



## 2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

6th March 2011

### *Readings from the English Bible*

- Proverbs 12
- Mark 5
- Philippians 4
- Psalm 84

### *Metrical Psalms*

- Psalm 84:1-5

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

March 6

#### GUARDIAN OF THE FATHERLESS

"In thee the fatherless findeth mercy" #Hos 14:3

This is an excellent reason for casting away all other confidences and relying upon the Lord alone. When a child is left without its natural protector, our God steps in and becomes his guardian: so also when a man has lost every object of dependence, he may cast himself upon the living God and find in Him all that he needs. Orphans are cast upon the fatherhood of God, and He provides for them. The writer of these pages knows what it is to hang on the bare arm of God, and he bears his willing witness that no trust is so well warranted by facts, or so sure to be rewarded by results, as trust in the invisible but ever living God.

Some children who have fathers are not much the better off because of them, but the fatherless with God are rich. Better have God and no other friend than all the patrons on the earth and no God. To be bereaved of the creature is painful, but so long as the Lord remains the fountain of mercy to us, we are not truly orphaned. Let fatherless children plead the gracious word for this morning, and let all who have been bereaved of visible support do the same. Lord, let me find mercy in thee! The more needy and helpless I am, the more confidently do I appeal to thy loving heart.

***Charles Haddon Spurgeon***

*Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time*

**“Hark tis the Shepherds voice”**

Joseph Irons  
(1785-1852)

*John.10: 2-3 But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep. To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.*

Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice,  
Who with His flock appears:  
He bids the tender lambs rejoice,  
And banish all their fears.

Though little here below,  
You shall to glory rise:  
“Fear not,” your Father will bestow  
A kingdom in the skies.

“Fear not, ye little flock,”  
Whom Jesus Christ redeems;  
'Tis yours to feed beside that Rock  
Which sends forth living streams.

“Fear not,” though lions roar,  
Your Shepherd guards you well;  
Soon you shall hear their noise no  
more,  
But in your kingdom dwell.

“Fear not;” believe His Word;  
You are to Jesus given;  
'Tis the “good pleasure” of the Lord  
To bring you safe to heaven.

**“How pleasant, how divinely fair”**

Isaac Watts  
(1674-1748)

*Ps.84: 1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!*

How pleasant, how Divinely fair,  
O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are!  
With long desire my spirit faints  
To meet the assemblies of Thy saints.

Blest are the saints who sit on high  
Around Thy throne of majesty;  
Thy brightest glories shine above,  
And all their work is praise and love.

Blest are the souls that find a place  
Within the temple of Thy grace;  
There they behold Thy gentler rays,  
And seek Thy face, and learn Thy  
praise.

Blest are the men whose hearts are  
set  
To find the way to Zion's gate;  
God is their Strength, and through  
the road  
They lean upon their Helper, God.

Cheerful they walk with growing  
strength,  
Till all shall meet in heaven at length,  
Till all before Thy face appear,  
And join in nobler worship there.