Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound (Quality: Good)

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[0:00] If the Lord may be pleased to help us, we will turn to Psalm 89 and the 15th verse. Psalm 89 verse 15, Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound, they should walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

The 89th Psalm and the 15th verse, Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound, they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

This word appertains the old dispensation we read of in the book of Numbers, the trumpet that was used by the Levites, the sons of Aaron, to make known the mind and will of God to Israel of old.

It was a type of the truth being preached, the whole counsel of God in the gospel days. And it was of a specific nature that the trumpets would be made all of a piece, there should be an uncertain sound to the people of old, and it should be a pure silver.

That's something that we should weigh up prayerfully in these solemn days, friends, when the truth is so sadly perverted. And so to turn him away from the old paths.

[1:41] That there are many temptations to our young friends, and I feel this word is a word of warning to us in these difficult times. Those trumpets that were ordained of God to be made all of a piece.

There should be no uncertain sound regarding what was proclaimed to Israel, otherwise there should be confusion. And also that it made of pure silver.

No adulterations must be purified. The psalmist said, Thy word is very pure. Therefore thy servant loveth it.

And my friends, young and old, if we may, to love the word of God, we should love the purity of the word of God. The preciousness of it. Here is the word is faithful and true, friends.

There's no person can be faithful and true. All flesh falls down before the glorious truth that is contained there. But all the word incarnate, the eternal Son of God in flesh, in heaven above, the incarnate, the divine truth is people.

[2:51] His name is faithful and true. We read of it in Revelation. And what an anchor hold for your soul, friends, in trouble, anguish, uncertainty, difficulty in life, that his name is the word of God, his name is faithful and true, clothed in blood.

Spring court, with that precious and atoning sacrifice, that even poor, guilty, unworthy, hell-deserving sinners never hope in his mercy.

You sung the gospel hymn, friends. I thought nothing of it. We're not kind of it, really, but it's got the truth in it, hasn't it? The vileless sinner out of hell.

My friends, we are on praying ground this time. God, he turned it before us, O solemn sound, to mortal souls, a dreadful wound.

Though Christ and heaven be ours, O sweet the accents, how divine. I speak of something today, Lord, help me, friends, that will live to all eternity.

Let live our poor bodies, and all the things of creature and time around us. For he says, the heavens shall pass away, and the earth shall pass away, and they will.

But my word shall not pass away. And to have us in our soul, written by the Holy Spirit, one divine word of comfort, and hope in his mercy, as they side the grave, will take us soul to eternal happiness, in heaven to come.

His word shall stand, his truth prevail, and not one jot or tittle, for our no young friends, may the word of God be very precious to you. May this sacred, authorized version, that's been to comfort the hearts of God's people, all those long years, and take so many souls, this vow of tears, be treasured by you, and may not be adulterated, and corrupted, by the vanity of man's wisdom, and the criticisms of the human heart, of finite ungodliness.

May we ever cleave these sacred, and eternal truths, to be so owned and blessed, of God the Holy Spirit, for many long years. Those trumpets must be made, of pure silver.

And we thank God, that the word of God, is faithful and true. Infantly, eternally true. Truth in omnipotence, and mercy.

[5:58] So the text is preceded, by a very solemn word, justice, and judgment, are the habitation, establishment, of thy throne.

What a solemn war, dear friends, isn't it? To realize, God's eternal person, can never ever change, the shadow of a turn. That holiness, that purity, that righteousness, that justice, that light, which no man, can ever approach unto, for the angels, and father faces, can never turn, the shadow of a turn.

God, will never condone sin. Now make allowances, for poor sinners. It's not his nature, it should be so.

Otherwise, his nature will be, corrupted. But God is holy. And justice and judgment, are the habitation, establishment, of his throne.

The glory of his throne. So there must be a way, established. There must be a way, whereby, God so holy, and just, and pure, can have mercy.

[7:15] And so he must, if mercy and truth, should go before thy face. Worship friends.

that God delighteth in mercy. He hath no pleasure, in the death of the wicked. The word of God says so.

That we should turn, for his wickedness, and learn righteousness. There's no pleasure, in heaven. But one repenting soul, brought to confess, their wickedness, and sin, for a holy God, for divine help, from heaven, to be brought, to true penitence, and godly sorrow, for their sins.

