Colossians (Quality: Very good, quiet)

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Date: 22 March 1987

Preacher: Beadle, Charles (1911-1994)

[0:00] Thank you.

Verse 19, the first chapter in the Epistle to the Colossians. Verse 19, the first chapter in the Epistle to the Colossians.

For you and you that were sometime alienated and enemies in your mind by wicked works, yet now hath he reconciled.

Amen. We were trying to speak a little this morning concerning Christ.

He is not one and not one only, the Son of God that makes his dear people pray.

[1:56] In that great work that he has accomplished, his coming, and in his living upon this earth and his dying, his death, his resurrection, we have the same precious truth.

Yea, all the precious word of God is one. Whatever part we take of it, it's the same precious gospel that saves the soul.

It's Jesus. His name shall be called Jesus, and he shall save his people from their sins.

And it afflees the Father, that in him shall all poorness dwell. That blessed storehouse of grace is Christ to his people.

And that poorness dwell. And that poorness ever abides in him. It never grows less. Never diminishes. Never diminishes.

[3:14] It's all the different this is. All to what those storehouses in Egypt, with all that they stored in them in those plentious years.

Those seven years of famine, you see, emptied those storehouses that Joseph had the command of. Joseph was a type of Christ.

Joseph was a type of Christ. Nor are those storehouses, you see, far for short of that blessed poorness that is in Christ that knows no dominion.

For how great is that goodness and mercy of God that is pleased that Father that in him should all poorness dwell.

And to him his dear people are encouraged to come. Yea, the teaching of the Spirit is ever that which leads them to him.

Guides the poor soul to Jesus Christ. After he has revealed to them their need of him, their poor, lost and ruined state in the sight of God.

In the sight of God, it is the Spirit's work. And he never fails to accomplish it. To lead that poor, burdened sinner to him who alone can relieve him of his burns.

Oh, what a precious gift! It is the gift of the Spirit. Jesus promised to give to his disciples after he was taken from them.

He said he would give them another comforter that would abide with them forever. That he should take of the things of his, reveal them unto them.

Oh, my dear friends, what a blessing this is! And we need to covet that rich gift that Christ has promised to his people. For he promised to give the Spirit to them that ask him.

[5:49] He said, An earthly father knows how to give good gifts unto his children. How much more shall your Father which is in heaven give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?

Them that ask him. Who are we among those that ask him for this rich blessing? What I hope we have, Or how continually we feel to need the work of the blessed Spirit in our heart?

Whatever we may attend to, particularly in the things of God, Why we cannot attend to anything. A right left to ourselves?

For we only have the flesh which lusts against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh. And while we are under the power of the flesh, there is nothing brought forth that is pleasing to God.

Nor are the dear people of God, I brought to feel and realize this, when they come to pray. Or without the Holy Spirit saying, How formal, how hard, how unfeeling our prayers are.

[7:16] My friends, can you create an earnest desire in your heart? You may desire it. For that spirit of prayer you long for, For we are to prove it is God's gifts.

Nor what a rich gift it is, when he gives it to his people. And this gift he gives to his people.

I am not suggesting for a moment that the Holy Spirit is ever taken from his people. It is that which abides with them.

That new life that is implanted in the heart by the Spirit is the life of Christ. It is a part of him.

He can never depart from that soul where it is implanted. For what a mercy this is.

[8:23] That in our feelings. How oft we feel to be so destitute of that Holy Spirit, Which we would have a feelingly operating in our heart.

And would be under his powerful leading and guiding, When we come to the throne of grace. Lord, what a mercy this is.

The psalmist proved this, didn't he? Although the psalmist was so blessed with the Spirit. Yet we find him again and again, begging of God for that reviving, For that renewing of his Spirit.

For that restoration of those blessings that he had been favoured with. And we find him again. The same with dear Job. There may be some here in darkness.

In a far off condition. And sometimes, before the Lord sees fit, We should go into a long season in this condition.

[9:35] And we wonder whether the Lord will come again. Whether his mercy is clean and gone forever. We know we deserve it. We know we have nothing to merit its esteem.

But all we have to prove. That it is almighty power. To keep the soul alive. As the psalmist prayed for, Let my soul live.

He shall praise thee. Dear Job, he knew something of it, didn't he? He had been blessed and favoured. For what a dark path he come into.

Path, most trying path. Nor it would seem that his God did not hear his prayers.

Though he cried earnestly unto him. Yet, for a season, it seemed that he turned a deaf ear to his cries.

[10:36] For is he so with you like that sometimes? For how dreadful it would be, If the Lord's ear was closed to our poor prayers.

As we feel, sometimes they are. And he said, Oh, but he does come again. And he said, I will see you again. Your heart shall rejoice.

Your joy no man take it from you. He is speaking to his disciples of his going to leave them. And they were sorrowful.

