish as they are used)—according to human precepts and teachings? These have indeed an appearance of wisdom in promoting self-made religion and asceticism and severity to the body, but they are of no value in stopping the indulgence of the flesh. If then you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God. Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth. For you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. When Christ who is your life appears, then you also will appear with him in glory."***

Can we all say, wow, what a passage! There are three principles that I would ask you to think through and try to remember.

### **1. Where you live determines who you are — Your birth determines where you live**

Scripture only gives two possibilities — we either live in Adam or we live in Christ. To my knowledge, there's no third option. So right now, I am thinking, do I live in Adam or do I live in Christ? In Paul's letter to church at Corinth, he says, "As in Adam all die, so in Christ all shall be made alive." Paul talks a lot about being in Christ. So here is my question, are you in Adam or are you in Christ? Now, if you are not 100% sure, let me share this...I think Scripture teaches that your birth determines where you live. You have either had a physical birth only, or you have had a physical *and also* a spiritual birth. If you have only been born of the flesh (a physical birth), you live in Adam. In other words, when you were born physically, you were born in Adam and you live in Adam.

Do you remember when Jesus met Nicodemus? Nicodemus gave Jesus a compliment but Jesus got straight to the issue and told him that unless he

was born again he would not see nor could he enter the Kingdom of God. Nicodemus struggled with how an old man could go back and be born again. How could he physically go back and get back in his mother's womb? Jesus tried to give clarity and told Nicodemus that which is born of the flesh is flesh...you have had a flesh birth, but now you have to have a Spirit birth. Then Jesus talks about the way we experience that Spirit birth is understanding that "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." So those of us who were living in Adam because of our physical birth — the moment we repented of sin, put our faith in Christ, we were born again and revealed that birth through believer's baptism, God moved us out of Adam into Christ. If you know you have been born again, you don't live in Adam anymore you live in Christ. Now you may be in the church, but if you have never experienced a spiritual birth from above where the Holy Spirit of God has taken the Word of God, convicted you of being a sinner, and quickened you to new life in Christ, you are still in Adam because where you live is determined by your birth. So remember, where I live determines who I am. If I live in Adam, I am a sinner. If I live in Christ and I have experienced a spiritual birth, I am a saint.

Now, when we are born physically, we are born spiritually dead to God but alive to the power of sin in our flesh. And because we are dead to God and alive to the power of sin, guess what our nature is? It's our nature to sin. We are dominated by an unredeemed flesh and we live according to our unredeemed flesh. That's what Paul was talking about last week in Romans chapter 8. Therefore, because we are in Adam and spiritually dead to God but alive to sin as a power in our flesh and it's our nature to sin, we are a sinner. It's our nature. Is that you? Are you in Adam only? But when you are born again, God moves you out of the subdivision of sin into a life of salvation. He moves you out of Adam into Christ the moment you repent of sin and put your faith in Christ and you now become alive to God, and the new you is dead to sin in your unredeemed flesh. Sin is not dead in you but you are dead to it. It has no more mastery. It has no more dominion. It has no more power over you and because you are alive to God and dead to sin, you have now got a new nature. Your new nature

is you want to obey God. You want to do what's right. It tears you up when you do wrong. Why does it tear you up when you do wrong? Because you are going against who you are. You are sinning against your nature. That's not who you are. You are a saint of God.

Now, I love my Granddaddy Bogard. My Granddaddy Bogard is one of the biggest spiritual influences in my life. I believe with all of my when my Granddaddy Bogard began that testimony, "I am just a no sinner saved by grace," he was trying to deflect glory for his salvation to God only and he took no credit for being saved. But my granddaddy was never taught that when God saves you He doesn't leave you as you are but transforms you. My granddaddy was never taught that the old man he was, the sinner who was alive to sin and dead to God, was crucified with Christ and is no longer alive. There's a new person in his body and that new person is a saint of God, a saint who can still occasionally sin and will sin but is not dominated by a lifestyle of sin because it's not his nature.

