



## 2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

17th October 2010

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Joshua 24
- Matthew 18
- Galatians 1
- Psalm 34

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

Oct. 17

HOLY FEAR

"He that feareth the commandment shall be rewarded" #Prov 13:13

Holy awe of God's Word is at a great discount. Men think themselves wiser than the Word of the Lord, and sit in judgment upon it. "So did not I, because of the fear of God." We accept the inspired Book as infallible, and prove our esteem by our obedience. We have no terror of the Word, but we have a filial awe of it. We are not in fear of its penalties, because we have a fear of its commands.

This holy fear of the commandment produces the restfulness of humility, which is far sweeter than the recklessness of pride. It becomes a guide to us in our movements; a drag when we are going down-hill, and a stimulus when we are climbing it.

Preserved from evil and led into righteousness by our reverence of the command, we gain a quiet conscience, which is a well of wine; a sense of freedom from responsibility, which is as life from the dead; and a confidence of pleasing God, which is Heaven below.

The ungodly may ridicule our deep reverence for the Word of the Lord; but what of that? The prize of our high calling is a sufficient consolation for us. The rewards of obedience make us scorn the scorning of the scorner.

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time*

**“God of my life to thee I call ”**

William Cowper  
(1731-1800)

*Ps:69: 15-16 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me. Hear me, O LORD; for thy lovingkindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.*

God of my life, to Thee I call,  
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;  
When the great water-floods prevail,  
Leave not my trembling heart to fail!

Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?  
Where but with Thee, whose open door  
Invites the helpless and the poor?

Did ever mourner plead with Thee,  
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?  
Does not the word still fixed remain,  
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

That were a grief I could not bear,  
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer;  
But a prayer-hearing, answering God  
Supports me under every load.

Fair is the lot that's cast for me,  
I have an Advocate with Thee:  
They whom the world caresses most,  
Have no such privilege to boast.

Poor though I am, despised, forgot,  
Yet God, my God, forgets me not!  
And he is safe, and must succeed,  
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

**“Dangers of every shape and name”**

William Cowper  
(1731-1800)

*Ps 34:19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.*

Dangers of every shape and name  
Attend the followers of the Lamb,  
Who leave the world's deceitful shore,  
And leave it to return no more.

Though tempest-tossed and half a wreck,  
My Saviour through the floods I seek;  
Let neither winds nor stormy main  
Force back my shattered bark again.

Amidst the roaring of the sea,  
My soul still hangs her hope on Thee:  
Thy constant love, Thy faithful care,  
Is all that saves me from despair.

O Lord, the pilot's part perform,  
And guide and guard me through the storm!  
Defend me from each threat'ning ill,  
Control the waves—say, Peace! Be still!

With fairest winds may I ride o'er  
The watery deep, to solid shore,  
Into the haven safely guide;  
I'll bless the Hand that smoothed the tide.