



## 2CHR 96.5FM Gospel Hour Content

22nd January 2012

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Psalm 84
- Genesis 19
- John 3
- Hebrews 3
- Psalm 85

### *Metrical Psalms*

- Psalm 85:6-13

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

Jan. 22

#### CHRISTIAN LIBERALITY

*"Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble" Ps. 41:1*

To think about the poor and let them lie on our hearts is a Christian man's duty; for Jesus put them with us and near us when He said, "The poor ye have always with you."

Many give their money to the poor in a hurry, without thought; and many more give nothing at all. This precious promise belongs to those who "consider" the poor, look into their case, devise plans for their benefit, and considerately carry them out. We can do more by care than by cash, and most with the two together. To those who consider the poor, the Lord promises His own consideration in times of distress. He will bring us out of trouble if we help others when they are in trouble. We shall receive very singular providential help if the Lord sees that we try to provide for others. We shall have a time of trouble, however generous we may be; but if we are charitable, we may put in a claim for peculiar deliverance, and the Lord will not deny His own word and bond. Miserly curmudgeons may help themselves, but considerate and generous believers the Lord will help. As you have done unto others, so will the Lord do unto you. Empty your pockets.

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time*

**“Not what these hands have done”**

Horatius Bonar  
(1808-1889)

*Jonah 2:9 But I will sacrifice unto thee with the voice of thanksgiving; I will pay that that I have vowed. Salvation is of the LORD.*

Not what these hands have done  
Can save this guilty soul;  
Not what this toiling flesh has borne  
Can make my spirit whole.

Not what I feel or do  
Can give me peace with God;  
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and  
tears  
Can bear my awful load.

Thy work alone, O Christ,  
Can ease this weight of sin;  
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,  
Can give me peace within.

Thy love to me, O God,  
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,  
Can rid me of this dark unrest,  
And set my spirit free.

Thy grace alone, O God,  
To me can pardon speak;  
Thy power alone, O Son of God,  
Can this sore bondage break!

No other work save Thine,  
No meaner blood will do;  
No strength save that which is Divine  
Can bear me safely through.

**“All that I was - my sins, my guilt”**

Horatius Bonar  
(1808-1889)

*Rom. 7:18 For I know that in me (that is, in my flesh,) dwelleth no good thing:*

All that I was—my sins, my guilt,  
My death was all my own;  
All that I am I owe to Thee,  
My gracious God, alone.

The evil of my former state  
Was mine, and only mine;  
The good in which I now rejoice  
Is Thine, and only Thine.

The darkness of my former state,  
The bondage—all was mine;  
The light of life in which I walk,  
The liberty is Thine.

The grace that made me feel my sin,  
Bade me in Christ believe;  
Then, in believing, peace I found,  
And now in Christ I live.

All that I am e'en here on earth,  
All that I hope to be,  
When Jesus comes and glory dawns,  
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.