



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

26th June 2011

Readings from the English Bible

- Proverbs 25
- Luke 2
- 1 Timothy 4
- Psalm 9

Metrical Psalms

- Psalm 126:1-6

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

June 26

IT WILL NOT BE LONG

"Be ye also patient; stablish your hearts: for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh" #James 5:8

The last word in the Canticle of love is, "Make haste, my beloved," and among the last words of the Apocalypse we read, "The Spirit and the Bride say, Come"; to which the heavenly Bridegroom answers, "Surely I come quickly." Love longs for the glorious appearing of the Lord, and enjoys this sweet promise—"The coming of the Lord draweth nigh." This stays our minds as to the future. We look out with hope through this window.

This sacred "window of agate" lets in a flood of light upon the present, and puts us into fine condition for immediate work or suffering. Are we tried? Then the nearness of our joy whispers patience. Are we growing weary because we do not see the harvest of our seed-sowing? Again this glorious truth cries to us, "Be patient." Do our multiplied temptations cause us in the least to waver? Then the assurance, that before long the Lord will be here, preaches to us from this text, "Stablish your hearts." Be firm, be stable, be constant, "stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord." Soon will you hear the silver trumpets which announce the coming of your King. Be not in the least afraid. Hold the fort, for He is coming; yea, He may appear this very day.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“In vain our fancy strives to paint”

John Newton
(1725-1807)

*2Cor.5:44 For we that are in this
tabernacle do groan, being burdened:
not for that we would be unclothed,
but clothed upon, that mortality
might be swallowed up of life.*

In vain our fancy strives to paint
The moment after death,
The glories that surround the saints
When yielding up their breath.

One gentle sigh each fetter breaks,
We scarce can say, “They’re gone!”
Before the willing spirit takes
Her mansion near the throne.

Faith strives, but all her efforts fail
To trace her in the flight;
No eye can pierce within the veil
Which hides that world of light.

Thus much (and this is all) we know -
They are completely blessed,
Have done with sin, and care, and woe,
And with their Saviour rest.

On golden harps they praise His name,
His face they always view;
Then let us followers be of them,
That we may praise Him too.

Their faith and patience, love and zeal,
Should make their mem’ry dear;
And, Lord, do Thou the prayers fulfil
They offered for us here.

While they have gained, we losers are,
We miss them day by day;
But Thou canst every breach repair,
And wipe our tears away.

**“The Lord will come and not be
slow”**

John Milton
(1608-1674)

The Lord will come and not be slow;
His footsteps cannot err;
Before Him righteousness shall go,
His royal harbinger.

Mercy and truth, that long were
missed,
Now joyfully are met;
Sweet peace and righteousness
have kissed,
And hand in hand are set.

Rise, God, judge Thou the earth in
might,
This wicked earth redress;
For Thou art He who shalt by right
The nations all possess.

The nations all whom Thou hast
made
Shall come, and all shall frame
To bow them low before Thee, Lord!
And glorify Thy Name!

Truth from the earth, like to a
flower,
Shall bud and blossom then,
And justice, from her heavenly
bower,
Look down on mortal men.

Thee will I praise, O Lord, my God!
Thee honor and adore
With my whole heart; and blaze
abroad
Thy Name forevermore!

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time (continued)

We pray, as in Elisha's case,
When great Elijah went,
May double portions of Thy grace
To us who stay be sent.