



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

20th November 2011

Readings from the English Bible

- Psalm 107
- Genesis 12
- Luke 20
- Romans 12
- 2 Timothy 3

Metrical Psalms

- Psalm 23
- Psalm 107:1-9

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Nov. 20

HUNGER SATISFIED

"For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness" Ps 107:9

It is well to have longings, and the more intense they are the better. The Lord will satisfy soul-longings, however great and all-absorbing they may be. Let us greatly long, for God will greatly give. We are never in a right state of mind when we are contented with ourselves, and are free from longings. Desires for more grace, and groanings which cannot be uttered, are growing pains, and we should wish to feel them more and more. Blessed Spirit, make us sigh and cry after better things, and for more of the best things!

Hunger is by no means a pleasant sensation. Yet blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness. Such persons shall not only have their hunger relieved with a little food, but they shall be filled. They shall not be filled with any sort of rough stuff, but their diet shall be worthy of their good Lord, for they shall be filled with goodness by Jehovah Himself.

Come, let us not fret because we long and hunger, but let us hear the voice of the Psalmist as he also longs and hungers to see God magnified. "Oh, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men."

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“With joy we meditate the grace”

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

Heb.4:15-16 For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

With joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bowels melt with love.

Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations
mean,
For He has felt the same.

But spotless, innocent, and pure,
The great Redeemer stood,
While Satan’s fiery darts He bore,
And did resist to blood.

He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out His cries and tears,
And in His measure feels afresh
What every member bears.

He’ll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His pow’r;
We shall obtain deliv’ring grace
In each distressing hour.

“Now let our cheerful eyes survey”

Philip Doddridge
(1702-1751)

Heb.7:25-26 Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them. For such an high priest became us, who is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, and made higher than the heavens;

Now let our cheerful eyes survey
Our great High Priest above,
And celebrate His constant care
And sympathetic love.

Though raised to a superior throne,
Where angels bow around,
And high o’er all the shining train,
With matchless honour crowned—

The names of all His saints He bears,
Deep graven on His heart:
Nor shall the weakest Christian say
That he hath lost his part.

Those characters shall fair abide,
Our everlasting trust,
When gems, and monuments and
crowns
Are mouldered down to dust.

So, gracious Saviour, on my breast,
May Thy dear name be worn,
A sacred ornament and guard,
To endless ages borne!