



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

12th June 2011

Readings from the English Bible

- Proverbs 23
- Mark 16
- 1 Timothy 2
- Psalm 45

Metrical Psalms

- Psalm 121:1-8
- Psalm 45(ii):1-6

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

June 12

DWELLING SAFELY APART

"Israel then shall dwell in safety alone: the fountain of Jacob shall be upon a land of corn and wine; also his heavens shall drop down dew" #Deut 33:28

The more we dwell alone, the more safe shall we be. God would have His people separate from sinners. His call to them is, "Come ye out from among them." A Christian world is such a monstrosity as the Scriptures never contemplate. A worldly Christian is spiritually diseased. Those who compromise with Christ's enemies may be reckoned with them.

Our safety lies, not in making terms with the enemy but in dwelling alone with our best Friend. If we do this, we shall dwell in safety, despite the sarcasms, the slanders, and the sneers of the world. We shall be safe from the baleful influence of its unbelief, its pride, its vanity, its filthiness.

God also will make us dwell in safety alone in that day when sin shall be visited on the nations by wars and famines.

The Lord brought Abram from Ur of the Chaldees, but he stopped half-way. He had no blessing till, having set out to go to the land of Canaan, to the land of Canaan he came. He was safe alone even in the midst of foes. Lot was not safe in Sodom though in a circle of friends. Our safety is in dwelling apart with God.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“Bless’d be the everlasting God”

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

1Peter 1:3 Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

Bless’d be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord!
Be His abounding mercy praised,
His Majesty adored.

When from the dead He raised His Son,
And called Him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.

What, though our inbred sins require
Our flesh to see the dust;
Yet, as the Lord our Saviour rose,
So all His followers must.

There’s an inheritance Divine
Reserved against that day;
’Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
And cannot fade away.

Saints, by the power of God, are kept
Till the salvation come:
We walk by faith as strangers here,
Till Christ shall call us home.

“And must this body die”

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

1Corinthians 15:44 It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

And must this body die?
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?

My long abode, the grave,
Shall but refine this flesh,
Till my triumphant spirit comes
To put it on afresh.

God my Redeemer lives,
And from the lofty skies
Looks down upon my sleeping dust,
Till He shall bid it rise.

Arrayed in glorious grace
Shall these dim bodies shine,
And every shape and every face
Look heavenly and Divine.

These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus’ dying love:
We would adore His grace below,
And sing His power above.

Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.