And he said, I will see you again. And all that is true, my dear friend, Of every one of his dear people. Though they may have seized, And sometimes his chastening hand is upon them.

So that they are not a, They don't a feel and realise his smile as they have. The more he's prone they realise. But oh, he will come again, And restore unto them the joys of his salvation.

[11:47] And we were speaking of Job. Oh, Job did enter into that, didn't he? But he didn't curse his God. As Satan said he would.

Why was it? Why was it because God supported him? God upheld him. Oh, Job left to himself. No doubt would have cursed his God.

As Satan said he would. But Satan didn't realise how God would support his dear servant. In that path. My dear friend, Whatever path the Lord brings you into, As trying as it may be, Oh, he will never leave you nor forsake you.

He will support you in it. Though you, left to yourself, Couldn't come through it. Without his support and strength. For he said, My grace is sufficient for thee.

My strength is made perfect in weakness. Oh, do some of you look back to those seasons? You've been brought through.

[12:57] Trying paths. Paths if left to yourself. You feel you could have never survived or never come through.

Neither could you. Yet, The Lord has supported. A power of sustained. Given grace sufficient. For the day. Sometimes in the paths of affliction. Boy, quite often with his dear people.

He brings them love. He afflicts them. I have to cry unto him for his health. Yet, in the affliction. They are blessed. Favoured with his presence. Gives them to fear.

And fear. They are blessed. Favoured with his presence. Gives them to fear. And fear. For the day. Sometimes in the paths of affliction. Why, quite often with his dear people. He brings them love. He afflicts them. And fear.

And fear. Yet, in the affliction. They are blessed. Favoured with his presence. Gives them to fear. Gives them to fear. His precious arms underneath.

[13:54] And supporting them. Instead of being a time of overwhelming sorrow. Or on account of their condition. He causes the season to be a time of real blessing.

To their souls. What is he said? By the prophet Isaiah. He said, When thou passeth through the waters. I will be with thee.

And through the fire. They shall not. And through the rivers. They shall not overflow thee. Through the fire. They shall not be burned.

Neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For the wonder of his grace. That abundance of his grace he bestows. In every time of need.

Is his blessed fullness. Of grace that is in Christ. That please the Father. In him shall all fullness dwell. I didn't finish speaking of Job.

[14:56] Why he. You see. All through his inexperience. Here and there. We hear him speaking. Not in despair. Not against God. For he said. When he had tried me. I shall come forth as gold. In the midst of his trials.

How could he say. Why. It was his God. Giving him strength. Keeping alive that precious faith. That he had made. For. For. For. For.

For. For. For. For. For. For.

For. For. For. For. For. So what did the Lord say? Simon, Simon, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat, but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not.

No, that faith was kept alive, wasn't it? So Peter went out and went bitterly. All his faith was kept alive in his heart.

He didn't go and hang himself. Oh, what a blessing is that godless sorrow, broken and contrite heart. It is that acceptable sacrifice God gives to his people.

It is his gift. Oh, it is that the Lord Jesus is exhorted to give repentance and remission of sins. That spirit of repentance must come from him.

Oh, as it was with Peter, the Lord looked upon him, that gave Peter that spirit of repentance that broke his heart. Oh, what a blessed fullness there is in Jesus to meet the needs of all his dear people, for that faith, the Father that in him did all fullness dwell.

Oh, there's the fullness of forgiveness. Forgiveness. It is forgiveness you are seeking for. Forgiveness of your sins.

That's that which we each need, isn't it? In all many ago long seasons, how some almost come down to the end of their life, before they enter into that poor fullness of the gospel, poor liberty of the gospel, and are able to say, or to do as dear Simeon did, as it were to lift up Christ in the arms of faith, to be able to say, my Jesus is mine.

One in the hymn declares it and he says, O my Jesus, O my Jesus, thou art mine, with all thy grace and power, I am now and shall be thine, when time shall be no more.

The Lord don't leave his seeking people without some help, some comfort, some renewings, some refreshings, from his presence, and the visits of his love.

[19:01] Oh, what a mercy this is, though he doesn't bring them into that poor liberty as they desire. Yet, oh, there are those sweet seasons, when some handfuls of purpose, like Ruth was favoured together.

Our broad, oh, I believe it's particularly in those early days, the days of espousals, and as our drawing, of the love of Christ.

Oh, how sweet, is the gospel, we look back to that season, and more or less, there was not our dear service, but what there was some, something that was for encouragement, or help.

No, you see, it is like a child, when weaned from the breast, there's a walking by faith, and not by sight.

These blessings are all in Christ. Please, the Father, that in him should all fornish well. Forgiveness, I say, and abundance is in him.

[20:24] Amen. Righteousness. The Lord's people are brought to know and feel, and realize, their helplessness, in regard to bringing forth, that which is acceptable, in the sight of God.

