

# I will come into Thy House and worship (Quality: Good, quiet)

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Date: 28 March 1986

Preacher: Jempson, George Thomas (1905-1989)

[ 0 : 00 ] If the Lord may be pleased to help me for a little while this evening, I will again direct your minds to Psalm 5, the fifth Psalm, verse 7.

Psalm 5, verse 7.

There's some present here this evening, though, that one tried to speak a little this morning from the first clause of our text, these four words, but as for me, we spoke a little of the Psalmist, and we were reminded of Moses and also Job, how they uttered these same words, but as for me.

He said that the Psalmist and others know that, having a deep knowledge in their own heart of their fallen condition, being sinners in the sight of God, and know it, know it in their own heart.

And also they had some knowledge of God, of his greatness, of his holiness, of his righteousness, that he could not look upon sin with any degree of allowance.

[ 2 : 25 ] Therefore, this dear man, the Psalmist, and I believe we have in some measure stood, as it were, astonished.

God should have mercy upon us, which brought us to these words, but as for me.

One so poor, so wretched, so defiled by sin, one not worthy to be looked upon by God, but as for me.

And then we traced out a little of the work of grace, and we had to come to this. Why me?

Why me? Why such a wretched heart as for me? Why was we made to hear his voice and enter whilst the room, while thousands make a wretched choice, and rather stop and come for me as for me?

[ 3 : 38 ] And we spoke a little of the love of God that is from eternity, and that electing love of the Father, that should be bestowed upon us.

To me, said the Psalmist. We traced out a little of the heavenly calling that the apostle speaks of, and I trust we must have known a little of it ourselves.

Wherefore, holy brethren, partakers of the heavenly calling, passing through the gate of regeneration, brought by the grace of God to hear the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, ask for me.

And as we passed along, we mentioned a little of the unrighteous, and those who are all of the world, those who are running the broad ways to destruction.

Why should we be chosen? Why should we be brought out of that way into the now? Why should we be given those graces that he gives unto his dear ones, such as the fear of God, and the spirit of humility, the spirit of grace, the spirit of faith, and to favour us with those blessings he has promised to give to Zion, being in the covenant, and having the name written in the Lamb's book of life?

- [ 5 : 31 ]     Why me? Why us? Dear friends, can we answer it? It's nothing that we have deserved, nothing that we have merited, nothing of the preacher, no, poor, weak, and sinful, and defiled throughout by sin.
- So why should we remember us? Why? Well, we have to come here. It was God's favour, God's will. Nothing of ours, we know better than the world.
- Each of us had that carnal nature, defiled throughout by sin. But God favoured us, and brought us, we trust, to some little knowledge of himself, and directed our feet into the paths of righteousness.
- But as for me, may I go then a little further in this matter, and with these words?
- As for me, that dear man whom you have heard a little of, I believe this afternoon, that dear man, the Son of God, did he come to you for me?
- [ 6 : 56 ]     Did he die upon that accursed tree for us? Yes, we trust. But as for me, that he should remember me, that he should take us alone in his heart, in his soul, unto Calvary.
- And in his heart, a willingness to die for us, willingness to bear the sins that we have committed, past, present, and yet those to God.
- But as for me, that he should so willingly and lovingly die on that accursed tree, that he so willingly suffered there, so willingly opened the founting of mercy for me.
- And as for me, that he came home with little reference, is there a little felt sense here, within our hearts, of the mercy of God, that he should condescend and look upon us, as I said, so poor, weak, and simple.
- And I believe some of us can say, somewhat like Job, when he said, Behold, he said, I am a Bible to thee.
- [ 8 : 19 ]     Now may I take one more step further. Many steps could be taken in this matter. But as for us, that he should not only die and open the founting, but he rose again at the command of his dear Father.
- You know, dear friends, that we have grace, that we are numbered among the people of God. It was for us, for us, was for Job.
- Oh, how Job was granted that great measure of faith to be able to say, I know that my Redeemer never asked for me, because he left for you, for me.
- Have we any witness, my friends, in their hearts, that he rose triumphantly over sin death and death? For us, for their never-dying souls.
- As for me, yes, I believe we can say in some measure, as I've quoted with Job, I know.
- [ 9 : 33 ]     Some of you may come here, I hope he rose from me. Others may be able to say, I don't. You say, well, how are we to know that he is risen?
- How are we to know, dear friends, this experience is, as the Lord is pleased to draw dear to us? It may be in prayer.
- If we have that liberty in prayer, well, cannot we say, we know that the Son of God is risen, not a dead Christ. For I speak with all avarice.
- He is not a dead Christ, he is a living Christ. And he still makes his word powerful in our hearts. And so, even with the promises he gives, when the Lord has given you a word, it may be, fear not, I have redeemed thee.
- Thou art mine. I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Therefore, with loving kindness, I have drawn thee, when those promises come, with a little sweetness, unctioned power within our hearts.
- [ 10 : 55 ]     Doesn't it convey to us that we have a living Redeemer, born above? As for me, as for me, dear friends, are we in Christ?

