

Jonah



This Journal Belongs To:

Name

Phone Number

Dear ClearView family,

What you are holding in your hands is a companion to our autumn sermon series in the book of Jonah. Its pages contain each week's sermon Scripture passage, space for you to take notes and journal, a writing or song lyric, and an original piece of art created by an artist from within our church family.

Visual and written art can unpack the narratives and principles in Scripture for our hearts and minds in beautiful and profound ways, so we hope you will spend time in your weekly devotions to enjoy and listen to the songs, analyze and sit with the artwork and creative writings, and write out your own heart's response as we walk through the book of Jonah together. We encourage you to bring this journal back to church with you each week to use during Sunday services. The artists' artwork will also be displayed in the hallway throughout the series.

We hope and pray that God would meet each of us in unique and beautiful ways this autumn.

Pastors Zach and Brandon

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Reflections on Jonah, Part 1

by Julie Little

“Now the word of the Lord came to Jonah” (Jonah 1:1).

This is how it begins. You can be cruising right along with your life, everything just fine, thank you very much, and Wham! Your world is suddenly upended. God comes and asks you to do something impossible. Something ridiculous, even. What, Lord? Me? Now?

Jonah has it good, living in a peaceful and prosperous time of Israel's history, when the nation's enemies are not a threat. However, increased wealth means more materialism and less compassion. Political peace has not invited holiness. But Jonah, a man of God and a prophet, is surely above the pride and selfishness of his people. Of course, he has learned from the prophets before him. The prophets understand better than anyone that when you hear the word, you'd better be prepared. You'd better not get too comfortable. When the word of the Lord comes, big things happen.

But in spite of knowing these things, Jonah runs. Maybe he runs because of these things. The word of the Lord sends him fleeing two thousand miles in the opposite direction from his calling.

Maybe you can relate. Maybe the word of the Lord has come to you, and you understand clearly what you need to do.

“Forgive the one who hurt you.”

“Ask the one you hurt for forgiveness.”

“Get help for your addiction.”

“Share My love with your difficult neighbor.”

“Have a conversation with that person whose lifestyle you deplore, and really listen.”

“Stop wasting time and money on meaningless things that keep you from My people.”

Maybe it seems small but impossible. Or maybe the Lord is giving you a Jonah-sized task to go somewhere and do something crazy.

Hear the word of the Lord. Are you running? Two thousand miles may seem far to you, but to Him it's only a short swim for a big fish with an empty belly. He just might end up putting you there for a while, until you understand.

The word of the Lord created the world out of nothing, formed you in your mother's womb. It sends floods and food from heaven, parts seas, raises up kings and destroys them. It heals the sick, brings hope to the hopeless, revives the dead, terrifies the enemy. The word of the Lord made you and saved you and keeps you even now. It is your everything, whether you know it or not, whether you want it or not. You may not like it, but in the end, you can't ignore it. Do you really want to push it away? Who are you to deny it from another?

If your heart does not seek God's, His word to you will make no sense. But that won't stop Him from coming to you, calling to you, following you all the way to the bowels of a ship heading in the opposite direction. He won't rest while your face is turned from Him. He is never content to let His people flounder in their sins. Including you.

Including the person you despise.

The impossible task the Lord is giving you? It is intended as much for you as for the one you are sent to.

We would do well to remember those who followed Him before us, who leaned into the impossible task and the heart of the God who asked it. They got to be witnesses to miracles.

And when the word of the Lord comes to us, we would do well to remember what he says about it.

“The word of the Lord is right and true;
he is faithful in all he does.” *Psalms 33:4*

“Every word of God is flawless;
he is a shield to those who take refuge in him.” *Proverbs 30:5*

“I wait for the Lord, my whole being waits,
and in his word I put my hope.” *Psalms 130:5*

May we long for the word of the Lord. May we carry it to our enemies, who are not enemies at all but beloved of God. May we receive it eagerly and follow with joy. All the way to the impossible.

Week 1

Salvation and the Story of Jonah: An Introduction

NOTES:

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Jesus, Your Mercy

Jesus, Your mercy is all my plea;
I have no defense, my guilt runs too deep.
The best of my works pierced Your hands and Your feet;
Jesus, Your mercy is all my plea.

Jesus, Your mercy is all my boast;
The goodness I claim, the grounds of my hope.
Whatever I lack, it's still what I need most;
Jesus, Your mercy is all my boast.

Jesus, Your mercy is all my rest;
When fears weigh me down and enemies press,
A comfort I cling to in life and in death:
Jesus, Your mercy is all my rest.

