



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

22nd August 2010

Readings from the English Bible

- Joshua 5
- Matthew 10
- Romans 15
- Psalm 115

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Aug. 22

WRATH TO GOD'S GLORY

"Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain" #Ps 76:10

Wicked men will be wrathful. Their anger we must endure as the badge of our calling, the token of our separation from them: if we were of the world, the world would love its own. Our comfort is that the wrath of man shall be made to redound to the glory of God. When in their wrath the wicked crucified the Son of God they were unwittingly fulfilling the divine purpose, and in a thousand cases the willfulness of the ungodly is doing the same. They think themselves free, but like convicts in chains they are unconsciously working out the decrees of the Almighty.

The devices of the wicked are overruled for their defeat. They act in a suicidal way, and baffle their own plottings. Nothing will come of their wrath which can do us real harm. When they burned the martyrs, the smoke which blew from the stake sickened men of Popery more than anything else.

Meanwhile, the Lord has a muzzle and a chain for bears. He restrains the more furious wrath of the enemy. He is like a miller who holds back the mass of the water in the stream, and what he does allow to flow he uses for the turning of his wheel. Let us not sigh, but sing. All is well, however hard the wind blows.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

**"COME, let us sing the
matchless worth"**

Samuel Medley
(1738 -1799)

*Re 5:12 Saying with a loud voice,
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to
receive power, and riches, and wisdom,
and strength, and honour, and glory,
and blessing.*

COME, let us sing the matchless worth
And sweetly sound the glories forth
Which in the Saviour shine:
To God and Christ our praises bring,
The song with which high heaven will
ring,
Praises for grace divine.

How rich the precious blood He spilt,
Our ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin against our God;
How perfect is that righteousness,
In which unspotted beautiful dress
His saints have ever stood!

How rich the character He bears,
And all the form of love He wears,
Exalted on the throne;
In songs of sweet untiring praise,
We e'er would sing His perfect ways,
And make His glories known.

And soon the happy day shall come,
When we shall reach our destined
home,
And see Him face to face;
Then with our Saviour, Lord and
Friend,
The one unbroken day we'll spend
In singing still His grace.

"O Lord, I would delight in Thee"

John Ryland
(1753-1825)

*Ps.37:4 Delight thyself also in the
LORD; and he shall give thee the
desires of thine heart.*

O Lord, I would delight in Thee,
And on thy care depend;
To Thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my only Friend.

When all created streams are dried,
Thy fulness is the same:
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in Thy Name.

Why should the soul a drop bemoan,
Who has a fountain near—
A fountain which will ever run
With waters sweet and clear?

No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in Thee;
I must have all things and abound,
While God is God to me.

Oh, that I had a stronger faith,
To look within the veil,
To credit what my Saviour saith,
Whose word can never fail!

He that has made my heaven secure,
Will here all good provide;
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?
What can I want beside?