The very angels rejoice, who need no salvation. There's joy in heaven, over one sin of repentance, more than many, just persons, who feel to need, no repentance of themselves.

But when a soul, brought to realize, God, infinite holiness, and to realize, my dear friends, that we're bankrupt, lost, and ruined, and undone.

[8:51] We spoke little, in that prayer, earlier on. We got such an awful debt, before God, friends, for his mercy. I'm not speaking, about natural debts.

That's embarrassing, enough, but through God's mercy, we don't suffer, as they did, in years gone by, in those things, do we? Be thankful, for all his provision, to you, my dear friends, naturally speaking, but all, each one of us, are bankrupt, souls, spiritually, for our holy God.

All have sinned, and come short, the glory of God. We're all born, in sin, shaven, in iniquity. We have no power, or craft, or wisdom, in any way, to reconcile, our nature, unto God, in ourselves, friends.

The move, must be from heaven. I suppose, that Saul of Tarsus, had as much religion, naturally speaking, as any person, could have.

But when he was brought, before this holy God, and just, and judgment, the habitation, of the throne, of God's glory, to his heart, he says, sin revived, now he died.

[10:11] Oh yes, without the law, once a poor man, was impeccable, in his life, no one could point, a finger at him, but oh God, in his holy spirit, cast the arrow, conviction, deep in his heart, God's a spirit, dear friends.

looks on the heart, of poor sinners, he knows, our innermost motions, and intents, that prompt, all our thoughts, and actions, and words, and ways, even in worship.

He knows, the intents of the hymns, and intents of the reading, and our prayers, what motivates the words, friends, man may cover up, but deep there, may be something lurking, and God knows it, friends.

And so he brought, the books, before a holy God, and he trembled, at divine justice, he trembled, his unrighteousness, that fiddly raiment, that fell from his person, and all that, he's trusting upon, in his self, he came to a standstill.

And what did, the dear man say, but God, who is rich in mercy, yes, mercy and truth, before his face, that poor, condemned sinner, undone, unholy, and lost, and ruined the fall, oh, he says, God, move toward my soul, he's rich in mercy, free of sovereign grace, the poor, helpless, unworthy sinners, that rich in mercy, his great love, for withy love does, he will move, dead in sins, hath quickened us, together with Christ, by grace, are ye saved, well, he planned a refuge, didn't he, now, I want to speak a little, then, of this mercy, mercy and truth, that you go before the face, of heaven, to pour sinners, upon this earth, that precious way, where God looked down, upon a poor, trembling soul, through his own, dear son, in heaven, and impart mercy, and truth, in the life, and heart, of those poor sinners, quickening, awakening, leading, guiding, and able to walk, in the ways, of his holiness, so blessed, is the people, that know, the joyful sound, you see, in Israel, the trumpet, was used, for various reasons, used, for an alarm, sometimes, the trumpet, was blown, and part of Israel, go forward, and then the other part, the alarm was blown, the enemies, were near at hand, and so, it had to be, an alarm, to the conscience, and those who knew, the sound, were alarmed by it, and they took action, and they joined together, in warfare, and must make the enemies, really to tremble, yes, you say, well we don't have that, these days, well thank God, my friends, we preserve, in a measure of peace, natural, up to now, wasn't the future, in God's hands, friends,

God, is our refuge, and strength, that little word, is friends, is the salvation, of your soul, the salvation, of all the world, regarding natural things, is not a passing thought, poor souls, some of us here, have seen his salvation, in natural things, in the last war, the miracles roared, if that word, wasn't put there, friends, you might say, well that was a wonderful time, that little word, is, is an everlasting word, of presence, God, is, omnipotence, ever the same, when, the Lord, appeared to Moses, in the wilderness, is that I am, that I am, and what God, has made, to you, inside the grave, dear friend, that will be, to you, for eternity, because, he is, and ever will be, infinite, self-existence, eternal, righteous, holy and just, yet merciful, he says,

I am, these little words, are wonderful friends, just two letters, you see, and may prayerfully, we'll have to die, what he is to us, and there's an alarm, sometimes, we're sounding, but the trumpet, and God's servants, sometimes, have to, raise an alarm, he says, as you hope, and believe, the Lord bring, before his dear servant, to be pastor, and the cause here, it will not always, be a word of comfort, for your soul, friend, but, he'll blow an alarm, sometimes, use a faithful, ministry will, oh yes, it's hard work, sometimes, to blow an alarm, we love to speak, things that comfort, and see, poor sinners, receive comfort, but all friends, we've got to be, alarmed sometimes, and you know, I look back, to a reading service, at Bethesda, when I was, 30 years of age,