Jesus, Your mercy is all my joy;
Forever I'll lift my heart and my voice
To sing of a treasure no power can destroy.
Jesus, Your mercy is all my joy!

*Praise the King who bore my sin,
Took my place when I stood condemned.
Oh! how good You've always been to me;
I will sing of Your mercy!*

Music and words by Bob Kauflin, Jordan Kauflin, and Nathan Stiff © 2019 Sovereign Grace Worship/ASCAP, Sovereign Grace Praise/BMI (adm. by Integrity Music) Jordan Kauflin Music/Getty Music Publishing/BMI (adm. by Music Services). Sovereign Grace Music, a division of Sovereign Grace Churches. All rights reserved.

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Week 1

Waves & Whales



Kim Heidemann
Glass mosaic

Week 2

Running from God

Jonah 1:1-10

¹Now the word of the Lord came to Jonah the son of Amittai, saying, ²“Arise, go to Nineveh, that great city, and call out against it, for their evil has come up before me.” ³But Jonah rose to flee to Tarshish from the presence of the Lord. He went down to Joppa and found a ship going to Tarshish. So he paid the fare and went down into it, to go with them to Tarshish, away from the presence of the Lord.

⁴But the Lord hurled a great wind upon the sea, and there was a mighty tempest on the sea, so that the ship threatened to break up. ⁵Then the mariners were afraid, and each cried out to his god. And they hurled the cargo that was in the ship into the sea to lighten it for them. But Jonah had gone down into the inner part of the ship and had lain down and was fast asleep. ⁶So the captain came and said to him, “What do you mean, you sleeper? Arise, call out to your god! Perhaps the god will give a thought to us, that we may not perish.”

⁷And they said to one another, “Come, let us cast lots, that we may know on whose account this evil has come upon us.” So they cast lots, and the lot fell on Jonah. ⁸Then they said to him, “Tell us on whose account this evil has come upon us. What is your occupation? And where do you come from? What is your country? And of what people are you?” ⁹And he said to them, “I am a Hebrew, and I fear the Lord, the God of heaven, who made the sea and the dry land.” ¹⁰Then the men were exceedingly afraid and said to him, “What is this that you have done!” For the men knew that he was fleeing from the presence of the Lord, because he had told them.

NOTES:

NOTES:

Laden with Guilt

Laden with guilt and full of fears,
I fly to Thee, my Lord.
And not a glimpse of hope appears
But in Thy written Word.
The volumes of my Father's grace
Does all my griefs assuage.
Here, I behold my Savior's face in every page.

This is the field where hidden lies
The pearl of price unknown;
That merchant is divinely wise
Who makes the pearl his own.
Here, consecrated water flows
To quench my thirst of sin.
Here, the fair tree of knowledge grows;
No danger dwells within.

This is the Judge that ends the strife
Where wit and reason fail,
My guide to everlasting life
Through all this gloomy vale.
Oh, may Thy counsels, mighty God,
My roving feet command,
Nor I forsake the happy road
That leads to Thy right hand.

Words by Isaac Watts, music by Sandra McCracken.
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Week 2

Inner Turmoil



Valerie Clark
Mixed media

Week 3

Finding God in the Deep Dark

Jonah 1:11-17

¹¹Then they said to him, “What shall we do to you, that the sea may quiet down for us?” For the sea grew more and more tempestuous. ¹²He said to them, “Pick me up and hurl me into the sea; then the sea will quiet down for you, for I know it is because of me that this great tempest has come upon you.” ¹³Nevertheless, the men rowed hard to get back to dry land, but they could not, for the sea grew more and more tempestuous against them. ¹⁴Therefore they called out to the Lord, “O Lord, let us not perish for this man's life, and lay not on us innocent blood, for you, O Lord, have done as it pleased you.” ¹⁵So they picked up Jonah and hurled him into the sea, and the sea ceased from its raging. ¹⁶Then the men feared the Lord exceedingly, and they offered a sacrifice to the Lord and made vows.

¹⁷And the Lord appointed a great fish to swallow up Jonah. And Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights.

NOTES:

NOTES:

In the Stillness

I have sought You, looking for answers;
I have felt You close, many times near;
And I've seen You lead me where the path is clear.
Help me to hear Your voice
And turn down the noise.

*And I wanna know, and I'm willing to fight.
And I will hold even through the night.
I'm asking for love,
I'm asking for You to meet me here
And speak in the stillness.*

I have waited, and truth be told
I'm working on patience, and I know that You're good.
I'm running to silence 'cause You said that You would.
And help me to listen with my heart;
Help me to see You, Lord.

