



## 2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

11th July 2010

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Deuteronomy 33
- Matthew 4
- Romans 9
- Psalm 14

### *Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection*

July 11

NEVER SEPARATED FROM GOD

"And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?" #John 11:26

Yes, Lord, we believe it; we shall never die. Our soul may be separated from our body, and this is death of a kind; but our soul shall never be separated from God, which is the true death—the death which was threatened to sin—the death penalty which is the worst that can happen. We believe this most assuredly, for who shall separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord? We are members of the Body of Christ; will Christ lose parts of His body?

We are married to Jesus; will He be bereaved and widowed? It is not possible. There is a life within us which is not capable of being divided from God: yea, and the Holy Spirit dwells within us, and how then can we die? Jesus, Himself, is our life, and therefore there is no dying for us, for He cannot die again. In Him we died unto sin once, and the capital sentence cannot a second time be executed. Now we live, and live for ever. The reward of righteousness is life everlasting, and we have nothing less than the righteousness of God, and therefore can claim the very highest reward.

Living and believing, we believe that we shall live and enjoy. Wherefore we press forward with full assurance that our life is secure in our living Head.

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time*

**“Jesus before thy face I fall”**

Samuel Medley  
(1738-1799 )

*Is.8:13-14 Sanctify the LORD of hosts himself; and let him be your fear, and let him be your dread. And he shall be for a sanctuary;*

Jesus, before Thy face I fall,  
My Lord, my Life, my Hope, my All!  
For I have nowhere else to flee,  
No sanctuary, Lord, but Thee.

In Thee I every glory view,  
Of safety, strength, and beauty too;  
Beloved Saviour, ever be  
A sanctuary unto me.

Whatever woes and fears betide,  
In Thy dear bosom let me hide;  
And while I pour my soul to Thee,  
Do Thou my sanctuary be.

Through life and all its changing scenes,  
And all the grief that intervenes,  
'Tis this supports my fainting heart,  
That Thou my sanctuary art.

Apace the solemn hour draws nigh,  
When I must bow my head and die;  
But, oh! What joy this witness gives,  
Jesus, my sanctuary, lives.

He from the grave my dust will raise,  
I in the heavens shall sing His praise;  
And when in glory I appear,  
He'll be my sanctuary there.

**“Jesus thy blood and  
righteousness ”**

Paul Eber  
(1511-1569 )

*Is.61:10 I will greatly rejoice in the LORD, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom decketh himself with ornaments, and as a bride adorneth herself with her jewels.*

Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

When from the dust of death I rise  
To take my mansion in the skies,  
E'en then shall this be all my plea-  
Jesus hath lived and died for me.

Bold shall I stand in that great day,  
For who aught to my charge shall lay?  
Fully through Thee absolved I am,  
From sin's tremendous curse and  
shame.

Thus Abraham, the friend of God,  
Thus all the armies bought with blood,  
Saviour of sinners Thee proclaim!  
Sinners, of whom the chief I am.

This spotless robe the same appears  
When ruined nature sinks in years;  
No age can change its glorious hue,  
The robe of Christ is ever new.

Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice!  
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice!  
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,  
Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.