



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

15th August 2010

Readings from the English Bible

- Joshua 4
- Matthew 9
- Romans 14
- Psalm 9

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Aug. 15

A NAME GUARANTEE

"And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son" #John 14:13

It is not every believer who has yet learned to pray in Christ's name. To ask not only for His sake, but in His name, as authorized by Him, is a high order of prayer. We would not dare to ask for some things in that blessed name, for it would be a wretched profanation of it; but when the petition is so clearly right that we dare set the name of Jesus to it, then it must be granted.

Prayer is all the more sure to succeed because it is for the Father's glory through the Son. It glorifies His truth, His faithfulness, His power, His grace. The granting of prayer, when offered in the name of Jesus, reveals the Father's love to Him, and the honor which He has put upon Him. The glory of Jesus and of the Father are so wrapped up together, that the grace which magnifies the one magnifies the other. The channel is made famous through the fullness of the fountain, and the fountain is honored through the channel by which it flows. If the answering of our prayers would dishonor our Lord, we would not pray; but since in this thing He is glorified, we will pray without ceasing in that dear name in which God and His people have a fellowship of delight.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“There is a land of pure delight”

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

*Duet.3: 25 I pray thee, let me go over,
and see the good land that is
beyond Jordan, that goodly mountain,
and Lebanon.*

There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

But timorous mortals start, and shrink
To cross the narrow sea;
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes! -

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

“The sands of time are sinking”

Anne R. Cousins
(1824-1906)

*Re 7:17 For the Lamb which is in the
midst of the throne shall feed them,
and shall lead them unto living
fountains of waters: and God shall wipe
away all tears from their eyes.*

The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn, awakes:
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

The King there in His beauty,
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between;
The lamb with His fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above;
There, to an ocean fullness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lusted with His love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time (continued)

Oh, I am my Beloved's,
 And my Beloved's mine;
He brings a poor vile sinner
 Into His house of wine!
I stand upon His merit,
 I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth
 In Immanuel's land.

The Bride eyes not her garment,
 But her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
 But on my King of grace:
Not at the crown He giveth,
 But on His pierced hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
 Of Immanuel's land.