



## 2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

6th June 2010

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Deuteronomy 28:37-68
- John 20
- Romans 4
- Psalm 145

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

June 6

HE ALWAYS LISTENS

"The Lord hath heard my supplication; the Lord will receive my prayer."  
#Ps 6:9

The experience here recorded is mine. I can set to my seal that God is true. In very wonderful ways He has answered the prayers of His servant many and many a time. Yes, and He is hearing my present supplication, and He is not turning away His ear from me. Blessed be His holy name!

What then? Why, for certain the promise which lies sleeping in the Psalmist's believing confidence is also mine. Let me grasp it by the hand of faith: "The Lord will receive my prayer." He will accept it, think of it, and grant it in the way and time which His loving wisdom judges to be best. I bring my poor prayer in my hand to the great King, and He gives me audience, and graciously receives my petition. My enemies will not listen to me, but my Lord will. They ridicule my tearful prayers, but my Lord does not; He receives my prayer into His ear and His heart.

What a reception this is for a poor sinner! We receive Jesus, and then the Lord receives us and our prayers for His Son's sake. Blessed be that dear name which franks our prayers so that they freely pass even within the golden gates. Lord, teach me to pray, since thou hearest my prayers.

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time*

**“Long as I live I’ll bless Thy name”**

Isaac Watts  
(1674–1748 )

*Ps 145:4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.*

Long as I live I’ll bless Thy name,  
My King, my God of love;  
My work and joy shall be the same  
In the bright world above.

Great is the Lord, His power unknown,  
And let His praise be great:  
I’ll sing the honours of Thy throne,  
Thy works of grace repeat.

Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue,  
And while my lips rejoice,  
The men that hear my sacred song  
Shall join their cheerful voice.

Fathers to sons shall teach Thy name,  
And children learn Thy ways;  
Ages to come Thy truth proclaim,  
And nations sound Thy praise.

Thy glorious deeds of ancient date  
Shall through the world be known;  
Thine arm of power, Thy heavenly state,  
With public splendour shown.

The world is managed by Thy hands,  
Thy saints are ruled by love;  
And Thine eternal kingdom stands,  
Though rocks and hills remove.

**“Shall foolish, weak, short-sighted man”**

Charles Wesley  
(1707-1788 )

*Job 11:7 Canst thou by searching find out God? canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?*

Shall foolish, weak, short-sighted man,  
Beyond archangels go,  
The great Almighty God explain,  
Or to perfection know?  
His attributes Divinely soar  
Above the creature’s sight;  
And prostate seraphim adore  
The glorious Infinite.

Jehovah’s everlasting days,  
They cannot numbered be;  
Incomprehensible the space  
Of Thine immensity;  
Thy wisdom’s depths by reason’s line  
In vain we try to sound,  
Or stretch our lab’ring thoughts t’assign  
Omnipotence a bound.

The brightness of Thy glory leaves  
Description far below:  
Nor man, nor angel’s heart conceives  
How deep Thy mercies flow.  
Thy love is most unsearchable,  
And dazzles all above;  
They gaze, but cannot count or tell  
The treasures of Thy love.