



## 2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

13th March 2011

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Proverbs 13
- Mark 6
- Colossians 1
- Psalm 122

### *Metrical Psalms*

- Psalm 119:33-40

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

March 13

#### TENDER COMFORT

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you" #Isa 66:13

A mother's comfort! Ah, this is tenderness itself. How she enters into her child's grief! How she presses him to her bosom, and tries to take all his sorrow into her own heart! He can tell her all, and she will sympathize as nobody else can. Of all comforters the child loves best his mother, and even full-grown men have found it so.

Does Jehovah condescend to act the mother's part? This is goodness indeed. We readily perceive how He is a father; but will He be as a mother also? Does not this invite us to holy familiarity, to unreserved confidence, to sacred rest? When God Himself becomes "the Comforter" no anguish can long abide. Let us tell out our trouble, even though sobs and sighs should become our readiest utterance. He will not despise us for our tears; our mother did not. He will consider our weakness as she did, and He will put away our faults, only in a surer, safer way than our mother could do. We will not try to bear our grief alone: that would be unkind to one so gentle and so kind. Let us begin the day with our loving God, and wherefore should we not finish it in the same company, since mothers weary not of their children?

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time*

**“Rejoice the Savior reigns”**

John Ryland  
(1753-1825)

*Daniel 4 :33 How great are his signs!  
and how mighty are his wonders! his  
kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,  
and his dominion is from generation  
to generation.*

Rejoice, the Saviour reigns  
Among the sons of men;  
He breaks the pris'ners' chains,  
And makes them free again;  
Let hell oppose God's only Son,  
In spite of foes His cause goes on.

The baffled prince of hell  
In vain new projects tries  
Truth's empire to repel,  
By cruelty and lies;  
Th' infernal gates shall rage in vain,  
Conquest awaits the Lamb once slain.

He died, but soon arose  
Triumphant o'er the grave;  
And now Himself He shows  
Omnipotent to save;  
Let sinners kiss the Victor's feet,  
Eternal bliss His subjects meet.

All power is in His hand,  
His people to defend;  
To His most high command  
Shall millions more attend;  
All heaven with smiles approves His  
cause,  
And distant isles receive His laws.

This little seed from heaven  
Shall soon become a tree,  
This ever-blessèd leaven  
Diffused abroad must be;  
Till God the Son shall come again  
It must go on. Amen! Amen!

**“O Christ, what burdens bowed  
Thy head!”**

Anne Ross Cousins  
(1824-1906)

*Is.53: 6 All we like sheep have gone  
astray; we have turned every one to  
his own way; and the LORD hath laid  
on him the iniquity of us all.*

O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy  
head!  
Our load was laid on Thee;  
Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,  
Didst bear all ill for me.  
A Victim led, Thy blood was shed,  
Now there's no load for me.

Death and the curse were in our cup:  
O Christ, 'twas full for Thee!  
But Thou hast drained the last dark  
drop,  
'Tis empty now for me:  
That bitter cup, love drank it up;  
Now blessing's draught for me.

Jehovah lifted up His rod;  
O Christ, it fell on Thee!  
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God;  
There's not one stroke for me.  
Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it  
flowed;  
Thy bruising healeth me.

For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,  
And I have died in Thee:  
Thou'rt risen—my bands are all untied;  
And now Thou liv'st in me:  
When purified, made white and tried,  
Thy glory then for me!