And I wait; meet me here.
Oh, the stillness.

Music and words by Jadon Lavik
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Week 3

Finding God in the Deep Dark



Randy Benedetto

Bass wood and acrylic

Week 4

Jonah and the Sailors: How Our Obedience Impacts Those Who Watch

Jonah 1:4-16

⁴But the Lord hurled a great wind upon the sea, and there was a mighty tempest on the sea, so that the ship threatened to break up. ⁵Then the mariners were afraid, and each cried out to his god. And they hurled the cargo that was in the ship into the sea to lighten it for them. But Jonah had gone down into the inner part of the ship and had lain down and was fast asleep. ⁶So the captain came and said to him, “What do you mean, you sleeper? Arise, call out to your god! Perhaps the god will give a thought to us, that we may not perish.”

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NOTES:

Witness

Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Oh, I'll be a witness for my Lord.

There was a man of the Pharisees,
His name was Nicodemus and he didn't believe.
The same came to Christ by night,
Wanted to be taught out of human sight.
Nicodemus was a man who desired to know
How a man can be born when he is old.
Christ told Nicodemus as a friend,
"Man, you must be born again."
He said, "Marvel not, if you want to be wise,
Repent, believe, and be baptized."
Then you'll be a witness for my Lord.

You read about Samson, from his birth,
He was the strongest man that ever lived on earth.
Way back yonder in ancient times,
He killed ten thousand of the Philistines.
Then old Samson went a wandering about;
Samson's strength was never found out
'Til his wife sat upon his knee.
She said, "Tell me where your strength lies, if you please."
Well old Samson's wife, she talked so fair.
Samson said, "Cut off a my hair; cut it off!
Shave my head just as clean as your hand,
And my strength will come like a natural man."
Samson was a witness for my Lord.

There's another witness for my Lord!
My soul is a witness for my Lord!

Arranged by Jack Halloran.

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Week 7

But God



Katie Goddard
Digital painting

Reflections on Jonah, Part 2

by Julie Little

We run for many reasons. We're afraid or full of despair. We're ashamed. Or maybe we are just too angry to know what else to do. We've been running since the beginning, hiding from that wonderful, awful, incomprehensible love. It's overwhelming. We like to be comfortable and safe. And we don't understand this God who won't fit into our definitions of fairness or justice. A God who calls us out of our safe life to walk into the heart of our deepest fear and fury? This God doesn't understand us. Or maybe He just doesn't care.

We run, maybe even knowing running is futile. We all have some Jonah in us, and so we can relate when he stands at the ship's rail and sees God raging around him. Maybe in that moment, facing the storm, Jonah already feels contrite. But I don't think so. I think Jonah raises fists against heaven even as the sailors cast him overboard. It's going to take a lot more than a storm.

It's going to take Jonah, sinking into that cold sea and thinking, this is it, I am dead. God really is as capricious and wrathful as He seems. Then he receives not the end he expected and maybe even longed for, but instead, this in-between place. This waiting. It's dark and terrifying. And he's alone.

The belly of hell, Jonah calls it, and so it seems to be. It came surging up from certain death and swallowed him down into not-death. But not life, either. Here Jonah languishes, lost, seemingly forgotten, in the dark. He can't run from this.

At first, he probably rages, terrified, not knowing where he is or how to find his way out. Never mind that he's the one who ran. God told him something impossible, then chased him down and watched as he was hurled into the sea. This God cannot be trusted.

He spends his wrath, and there he still sits, stuck in the belly of hell. Still lost. Still unable to escape. What is left to do? He has reached the end of everything. He calls out to the God who tasked him, hunted him, swallowed him in darkness.

The God who partnered with him. Pursued him. Kept him from drowning. Something happens there in the deep. Jonah calls out. "God? Are you there?" Jonah cries, and God hears.

God hears. And God answers.

The rebellion began with Jonah. The reconciliation begins with God.¹

Sitting there in the dark, Jonah finally understands the belly of hell is not in this fish but in himself. He has carried it within himself all along, and now he has plunged right into it. He had to go there to find his way out, and God provided a big fish to carry him safe until he realized: “Salvation belongs to the Lord” (Jonah 2:9).

I wonder sometimes, do we think we need to have God all figured out before we can accept His salvation? And try as we might, we just can’t understand His ways, and so we run, thinking God is after us to bend us to His will. This thought would seem to be correct when the storms capsize us and the seas swallow us up.