I want to be clear here. If you are a believer in Christ, you do not have two natures. You do not have a nature to sin and a nature to do right, and the one you feed the most is going to win. That's not biblical. I was raised by my Granddaddy Bogard at Ledbetter Baptist Church to believe that Baptists were people of the book. Amen? But you can't find anywhere in Scripture where Paul or anybody else calls Christians sinners saved by grace. You can't find it. Every time Paul writes a letter to the church and he identifies the church, he never says, I am writing to the saved sinners in Ephesus, or to the saved sinners by grace in Colossians, or to the saved sinners in Rome. No, he always says what? I am writing to who? The saints. When Paul talks about the church, he talks about pastors equipping members and he doesn't call the members saved sinners he calls them saints.

Now, we struggle with that word, saint, because we think it is a description of behavior. It's not. It's a description of identity. In the original Greek language, saint means 'a holy one.' So if you struggle me calling you Saint *so and so*, imagine me saying, Holy *so and so*. That's who you are. You are a holy one of God. I know you are not blameless. I know you have sin. See, this word, holy, means to be set apart and what

it's trying to say is you are a set apart one of God. You have been set apart from a life of sin, of self-centeredness, to a life of salvation in Christ. You are a saint. In that little church at Ledbetter where I was raised, everybody except one person was a sinner saved by grace. But there was one person — her name was Evie Colson — she was the only one that was called Saint Evie. We would head to church and we would pass by this house on the left side about a half a mile before we get to Ledbetter, and there would be this lady sitting in a rocker out on the front porch and my dad would roll the window down and we would all say, "Hi Saint Evie" and we would wave at her and then we go to church. After church, we would come back by and Mom would roll the other window down, and we would wave bye to Saint Evie. That's the only lady in our church I had heard called a saint. Now being a little kid, I just had this thought...*the only reason she's a saint is she's so old*. She couldn't sing if she wanted to. I am not being disrespectful but she never got off the porch.

Here is what I knew. I knew that theologically my church wouldn't agree with this, but practically we agreed with this. Here's what we agreed with practically — what you do determines who you are. Theologically, we Baptists don't agree with that because we do not believe a works-based salvation. Amen? But practically, because we still commit acts of sin, Satan convinces each one of us that we are still a sinner. It's a lie. He's a liar. We are not sinners safe by grace; we *were* a sinner saved by grace, but now we have been transformed into saints of God. People have been set apart from sin and self-centeredness to life of salvation in Christ and the reason I am in Christ is not because of anything I do; it's because of a spiritual work of God in my heart, in my life, and the same is true of you if you have been born again. So, my birth determines where I live and where I live determines who I am — I am a saint and you are a saint if you have been born again. We don't just need to remember this right now, we need to remember this every day of the rest of our life, in every situation of our life, because it's not behavior that determines identity; identity determines behavior. As long as you let somebody tell you that you are just an old sinner saved by grace, here is where you are going to err — you are going to err in believing it's okay for you to sin. Then you will let sin get victory over you and you are going to say it's okay because

you are going to think that's just the way you are. No. It's not. It's not, unless you are still in Adam and you are a sinner. If you are in Christ, you are a saint.

## **2. Who you are determines where you are going — What you do determines who you are**

Who I am determines where I am going. It breaks my heart to tell you this, but if you are a sinner, you are going to Hell. You are not going to get on the road to Hell when you die; you are on the road already. You are going to Hell. You live under a death sentence every day because you are spiritually separated from God right now. You are going to Hell and you are going to be eternally separated from Him forever and ever and ever. You are not going there because you do bad things. You don't go there because you do acts of sin. You are going there because it's your nature to be a sinner. That's horrible. Many of us, right here this morning hearing this sermon, are going to Hell. We have never experienced the spiritual birth. We have never had a change of nature. We have never died to the power of sin in our flesh. We have never been made alive to God. We do not live according to the Spirit; we live according to unredeemed flesh. Why? Because we have never repented of being a sinner and put our faith and trust alone in Christ. But the moment we totally repent of a nature to sin and trust in the finished work of Jesus Christ on the cross, at that moment God transforms us immediately from a sinner to a saint. And saints, guess where we are going...we are going to Heaven. We are not going to Heaven because we do good things. We are not going to Heaven because we read a Bible. We are not going to Heaven because we give money. We are not going to Heaven because we witness. We are not going to Heaven for any of those reasons; we are going to Heaven for one reason and one reason only, and that's because of who we are, we are a saint. Sinners go to Hell. Saints go to Heaven.

