

## Sermon Outline: 6.20.21

Sermon Title: **The Daddy Wound**

Sermon Text: Romans 5:12-19; Ephesians 6:4; Colossians 3:21

(Romans 5:12-19)

(Genesis 3:10)

### The Daddy Wound

*"How is your relationship with your daddy?"*

(Ephesians 6:4) (Colossians 3:21)

### *"Provoke... to wrath"*

Parorgizo – *"to anger alongside"*

Exasperate – *"to irritate or annoy very much"*

### Many men are wounded and wounding, by...

*Assault with a deadly weapon, words.*

(Proverbs 15:4, 18:21)

*Absence, by distance or indifference.*

(Genesis 3:21)

(Romans 5:17-19, NLT)

### Jesus is The Cure for The Daddy Wound

*He proved the Father's love for you.*

*He proved your worth in the Father's eyes.*

*He can heal you of your daddy's wounds.*

*He can keep you from inflicting daddy wounds.*

*(I'm going to read the lyrics of this song in closing.)*

My child arrived just the other day  
He came to the world in the usual way  
But there were planes to catch, and bills to pay  
He learned to walk while I was away  
He was talking 'fore I knew it and as he grew  
He'd say "I'm gonna be like you, dad"  
"You know I'm gonna be like you"

My son turned ten just the other day  
He said, thanks for the ball, dad, come on let's play  
Can you teach me to throw, I said-a, not today  
I got a lot to do, he said, that's okay  
And he walked away, but his smile never dimmed  
It said, I'm gonna be like him, yeah  
You know I'm gonna be like him

Well, he came from college just the other day  
So much like a man I just had to say  
Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?  
He shook his head, and then said with a smile  
What I'd really like, dad, is to borrow the keys  
See you later, can I have them please?

I've long since retired, my son's moved away  
I called him up just the other day  
I said, I'd like to see you if you don't mind  
He said, I'd love to, dad, if I can find the time  
You see, my new job's a hassle, and the kids have the  
flu  
But it's sure nice talking to you, dad  
It's been sure nice talking to you  
And as I hung up the phone, it occurred to me  
He'd grown up just like me  
My boy was just like me

And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
Little boy blue and the man in the moon  
"When you coming home, son?" "I don't know when"  
But we'll get together then, dad  
We're gonna have a good time then