



## 2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

13th June 2010

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Deuteronomy 29
- John 21
- Romans 5
- Psalm 40

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

June 13

#### DIVINE CULTIVATION

"I the Lord do keep it; I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it, I will keep it night and day" #Isa 27:3

When the Lord Himself speaks in His own proper person rather than through a prophet, the word has a peculiar weight to believing minds. It is Jehovah Himself who is the keeper of His own vineyard; He does not trust it to any other, but He makes it His own personal care. Are they not well kept whom God Himself keeps?

We are to receive gracious watering, not only, every day and every hour, "but every moment. How we ought to grow! How fresh and fruitful every plant should be! What rich clusters the vines should bear!

But disturbers come; little foxes and the boar. Therefore, the Lord Himself is our Guardian, and that at all hours, both "night and day." What, then, can harm us? Why are we afraid? He tends, He waters, He guards; what more do we need?

Twice in this verse the Lord says, "I will." What truth, what power, what love, what immutability we find in the great "I will" of Jehovah! Who can resist His will? If He says "I will," what room is there for doubt? With an "I will" of God we can face all the hosts of sin, death, and hell. O Lord, since thou sayest, "I will keep thee," I reply, "I will praise thee!"

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time*

**“O’ blessed book the bible”**

Anon

*Ps119:97 MEM. O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.*

O Blessed Book, the Bible!  
A glory shines within,  
And points the way to heaven,  
From sorrow and from sin:  
It tells me I am ruined,  
And far from God and right,  
Yet leaves me not to wander  
In paths of endless night.

No other book is like it,  
In sickness and in health,  
It is a balm, a treasure,  
A mine of precious wealth:  
No tongue can speak its value,  
But hearts its worth can feel,  
When quickened by the Spirit,  
The witness, and the seal.

This book of inspiration  
Tells of a second birth,  
And proves the gift of heaven,  
To thousands here on earth;  
Yea, millions now in glory,  
Who taste its fullest bliss,  
Know its great Author better,  
And see Him as He is.

**“Twas by an order from the Lord”**

Isaac Watts  
(1674–1748 )

*Jer.35:13 Thus saith the LORD of hosts, the God of Israel; Go and tell the men of Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem, Will ye not receive instruction to hearken to my words? saith the LORD.*

Twas by an order from the Lord,  
The ancient prophets spoke His word;  
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,  
And warmed their hears with heavenly fire.

The works and wonders which they wrought,  
Confirmed the messages they brought;  
The prophet’s pen succeeds his breath  
To save the holy words from death.

Great God, mine eyes with pleasure look  
On the dear volume of Thy Book;  
There my Redeemer’s face I see,  
And read His name who died for me.

His kindest thoughts are here express’d,  
Able to make us wise, and bless’d,  
The doctrines are Divinely true,  
Fit for reproof and comfort too.

Let the false raptures of the mind  
Be lost, and vanished in the wind;  
Here I can fix my hope secure,  
This is Thy Word, and must endure.