



2CHR-FM 96.5 Gospel Hour Content

8th August 2010

Readings from the English Bible

- Joshua 3
- Matthew 8
- Romans 13
- Psalm 98

Chequebook of the Bank of Faith—Devotional reflection

Aug. 8

CONFIDENCE NOT MISPLACED

"The Lord God will help me" #Isa 50:7

These are in prophecy the words of Messiah in the day of His obedience unto death, when He gave His back to the smiters, and His cheeks to them that plucked off the hair. He was confident in divine support, and trusted in Jehovah.

O my soul, thy sorrows are as the small dust of the balance compared with thy Lord's! Canst thou not believe that the Lord God will help thee? Thy Lord was in a peculiar position; for as the representative of sinful men—their substitute and sacrifice—it was needful that the Father should leave Him, and cause Him to come under desertion of soul. No such necessity is laid upon thee: thou are not bound to cry, "Why hast thou forsaken me?" Did thy Saviour even in such a case still rely upon God, and canst not thou? He died for thee, and thus made it impossible that thou shouldst be left alone; wherefore, be of good cheer.

In this day's labors or trials say, "The Lord God will help me." Go forth boldly. Set your face like a flint, and resolve that no faintness or shamefacedness shall come near you. If God helps, who can hinder? If you are sure of omnipotent aid, what can be too heavy for you? Begin the day joyously, and let no shade of doubt come between thee and the eternal sunshine.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Classical Believing Hymns – Truth for all time

“We give immortal praise”

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

1John.5: 7 For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one.

We give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And endless life above;
He sent His own beloved Son
To die for crimes that we have done.

To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe;
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy Divine.

Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the Eternal One:
Where reason fails, with all her
powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

“Jesus where'er Thy people meet”

William Cowper
(1731-1800)

Exodus25: 22 And there I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat, from between the two cherubims which are upon the ark of the testimony, of all things which I will give thee in commandment unto the children of Israel.

Jesus, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercyseat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art
found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they
come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.

Here may we prove the power of
prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

Behold, at Thy commanding work,
We stretch the curtain and the cord:
Come Thou and fill this wider space,
And bless us with a large increase.

Lord, we are few, but Thou art near,
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine
ear:
Oh, rend the heavens, come quickly
down,
And make our waiting hearts Thine
own!