

PSALMS

We are studying Psalms 133, 138, 139 and 140, although there is still one more session to come, we come again to the “sweet psalmist of Israel”.

“Now these be the last words of David. David the son of Jesse said, and the man who was raised up on high, the anointed of the God of Jacob, and the sweet psalmist of Israel, said, 2 The Spirit of the LORD spake by me, and his word was in my tongue. 3 The God of Israel said, the Rock of Israel spake to me, He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God. 4 And he shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth, even a morning without clouds; as the tender grass springing out of the earth by clear shining after rain. 5 Although my house be not so with God; yet he hath made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things, and sure: for this is all my salvation, and all my desire, although he make it not to grow.” 2 Samuel ch 23 verses 1 to 5.

The Psalms are precious words of life, and there are things to be received from David's Psalms. May we continue to read them, and know the blessings for our soul that David knew.

BEXLEY STRICT BAPTIST CHAPEL SATURDAY MEETING



2nd September 2023
Subject: The Psalms of David -
Session 10

Hymn 1 Psalm 133 6.6.6.6.8.8

- 1 When all are sweetly joined,
 True followers of the Lamb,
 All one in heart and mind,
 Who think and speak the same:
 When such in love together dwell
 The comfort is unspeakable.
- 2 Where fellowship takes place,
 The joys of Heaven we prove;
 This is that Gospel grace,
 The unction from above:
 The Spirit on believers shed,
 Descending down from Christ our Head.
- 3 Jesus, our great High Priest,
 For us, the gift received,
 For us and all the rest
 Who have in Him believed:
 Forth from our Head the blessing goes
 And over true disciples flows.
- 4 E'en now our Lord doth pour
 This bounty from above,
 A kindly, gracious shower
 Of heart-reviving love;
 The former and the latter rain
 The love of God and love of man!

Charles Wesley 1707-88

Hymn 2 Psalm 140 L.M.

- 1 Believers, like their Lord of old,
 Must bear with foes and trials here:
 Yet may the weakest saint be bold,
 With such a Friend as Jesus near.
- 2 The lion's roar need not alarm,
 O Lord, the weakest of Thy sheep;
 The serpent's venom cannot harm,
 While Thou art near to watch and keep.
- 3 Before, when dangers round me spread,
 I cried to my almighty Friend;
 He covered my defenceless head:
 So now I'll trust Him to the end.
- 4 O refuge of the poor and weak,
 Regard Thy suffering people's cry;
 Humble the proud, uphold the meek,
 And bring us safe to Thee on high.

Henry Frances Lyte 1793-1847