

# Message Notes

December 15, 2025

Made Flesh  
John 1:1-5; 14  
Luke Martin

## Made Flesh

- ◆ John's gospel offers a \_\_\_\_\_ theological take on the coming of Christ.

"The Word became flesh and made His dwelling among us." John 1:14a

- ◆ The \_\_\_\_\_ of Advent is conveyed through juxtaposition.
- ◆ Advent teaches us how to live in the \_\_\_\_\_ of grief and glory.
- ◆ Advent is not supposed to help us \_\_\_\_\_ our troubles. It's supposed to help us \_\_\_\_\_ God with us in them.
- ◆ The hope of the gospel is not \_\_\_\_\_ by the troubles of this world. Nor does the hope of the gospel \_\_\_\_\_ the troubles of this world.

## Remembering the Story

- ◆ Take the \_\_\_\_\_ view.
- ◆ With one word John proclaims that Jesus in His day is both misunderstood and yet \_\_\_\_\_.
- ◆ Despair is always a disease of the \_\_\_\_\_. Hope, on the other hand, always has a \_\_\_\_\_ memory and a \_\_\_\_\_ vision.
- ◆ To take the long view means to be a person who consciously and intentionally lives inside a \_\_\_\_\_ bigger than any grief.

"Made Flesh" by Luci Shaw

After  
the bright beam of hot annunciation  
Fused heaven with dark earth  
His searing sharply-focused light  
Went out for a while  
Eclipsed in amniotic gloom:  
His cool immensity of splendor  
His universal grace  
Small-folded in a warm dim  
Female space—  
The Word stern-sentenced to be nine months dumb—  
Infinity walled in a womb  
Until the next enormity—the Mighty,  
After submission to a woman's pains  
Helpless on a barn-bare floor  
First-tasting bitter earth.

Now  
I in him surrender  
To the crush and cry of birth.  
Because eternity  
Was closeted in time  
He is my open door  
To forever.  
From his imprisonment my freedoms grow,  
Find wings.  
Part of his body, I transcend this flesh.  
From his sweet silence my mouth sings.  
Out of his dark I glow.  
My life, as his,  
Slips through death's mesh,  
Time's bars,  
Joins hands with heaven,  
Speaks with stars