



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

12th September 2010

Readings from the English Bible

- Joshua 8
- Matthew 13
- Ephesians 2
- Psalm 25

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Sept. 12

WHAT OF MY HOUSE?

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house"
#Acts 16:31

This gospel for a man with a sword at his throat is the gospel for me. This would suit me if I were dying, and it is all that I need while I am living. I look away from self, and sin, and all idea of personal merit, and I trust the Lord Jesus as the Saviour whom God has given. I believe in Him, I rest on Him, I accept Him to be my all in all. Lord, I am saved, and I shall be saved to all eternity, for I believe in Jesus. Blessed be thy name for this. May I daily prove by my life that I am saved from selfishness, and worldliness, and every form of evil.

But those last words about my "house": Lord, I would not run away with half a promise when thou dost give a whole one. I beseech thee, save all my family. Save the nearest and dearest. Convert the children, and the grandchildren, if I have any. Be gracious to my servants, and all who dwell under my roof, or work for me. Thou makest this promise to me personally if I believe in the Lord Jesus; I beseech thee to do as thou hast said.

I would go over in my prayer every day the names of all my brothers and sisters, parents, children, friends, relatives, servants, and give thee no rest till that word is fulfilled, "and thy house."

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“Immovable our hope remains”

Augustus Toplady
(1740-1778)

Eph.4: 30 And grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

Immovable our hope remains,
Within the veil our anchor lies;
Jesus, who washed us from our stains,
Shall bear us safely to the skies.

Strong in His strength we boldly say,
For us Emmanuel shed His blood;
Who then shall tear our Shield away,
Or part us from the love of God?

Can tribulation or distress,
Or persecution's fiery sword?
Can Satan rob us of our peace,
Or prove too mighty for the Lord?

Founded on Christ, secure we stand,
Sealed with the Spirit's inward seal;
We soon shall gain the promised land,
Triumphant o'er the powers of hell.

Jesus acquits, and who condemns?
How vain is Satan's fruitless strife!
His malice cannot reach our names
To blot them from the Book of Life.

The winds may roar, the floods may
beat,
And storms tempestuous descend;
Yet will not He His own forget,
But love and save them to the end.

“How vast the benefits Divine”

Augustus Toplady
(1740-1778)

1Thess.4: 7 For God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness.

How vast the benefits Divine,
Which we in Christ possess!
We're saved from guilt and every sin,
And called to holiness.

'Tis not for works which we have done,
Or shall hereafter do,
But He of His abounding love
Salvation does bestow.

The glory, Lord, from first to last,
Is due to Thee alone;
Aught to ourselves we dare not take,
Or rob Thee of Thy crown.

Our glorious Surety undertook
Redemption's wondrous plan;
And grace was given us in Him
Before the world began.

Not one of all the chosen race,
But shall to heaven attain:
Partake on earth the purposed grace,
And then with Jesus reign.