



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

28 August 2011

Readings from the English Bible

- Genesis 2
- Luke 10
- Romans 2
- Psalm 62

Metrical Psalms

- Psalm 62:5-8

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Aug. 28

OUT OF ANY CIRCUMSTANCE

"As for me, I will call upon God; and the Lord shall save me." Ps. 55:16

Yes, I must and will pray. What else can I do? What better can I do? Betrayed, forsaken, grieved, baffled, o my Lord, I will call upon thee. My Ziklag is in ashes, and men speak of stoning me; but I encourage my heart in the Lord, who will bear me through this trial as He has borne me through so many others. Jehovah shall save me; I am sure He will, and I declare my faith.

The Lord and no one else shall save me. I desire no other helper, and would not trust in an arm of flesh even if I could. I will cry to Him evening, and morning, and noon, and I will cry to no one else, for He is All-sufficient.

How He will save me I cannot guess; but He will do it, I know. He will do it in the best and surest way, and He will do it in the largest, truest, and fullest sense. Out of this trouble and all future troubles the great I AM will bring me as surely as He lives; and when death comes, and all the mysteries of eternity follow thereon, still will this be true: "the Lord shall save me." This shall be my song all through this autumn day. Is it not as a ripe apple from the tree of life? I will feed upon it. How sweet it is to my taste!

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“Rejoice, believer, in the Lord”

John Newton
(1725-1807)

Rev.3:21 To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.

Rejoice, believer, in the Lord,
Who makes your cause His own!
The hope that's built upon His word
Can ne'er be overthrown.

Though many foes beset your road,
And feeble is your arm,
Your life is hid with Christ in God,
Beyond the reach of harm.

Weak as you are, you shall not faint,
Or fainting, shall not die;
Jesus, the Strength of every saint,
Will aid you from on high.

Though sometimes unperceived by
sense,
Faith views Him always near—
A Guide, a Glory, a Defence -
Then what have you to fear?

As surely as He overcame
And triumphed once for you,
So surely you that love His name
Shall triumph in Him too!

“Approach my soul the mercy seat”

John Newton
(1725-1807)

Ps.62:8 Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us. Selah.

Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I!

Bowed down beneath the load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By wars without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died.

O wondrous love! To bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.