Face it, there’s no comprehending a God who sends a fish to swallow a prophet. God cannot be neatly packaged. He’s wild, imaginative, and powerful. But He’s also completely motivated by incomprehensible love. He hunts us all right, not to bend us to His will, but to His love. Isn’t this the kind of God we want?

This is the God who meets Jonah in his own failure, in the belly of a fish—a fish!—and he rejoices. After that first cry, when Jonah stops looking at his anger and starts looking for God, he finds God is right there. Jonah may have felt lost, but God knew where he was all along. A psalm of praise flows from Jonah, like he just can’t help himself. Because he can’t. He’s met God for real this time.

Have you ever realized that Jonah praises God while still inside the fish? He’s still in the dark, still alone, still destitute. (And let’s face it; he’s probably feeling very, very disgusting.) But he’s at peace.

Jonah praises his God of steadfast love for only God and the fish to hear. And God smiles. And God’s fish spits Jonah out right where he’s supposed to be. Safe and known, knowing the love of his God.

¹ Henry, Matthew. *Commentary on Jonah 2*. https://www.blueletterbible.org/Comm/mhc/Jon/Jon_002.cfm?a=891001

Week 5

The Beginning of Hope: A Prayer of Surrender

Jonah 2:1-10

¹Then Jonah prayed to the Lord his God from the belly of the fish, ²saying,

“I called out to the Lord, out of my distress,

and he answered me;
out of the belly of Sheol I cried,
and you heard my voice.

³For you cast me into the deep,
into the heart of the seas,
and the flood surrounded me;
all your waves and your billows
passed over me.

⁴Then I said, ‘I am driven away
from your sight;
yet I shall again look
upon your holy temple.’

⁵The waters closed in over me to
take my life;
the deep surrounded me;
weeds were wrapped about my
head

⁶at the roots of the mountains.

I went down to the land
whose bars closed upon me
forever;

yet you brought up my life from
the pit, O Lord my God.

⁷When my life was fainting away,
I remembered the Lord,
and my prayer came to you,
into your holy temple.

⁸Those who pay regard to vain idols
forsake their hope of steadfast
love.

⁹But I with the voice of thanksgiving
will sacrifice to you;
what I have vowed I will pay.
Salvation belongs to the Lord!”

¹⁰And the Lord spoke to the fish,
and it vomited Jonah out upon the
dry land.

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Job

Where were You when my night fell?
Pieces shattered everywhere.
If I have loved You with my whole heart,
Time will tell, time will tell.

Were the stars moving across the ocean,
Did the world turn away for just a glance?
Leave me here in these ashes,
I will weep; I will dance.

*All I have is Yours:
All these ashes and these sores,
All that I am living for.
I will follow You to shore.*

Well, I hear Your voice, and it sounds angry.
I have questioned You time and again.
So I'll be here in the silence,
'Til I can walk, I will stand.

Words and music by Cindy Morgan and Loren Balman
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Jonah's Prayer from the Depths



Laura Lee Schaufler
Woven tapestry

Week 6

A Second Chance

Jonah 3:1-3a

¹Then the word of the Lord came to Jonah the second time, saying, ²“Arise, go to Nineveh, that great city, and call out against it the message that I tell you.” ³So Jonah arose and went to Nineveh, according to the word of the Lord.

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Undying Affection

So many times,
we behave like Jonah in our lives,
We doubt God's direction
and hide from His drives.

When His drive leads us one way,
but we often choose another,
We wonder why things don't work out
and we need to constantly suffer.

Jonah was distraught
not with the shade God provided,
But with the fact that He took it away
to get his attention and be guided.

When we become discouraged and angry,
we need to know whom to turn to,
And remember that God is just and merciful
and will always give us a second chance, too.

I am thankful for second chances
so that I can get on the right track,
To be His child and obey in this life's journey
so I don't get sidetracked.

Happy and content to be a child of God,
to trust His all-knowing direction,
Not doubting His love for me
and His undying affection.

Poem by Linda Anderson

Unwelcomed Detours



Lindsay Chism
Watercolor

Week 7

A Story of Repentance and Salvation: Nineveh

Jonah 3:3b-10

Now Nineveh was an exceedingly great city, three days' journey in breadth. ⁴Jonah began to go into the city, going a day's journey. And he called out, "Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown!" ⁵And the people of Nineveh believed God. They called for a fast and put on sackcloth, from the greatest of them to the least of them.

