



GODCHASERS CHURCH | TRIBE GUIDE

Easter + 12th Anniversary

April 5, 2026 | 1 message

"When Jesus gets up, every high thing must come down."

ANCHOR **Philippians 2:9-11**

A WORD BEFORE YOU BEGIN

Twelve years of GodChasers, and one Sunday to say the whole gospel in a word: stained. Sin left a mark nobody could scrub out - and the blood covered it. This is the message for the person who thinks they're too far gone. Read it twice. Share it once.

How to lead this: one message per gathering. Open with the Start Here question - everyone answers, no wrong answers. Read the scripture together. Read The Word aloud, or in turns. Let the questions do the work. Declare together, take the Go Do It seriously, and land the night on the prayer. Your job isn't to have the answers - it's to keep the circle honest and finish on time.

mygc3.church/series

Watch every message, grab the wallpaper, and share the series from the Sermon Calendar.

Stained: The Blood Deals with the Mess

The blood deals with the mess; the Word deals with the rest

START HERE

What's the worst stain you ever got out - or never got out?

TODAY'S SCRIPTURE

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."

- Isaiah 1:18, KJV

Read also: Isaiah 1:18 | John 4:10-14 | Matthew 26:26-29

THE WORD

Some stains come out with effort. Scrub hard enough, soon enough, and the shirt survives. And some stains are crimson - set into the fibers, permanent by every earthly measure. Isaiah picks that exact word on purpose. Your sin isn't a smudge. It's a dye job.

Which is why the gospel is not a self-improvement plan. You don't do enough to get grace; He does everything else. The blood deals with the mess - salvation, once, completely. The Word deals with the rest - sanctification, daily, patiently.

"Some stains you can't get out; only the blood of Jesus can remove crimson stains."

TALK ABOUT IT

1. What stain have you believed was too deep for God to remove?
2. 'Not perfect, purchased.' How does that change how you see yourself?
3. Who needs to hear the crimson-to-snow story from you this season?

DECLARE TOGETHER

I am not perfect; I am purchased.

My crimson is covered; my record is white as snow.

The blood dealt with my mess; the Word is dealing with my rest.

I will never be too stained for the Savior.

GO DO IT

Invite one person who thinks they're too stained for church to next Sunday.

PRAY TOGETHER

Jesus, thank You for doing what no scrubbing could do. Take the stain I stopped fighting and the shame I kept wearing. Then teach me, day by day, to live washed. In Your name, Amen.