



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

3rd July 2011

Readings from the English Bible

- Proverbs 26
- Luke 3
- 1 Timothy 5
- Psalm 31

Metrical Psalms

- Psalm 127:1-5

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

July 3

A GUIDE ALL THE WAY

"He will be our guide even unto death" #Ps 48:14

We need a guide. Sometimes we would give all that we have to be told exactly what to do, and where to turn. We are willing to do right, but we do not know which out of two roads we are to follow. Oh, for a guide!

The Lord our God condescends to serve us as guide. He knows the way, and will pilot us along it till we reach our journey's end in peace. Surely we do not desire more infallible direction. Let us place ourselves absolutely under His guidance, and we shall never miss our way. Let us make Him our God and we shall find Him our guide. If we follow His law we shall not miss the right road of life, provided we first learn to lean upon Him in every step that we take.

Our comfort is, that as He is our God for ever and ever, He will never cease to be with us as our guide. "Even unto death" will He lead us, and then we shall dwell with Him eternally, and go no more out for ever. This promise of divine guidance involves life-long security: salvation at once, guidance unto our last hour, and then endless blessedness. Should not each one seek this in youth, rejoice in it in middle life, and repose in it in old age? This day let us look up for guidance before we trust ourselves out of doors.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“O That the Lord would guide my ways”

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

*Ps27:11. Teach me thy way, O LORD,
and lead me in a plain path, because
of mine enemies.*

O That the Lord would guide my ways
To keep His statutes still;
Oh, that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will!

Oh, send Thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart;
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part!

From vanity turn off my eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
No covetous desires, arise
Within this soul of mine.

Order my footsteps by Thy Word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

My soul hath gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip;
Yet since I've not forgot Thy way,
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

Make me to walk in Thy commands, -
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands
Offend against my God.

“What various hindrances we meet”

William Cowper
(1731-1800)

*Is.30:19 For the people shall dwell
in Zion at Jerusalem: thou shalt
weep no more: he will be very
gracious unto thee at the voice of
thy cry; when he shall hear it, he
will answer thee.*

What various hindrances we meet
In coming to the mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of
prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

Prayer makes the darkened cloud
withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw;
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armour
bright:
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

While Moses stood with arms spread
wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they
failed,
That moment Amalek prevailed.

Have you no words? ah! think again,
Words flow apace when you complain,
And fill your fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

Were half the breath thus vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent,
Your cheerful song would oftener be,
“Hear what the Lord has done for me!”