The old church is in Christ. Are we in him, that blessed Son of God? God, the pain.

Yes, he died, he rose again. Can you do without him? When he rose, at the end, far from it, there was still a work to be performed, and he has performed that work to perfection.

From the cross, yes, to the grave, from the grave. Those dear disciples saw him ascending into heaven to undertake another work.

That work that he's now is performing continually at all times, standing the foot between.

[ 12 : 07 ] His Father and our souls thinketh, but as for me, as for us, that he has undertaken that work, to stand between.

Between. No way, dear friends, unto the Father. No way unto a holy God.

He's like a consuming fire outside of Christ. His Son. As for me, the sea stands between. In garments dyed in benign.

Tis he what I said. Tis he instead of me. See, when I or when we approach to God. God asks for me.

I know thoughts are continuing actually, with this, these words. But as they come, so I speak.

[ 13 : 10 ] As for me, Jesus continued with that work, you know, when he said, Why art thou troubled?

To his dear disciples. Why art thou troubled? I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself.

That where I am, there ye may be also. Thinketh a place prepared for these people. Mentioned in the depths.

Yes, for me, for you. A place, a mansion. A place of holiness. Yes, for me. That any man should be pleased to open the way, the channel of mercy, and direct one's feet, and at last take one, a ransomed soul, into his presence for eternity.

Bless me. Boy, am I not left out. Boy, should this blessing be mine, designed by the Lord from all eternity. I will come.

[ 14 : 36 ] I will come into of thy house, in the multitude of thy mercy.

These here people that have known something of these experiences one has tried to speak enough of, and they delight.

It's one of their pleasures to come into the house of God.

Now, bless what some of us can remember the time, shall I say, when we hated it. When we had no concern for the house of God.

For his earthly damnacles. Nor to hear of Christ. Nor to hear of Christ. Nor of his gospel.

[ 15 : 38 ] But there has been a change. I trust that change has been taken place in our hearts. If so, by the grace of God, not of us.

If the Lord had not put his fear, I feel I can say within my own heart, I would still have been tested his house and his works.

But by the grace of God, when the whole heart is changed, turned, as it were, from the paths of sin into the paths of righteousness.

Then the poor sinner comes here. I will come. I will come into thine house. Longing what we read this evening, and have we not quoted it, I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

And again, in that eighty fourth psalm, we read, How amable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts, my soul, Lord of hosts!

- [ 17 : 00 ] Can we come there? Is there something in our hearts this evening, dear friends, that echoes this word of the psalm?
- My soul longeth, if so, the spirit of your life. Yea, even thank thee for the cause of the Lord.
- My heart and my flesh cryeth out for the living God. I wish these exercises, experiences, in my heart, as they were, I believe, the year fifty years ago and more.
- Oh, there was a longing, there was a running to his house. Running, as it were, to the throne of grace. Cannot do without him.
- Jesus is the one thing, people I without him perish must. And the poor soul came again and again, as it were, to the house of God.
- [ 18 : 12 ] None. As the ark parteth after the waterworks, so parteth my soul after thee, O God.
- I will come into thy house. Not carelessly, not indifferently, not in a wrong spirit, but to come in the fear of God.
- What else? Hungering, thirsting after the things of my footsteps. Yes, says the psalmist, I will come.
- Nothing can indifferently. The case is urgent. Without thee I must perish. Come into the house of God. More else, oh, with the ear open to ear.
- A prayer in thy heart, Lord, remember me. Drop down something from thy table that'll do me good, do my soul good, and establish me in the things of righteousness.
- [ 19 : 21 ] I will come looking, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith. I will come, says the poor soul. Nothing can indifferently.
- I must. For the Lord has been pleased to bless and promise the blessings in the house of God.
- I will come into thy house. You may have heard me say before.
- An old lady, one who could enter into the words of her text possibly more than I myself.
- One winterly evening, much rain, wind blowing. Tis well aged, that the door of the sanctuary should be opened.
- [ 20 : 32 ] Something said to her, dark winterly night. Staiotone. Staiotone. Staiotone. Staiotone. Staiotone.
- Staiotone. When it came to her mind the words of the Lord and how he had promised to meet with his people. So, she made her way to the house of God.
- I will come into thy house. Staiotone. When she arrived at the chapel, nobody to be seen.
- She went in. She took her usual seat. She said, I will come into thy house.
- Nobody came at the time appointed for the service. She read the hymn. She read a fortune. She cried unto the Lord.
- [ 21 : 39 ] As for me, I will come into thy house. Urgent soul, longing soul, punting soul.
- Can't do without Christ. How come? Well, we understand that the fifth floor old saint she returned home.
- On her way home she met once, and I said the chapel people, and she asked where she'd been stopping the chapel for the service. She said, who was there? I will come into thine house.
- Who was there? Where the dear old lady said, that's for? For? For? She said, it was my father.
- My Saviour, the Holy Spirit, and this poor sinner.

[ 22 : 40 ] I will come into thy house. Dear friends, I wish there was that longing and parting as if we may know that at least some of us may have known a third in time.

But alas, where are we to die? I will come. I will come. It's one thing to read this word, or to utter it, but it's another thing to come deeply into experience.

I will come into thy house. Thy house. I'm quite aware the Lord has visited some of us, at least in their own homes.

But his house is the appointed place for true worship. Worshipping him on the Sabbath day. I will come.

It is your language tonight. As it means this day. What is it during the night season? I will come. Nothing can end on me.

[ 23 : 48 ] That's where my God lives. That's where my God reigns. Place he has promised a visit. And to give my soul a blessing. I will come into and die as the house of God.

And our text, if I might just pass over for a few moments the next clause, that is, the multitude of his mercies, and speak of this fear.

Because this fear, as spoken of in the text, is a godly fear. If we have not the fear of God, we have no concern for his house.

It is his fear within our hearts that causes the heart to be tender, sincere. The fear of God is the beginning of wisdom.

It hates those things that are evil in the sight of God. I believe this fear is implanted in the heart.

[ 25 : 00 ] In some measure, God is a sovereign when the soul is quickened into life. The fear of God. The fear of God. Punctuous light to all that's right.

A bar to all that's wrong. This fear of God. Dear friends, there can be no worship without this fear.

There can be no worship in our hearts toward the Lord. We cannot worship him aright unless we have the fear of God. And faith in our hearts also.

A tender spirit. How can we then worship God without him? Again, I repeat the words I believe I quoted in prayer.

Without him we can do nothing. So this fear of God placed in our poor hearts.

[ 26 : 03 ] And with this desire to come into his house. Therefore, why to worship? To worship. The psalmist says here, to worship toward thy holy death.

Well, we might look upon this, thy holy temple, as being shall I say, the Trinity. Worship toward.

If the poor man shall, well, I cannot. And true, he could not in on of himself. But I will worship toward thy holy temple.

It was his desire to worship God according to the words of the command of God. They that worship God must worship God. They that worship God must worship him in spirit and in truth.

As is an exercise in your heart. It has been in mine. And that I say many times. Teknatic olmas find. With no spirit, I do not even as a son.

[ 27 : 15 ] It stands to me Joy hung his head inarth toey. or is it only just a coming and going like a door upon its hinges door and throne know your heart worship spirit far from God or do we come as the woman as I've mentioned looking and longing for a dear saviour and redeemer in thy fear will I worship in thy fear will I worship nothing less nothing short from true worship

I believe within the heart of the psalmist now coming to thy holy temple if we might look upon this also as the house of God the sanctuary the temple my mind goes to Hannah that dear woman of God there she went up to the temple how did she go many times how well I believe describes her case in psalm 126 weeping they that sow in tears shall reap in joy no small mercy dear friend to come up to the temple to the house of God weeping and if those tears are real in the sight of God if those tears of grief are real come forth from a tender heart contrite spirit if so there will be the time of God and the time of God and the time of God and the time of God oh the Lord counts those tears he baffles those tears of his dear people coming up shall I say to the temple weeping weeping weeping yes these are the people that will take something home these are the people like Ruth of old cleaned a little in the fields of Boaz just a little just a handful just a handful as it were coming up yes cleaning in those fields blessed fields of the gospel so do we come dear friends into the sanctuary into the temple weeping nor as solemn if it should be otherwise to come carelessly indifferently in a wrong spirit no real concern about your soul and the matters of eternity to forget God in a backsliding condition to come unto the temple don't worship God right you know he again the psalmist there's a time when he for shook his guard and committed sin how did he come how did he return well the language of his heart was this

Lord create in me a clean heart renew the right spirit within me give me a broken heart and a contrite spirit this is the spirit of worship bowing bowing and with the prodigal of old I have sinned against heaven and before thee and am no more worthy to be called us that's the fact I need to and out of the psalmist pray wash me cleanse me make me white and stir bless me I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercies now we can never get to the bottom of this word one feels fearful in even taking it upon his lips in the multitude of his marches the poetess said for mercies countless as the sand as the sand which daily

I receive from Jesus my redeemer's hands my soul what can't accept him in the multitude of his mercies mercy dear friends a multitude of words cannot describe the multitude of his mercies in providence and we would not overlook the mercies in providence how good he has been did not the one of old say the lord is good a stronghold in the day of trouble and he knoweth them that trusted him the multitude of mercies in the things of providence but I very time just to hint upon a few of these mercies in grace in grace you have heard no deaths spoken this afternoon by the Lord servant of those mercies in Christ a multitude of us where can one begin there's no end to it they come from heaven and they reach to heaven again and known right through the world the wilderness by his dear people spiritual blessings a multitude reaches from heaven to earth reaches from Egypt to Kenya a multitude of mercies there are just one or two of these most blessed mercies first to be remembered of him greater yea the path he dropped

Jesus Christ that dear son of God what he passed through oh what a mercy without him dear friends we must perish have I not quoted this evening Jesus is the one thing before I without him have perished lost oh what a mercy great mercy yes he's he did he came from heaven the father the father gave the command he sent him the son obeyed what a heart he had here below oh what a mercy that he entered into the garden of he tasted he tasted that which we deserve and would have had to endure throughout a never ending eternity he tasted hell what of us for us otherwise there would be no salvation there would be no forgiveness there would be no shedding of blood but in the multitude of his mercies now that dear man the Lord

[ 36 : 50 ] Jesus died upon that accursed tree gave his life for the ramps of many can we say gave his life for us ourselves and multitude of mercies when he bowed his head and said it's finished finished oh what a joy must have been in his heart finished the work is accomplished satisfied to justice fulfilled the law made an open way from death to life eternal from hell to eternal glory great mercies a multitude of his mercies and just one other then I must close as I said a few minutes ago we can't begin the approach to enter into the multitude of his mercies in the things of divine grace only just a few thoughts hints upon it and we have mentioned this evening oh what a mercy that he rose and the day triumphant over sin death and hell happiness and the garment came to my mind as I mentioned of this these mercies awake my heart arise my tongue prepare a tuneful voice in God the life of all my joys and there will I rejoice tis he adorned my naked soul

And made salvation thine upon a poor polluted world. He makes his graces shine. And lest the shadow of a spot should on my soul be found, He took the robe the Saviour wrought and cast it all about.

The Spirit wrought by faith and love and hope and every grace, but Jesus spent his life to work a robe of righteousness.

Bless the name to stand in that great day that is approaching us, perfect in Christ, acceptable to God, the Father in and through His dear beloved Son.

And all the works that that dear Son accomplished in His body was here on earth. I will call me to help her. Oh, we have something, dear friend, to come into this house with in praise.

[ 39 : 45 ] Have we not? If we are numbered and know anything experimentally of the blessings that are spiritual. spiritual. And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

I'll leave it with you. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.

Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.