Saints are going to Heaven. I really wish we could grasp this. I wish we could grasp this and live in light of where we are going. In other words, I am not going to church, I am not going to work, I am not going to a ball game...I am going to Heaven, but do you know what I am going to do today on my way to Heaven? I am going to stop and Hardin and worship



with the saints. Do you get it? Tomorrow, Kory and I are going to a church conference, but I don't need to get up in the morning and focus on going to church conference, I need to get more focused on where I am really going — I am going to Heaven and I am going to make a stop at a church conference. I think I think most of us Christians never focus on where we are really going and this is what Paul saying in this passage. He says we are trying to battle our flesh by saying we can't do this, can't do this, can't do this, and he says that looks good but it doesn't work. Why can't the church who so believes in the Apostle Paul trust what the Apostle Paul said — legalism doesn't work! He said if you died with Christ you died to that way of living, and if you were raised with Christ, here is the life you have been raised to — set your mind on things above, where Christ is.

Where is Christ? He is at the right-hand throne of God. Amen? Where am I supposed to set my mind? On Heaven where Christ is. Now, let's be practical. How many of us do this? Don't we get bombarded and doesn't our mind kind of stay down here? Yet Paul says if we have been raised with Christ, set our minds on things above where Christ is, sitting, not standing, sitting at the right hand throne of God. What is Christ doing? He's sitting. I love this picture of Christ sitting at the right hand throne of God. Now normally when someone sits, they are either taking a break or they finished what they were doing and they sit down, and when they sat down, it says, it's done, it's finished. I want you to get this picture. One of the last things Jesus said on that cross was "it is finished." Jesus Christ sitting at the right hand throne of God means what is finished. Salvation is finished! He was saying...*I did it, I did what the Father sent me to do, I condemned sin in the flesh with my life and now I am taking my blood in the very presence of God and I have paid the penalty of sin. It's finished. It's over. It's done. There's nothing that can be added to salvation...*and then He died. When He went into the presence of God, I think the Father said, "Son, have a seat," and when He sat down, it signified to all that our salvation is complete in Him. So who am I supposed to focus my mind? I am supposed to focus my mind where Christ is. Where is Christ? He is at the right hand throne of God. What is He doing? He is sitting, which means what? My salvation is done. It's finished. There's nothing I can add to it. Jesus is not pacing back and forth worried that His offering on the

cross wasn't sufficient to pay the debt. Have you ever had one of those moments where you didn't know if you are going to pay a certain debt? Not with God, it's paid!

Now, I want you to get this picture — if I am in Christ, spiritually, and Christ is at the right-hand throne of God, where am I spiritually? I am at the right hand throne of God! What am I doing? I am doing the same thing Christ is doing; I am sitting. I don't have a debt to pay. I am not in bondage. I am at rest in Christ. I told you this couple of weeks ago and I believe this all in my heart, my only hope for salvation is the finished work of Jesus on the cross. If that's not enough, I am in big, big trouble. But I am not worried about it because I think it's enough, so do you know what I am doing, spiritually? I am at rest. I am trusting in the finished work of Christ. So I want to say this to you, and I mean this sincerely...if you hear I die, I want you to be sad a little bit. Those who love me are going to miss me. I want you to be sad. I want Memish to be *really* sad for a *long* time, okay (just being honest). But in the midst of that sadness, I want you to be happy for me, because I want you to know I am just going where I already have been since I was thirteen years old! At thirteen years of age, because of God's grace and my respond of repentance and faith, I moved out of Adam into Christ. Christ is at the right hand throne of God and I have been with Christ since age thirteen, and when I die the rest of me is just catching up to me spiritually, and I will be with Him forever! I want you to rejoice over that. I am in Christ, I am saved because I am in Christ, I am a saint because I am in Christ!

Now, spiritually I am in Christ, at the right hand throne of God, sitting, totally at rest. Physically, I am on stage here at our church, which brings up this. Not only does the Bible teach that I am in Christ spiritually at the right hand throne of God, it also teaches that Christ is in me, so while Jesus is in Heaven physically, spiritually He is in me right here on this stage. Me in Christ — that is for justification. Christ in me is for sanctification. Since age thirteen after that moment of justification, God has been sanctifying me, getting the old Adamic tendencies of my unredeemed flesh out of me and conforming me more and more into the image of His Son, Jesus Christ, because that's who I really am and that's

who you are if you are in Christ. So this afternoon when you go to that ballgame, don't think you are at a ball game to cheer on your team. Think I am going to Heaven and I have made a stop to cheer my ball team along the way. It will change the way you behave. You won't get caught at a ball game acting like some of those yahoos act at a ball game. If you believe you accomplished your goal for today by being here at church, you could be influenced by those who are there at the ballgame. Once you realize this is not your ultimate stop, not your destination, that your destination is Heaven, it's kind of like going on vacation — when you know where you are going it changes all your stops between here and there. Do we live that way? I am a saint. I am going to Heaven.

