



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

25 September 2011

Readings from the English Bible

- Genesis 6
- Luke 14
- Romans 6
- Psalm 119:97-112

Metrical Psalms

- Psalm 23
- Psalm 92:12-15

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Sept. 25

THE SACRIFICE HAS BEEN ACCEPTED

"If the Lord were pleased to kill us, he would not have received a burnt offering and a meat offering at our hands, neither would he have showed us all these things" Judges 13:23

This is a sort of promise deduced by logic. It is an inference fairly drawn from ascertained facts. It was not likely that the Lord had revealed to Manoah and his wife that a son would be born to them, and yet had it in His heart to destroy them. The wife reasoned well, and we shall do well if we follow her line of argument.

The Father has accepted the great sacrifice of Calvary, and has declared Himself well pleased therewith; how can He now be pleased to kill us? Why a substitute if the sinner must still perish? The accepted sacrifice of Jesus puts an end to fear.

The Lord has shown us our election, our adoption, our union to Christ, our marriage to the Well-beloved: how can He now destroy us? The promises are loaded with blessings, which necessitate our being preserved unto eternal life. It is not possible for the Lord to cast us away, and yet fulfill His covenant. The past assures us, and the future reassures us. We shall not die, but live; for we have seen Jesus, and in Him we have seen the Father by the illumination of the Holy Ghost. Because of this life-giving sight we must live for ever.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“Thou Shepherd of Israel Divine”

Augustus Toplady
(1740-1778)

Gen.49:24 But his bow abode in strength, and the arms of his hands were made strong by the hands of the mighty God of Jacob; (from thence is the shepherd, the stone of Israel:)

Thou Shepherd of Israel divine,
The joy of the contrite in heart,
For closer communion we pine,
Still, still to reside where Thou art.
The pasture Thy chosen shall find,
Where all who their Shepherd obey
Are fed, on Thy bosom reclined, —
Are screened from the heat of the day.

Ah! Show us that happiest place,
The place of Thy people’s abode,
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze
And hang on their crucified Lord.
Thy love for lost sinners declare, —
Thy passion and death on the tree;
Our spirits to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with Thee.

’Tis there with the lambs of Thy flock,
There only we’d covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the Rock,
Or rise to be hid in Thy breast:
’Tis there we would always abide,
And never a moment depart,
Concealed in the cleft of Thy side,
Eternally held in Thy heart.

“The King of love my Shepherd is”

Henry W. Baker
(1821-1877)

Is.40:11 He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack, if I am His,
And He is mine, for ever.

Where streams of living waters flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures
grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death’s dark vale I fear no ill,
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

And so through all the length of
days,
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy
praise
Within Thy house for ever!