I settled in, upon my leaves, in the church, and I was so, happy, with my little, family, my, few children, and things, going so well, in the chapel, and also, in the church, was being prospered, and there's much, happiness amongst us, and the Sunday school, was prospering, the children, were growing up, it was indeed, a happy time, and I settled, then upon my leaves, I became, easy as I am, I could hear, the services, but nothing, really went on, very deep down, at those times, I was quite happy, and content, to go on, as it were, in that state, or then, but God knew, just where I was, friends, and dear Mr. Jarvis, when the deacon, read a sermon, one Sunday morning, there's an alarm, to my soul, like waking up, poor sinner, ever asleep, I woke, it's high time, to wake out of sleep, the word of God says, and friend, we're nearer, to eternity, and my soul, awoke, to realize, just where I'd, backslidden to, just where I settled down, just what I've been brought to, through my folly, and my own natural heart, of carnality, and at ease, in natural things, but you know, friends,

I loved that sermon, when in a sermon, I had heard her, for many a long year, I went to that dear man's house, on the Monday, I said, have you got that book, John, he says, yes, you can borrow it, as long as you like, so I did, I read it, and I read it, and I read again, and that read, right through me, friends, the trumpet, and the sound, the alarm, and I awoke, where is the Lord's mercy, to bring me out of it, by his grace, my soul, to pardon my sins, and transgressions, against him, in this very chapel, I sat dinner, to God's dear servants, they preached, the pardon of my sins, so do speak of something, from I don't look at love, but it's through an alarm, did not comfort for a start, it awakened me, to an urgency, a solemnity, before a holy God, it made me know, just where I stood, search me, oh God, and know my heart, the dear man, and see, the only wicked way in me, and do I find, ever so many friends, when he serves their hearts, that the time, came a blessing, we see, sometimes, there has to be an alarm, and don't feel hurt, my dear friends, when you have an alarm, sometimes, an awakening, of your soul, when you're brought to books, a little bit, before a holy God, and things are searched out, between your soul, and God, don't be, don't resent it, my friends, no, but thank God for it, your soul is so precious, with the Lord, he won't let you sleep, your soul away, friend, no, oh, the Lord loveth, he chasteth, friends, friends, yes, and love, is not always made known, in, the, gentle terms, maybe, but sometimes, in correction, reproofs, rebates the way of life, well, words, speak that I do not know, but, that's part of the, sound of the trumpet, not to be, ignored, or overlooked, it's not legal, in that sense, it's the gospel end, it was end in view, and all his dealings, friends, it's not termination, it's a blessing, to bring a soul, into a state, of godly sorrow, and repentance, before his heavenly majesty, to bring peace, and pardon from heaven, in a trembling soul, to make you know, and love him more, and all his glorious truth, explore, know what that dear man, preached to my soul,

Mr. Raven, in this pulpit, the love of Christ, constraineth us, the mark of that, celestial seal, can never be erased, it'll be tried, tempted, from sinner, and from saint, we meet with many a blow, those from the saints, are more than those from the sinners, friends, because we love them, but Paul and Barnabas, fell out, but they came together again, and Eli did not understand Hannah, and so, my dear friends, you won't always be understood, by God's dear people, as one in heaven understands you, my dear friend, and so, you've got to refuge, your poor soul, tell him all your sad complaints, poor sinners, but oh, there has to be an alarm sometimes, yes, but there's this point here, that come to me, as I came in this morning, you know, there were some people, who heard those trumpets, didn't understand them, they heard the noise, they didn't discern, what it really meant, they said, well, there's that, those trumpets blowing again, in the camp of Israel, they don't know what's going on there, no, for the dead has not, sit, and die like that, in the sound of divine signified, there's been an alarm, they should move forward, and that's the thought to think about, friends, isn't it, we mustn't be static, in the things of God, we read about, when the trumpet blew, and they had to go forward, in the way,

