



2CHR 96.5FM Gospel Hour Content

5th February 2012

Readings from the English Bible

- Psalm 85
- Genesis 21
- John 5
- Hebrews 5
- Psalm 80

Metrical Psalms

- Psalm 80:17-19

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Feb. 5

JUSTICE SATISFIED

"When I see the blood, I will pass over you" Ex.12:13

My own sight of the precious blood is for my comfort; but it is the Lord's sight of it which secures my safety. Even when I am unable to behold it, the Lord looks at it, and passes over me because of it. If I am not so much at ease as I ought to be, because my faith is dim, yet I am equally safe, because the Lord's eye is not dim, and He sees the blood of the great Sacrifice with steady gaze. What a joy is this!

The Lord sees the deep inner meaning, the infinite fullness of all that is meant by the death of His dear Son. He sees it with restful memory of justice satisfied, and all His matchless attributes glorified. He beheld creation in its progress, and said, "It is very good"; but what does He say of redemption in its completeness? What does He say of the obedience even unto death of His Well-beloved Son? None can tell His delight in Jesus, His rest in the sweet savour which Jesus presented when He offered Himself without spot unto God.

Now rest we in calm security. We have God's Sacrifice and God's Word to create in us a sense of perfect security. He will, He must, pass over us, because He spared not our glorious Substitute. Justice joins hands with love to provide everlasting salvation for all the blood-besprinkled ones.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“As Moses lifts the serpent high”

John Kent
(1766-1843)

John 3:14 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

As Moses lifts the serpent high,
At God’s command, lest Israel die,
So in the Gospel full and free,
Let Jesus now exalted be.

Lift Him, ye heralds sent of God,
Proclaim the virtue of His blood;
Point sinners there, though vile as hell,
Whose rankling wounds with venom
swell.

Lift Him on high as God the Son,
With seraphs waiting at His throne;
Supreme in power, in love supreme,
Mighty to save and to redeem.

Lift Him in all His crimson hue,
As Israel’s hope, and portion too;
And thither lead the weary saint,
The weak, the wounded, and the faint.

With “Look and live,” as Israel did,
Their rising doubts and fears forbid;
Declare His blood, how rich and full,
To make their past transgressions null.

O wondrous cross! O bleeding Lamb!
I’ll sing Thy love and tell Thy fame;
And, taught to feel my sin and woe,
Will to Thy wounds for shelter go.

“Before the day star new its place”

John Kent
(1766-1843)

John 17:23 I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me.

Before the day-star knew its place,
Or planets went their round,
The Church, in bonds of sovereign
grace,
Were one with Jesus found.

In all that Jesus did on earth,
His Church an interest have:
Go, trace Him from His humble birth
Down to the silent grave!

’Twas for His saints He tasted death—
All glory to His name;
Yet, when He yields His dying breath,
With Him His saints o’ercame.

With Him His members, on the tree,
Fulfilled the law’s demands—
’Tis “I in them, and they in Me”—
For thus the union stands.

Since Jesus slept among the dead,
His saints have nought to fear,
For with their glorious suffering Head,
His members sojourned there.

When from the tomb we see Him rise,
Triumphant o’er His foes,
He bore His members to the skies,
With Jesus they arose.

Ye saints, this union can’t dissolve,
By which all things are yours,
Long as eternal years revolve,
Or Deity endures.