



## 2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

20th March 2011

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Proverbs 14
- Mark 7
- Colossians 2
- Psalm 103

### *Metrical Psalms*

- Psalm 127:1-5

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

March 20

CONTINUE UPRIGHT

"The prayer of the upright is his delight" #Prov 15:8

This is as good as a promise, for it declares a present fact, which will be the same throughout all ages. God takes great pleasure in the prayers of upright men; He even calls them His delight. Our first concern is to be upright. Neither bending this way nor that, continue upright: not crooked with policy, nor prostrate by yielding to evil, be you upright in strict integrity and straight-forwardness. If we begin to shuffle and shift, we shall be left to shift for ourselves. If we try crooked ways, we shall find that we cannot pray, and if we pretend to do so, we shall find our prayers shut out of Heaven.

Are we acting in a straight line and thus following out the Lord's revealed will? Then let us pray much and pray in faith. If our prayer is God's delight, let us not stint Him in that which gives Him pleasure. He does not consider the grammar of it, nor the metaphysics of it, nor the rhetoric of it; in all these men might despise it. He, as a Father, takes pleasure in the lisping of His own babes, the stammerings of His new-born sons and daughters. Should we not delight in prayer since the Lord delights in it? Let us make errands to the throne. The Lord finds us enough reasons for prayer, and we ought to thank Him that it is so.

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time*

**“Come all harmonious tongues”**

Isaac Watts  
(1674-1748)

*2Co.5:21 For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.*

Come, all harmonious tongues,  
Your noblest music bring;  
'Tis Christ the everlasting God,  
And Christ the Man we sing.

Tell how He took our flesh,  
To take away our guilt;  
Sing the dear drops of sacred blood  
That hellish monsters spilt.

Alas! the soldier's spear  
Went deep into His side;  
And the rich flood of purple gore  
Their murd'rous weapons dyed.

The waves of swelling grief  
Did o'er His bosom roll,  
And mountains of almighty wrath  
Lay heavy on His soul.

Down to the shades of death  
He bowed His awful head;  
Yet He arose to live and reign,  
When death itself is dead.

No more the blood-stained spear;  
The cross and nails no more;  
For hell itself shakes at His name,  
And all the heavens adore.

There the Redeemer sits,  
High on His Father's throne;  
The Father lays His vengeance by,  
And smiles upon His Son.

**“Now to the Lord that makes us know”**

Isaac Watts  
(1674-1748)

*Matt.16:27 For the Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels; and then he shall reward every man according to his works.*

Now to the Lord that makes us know  
The wonders of His dying love,  
Be humble honours paid below,  
And strains of nobler praise above.

'Twas He that cleansed our foulest sins,  
And washed us in His richest blood;  
'Tis He that makes us priest and kings,  
And brings us rebels near to God.

To Jesus, our atoning Priest -  
To Jesus, our superior King -  
Be everlasting power confessed,  
And every saint His glory sing.

Behold, on flying clouds he comes,  
And ev'ry eye shall see Him move;  
Though with our sins we pierced Him  
once,  
Then He displays His pard'ning  
love.

The unbelieving world shall wail,  
While we rejoice to see the day;  
Come, Lord, nor let Thy promise fail,  
Nor let Thy chariots long delay!

***Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time (continued)***

There His full glories shine,  
With uncreated rays;  
And bless His saints' and angel's eyes,  
To everlasting days.