Moses said, that God would go before, Israel, and scatter all his enemies, before them, and then the clothes died, and they rested, and so, you see, there are times, when you've got to make a move, in things divine, there's a time, friends, when, the trumpet has blown, and that trumpet has blown, to your soul, and said, well, arise, my love, and come away, it's a solemn thing, whom I abide, the day of his coming, and was moving, amongst his people, in some measure, dear friends, but, may we not be left, to ourselves, immovable, stubborn, rebellious, stiff-necked, in the things of God, that may grant us, gracious obedience, and submission, when the trumpet blows, a move has got to be made, toward, some step, heavenward, and Godward, may we have an understanding, then, of the voice, to lead, of the trumpet, then, and that's sometimes, a joyful sound, oh, yes, we sing that hymn, sometimes, make me to walk, in thy commands, make me, it is a delightful road, we sing it, friends, is it, let my heart, head or heart, or hands, offend against my God, there's some very, blessed friends, in obedience, in loving obedience,

Lord, and ably, in holy willingness, whether it be, a church, a people, a person, whatever it may be, spiritual, in the arms of his house, providential, his leaders, with you, is that very blessed, dear friends, for to condescend, to walk with you, Jesus himself, drew near, and, walked, with them, is there anything, more blessed friends, and more, savoury, and precious, and condescending, that the Lord, Jesus Christ, by his spirit, should condescend, to walk, with poor sinners, upon this earth, but he does, they know, what that word, really means, in thy presence, we're happy, in thy presence, we're secure, he won't walk, with you, my dear friend, if you don't walk, in his ways, if my people, transgress, or with their transgression, with the rod, and if we, with stripes, or all those words, in the word of God, that speak, not a legal way, but for your soul's, good friends, and did not, the apostle Paul, speak then, in that epistle of old, now then, we are ambassadors, for Christ, as though God, did beseech you, by us we beseech you, you be reconciled, unto God, with some very precious, friend, in reconciliation, humble, holy reconciliation, the heavenly mind, and wisdom, of God, dealing with you, not to rebel, against, or contradict, what he in wisdom, sees is best for us, what thy wisdom, sees most of it, surely must be best, best for me, one says, and it is friend, you won't understand it, maybe walking through it, it may be a rough path, you'd walk in, dear friend,

I've heard a word, laid on my spirit, that Mr. Pack preached from, when the church, was reformed, at South, or twenty, six years ago, and he took a text, which, it needed very much grace, really, to receive, I don't say, that we should rebel, against it, but it was not an easy text, he turned, the epistle of Romans, so I beseech you, therefore, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies, a living sacrifice, except unto God, through Christ Jesus, so the church was formed, at South, my dear wife sat by me, and we trembled, friends, at what we got to do, but oh, there's a sweetness in it, there's sweetness in it, friends, that would have been brought, back to me again, most forcibly, over the last few months, we're not our own, dear friends, if we are indeed, amongst this dear children, we're bought with a price, we've got no right, to do as we like in things, so submit ourselves, to be reconciled, under the mind, of Christ, to give our bodies, present them, a living sacrifice, not a dead sacrifice, no, but a living sacrifice, one to live, and to move, seeking his glory, and honor, oh, crucify this self, that I know more, in there may, but they may live, oh, there's something in this, friends, that's so precious, in the souls of God's dear people, because the Lord draws near, sometimes, and that lovely word, in John's gospel, might be a help to you, when you may feel, impossibilities, concerning, the way you have to take, and Jesus said, nevertheless, it's never any less, within, friends, we come to the end, of all things, sometimes, yes, no more, can be done about it, beyond all hope, and Martha said, even now,

Lord, but oh, it's a hopeless case, was it not, but oh, the Lord said, nevertheless, it's never any less, with him, dear friends, your case, your trouble, your concern, your difficulties, that may be around you, nevertheless, there's no mountain, or hill, he can't surpass, the mountains, flow down, at his presence, friends, let us go on, to him, the Lord says, and that's his church, friends, all his dear people, wherever they may be, a little hill of Zion, throughout this earth, who look down, from heaven, upon them still, in all their troubles, and sorrows, nevertheless, let us go on, to them, nevertheless, with him, friends, his power, still the same, his compassion, for his dear people, he says, nevertheless, to their souls, and when you cry, dear friends, in all your troubles, nevertheless, yes, nevertheless, there comes the word of God, quite a few times, lived in the Psalms, at one time, nevertheless, he guard their affliction, when he heard their cry, yes, no, nevertheless, then, friends, whatever they done, whether they been, he regarded their affliction, when he heard their cry, and he repented,