⁶The word reached the king of Nineveh, and he arose from his throne, removed his robe, covered himself with sackcloth, and sat in ashes. ⁷And he issued a proclamation and published through Nineveh, "By the decree of the king and his nobles: Let neither man nor beast, herd nor flock, taste anything. Let them not feed or drink water, ⁸but let man and beast be covered with sackcloth, and let them call out mightily to God. Let everyone turn from his evil way and from the violence that is in his hands. ⁹Who knows? God may turn and relent and turn from his fierce anger, so that we may not perish."

¹⁰When God saw what they did, how they turned from their evil way, God relented of the disaster that he had said he would do to them, and he did not do it.

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Grace

Your grace that leads this sinner home,
From death to life forever,
And sings the song of righteousness
By blood and not by merit.

Your grace that reaches far and wide,
To every tribe and nation,
Has called my heart to enter in
The joy of Your salvation.

*By grace I am redeemed.
By grace I am restored.
And now I freely walk
Into the arms of Christ my Lord.*

Your grace that I cannot explain,
Not by my earthly wisdom;
The Prince of Life without a stain
Was traded for this sinner.

Let praise rise up and overflow,
My song resound forever.
For grace will see me welcomed home
To walk beside my Savior.

Words and music by Jonny Robinson, Niki Shepherd, and Rich Thompson.
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Week 7

Untitled



Rebecca Hahn
Mixed media

Week 8

A Prayer of Anger

Jonah 4:1-4

¹But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was angry. ²And he prayed to the Lord and said, “O Lord, is not this what I said when I was yet in my country? That is why I made haste to flee to Tarshish; for I knew that you are a gracious God and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love, and relenting from disaster. ³Therefore now, O Lord, please take my life from me, for it is better for me to die than to live.” ⁴And the Lord said, “Do you do well to be angry?”

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Stained Glass

All my days, I've been wearing the mistakes I've made.
Like a coat I could've thrown away,
I should've brought it to You.

All my pain, like a fire burning in the rain,
Like a stain I couldn't wash away,
I should've brought it to You.

*Show me what You see when You look at me;
Show me what is real, more than what I feel.
We have stains, it's true, but when Your light shines through,
We all look like stained glass windows to You.*

All my fears, I've got one for every single tear,
Like a flood that's rushing through these years,
I'll bring it all to You.

We both know I've been barely holding on to hope
Like a sneaker with a worn out sole.
I'll bring it all to You.

Shine, shine, shine
'Til You're all we see!

Words and music by Jason Ingram, Jacob Sooter, Matt Maher, and Jon Guerra.
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The Brat



Brandon Chism
Pencil

Week 9

A Lesson on Compassion

Jonah 4:5-11

⁵Jonah went out of the city and sat to the east of the city and made a booth for himself there. He sat under it in the shade, till he should see what would become of the city. ⁶Now the Lord God appointed a plant and made it come up over Jonah, that it might be a shade over his head, to save him from his discomfort. So Jonah was exceedingly glad because of the plant. ⁷But when dawn came up the next day, God appointed a worm that attacked the plant, so that it withered. ⁸When the sun rose, God appointed a scorching east wind, and the sun beat down on the head of Jonah so that he was faint. And he asked that he might die and said, "It is better for me to die than to live." ⁹But God said to Jonah, "Do you do well to be angry for the plant?" And he said, "Yes, I do well to be angry, angry enough to die." ¹⁰And the Lord said, "You pity the plant, for which you did not labor, nor did you make it grow, which came into being in a night and perished in a night. ¹¹And should not I pity Nineveh, that great city, in which there are more than 120,000 persons who do not know their right hand from their left, and also much cattle?"

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The Ninety and Nine

There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold.

But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

“Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine:
Are they not enough for Thee?”

But the Shepherd made answer,
“This of Mine has wandered away from Me,
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep.”

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro'
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

“Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?”

“They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.”

“Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?”
“They're pierced tonight by many a thorn.”

But all thro' the mountains thunder riven,
And up from the rocky steep
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
“Rejoice! I have found My sheep!”
And the angels echoed around the throne,
“Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own!”

Elizabeth Cecilia Clephane, Ira David Sankey. Words: Public Domain; Music: Public Domain

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Elohim Chaseddi



Joshua Salazar

Oil on canvas

Reflections on Jonah, Part 3

by Julie Little

This is a story about a God who saves.

As Jonah himself says, he is a God “gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love” (Jonah 4:2).

This is a story about a God who sees a city full of lost people. Some have done terrible things, some have ridden in the wake of those terrible things, but all have run out of hope. And God’s heart breaks for them.

