

PSALMS

The Psalms of David are like the incense that was spread around the Sanctuary. They spread around a divine flavour that does our souls good.

Each time we read them we think upon the message they give to us and how they so often express our thoughts, burdens, and cares.

They also express our praises, and help us to think upon the mercies, gracious help, and presence of the Lord.

“I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being. My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.”

Psalm 104 verses 33-34.

BEXLEY STRICT BAPTIST CHAPEL SATURDAY MEETING



19th November 2022

**Subject: The Psalms of David -
Session 6**

Hymn 1 Psalm 65 L.M.

- 1 Praise, Lord, for Thee, in Zion waits;
Prayer shall besiege Thy temple gates;
All flesh shall to Thy throne repair,
And find, through Christ, salvation there.
- 2 Our spirits faint, our sins prevail;
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail:
O Thou that hearest prayer, descend,
And still be found the sinner's Friend.
- 3 How blessed Thy saints! how safely led!
How surely kept! how richly fed!
Saviour of all in earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in Thee!
- 4 Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills,
Thy voice the troubled ocean stills;
Evening and morning hymn Thy praise,
And all the earth Thy power displays.
- 5 Lord, on our souls Thine influence pour;
The moral waste within restore;
O, let Thy love our springtide be,
And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte 1793 - 1847

Hymn 2 Psalm 72 L.M.

- 1 Jesus shall reign where're the sun
Does His successive journeys run;
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest;
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise and bring
Distinctive honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts 1674 - 1748