



## 2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

29th August 2010

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Joshua 6
- Matthew 11
- Romans 16
- Psalm 28

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

Aug. 29

#### PLENTIFUL REFRESHMENT

"Their soul shall be as a watered garden" #Jer 31:12

Oh, to have one's soul under heavenly cultivation; no longer a wilderness, but a garden of the Lord! Enclosed from the waste, walled around by grace, planted by instruction, visited by love, weeded by heavenly discipline, and guarded by divine power, one's favored soul is prepared to yield fruit unto the Lord.

But a garden may become parched for want of water, and then all its herbs decline, and are ready to die. O my soul, how soon would this be the case were the Lord to leave thee! In the East, a garden without water soon ceases to be a garden at all: nothing can come to perfection, grow, or even live. When irrigation is kept up, the result is charming. Oh, to have one's soul watered by the Holy Spirit uniformly—every part of the garden having its own stream; plentifully—a sufficient refreshment coming to every tree and herb, however thirsty by nature it may be; continually—each hour bringing not only its heat, but its refreshment; wisely—each plant receiving just what it needs. In a garden you can see by the verdure where the water flows and you can soon perceive when the Spirit of God comes.

O Lord, water me this day, and cause me to yield thee a full reward, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time*

**“Be still my heart”**

John Newton  
(1725–1807)

*Ps.42: 5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.*

Be still, my heart! These anxious cares  
To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares,  
They cast dishonour on the Lord,  
And contradict His gracious Word.

Brought safely by His hand thus far,  
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?  
How canst thou want if He provide?  
Or lose thy way with such a Guide?

When first, before His mercy-seat,  
Thou didst to Him thy all commit,  
He gave thee warrant from that hour,  
To trust His wisdom, love, and power.

Did ever trouble yet befall,  
And He refuse to hear thy call?  
And has He not His promise passed,  
That thou shalt overcome at last?

He who has helped me hitherto  
Will help me all my journey through,  
And give me daily cause to raise  
New Ebenezers to His praise.

Though rough and thorny be the road,  
It leads me home apace to God;  
Then count thy present trials small,  
For heaven will make amends for all.

**“When this passing world is done”**

Robert Murray M'Cheyne  
(1813–1843)

*Luke.16: 5 So he called every one of his lord's debtors unto him, and said unto the first, How much owest thou unto my lord?*

When this passing world is done,  
When has sunk yon glaring sun,  
When I stand with Christ on high,  
Looking o'er life's history,  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

Chosen not for good in me,  
Wakened up from wrath to flee,  
Hidden in the Saviour's side,  
By the Spirit sanctified,  
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show  
By my love how much I owe.

Oft I walk beneath the cloud,  
Dark as midnight's gloomy shroud;  
But when fear is at the height,  
Jesus comes, and all is light:  
Blessed Jesus! thus I know  
Something of the debt I owe.

When I stand before the throne,  
Dressed in beauty not mine own,  
When I see Thee as Thou art,  
Love Thee with unsinning heart,  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

When the praise of heaven I hear,  
Loud as thunders to the ear,  
Loud as many waters' noise,  
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.