This is also a story about a God who sees one man. Unlike the Ninevites who have only heard of God, this man knows God. Or he should. But he has confused knowing what God says about himself with actually knowing God. And God’s heart breaks for him, too.

If you will, you can walk into the transformation this story offers. Or you can run. Or you can watch and fume.

None of this changes God. No matter what, He will keep coming in his grace and mercy, in his patient, abundant, steadfast love. His love will chase you down and throw you off your route to security, then hold you as you sink into the deep of your despair. His love will sit quiet, waiting while you come to the end of yourself, then wrapping around you when you finally cry. His love will let you be part of a miracle. His love will run before you and will awaken the hearts of an entire city, and then his love will ride on the sound of your voice and heal the hearts of the violent and the terrible.

This is a story about a God who saves. You can step into the story and let it change you, let it save you. You can let your experience in the belly of hell remind you that all have sinned. Including you.

Don’t think God doesn’t have a Nineveh for you. Don’t think you won’t want to run. And don’t think that Nineveh won’t change you. It will. You will spend all your strength fighting a God who loves in spite of your pride and your own ideas of justice, or you will enter the miracle with him.

He is gracious and merciful. What would it look like for you to unclench your fists and join Him? Who needs your grace? Who needs your mercy? Remember: you cannot offer what you have not received yourself.

He is slow to anger. How is your own? As you raise your voice to praise

Him, is your heart running hard in bitterness toward the one who wronged you? Are you gazing at your pile of grievances instead of at the one who pulled you from the pit of your own failure? Will you really let the heart He freed be bound in resentment?

He abounds in steadfast love. The kind of love that sends a fish to save a man drowning in pride and a reluctant prophet to preach to a people starving for hope. The kind of love that won't rest until He comes down Himself, takes on our filthy flesh and carries our sorrows all the way to the cross. He too went to the belly of hell. He too cried out for His Father to save Him. And all the while, He was thinking of you. He was suffering for you.

Will you really stand there, arms crossed, angry that you aren't getting your way? Will you keep running when He asks you to come be part of the miracle? Will you miss it? He pulls you from your own hell so you can help pull others from theirs.

This is love. This is the church.

Jonah's story will be what you decide it will be. You can look to the God of this story and be transformed. Or not. Either way, it won't change who God is.

A God who saves.

Resources

The following is a brief list of biblical resources for your daily worship and study. This is not a comprehensive list but a guide or starting point to surround yourself with reliable and relatable Scripture-based content on your walk with Jesus.

STUDY BIBLES:

- The ESV Study Bible, Crossway Bibles
- The ESV Gospel Transformation Study Bible, Crossway Bibles
- The NASB Ryrie Study Bible, Moody Publishers
- Alabaster Bibles: Scripture with visual imagery and thoughtful design

DAILY DEVOTIONALS:

- “New Morning Mercies” by Paul David Tripp, Crossway
- “Strength for the Journey” by Joe Stowell, Moody Publishers

DEEPER STUDY ON JONAH:

- “Jonah: Navigating a God-Centered Life” by Colin Smith, Christian Focus Publications
- “Man Overboard! The Story of Jonah” by Sinclair B. Ferguson, Banner of Truth Trust
- “The Prodigal Prophet: Jonah and the Mystery of God’s Mercy” by Timothy Keller, Viking Adult (HC)

BOOKS ON WORSHIP ARTS:

- “Doxology & Theology” by Matt Boswell, B.H. Publishing Group
- “Corporate Worship” by Matt Merker, Crossway
- “Sing!” by Keith and Kristyn Getty, B.H. Publishing Group
- “Art and the Bible” by Francis Schaeffer, IVP Books
- “Exploring the Worship Spectrum” (six views), Zondervan
- “The Worship Architect” by Constance Cherry, Baker Academic

SCRIPTURE-BASED WORSHIP MUSIC WRITERS & PUBLISHERS:

- Sovereign Grace Music (worship choruses), sovereigngracemusic.org
- CityAight (modern hymns), cityalight.com
- Keith & Kristyn Getty (hymns and choruses), gettymusic.com
- Fred Hammond (African American gospel), realfredhammond.com
- Jadon Lavik (folk rock songs and hymn remixes), jadonlavik.com
- Matt Boswell (folk & modern hymns), messengerhymns.com
- sxxnt. (Christian modern jazz), theamencollective.com/sxxnt




Come | *Grow* | *Go*
T O G E T H E R


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