



Discovering Who You Are Through the Eyes of Another Man

“To be loved but not known is comforting but superficial. To be known and not loved is our greatest fear. But to be fully known and truly loved is, well, a lot like being loved by God. It is what we need more than anything. It liberates us from pretense, humbles us out of our self-righteousness, and fortifies us for any difficulty life can throw at us.” Timothy Keller, The Meaning of Marriage

Highland Colony Men's Roundtable

www.MensTable.com

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Scripture: Isaiah 61:1-4; James 5:16

Music: Brandon Lake- Daddy's DNA https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TkBbibisjmY&list=RDTkBbibisjmY&start_radio=1

What is your story? Do you know your story? How did you get to this place today? Your story is more than the “sins” you have committed or the ways others may have hurt you. Certainly, all our stories contain hurts, betrayal, and wrong doings, but this is a push to see your history as “HIS-story.” How is God’s hand at work in your life? What areas of your life need to experience forgiveness, healing, and restoration, and who are you sharing your story with? We are designed to live life connected in relationship with one another- to be fully known and truly loved- and connected in relationship with God. It isn’t until we can share the story that we can then begin to know the author of our story.

Steven's Story:

1. What parts of Steven's story did you connect with?
2. What part of Steven's story reminded you of your own story?
3. What was it like to hear another man share his story?

Recipe for Growth:

Grace: A safe place for the soul- where you are accepted, not judged; where flaws are met with kindness, not condemnation. The real “me too” movement!

Truth: The light in a community- not a spotlight to shame, but a gentle lamp that helps us see each other clearly and walk together in honest and love.

Time: The quiet gift grace offers- unhurried space to grow, to heal, to become; where no one is rushed, and every story unfolds at its own pace in the light of truth and the shelter of grace.

Take Action- Journal This:

1. What do you need to feel safe in order to grow?
2. What secrets or shame are you carrying with you that you want to be known?
3. What is the next step you desire to take towards your own growth?



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SCRIPTURE – The Message

Isiah 61:1-4 - 1 The Spirit of God, the Master, is on me because God anointed me. He sent me to preach good news to the poor, heal the heartbroken, Announce freedom to all captives, pardon all prisoners.
2 God sent me to announce the year of his grace - a celebration of God's destruction of our enemies - and to comfort all who mourn, **3** To care for the needs of all who mourn in Zion, give them bouquets of roses instead of ashes, Messages of joy instead of news of doom, a praising heart instead of a languid spirit. Rename them "Oaks of Righteousness" planted by God to display his glory. **4** They'll rebuild the old ruins, raise a new city out of the wreckage. They'll start over on the ruined cities, take the rubble left behind and make it new.

James 5:16 - 16 Make this your common practice: Confess your sins to each other and pray for each other so that you can live together whole and healed. The prayer of a person living right with God is something powerful to be reckoned with.

"Daddy's DNA" – Brandon Lake

I thought the world had something special I was missing
My daddy told me not to chase it. Didn't listen
Fell downhill a mile a minute
Before I knew it, I was livin'
In a pig sty a long, long way from home
I went runnin' like a rebel
Racked up debts I couldn't pay
I went dancing with the devil
With one foot in the grave
How the Heaven did I get here?
Went and threw it all away
All I've given You was trouble
All You've given me was grace
And the freedom I was chasing felt like prison
Lord, I've done so many things, wish I didn't

And after all the risky business
Could I ever be forgiven?
I'm afraid to even ask to come back home
'Cause I went runnin' like a rebel
Racked up debts I couldn't pay
I went dancing with the devil
With one foot in the grave
How the Heaven did I get here?
Went and threw it all away
All I've given You was trouble
All You've given me is grace
Given me is grace
When I sobered up, and came back to my senses
I was too far gone to make up all the distance
I gambled all that I'd been given
I was broke, alone and wishing

That I could turn around and go back home
When I heard the sound of footsteps down the road
And You came runnin' like a rebel
Paid off debts I couldn't pay
You went dancing with the devil
Sent that liar to his grave
How the Heaven did I get here?
Where every sin has been erased
All I've given You was trouble
All You've given me is grace
There was something in the marrow
Always coursing through my veins
But buried deeper than the rubble
Is my daddy's DNA

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