God doesn't repent, as we do, friends, it means he turned, from his anger, his correction, to his love, couldn't move, to his mercies, he restored, the joy of his salvation, well, and so, there has to be then, sometimes, this trumpet, has to be blown, maybe, in obedience, but I want to come, to the, blessed part, of our text, if we may be able, to do so, that know, the joyful sound, what's the joyful sound, friends, the day of atonement, when the high priest, would go in, with the blood, of the sacrifice, the holies of holies, on behalf of Israel, and appear, for the holy God, of Israel, on their behalf, and there he'll plead, that hear the bells, the pomegranates, he moved around, in worship, to know he's still living, and did not die, for the majesty of heaven, and so he went in, before the great,

God of Israel, and he came out, with pardon, and peace, to their souls, a gracious type, of [31:11] the Lord Jesus Christ, in heaven, these sinners, read, the trumpet, had to be blown, friends, the people, had to know, the joyful sound, that to obey, that sound, of God, the sanctuary, he found, the presence, of divine worship, that bring with him, a sacrifice, that look upon Aaron, and listen, for him, and await his coming forth, with a glory, a pardon, and then their souls, were blessed, you know, that's all typical, but we have here, my friends, in this text, a blessedness, of the full, gracious gospel, of heaven, to poor sinners, as we know it, ourselves, the joyful sound, so that joyful sound, was sounded first, in the incarnation, of the Lord Jesus Christ, when he came down, into Bethlehem's manger, we left the bright realms, of bliss, and don't forget that, we shall always remember, we have never known heaven, in all its fullness, who could not, stand in our flesh, could we, and one John could, in the Isle of Patmos, but the Lord Jesus Christ, came down from heaven, the bosom, his heavenly father, he left the bright realms, of bliss and glory, that holy happy place, with sin no more defiles, and the eternal son of God, came down, and took upon himself, our flesh, that's the gospel, we believe friends, written in the word of God,

Emmanuel God with us, a tabernacle, as thou prepared for me, was the word spoken of him, he took upon him, that holy flesh, that perfect nature, made like unto his brethren, with exception of sin, a holy soul, a holy body, and he became a babe, in Bethlehem's manger, but did the earth rejoice, that the proclamation, his holy advent, was man pleased friends, the angels came down, from heaven, that glorious song, the heavens was heard, glory to God, and the highest, on earth peace, God's will toward men, oh, what a joyful sound, this earth, friends, God's will toward man, the city of Dave, is born a savior, which is Christ the Lord, with the words spoken, by the angel, no less than, incarnate deity, of heaven, no less than, the eternal God, in human flesh, the eternal son of heaven, to live here, upon this earth, we poor, helpless, and unworthy sinners, what a joyful sound, it was, and those shepherds, let all their flocks, upon the hills, of Bethlehem, no harm, came to them, they went down, and worshipped, for that babe, they bowed down, before him, by humble faith, and they worshipped him, the thing, which the angels, have made known, unto us, you see, they knew, the joyful sound, friends, didn't they, and there was, those wise men, came from afar off, and followed the star, and they brought, those offerings, of, myrrh, gold, myrrh, and frankincense, shown forth, his life, his sufferings, his meritorious death, his glorious resurrection, the king of kings, the lord of lords, in heaven, this sabbath morning, and what made them, come then, all that long way, to wash, and bow down, before his holy majesty, they knew, the joyful sound, friends, and what is, my, your soul, poor sinner, bow down, before his glorious majesty, at times, the flesh, could never do, and unbelief, never let you do, brought down, a proud nature, of unbelief, and sin, the holy God, and brought us down, for fate of view, that dear redeemer, is this nature, friends, that brings a soul there, no, it's the grace of God, that was the lord, made known unto you, poor soul, your need, your helpless, unworthy, sinful state, through the Adam fall, no name, or nature, could bring you, comfort in your poor heart, and then to know, the precious name, of Jesus, as ointment poured forth, the soul of a poor sinner, the healing balm, of Jesus precious blood, till late,