### **3. Where I am going determines what I wear — Remember who you are**

Now, the third principle is where I am going determines what I wear. Yesterday morning, I got up and unloaded a semi load of white corn into our grain bin and then I did a couple of chores. Garnet had a ball game at ten o'clock at Calloway Middle School so I came into the house at the last minute. Celisa was ready, and she looked at me and said, "Aren't you going to change?" I said, "No, I am going like this." She said, "You are not going looking like that." I had no dirt on me at all, so I said, "Sweetie..." She said, "You are not wearing that. You are going to dress appropriately." so I had to change clothes. Every Sunday morning I go into the closet, I pick out what she's put in the closet for me, I put it on, I come into wherever she's at reading her Bible, and I stand in front of her and spread both arms out for her to see. She says, "You look go-oo-od!" ☺ Now, understand the context here. The context is I have got a lot of things I can pick out of my closet to wear but Celisa has a certain expectation of how I should look when I am standing before you to preach. So when I stand before her with both arms spread out, what I am asking is, am I dressed right for where I am going and what I will be doing? Now, I struggled this morning to put this shirt on. She bought this shirt for me Monday in Nashville and while we were buying it I looked at it and said, "Uh uh...I can't do that." She said, "Honey!" There were five choices of shirts there, so she picked two and I picked two (she chose the

shirt I didn't like for me). When I went to the closet this morning, the shirts I chose hadn't even been taken out of the wrappers! But this shirt was hanging in the closet beside a pair of pants, so I knew to choose this. She gave me two thumbs ups!

Now, why am I wearing this? Because of where I am going. Spiritually, where are you going? Hell or Heaven? Can I just be honest? I understand why advertising is the way advertising is and if I was going to Hell, I would "Head to the Mountains" too. I would grab all the "Gusto" I could get. I would try to live halfway intoxicated myself, if I knew I was going to Hell. Is that where you are going? Are you going to Heaven? Then why don't you dress like it? Just as soon as verse 4 ends, Paul, in verse 5, is going to tell us to put off certain behaviors. When Paul discusses identity, he talks about when we heard about salvation and we repented of sin we knew we were going to put off the old and put on the new, and that means there's going to be a change of nature. The old man that was a sinner was going to die and we are going to become a new person, a saint of God, and then here's the thought: A saint of God can't go to the old man's closet and put on those behaviors anymore. It is not who you are anymore. You have a new closet over you dress from — you don't have a yard sale and give your old things to your friends you have a bonfire and you burn them, you get rid of them.

When Celisa and I bought our farm on Hwy 1346, it the Cleve Parish Farm, and evidently they didn't know Cleve had passed away and I kept getting his mail for about six months. His family didn't take everything out of the house and we found a few of Cleve's old shirts. I never put one of them on. It wasn't mine. I remember going to the mailbox one day and there was something to Cleve Parish, but I didn't open it. It wasn't mine, so we just called his family. Satan is going to keep sending you mail. Your flesh is going to keep sending you mail, hoping you will believe you are a sinner and you will open it up and believe it's okay to act like a sinner. Paul says, no. Put that off. Put that away and put this on instead.

Can I tell you the biggest heartbreak I have as pastor of this church? It's to be talking to somebody in the community trying to explain the gospel to them, and then they ask if you come to this church and when I say yes,

they tell me that they are better than you. And then, they tell me what you have done. See, with the community this is black or white. You either dress like you are going to Heaven or you don't. If you aren't dressing like you are going to Heaven out there, the world thinks you are going to Hell and you are just like them, and if the gospel isn't changing your life, to them there no need to receive the gospel. Now, I am not saying that's fair and I am not saying that's right. I am just telling you that's the truth from their perspective. So, please hear me. Are you going to Heaven? Then, let's dress like it.

