



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

20th February 2011

Readings from the English Bible

- Proverbs 10
- Mark 3
- Philippians 2
- Psalm 16

Metrical Psalms

- Psalm 92:12-15

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Feb. 20

CONTINUAL GUIDANCE

"The Lord shall guide thee continually" #Isa 58:11

What aileth thee? Hast thou lost thy way? Art thou entangled in a dark wood, and canst thou not find thy paths? Stand still, and see the salvation of God. He knows the way, and He will direct thee in it if thou cry unto Him.

Every day brings its own perplexity. How sweet to feel that the guidance of the Lord is continual! If we choose our own way, or consult with flesh and blood, we cast off the Lord's guidance; but if we abstain from self-will, then He will direct every step of our road, every hour of the day, and every day of the year, and every year of our life. If we will but be guided, we shall be guided. If we will commit our way unto the Lord, He will direct our course so that we shall not lose ourselves.

But note to whom this promise is made. Read the previous verse: "If thou draw out thy soul to the hungry." We must feel for others, and give them, not a few dry crusts, but such things as we ourselves would wish to receive. If we show a tender care for our fellow-creatures in the hour of their need, then will the Lord attend to our necessities, and make Himself our continual Guide. Jesus is the Leader, not of misers, nor of those who oppress the poor, but of the kind and tender-hearted. Such persons are pilgrims, who shall never miss their way.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“Hail, sovereign love that first began”

Jehoida Brewer
(1752-1817)

Isaiah 32:1-2 Behold, a king shall reign in righteousness, and princes shall rule in judgment. And a man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

Hail, sov'reign love, that first began
The scheme to rescue fallen man!
Hail, matchless, free, eternal grace,
That gave my soul a hiding-place!

Against the God who rules the sky,
I fought with hand uplifted high—
Despised the mention of His grace.
Too proud to seek a hiding-place.

But thus th' eternal counsel ran,
“Almight love, arrest that man!”
I felt the arrows of distress,
And found I had no hiding-place.

Ere long a heav'nly voice I heard.
And mercy's angel-form appeared;
She led me on with gentle pace
To Jesus, as my hiding-place.

Should storms of seven-fold thunder
roll
And shake the globe from pole to pole,
I rest secure, for sov'reign grace
Hath shut me in my hiding-place.

On Him almighty vengeance fell,
That must have sunk a world to hell;
He bore it for His chosen race,
And thus became their hiding-place.

“I am saith Christ your glorious Head”

John Newton
(1725-1807)

John 11:25 Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

I am (saith Christ) your glorious
Head
(May we attention give),
The Resurrection of the dead,
The Life of all that live.

By faith in Me the soul receives
New life, though dead before;
And he that in My name believes
Shall live to die no more.

The sinner, sleeping in his grave,
Shall at My voice awake;
And when I once begin to save,
My work I'll ne'er forsake.

Fulfil Thy promise, gracious Lord,
On us assembled here;
Put forth Thy Spirit with the Word,
And cause the dead to hear.

Preserve the power of faith alive
In those who love Thy name,
For sin and Satan daily strive
To quench the sacred flame.

Thy power and mercy first prevailed
From death to set us free;
And often since our life had failed
If not renewed by Thee.

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time (continued)

A few more rolling suns at most
Will land me on fair Canaan's coast,
Where I shall sing the song of grace,
And see my glorious hiding-place.

To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,
To Thee for help we call;
Our Life and Resurrection Thou,
Our Hope, our Joy, our All.