I heard my saviour say, come hither soul, I am the why, yes, you know, little be brought into it, then dear friend, the joyful sound, of his advent, your soul, Lord, did we bring you, by humble faith, to plead, and to love, his precious name, there's much virtue, in that name, dear friends, there really is, what should we ask, in my name, he says, that will I do for you, and to be brought to us, in his name, as a miracle of grace, in the soul, does not mean, automatically, we get, what we want, no, because your heart, is submissive, Lord's heavenly mind, and will then, be brought submission, to the dominion, and kingdom, of God's own dear son, in your heart, he longed to know, and do his will, so he pleaded, his precious name, whereby, the Lord's own you, to do so, and he saw,

Lord, to walk in you, and for you, and toward you, and support, and strengthen you, was a joyful sound, then, the captivity of a soul, the liberation, of the gospel, so seeing, the hard bondage, which had come down, to serve, and come down, to deliver thee, the Lord says, if he'd never, come down, friends, we could never, have a hope, be taken to heaven, but he's made, like unto his brethren, he came down, yes, just where his people are, made, like unto his brethren, and we're thankful, that, we've known, had the babes, may be taken, from us, with a sweet hope, of heaven, the Lord Jesus Christ, was made a babe, those little ones, who brought the trust, in his name, young in years, in the sanctuary here, there have been some taken, young in years, a little brother, taken 18 months, and Mr Dawson, buried him, with a sweet hope, of life eternal, were told him, for ever he died, what happened, and so he buried, with that hope, the little one, that believed in his name, what a joyful sound, a poor tried, father and mother, poor grief stricken, parents, that there is hope, for the soul, that death is not the end, but all, that dear redeemer, was made a babe, in Bethlehem's manger, made, like unto his brethren, little one, that's taken to heaven,

God's a sovereign, dear friends, in these things, and none said to him, what doest thou, and you'll be thankful, friends, that it's a babe, that's taken to heaven, because we're babes, you know, except you become, little child, and enter the kingdom, of heaven, the Lord says, we've got to be made, like a little child, friends, poor finite minds, this objection, infinite, our poor, unworthy sinners, as we are, to be brought, this gracious subjection, the heavenly mind, a little babe, to enter, these blessed things, and there, the Lord says, did this boy, not one of these little ones, then, they may not speak, of great things, they may not, just speak of great things, understand great things, but all their little ones, a little faith, a little hope, love in their hearts, to continue, praying, hoping, desiring, longing, yes, not to be despised, their faith, though small, is true, they may seem mean, in others eyes, their Lord appears, so too, and so, a joyful sound, dear friends, it is in the, gospel, that his little ones, the text, often preached, of, better still, was in the Psalms, best as little, the righteous man has, yes, that means, a little given to you, by the power, of the Holy Spirit, in your soul, a little help, by the way, a little strength, from heaven, looking, that dear redeemer, praying, a little strength, in prayer, a little token, for good, to your soul, is not the great things, friends, some might have, or don't speak against it, much bottled up, in their minds, intellectually, of the truth, and there have to be, people about, understand these things, undoubtedly, but it's what the Lord, puts in the hearts, that will save us, friends.

[41:51] I don't speak against, being let it up, in the truth, as long as you don't rest on, the mere, intellectual knowledge, learn all you can, about the truth, dear friend, you can't go wrong, in that, naturally speaking, but all to be saved, must be something, written in your heart, by divine power, from heaven, it's not what we know, knowledge in our head, that saves us, what the Lord writes, in our hearts, friends, that comes, a very small portion, sometimes, and so, we are thankful, then, the joyful sound, from heaven, is in the Lord's hand, is the glory, to God, in the highest, not to pour men, and flesh upon this earth, on earth, peace, just where his people are, yes, on earth, peace, God's will, good will, toward men, now, as we close, we know little, that peace, then, in your poor, troubled conscience, God's mercy, to your soul, you've been so troubled, in anguish, about your soul, eternal welfare, you felt your sins, have been so heavy, for a holy God, you could not bear, the load of them, the Lord's drawn, near to your soul, speaking peace, through Jesus, precious blood, to lead you, a little into those, divine, heavenly matters, this man, should be the peace, when he's soon, to come in the land, well, the effect, is just this, friends, it passeth, all understanding, you can't, fathom it, you can't explain it, but you feel, experience it, it passeth, all understanding, and it keeps, your heart, and your mind, through Christ Jesus, it's a gracious, remedy, of all the woe, that sin has made, well,

I've only made a start, really, but blessed, is the people, that know, the joyful sound, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen,