Psalm

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Date: 19 June 1985

Preacher: Wood, Clement (1920-2010)

[0:00] Thank you.

Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. Lord, for all needed help, I venture to draw your prayerful attention to Psalm 23 and a part of verse 1.

[2:13] Psalm 23, verse 1 and the first clause.

The Lord is my shepherd. The Lord is my shepherd.

Precious words.

Words. Well known words. Much loved words.

Words that we were first taught as a little child. And as the Lord, the Holy Spirit works in sinners' hearts, these words become more precious as we grow older.

[3:37] And how often have we heard these words expressed by the dear saints in old age, down in the eventide of life's journey.

Yea, yea, even as they come to the end, to enter in by the gates into the city.

The language is intensely personal. Happy soul that in faith, where the assurance of the work of the Holy Spirit within is enabled thus to say, the Lord is my shepherd.

In my journey here this morning, meditating for a moment on these words, I saw a fresh beauty therein.

Therein a glimpse of that which I personally had never seen before. It was this.

[5:29] The Lord is my shepherd. The Lord, and then the word shepherd.

What, or we may say who, are found in the heart, in the arms, in the love, and in the constant care of this shepherd.

All his sheep and his lambs. I am reminded here of the words of our risen Redeemer.

And the direct Avenue and the terrifying redemption. Core man are buriedika, far apart from the walking ofèmes Wie **III III** 10**II**. And therefore, O unless they come to inherit his place, mean she is also as an asset now kindness of the State of Bab end of the world. I have often named this. I have no knowledge of the original, but I understand those words translated would appear like this. I, with you, am. What beauty shines in those words. What a strength to our drooping faith. What a comfort to our weary souls. What upholding there is here when we are cast down. For Jehovah Jesus is the

I am. We said this morning, this same Jesus, Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever. I am the good shepherd. I am the resurrection and the life. I am the way, the truth and the life. I am thy God. Thou the I am who is found in the centre, in the heart, in the arms of everlasting love of the I am. I, with you, am. His dear children, all beloved, with the salvation's walls surrounded. Thou may smile at all thy foes. Look at thy eternal safety. Thy life is hid with Christ in God. What beauty is found and observed in these precious, so comforting words, the Lord, my shepherd. Now, as we think of sheep and lambs, we are reminded first of this, that the Lord, my shepherd. We are reminded first of this, that they belong to somebody. Who do you belong to? I speak, my friend, with love to your souls. Either we are the children of God.

[10:02] God, or the children of the devil. Where do we stand? I say, the sheep and lambs of Christ's fold are his. If we meditate upon sheep and lambs, a flock, in eastern lands, we turn to the shepherd. We turn first of all, our eyes from the flock to the shepherd. That shepherd who has, as a faithful shepherd, the responsibility of that flock, that constant care, that watchful love by day and by night over that flock. Doubtless, there have been records of wonderful bravery and unceasing care in a human sense of earthly shepherds. We have, of course, an example of this with David,

David, the shepherd lad, when a lion and a bear would have taken a lamb from the fold. What bravery! And yet, what acknowledgement that it was by God's help that he delivered the lamb from the mouth of the lion and the paw of the bear.

God's help that he delivered the lamb. But all we, like sheep, have gone astray. We've turned everyone to his own way. We are lost. We know not the shepherd. We seek not the shepherd that is in that state in which we are born.

But a redemption price has to be paid. An almighty power has to be put forth in the salvation of these sheep and lambs, this little flock of whom the dear Lord Jesus speaks.

The price paid was none other than the life laid down by this good shepherd. None other than the precious blood shed by the Savior at Calvary's cross.

[13:16] I am the good shepherd. I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. What a demonstration this is of the utter lost ruin state of the sheep and of the lambs.

What a demonstration this is of the wonderful love of the shepherd. Having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them to the end.

And Jesus says, greater love hath no man than this, that a man laid down his life for his friends.

When Boaz took Ruth to be his bride, it revealed wonderful grace, compassion and love.

But Boaz did not lay down his life for her. When Paul writes to Philemon concerning the restored runaway slave, the brother now beloved, Onesimus, and that he o'est.

[14:58] As says Paul, I will repay thee. I'll pay that debt. Wonderful love of the apostle. But he did not lay down his life for Onesimus.

Here we have, my friend, the greatest, most wonderful example of love seen at Calvary in the dear Redeemer.

And oh, that that love may be shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us.

The Lord, direct your hearts into the love of God and into the patient waiting for Christ.

And as that love flows into your poor soul, oh, how love will flow out of your heart unto Jesus Christ.

[16:13] And oh, that my soul could love and praise him more, his beauties trace, his majesty adore, live near his heart upon his bosom lean, obey his voice and all his will esteem.

The apostle could testify, the life that I now live, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me.

The apostle tells us of that me, a blasphemer, a persecutor, and yet of the wonderful grace of God, of the love of the Savior that sought out and found that wandering sheep.

The Lord is my shepherd. The Lord is my shepherd. Now, the Savior paid the price.

Redeemed we are by his most precious blood. Now, as I said, redemption by price, redemption by power.

[17:46] And that power of heaven by the Holy Ghost put forth personally in a sinner's heart, in each of these sheep and lambs chosen before the world began, given by the Father into the hand of his dear Son, all for whom Christ died.

They shall come. But they are so far from God. They know not the shepherd. They seek not the shepherd in their state of unregeneracy.

But our mercy is this, that the good shepherd seeks and saves that which was lost.

The dear Savior speaks of the shepherd with the hundred sheep, and one of them is missing. And he goes, does the shepherd, to seek and to find the sheep that is lost.

And when he hath found it, oh, that the finding of the lost sheep brings joy to the shepherd, rejoicing in heaven by angels over sinners brought to repentance.

[19:23] Jesus sought me. I would never have sought him, but he first sought me. And when he sought me, then I sought him.

Then I longed to hear the shepherd's voice. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God, he to save my soul from danger, interposed his precious blood.

So I, the Lord, is my shepherd. And thus the lost sheep is found, called by his grace, gathered in one by one into the arms of the shepherd.

And oh, what a mercy it is under the teaching of the Holy Spirit to be a feelingly lost, helpless, ruined sinner.

And to know the love of Christ toward you, that grace that that reaches you, those arms of love, that gathers you, and brings you in, and causes you, to come from that place of danger, and distress, and darkness, and banishment from God, to be a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ, that good shepherd of the sheep.

[21:24] And here I am reminded of an anecdote true that has been told me, that there was a shepherd and one of his sheep missing.

And that sheep had wandered far and gone over, step by step, the edge of a cliff, as I gather it was, doubtless seeking pasture, and feeling that here is something better, and step by step, down the side of the cliff, and nibble here, and a nibble there, until the sheep was lost.

In this sense, it couldn't go back up the cliff, it could go no further down the cliff, and there it would perish, but for the shepherd, the shepherd, seeking the lost sheep, and looked down, looked up from the foot of the cliff, and saw his lost sheep there on the ledge.

What did he do? I would have thought he would have clambered up or down the cliff accordingly, and gathered the sheep in his arms, and taken it back.

He did nothing of the sort. He left it. He left it. What? Is this the shepherd's care?

[23:07] Is this the shepherd's love? Again, I understand later, he went and had another look. Left the sheep.

The third time he went, and the poor thing was weakness itself. No strength at all. Then the shepherd went, and gathered this sheep in his arms.

Why didn't he do it before? All the time, that sheep had got any strength, it might have taken fright, at the shepherd coming down the cliff, and cast itself down in its fright, to its death and destruction, at the foot of the cliff.

The shepherd waited, until the sheep, was utterly helpless. Friend. I believe that, and I speak with reverence.

That's how God saves sinners. We have to be shown, friend, what lost sinners we are. We have to be stripped of all hope in self.

[24:30] Everything of self has to go, and then the dear shepherd comes, and gathers up that sheep in his arms, and carries that one in his bosom.

The Lord is my shepherd. So then, as the sheep is gathered, as that sheep is brought into the flock, and into the fold, oh, as we think of the eastern shepherd, how he goes before the sheep, and the sheep follow him, how their eyes must, if lest they wander, be fastened on the shepherd that does everything for them, finds them the pasturage, leads them the way, preserves them from the enemies, delivers them from the robber, preserves them from wild beasts, keeps them from poison, keeps them from wandering, heals the sheep when it is sick, applies the oil when the sheep is weary.

And as in my simple meditation, on these words, praying that the Lord would make them, as it were, revivingly fresh into our souls, at this afternoon, the Lord is my shepherd, I thought on this, how that, oh, if only grace is afforded, that I might keep my eyes more firmly fixed, and fasten on my shepherd, on my Jesus, that has done all things well.

Well, and this was confirmed, in that last verse we've sung, matchless Jesus, you can't find anyone to compare to Jesus Christ, compared with Christ, in all beside, no comeliness I see, the one thing need for dearest Lord, is to be one with thee, whom have I in heaven but thee, and there's none upon earth, that I desire beside thee, here is the pearl of great price, here is the chief shepherd, here is my saviour, here is my beloved, here is my friend, here is my, the chiefest among ten thousand, here is this altogether lovely one, matchless Jesus, may we be, wholly taken up with thee, and, in every deep distress, lean, upon thy, truth, and grace, the Lord, is my shepherd, the token, of being numbered, in the fold, is that there, is a mark, the Lord, sets a mark, on all his dear children, and all of us, all mankind, have one mark, on them, or the other, it's the mark, of the beast, as we read of in Revelation, or the mark, of the lamb, and which one is it, how oft it has been said, and rightly said, that the sheep, cannot see the mark, on its own back, some people, find fault, with that hymn, tis a point,

I long to know, oft it causes, anxious thought, do I love the Lord, or no, am I his, or am I not, we do pray, to be delivered, from doubts, and fears, and from the dreadful, the dreadful power, of unbelief, but my friend, we do want, to be made right, we do want, the teaching, of the spirit, do we not, now how, are we to know, that we have, this mark, well, the word of God, is as a mirror, and the word of God, shows, the mark, of the sheep, they hear, the shepherd's voice, and the Lord Jesus, says, I am the good shepherd, I know my sheep, and, am known of mine, a saving knowledge, a personal knowledge, of Jesus Christ, the Lord, is, my shepherd, we see the mark, clearly, in others, where we cannot, always see it, in ourselves, but this, is our comfort, the sheep, mark, that mark, will never be, erased, the mark, of that, celestial seal, shall never, be, erased, whom, once he loves, he, never leaves, and loves them, with an unfailing, unchanging, love, marked, and oh, my friend, that we may have, that sweet assurance, that we are numbered, in this flock, and a mark, of it, is this, that sheep, love their own company,

I am told, that a sheep alone, will be unhappy, who, a yoke, is your company, being let go, they went, to their own, company, we read, we know, that we have, passed from death, unto life, because, we love, the brethren, our passing, from death, unto life, is through, the death of Christ, the good shepherd, on the sheep, and the blood, that he shed, and the work, of grace, in our heart, but an outward, evidence, a fruit, of the real, root, is, love, to the brethren, I love, to meet, among them now, and at thy, gracious feet, to bow, though, pilis, of them, all, and my friends, sheep, bury, in temperament, I did not know this, until, a few years ago, speaking to a dear friend, down in Wiltshire, he showed me, two pet lambs, and the difference, in those lambs, in the temperament, one friendly, came straight up to us, the other, held back, quite timidly, so, in the flock, there are, different, dispositions,

I have, read also, that in some flocks, there's what is called, the bully sheep, the one that's, always giving trouble, now, if I speak, like this friend, I'm not speaking, of any church, or congregation, whatsoever, comes to my mind, what I do, is preach to myself, and warn myself, that oh, how sad, and solemn, if I'm a troublemaker, in the flock, if I'm one of these, that distresses, the other sheep, causes a disturbance, among them, may God preserve us, from it, the Lord, is, my shepherd, and so, in the flock of Christ, you have, some that, are more, afraid, often, full of fear, some that may show, more affection, but if, sheep, as we are speaking, of them, as such, redeemed by the blood, they dwell together, and how patient, those that are stronger, should be, to bear, the infirmities, of those, that, are weak, and never, my friend, speak disparaging, or unkindly, of those, that may not have, such strong faith, as you, you will, may well know, later, in your life, when your faith, will be tried, when you will be, full of fear, and you will be, thankful, for a kindly word, of encouragement, in, your path, of anxiety, and fear, the Lord, is, my shepherd, and here, is the full provision,

I shall not want, my God, shall supply, all your need, according to his riches, in glory, by Christ Jesus, you see, the eastern shepherd, did, as we might say, did everything, for his shape, and I need, and dear old, Mr. Stanley Delves, used to say that, I believe, I need a Jesus, that does everything, does all the saving, and I say, amen to that, and I believe, there are many here, that can, add their fervent, amen to that, Lord, I need thee, to do everything, everything, for this, poor, unworthy, sinner, and oh, the wonder, that thou shouldst, do anything, for me, the greater wonder, that ever thou shouldst, love me, the greater wonder, that ever thou shouldst, call me, by thy grace, and gather me, to thyself, oh Lord, what can I render, unto the Lord, for all his benefits, toward me,

I'll take the cup, of salvation, I'll bless the Lord, oh my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name, when will you find, sheep, resting, in peace, and comfort, when, that there is, no noise, no disturbance, and when they, are well fed, when the bully sheep, doesn't give any trouble, and you, now I've read, also, in the life, of a shepherd, how that sheep, can be so pestered, with insects, making them, very restless, something, that we might say, so very, very small, compared with a sheep, and yet, can bring such, restlessness, restlessness, friend, do not, we know, something, of the restlessness, sometimes, through, little, minute, things, that, make us, fretful, irritate us, get under the skin, we don't seem, to have, any patience, whatsoever, to, endure them, but, my friend, when, the sheep, lies down, then, all is quiet, all is peaceful, and that, one, is, well fed, and led, beside, the still waters.

I gather, too, from my shepherd, record, that the sheep, will not drink, from fast, moving water, they're too frightened, it must be, still, it must be, quiet, it must be, peaceful, now when the Lord, Jesus comes, and when he says, to your poor, troubled heart, be still, when he drops, a word, into your heart, when he, gives you, a kiss of his mouth, when, as he were, gives you, a token of love, when, he says, I'm with thee, Israel, passing through the fire, oh my friend, can't you lie down, then, isn't there a sweet, resting, in the arms, of Jesus, safe, in the arms, of Jesus, safe, on his gentle breast, there with his love, all shadows, sweetly, my soul shall rest, isn't that a place, of refreshing, isn't a place, of reviving, isn't it a place, of quietness, isn't it a place, of blessing, but then, sheep are prone, to wander, oh my friend, it's a great mercy, to be afraid, of ourselves, a great mercy, to pray, to be kept, by the power, of God, oh, and wandering, backsliding, turning aside, sometimes, is very, very subtle, it may not be, at a right angle, as I've sometimes said, it may be, the slightest, deviation, from the path, the shepherd is leading, and yet, the further, the further, the further, away, from the shepherd, we go, and I gather, too, that some lambs, are more prone, to wander, than others, you may find, that in a family, you may find, that in a church, some seem, to need, in a sense, more prayer, more care, and give, more concern, perhaps, than others,

I have been told, I trust, it was right, ever so many years ago, in Wales, I believe it was, that a shepherd, if he found a lamb, that constantly, wandered away, did something to me, which was very terrible, and which I wouldn't advocate, but he would take that lamb, and break one of his legs, and then, would bind it up, and carry that lamb, carry the lamb, till the lamb, was strengthened, and able to walk again, and that lamb, never left the shepherd again, my friends, how tenderly, does the Lord, deal with us, in our backslidings, and our wanderings, from him, oh, I say, how we do wander, we may not go, into the world, mercy, to be kept, we may still, fill our custom place, in the sanctuary, great mercy, and yet, be so far off, be in that state, of backsliding, and, wanting to go, our way, instead of following, in the footsteps, of the flock, perverse, oh, it's a solemn word, obstinate, perverse, and foolish, what a fool,

I've been, perverse, and foolish, oft, I've strayed, and yet, in love, he sought me, and on his shoulder, gently laid, and home, a rejoicing, brought me, oh, friend, it's a great mercy, that the shepherd, doesn't lose his shape, doesn't let them wander, too far away, but, seeks them out, and, brings them back, Peter, could witness, the look of his Lord, that broke his heart, and David too, he restoreth, my soul, so then, here, in these precious words, the Lord, is, my, shepherd, I come back, to the place of rest, it's a sweet place, to rest in the Lord, sweet place, to rest in those everlasting, arms, but what care, we need, that it is, resting, in Jesus, and not, making a bed, for, of, of, carnal, ease, to go to sleep on.

I read, recently, God, puts, thorns, in the beds, of, his people, lest, they, sleep, the sleep of death, beware, of, enchanted, ground, beware, of, resting, in, false, peace, resting, outside, Jesus, Christ, beware, beloved, of this, great danger, we may be, lively, we may shelter, close to the shepherd, when the wolf, roars, when dangers, threaten, on every side, but we, need to keep, close, when all, is quiet, when, we are, prospered, in the things, of this, life, lest, we, like, Jeshur, and, wax, fat, and, kink, again, my shepherd, friend, in the book, I've read, not long, back, tells me this, a sheep, can be, in, great danger, it, loves, to find, a, comfortable, spot, to rest in, so far, so good, there, is, a rest, for sheep, as we have, just named, he, maketh me, and that's, a beautiful, word, the love, and compassion, of the shepherd, of Jesus Christ, he, maketh me, come ye, apart, and rest a while, he knoweth our frame, he remembereth, that we are dust,

Elijah, the angel, is sent to you, he knows, how weary, you are, here, refreshment, and the double touch, the journey, is too great, for me, blessed places, of rest, real rest, but my friend, there's a danger, I say, of finding, our own rest, what happens, literally, to the sheep, that, as it were, gets itself, in a most comfortable, position, the poor thing, can't get up, it's helpless, and gases, fill the sheep, and, the blood, supply is, cut off, from its legs, and, the poor thing, is helpless, and, needs, the shepherd, to appear, very quickly, to deliver it, from, certain death, you see, friend, there's the valley, of the shadow, of death, there's death, as you see, the wolf, there's death, as you see, the thief, or the hireling, or poison, in the, pasturage, but, there can be, death, where there seems, to be no death, danger, where there appears, to be no danger, and, what need we have, to pray,

Lord, let me never, build a nest, for myself, let me never, rest, short of, resting in Christ, the Lord, is, my shepherd, further, as I understand, too, with the sheep, its fleece, its wool, can grow, so thick, and get matted, with, matters of the earth, and thereby, that can be a hindrance, and so, my friend, do not, we cumber ourselves, too much, with the things, of a dying world, do not, we need to watch, and to pray, against those things, that weigh us down, there are burdens, that we can never escape, but there's a burden bearer, that will bear you, and your burden, and that's our mercy, but my friend, I feel at times, we add to our burdens, by loading ourselves up, with earthly cares, instead of seeking, first, the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, knowing that, all these things, shall be added, unto us, the Lord, is my shepherd, and the good shepherd, leads the way, and it means, that he's trod, the path, before the sheep does, and the good shepherd, makes no mistake, with your path friend, he led them forth, by the right way,

Joseph, what have you got, to tell us, he says, to his brethren, ye meant it, unto evil, but God, meant it, unto good, and, our Jesus, knows, all your power, and tis all, for, the best, and sometimes, it's the valley, the low place, the dark spot, the dangerous, way, but, and it's the shadow, of death, I'm reminded here, of your dear, former beloved, pastor, so deeply, loved, and held, in such, great affection, I visited, once in hospital, I read this, 23rd Psalm, I shall never forget, and you'll never forget, that quiet, solemn, loving way, in which he used, to look at us, and he just, turned to me, and said, friend, I'm no stranger, to the valley, of the shadow, of death, and with it, you see, such a sweet sense, yes, and I'm no stranger, he said, to the good shepherd, being with me, so, if there's any, in the valley, any, in the dark place, and this expression, death, but, friend, it doesn't say, death only, it says, the shadow, of death,

I know, there's, literal death, physical death, but, when, a poor, struggling, one, is brought, into a low place, and you'll say, death is over, everything, my religion is gone, everything seems to, be dead, and finished, but, my friend, the Lord, will bring you through, and it's the shadow, of death, now, if there's a shadow, there must be, some light, somewhere, must be, a ray of light, and, isn't that so, with the redeemed, in your darkest moment, have you given up, absolute hope, why, I come to your first hymn, great God to the army, my griefs and sorrows, no, no, with a humble hope, wait, before thy throne, though, by my sins, deserving hell, I'll not despair, for who can tell, you can't give it up, can you friend, nearly, nearly is it all gone, but not quite, and when you come, to the last valley of all, the Lord will be with you, and nothing shall separate you, from his love, dying grace, in a dying hour, the Lord, is my shepherd, now, briefly, in the way of conclusion, the secret, of that comfort, in the valley, is thou, art with me, and there, is our unfailing God, he has said,

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee, then, I just want to touch this, the provision, of the sheep, the pastures, the food, and the Lord, prepares a table, before us, in the presence, of our enemies, it's not, the banquet scene, here, I know, in the word of God, we read of the banqueting house, and the banner, over me, was love, blessed truth, we read of the gospel table, we read of the word, in Isaiah, that, oh, everyone, that thirsteth, blessed word, but here, I see still, the shepherd, and the sheep, and his duty, and responsibilities, to see the sheep, are not poisoned, our good shepherd, watches over his sheep, and we have not spoken, though you may have thought, of the duties, of an under shepherd, here, how we pray, Lord, help us, to provide, clean food, for the sheep, nothing, of poison, error, within it, you see, the sheep, might go, choose their own, pastures, and there might be, something most injurious, for the sheep, in that, pastures, so, thou preparest, a table, before me, in the presence, of mine enemies, when you've come, to God's house, tempted, by Satan, knocked about, not knocked out, knocked down, sometimes, buffeted, and the Lord, prepares a table, and answers, the devil, feed your soul, in the very, as it were, the very presence, of the breathing, of Satan down, at your very back,

I was going to say, and I speak, with the utmost reverence, my friends, is a sacred experience, the love of the shepherd, to you, in providing, and then feeding your soul, with sweet, the words of his grace, and those green pastures, they're ever green, ever fresh, and, the shepherd book, that I've read, not long ago, also brought this, before us, the first three verses, of this shepherd's psalm, speaks of his assurance, and then, the last three verses, he's speaking to the shepherd, well, I don't know, that I've noticed that, you see, there's something, always, you might say, well, I know this psalm, I know, there's nothing, nothing further, that can be taught, in it, friend, we need to sit, at the feet of Jesus, and pray. Lord, speak to me, and teach me, so, there, is the provision, the food, for the sheep, and thou anointest, my head with oil, and my cup, runneth over, beautiful, is the illustration, here, the end of the day, the sheep, gathered into the fold, numbered, counted, passing under the rod, but there's one, that's wounded, it's lacerated, there's another, ready to drop, exhausted, and panting, and there, the good shepherd, has his horn, of anointing oil, he doesn't show it, to the sheep, that would be, of some comfort, it would give a little hope, and sometimes, friend, if we may speak, with reverence, the Lord, shows us, these blessings, but Lord, it's application, application, that's what strict, baptists, truly stand for, revelation, application, not in the head, in the heart, put right on the spot, friend, that's what we want, that's what we pray,

I pray for faith, I pray to faith, to take, trust the promise, without, the sense of the comfort, of it in my soul, but when there's, the application, all the strength, all the reviving, all the refreshing, and it's put right, on the very spot, and your cup, will run over, the Lord, is my shepherd, here it is, then friend, what more can he say, than to you, he has said, you who unto Jesus, for refuge, have fled, fear not, little flock, it is your father's, good pleasure, to give you the kingdom, and they shall, never perish, neither shall, any man, pluck them, out of my hand, and we speak, with reverence, the hand, of the good shepherd, is a nail, pierced hand, your, you, are graven, on the palms, of his hand,

O Israel, thou shalt not, be forgotten, of me, to think, the hand, that formed, the world, the earth, the sky, the sea, that hand, once nailed, at Calvary, that hand, is holding, me, amen, amen, I will just say, that tea has been lovingly provided, and will be served in the schoolroom, shortly, let us conclude, with him, 139, my shepherd, will supply, my need, Jehovah, is his name, in pastures fresh, he makes me feed, beside the living stream, here, the langs, the mountian, and will supply up, eventually, the Pharaoh, can distill, with him to tell me, more near, and will

Thank you.

Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

[58:35] Thank you. Thank you.

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Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

bring him again into this pulpit, to this very spot, filled with thy spirit, thy love flowing into his soul, and may it flow into our hearts, and crown this day with thy rich blessing, for the praise and honour and glory, of thy great and holy name.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you.

Amen. Amen.

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

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