



## 2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

6th February 2011

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Proverbs 8
- Mark 1
- Ephesians 6
- Psalm 25

### *Metrical Psalms*

- Psalm 23
- Psalm 25:4-10

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

Feb. 6

#### BLESSING IN THE CITY

"If thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God, blessed shalt thou be in the city" #Deut 28:2,3

The city is full of care, and he who has to go there from day to day finds it to be a place of great wear and tear. It is full of noise, and stir, and bustle, and sore travail: many are its temptations, losses, and worries. But to go there with the divine blessing takes off the edge of its difficulty; to remain there with that blessing is to find pleasure in its duties, and strength equal to its demands.

A blessing in the city may not make us great, but it will keep us good; it may not make us rich, but it will preserve us honest. Whether we are porters, or clerks, or managers, or merchants, or magistrates, the city will afford us opportunities for usefulness. It is good fishing where there are shoals of fish, and it is hopeful to work for our Lord amid the thronging crowds. We might prefer the quiet of a country life; but if called to town, we may certainly prefer it because there is room for our energies.

Today let us expect good things because of this promise, and let our care be to have an open ear to the voice of the Lord, and a ready hand to execute His bidding. Obedience brings the blessing. "In keeping his commandments there is great reward."

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

**Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time**

**“Thou art the everlasting word”**

Josiah Conder  
(1789-1855)

*Isa 45:23 I have sworn by myself,  
the word is gone out of my mouth in  
righteousness, and shall not return,  
That unto me every knee shall bow,  
every tongue shall swear.*

Thou art the Everlasting Word,  
The Father’s only Son;  
God, manifestly seen and heard,  
And heaven’s beloved One.  
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,  
That every knee to Thee should bow!

In Thee, most perfectly expressed,  
The Father’s glories shine:  
Of the full Deity possessed—  
Eternally Divine.  
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,  
That every knee to Thee should bow!

True image of the Infinite,  
Whose essence is concealed;  
Brightness of uncreated light  
The heart of God revealed.  
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,  
That every knee to Thee should bow!

But the high myst’ries of Thy name  
An angel’s grasp transcend:  
The Father only—glorious claim -  
The Son can comprehend.  
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,  
That every knee to Thee should bow!

Yet, loving Thee, on whom His love  
Ineffable doth rest,  
Thy glorious worshippers above,  
As one with Thee, are blessed.  
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,  
That every knee to Thee should bow!

**“Jesus the sinners friend”**

Charles Wesley  
(1707-1788)

*Eph.1: 6 To the praise of the glory of  
his grace, wherein he hath made us  
accepted in the beloved.*

Jesus! the sinner’s Friend,  
We hide ourselves in Thee!  
God looks upon Thy sprinkled blood;  
It is our only plea.

He hears Thy precious name;  
We plead Thy name alone;  
The Father must accept and bless  
His well-beloved Son.

He sees Thy spotless robe;  
It covers all our sin;  
The golden gates have welcomed  
Thee,  
And we may enter in.

Thou hast fulfilled the law,  
And we are justified;  
Ours is the blessing, Thine the curse:  
We live, for Thou hast died!

Jesus! the sinner’s Friend,  
We cannot speak Thy praise!  
No mortal voice can sing the song  
That ransomed hearts would  
raise.

But when before the throne,  
Upon the glassy sea,  
Clothed in our blood-washed robes of  
white,  
We stand complete in Thee:

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time (continued)*

Throughout the universe of bliss  
The centre Thou, and Sun,  
Th' eternal theme of praise is this,  
To heaven's beloved One: -  
Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,  
That every knee to Thee should bow!

Jesus! we'll give Thee then  
Such praises as are meet,  
And cast ten thousand golden crowns,  
Adoring, at Thy feet!