Ecclesiastes 8:1-17

november 22, 2026

Why do you think we naturally recognize God is in control when life is going well, but then question His Sovereignty when it is not?

We don't know what it's like to live in a kingdom. In what ways does our culture cause us to think we have more freedom than we do, and how does it cause us to assume a ruler has less sovereignty than he actually did?

Why is it a temptation to remember a person as more righteous than they actually were, after they have passed? Ever been to a funeral where the deceased was spoken of in excessively praiseworthy ways that did not match the life you knew?

What should we conclude when life goes easy for wicked people, and you see righteous people suffer? What would be the harm, under the sun, if good things only happened to good people and bad things happened to those who do bad?

What's a time in your life you really thought you knew what God was doing, and then it switched? Is there a time when you were baffled by His action, but then I made sense? What did those experiences do to you?

How were you challenged, convicted, or comforted by this passage?