



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

28th November 2010

Readings from the English Bible

- Proverbs 3
- Matthew 24
- Ephesians 1
- Psalm 99

Metrical Psalms

- Psalm 40:1-4, 16, 17
- Psalm 130:1-8
- Psalm 25:4-10

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Nov. 28

DOING WHAT GOD CAN BLESS

"The Lord shall command the blessing upon thee in thy storehouses, and in all that thou settest thine hand unto" #Deut 28:8

If we obey the Lord our God He will bless that which He gives us. Riches are no curse when blessed of the Lord. When men have more than they require for their immediate need, and begin to lay up in store-houses, the dry rot of covetousness or the blight of hard-heartedness is apt to follow the accumulation; but with God's blessing it is not so. Prudence arranges the saving, liberality directs the spending, gratitude maintains consecration, and praise sweetens enjoyment. It is a great mercy to have God's blessing in one's iron safe, and on one's banking account.

What a favour is made ours by the last clause! "The Lord shall bless thee in all that thou settest thine hand unto." We would not put our hand to anything upon which we dare not ask God's blessing, neither would we go about it without prayer and faith. But what a privilege to be able to look for the Lord's help in every enterprise! Some talk of a lucky man: the blessing of the Lord is better than luck. The patronage of the great is nothing to the favour of God. Self-reliance is all very well; but the Lord's blessing is infinitely more than all the fruit of talent, genius, or tact.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“Laden with guilt and full of fears”

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

Jer.15:16 Thy words were found, and I did eat them; and thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart: for I am called by thy name, O LORD God of hosts.

Laden with guilt, and full of fears,
I fly to Thee, my Lord,
And not a glimpse of hope appears
But in Thy written Word.

The volume of my Father's grace
Does all my griefs assuage;
Here I behold my Saviour's face
Almost in every page.

This is the field where hidden lies
The Pearl of price unknown,
The merchant is Divinely wise
Who makes this pearl his own.

Here consecrated water flows
To quench my thirst for sin,
Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
Nor danger dwells therein.

This is the judge that ends the strife,
Where wit and wisdom fail;
My guide to everlasting life,
Through all this gloomy vale.

Oh, may Thy counsels, mighty God,
My roving feet command;
Nor I forsake the happy road
That leads to Thy right hand.

“Father I sing thy wondrous grace”

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

1Thess.5:9 For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ,

Father, I sing Thy wondrous grace,
I bless my Saviour's name,
He wrought salvation for the poor,
And bore the sinner's shame.

His deep distress has raised us high,
His duty and His zeal
Fulfilled the law which mortals broke,
And finished all Thy will.

His dying groans, His living songs,
Shall better please my God,
Than harp or trumpet's solemn sound,
Than goats' or bullocks' blood.

This shall His humble followers see,
And set their hearts at rest:
They by His death draw near to Thee,
And live for ever blest.

Let heav'n and all that dwell on high,
To God their voices raise,
While lands and seas assist the sky,
And join t' advance the praise.

Zion is Thine, most Holy God;
Thy Son shall bless her gates,
And glory purchased by His blood
For Thine own Israel waits.