For years, I have preached this to you, but it was in the mid 90's that God burned this home to me in a practical thing that happened. Celisa and I had sold our house on 1346 to my cousin, Tony and Cindy. Dad had bought a farm on Redbud Road and we were going to live on the corner of that farm so we started putting in a foundation before the deeds were signed because. At that time, we raised Redford Simmental cattle and we sold bulls and heifers to people in the community. Tony and Cindy graciously let us keep the cattle at the old farm until we got everything ready at the new farm. There was a five-acre field that I had divided into two paddocks, about two and a half acres each. I had little girl cows on one side and little boy cows on the other. Now, I don't know why but there's a certain age where little boy cows start noticing little girl cows and little girl cows start noticing little boy cows. They try to get together before I as the breeder want them to get together, so I had six strands of barbed wire and an electric fence between them. I strongly recommend that if you have teenage children...anyway, back to back to my sermon! In the middle of that fence line, I had a concrete waterer that I got from my papaw.

Now, you wouldn't know this about me but I am the kind of guy who can't do one thing at a time — I have to do two or three at a time. I have to kill two or three birds with one stone. It's just the way I live my life. It was my routine to go back to the old farm, turn the water on to fill the water trough, go feed the cows and other things I needed to do, then go back and turn the water off before I left. It took about twenty minutes to fill the water up. Because it was a shallow well, if you let it run much longer than

twenty minutes it would pump the well dry and pull sand up in the pump. Well, this one morning I went to the old farm and I turned the water on, did my thing in the field, did everything else I needed to do, and I left the farm and went back home to Redbud Road in time to change clothes because I had a funeral to do. I went into the closet and I put on my Mama-bought suit. See, there was a time when my mother would see me preach on a Sunday and then on Monday, I would get this call and I loved it. She would say, "Son, you looked really kind of ratty yesterday in that suit that you have had for the last few years. I want you to go up to Corn-Austin. I want you to tell Greg to give you whatever you want and I'll come by and pay for it later." And so for years, I preached in what I called Mama-bought suits.

So get this picture...I just had my farm clothes on. I have been in the field with the cows, and what was in the field looked good on me because I am a farmer. Now I am in my closet, and I pick out one of my mama-bought suits because I am a preacher. I put on some dress shoes. I get in my truck and head to the funeral. I drove past the old farm, and crossed the first bridge going across the Dexter bottoms, and I had a thought hit me. Did I turn the water off? I looked at my watch and I had just enough time to go back and see if I did. I turned around and pulled into Tony Cindy's driveway, and guess what? I hadn't. That waterer is about 110 yards away. I look at my watch and I do not have time to go home and put my farm clothes on like I had earlier. Tony and Cindy are not home. I have no cell phone. I have to get to that water, turn it off, and get out of that pasture without getting what's in that pasture on me because I didn't think what was in that pasture would look good on a mama-bought suit and then me stand in front of a grieving family and preach a funeral message. So I reminded myself that I was not Ricky the farmer right now; I am Ricky the preacher. And I am going, not to a waterer, I am going to a funeral and I got a mama-bought suit on, and I cannot get what's in that field on me. So I get out of the truck, I go to that gate, open it, pull up my pant legs, and standing on tiptoe I begin to carefully pick my way across that field towards the waterer. I did that all the way to the waterer and all the way back! Before I closed the gate, I looked down, and not a thing in that field was on me. I get in the truck, I take off to the funeral, I

cross that first bridge, and another thought hit me. You will not convince me the Spirit of the Lord did not say this to me...*Ricky, if you can do what you just did in the field, you can do that in the world.*

You must remember who you are! You are a saint of God. You must remember where you are going. You are going to Heaven. And you must remember what you have on. Not a mama-bought suit, but a Father-bought suit! It is a suit that was paid for by the blood of His Son Jesus, my brother, after He condemned sin in the flesh so that I could have His righteousness, His life, implanted in me — so that I can now do by God's grace what He did, and that is live a victorious life that pleases our Dad! I ask you remember who you are. If you are a sinner, you are going to Hell. That's why you want to sin. That's why you want to try to just numb yourself because it's not *going* to be bad; it's *already* bad. If you are a saint, remember where you are going, remember what you have on — a suit of salvation. Sin doesn't look good on that suit.