

**WELCOME (15 minutes)**

- **Ice Breaker:** Tell about a time in your childhood when somebody tattled on you.

**WORSHIP (10 minutes)**

- Sing “Silent Night” by Danny Gokey & Karie Jobe. Lyrics are on the back.

**WIN (15 minutes)**

- **PRAY** for people you as a group are seeking to come to know Jesus as Savior.
- **PLAN** something fun to do together that you can invite these people to!

**WORD (25 minutes)**

Have everyone turn to and someone read **John 8:1-11**.

1. How does the way Jesus treated the woman in this story help you face the sins you struggle with?
2. How does the way Jesus dealt with this woman exemplify both mercy & truth? Which side do YOU most gravitate toward? How can you better present the balance that Jesus exemplifies?
3. When did you come to truly believe that Jesus values you as a person?
4. Talk about how there are two guilty, sinful types in this story – both the adulterous woman **and** the self-righteous religious leaders. How can our sense of doing such a good job of following Jesus blind us to our own evil heart?
5. Read Romans 3:23 & John 1:12. Discuss how God shows us mercy (Not giving us what we deserve), but how grace (receiving what I don't deserve) requires the need of admitting my guilt and inability to deserve salvation on my own! How does this make it hard for some “good” people to bow their knee to Jesus as Savior?

**WORKS (25 minutes)**

- Break into smaller groups of **2 or 3's of the same gender** to pray for each other.

## **Silent Night**

Danny Gokey & Karie Jobe

Silent night, Holy night  
All is calm, all is bright  
'Round yon Virgin Mother and Child  
Holy Infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, Holy night  
Shepherds quake at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia  
Christ the Savior is born  
Christ the Savior is born

[Ad libs]

Silent night, Holy night  
Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lays  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay