

Sep 20, 2009 • Pastor Gregg Matte

Part Two: Our Need for Companionship Genesis 2:18-25 (p. 2)

Friendship is born at that moment when one person says to another, "What! You, too? I thought I was the only one." -- C.S. Lewis

- Our church vision is to be a Relevant Biblical Community.
- We <u>need</u> each other. Ecclesiastes 4:9; 1 Corinthians 12:21; 1 Corinthians 7:8, 32-38
 - Man's first recorded words are an exclamation of <u>joy</u> for a companion. Genesis 2:23
- Companionship is <u>built</u> with transparency over time. 1 Thessalonians 2:8; 2 Corinthians 12:15; 1 John 3:16
 - Stages of Companionship grow as we invest and risk.

Small Talk: little conversations

Serious Talk: difficult issues

Self Talk: our difficult issues and feelings

Soul Talk: matters of the soul

• Leave and Cleave = Ultimate <u>Commitment</u> Ephesians 5:31-33

 $(over \longrightarrow)$

REYOND SUNDAY

Pastor Gregg suggests the following resources to help extend today's message beyond Sunday.





Genesis 2:18 The Lord God said, "It is not good for the man to be alone. I will make a helper suitable for him."

Every Minute by Sara Groves

I am long on staying

I am slow to leave

Especially when it comes to you my friend

You have taught me to slow down

And to prop up my feet

It's the fine art of being who I am

And I can't figure out

Why you want me around

I'm not the smartest person I have ever met

But somehow that doesn't matter

No it never really mattered to you at all

And at the risk of wearing out my welcome

At the risk of self-discovery

I'll take every moment

And every minute that you'll give me

And I can think of time when families all lived together

Four generations in one house

And the table was full of good food

And friends and neighbors

That's not how we like it now

Cause if you sit at home you're a loser

Couldn't you find anything better to do

Well no I couldn't think of one thing

I would rather waste my time on than sitting here with you

And at the risk of wearing out my welcome

At the risk of self-discovery

I'll take every moment

And every minute that you'll give me

And I wish all the people I love the most

Could gather in one place

And know each other and love each other well

And I wish we could all go camping

And lay beneath the stars

And have nothing to do and stories to tell

We'd sit around the campfire

And we'd make each other laugh remembering when

You're the first one I'm inviting

Always know that you're my friend

And at the risk of wearing out my welcome

At the risk of self-discovery

I'll take every moment

And every minute that you'll give me

Every moment and every minute that you'll give me

Every moment and every minute that you'll give me

Every minute