For their righteousness, as they are brought to feel, and realize, are but as filthy rags. nor the blessed spirit, as he brings them off, are they trusting, or seeking to trust, in their own righteousness.

He leads them to see. The one said in the hymn, and striving, and to bring forth that which was pleasing, to God, he said, the more I strove against sin's power, I sinned and stumbled, but the more, till late I heard my Savior say, come hither soul, I am the way, for he is the way of righteousness, to present his dear people, forthless, before his Father's face, is the righteousness of God.

He has wrought hate for them, he puts upon them, that spotless robe, that will present them, without fault, before his Father.

and having made peace, through the blood of his God, all this peace, this flows entirely, from his peace speaking love.

[22:31] this splendid fountain, open for sin, and for uncleanness, the dear saints of God, for it is that, however striving, thou too, and know thy interest in, to know the power of thy precious blood, in thy own heart, all to set them free, from, that burden of sin, which he spake to someone, here on earth, and he said, thy sins, which are many, have all forgiven.

Oh, what a day that is, for the poor sinner, when, that blessed freedom, is entered into, and thou are favored, to realize, that thou are, washed, in thy redeemer's blood, clothed in his righteousness, by him, to reconcile, all things unto himself, he is, that one reconciler, to God, none other, could reconcile, poor, ruined sinner, to God, above, his dear son, and how has he done it, or he has been trying, to speak of it, he has done it, through himself, coming in their place, being made like unto them, he might bear, in his own precious body, that which was due, for their sins, that which separates, them from God, who is this, your hope, is this, why, that way, you're, looking, and trusting, in,

Jesus Christ, in your room, and show, the way, the truth, and the life, us, even, the truth, but, where, things unto him, itself, by him, I say, whether they be things in earth, or things in heaven, I knew that was, sometime, alienated, and enemies, in your mind, how they drew, this was, to every one of us, in our natural state, and condition, Lord, what a walking in those paths of sin Now I believe the Lord dealt with me fairly early in life Lord, I can look back at that time Lord, when Lord, it was an easy thing to say

Lord, what a mercy, my dear friend To be delivered from a state and condition Alienated from God by wicked world Yet now he reconciled For even these that hated him That despised him, that set him at north All the wonder of God's grace He'll take eternity to praise him To glorify him For his great love And mercy In bringing us Out of that dreadful state Of death Under the power Of Satan And you that were sometime alienated

And enemies in your mind By wicked works Yet now Happy Reconciled Yes I am Oh, what a blessing then If we can Look into our own hearts And feel and realise That reconciliation To God through Christ Feel that love to him And not hatred To feel For we Do need that grace To love him And to serve him And this grace You see Is in Christ Jesus For it's there for the supply Of the needs Of all his people Head of his fullness Grace Grace For grace Says John the Baptist Of all we receive And it Ever flows

[27:42] From him This grace In this poor Sinful world What grace We need To live As we should To honour God In all we do In all we say To have that single eye To his honour And glory For without the grace Of God Hell We fail And come short That he giveth More grace He has the power He has the grace To give So that in every time Of need For you may come In such a few Some difficult places Particularly For those of you Who have to do With the world And the things of it And work among The ungodly Doubtless There are those difficulties That come in the path

What are you to do Are you to yield To this Maybe temptation Be overcome by it For what a mercy If it is to the throne Of grace For unable to go And seek for that Grace and help You need In that Power triumph For what Examples we have In the word of God Encouraging The Lord Dear people In all ages And at all times All Difficult times Of persecution And These paths They come into To look to the Lord For there were those You see That were praying For Peter When he was in prison

He was shut up In the prison And they were Kind of bringing forth The next day Pilate Who was He had slain The James With the Edge of the sword And he had Seen the people Pleased by it And therefore He took Peter And intended To do Likewise With him Ah but The Lord Heard the prayers Of those Praying people For those Gathered together Praying For Peter You know It must have been Hard work For them When they heard That James Was slain With the sword The Lord Are permitted Him to be Slain God moves In a mysterious Way His wonders To perform And his dealings Are mysterious In some cases

He has Permitted His dear faithful Servants To be slain By the enemy And as Stephen Was stoned To death Out of case It is Stretch forth His mighty Hand To deliver Them Sent an angel From heaven To deliver Peter Out of the prison Oh what a night It was Oh Peter He couldn't Hardly believe When he was Set free But oh He went To the house Where they'd been Praying And a war And a war Praying I couldn't Believe It was Peter When the damsel Road Went and Told Peter Was at the door Couldn't Be Peter They thought He shut up In prison Oh How weak Is our faith How limited

We are To believe That God Is able To do All things But they had To prove That it was Peter Peter himself God delivered Him Brought him Out And this He done For Peter The Lord Can do For all His dear People As we were Saying These encouragements In the word Of God To wait Upon him Every time Of me Ah It was so With those Three Hebrew Children All that were To be cast Into a burning Fire He found That they Did not Worship The golden Image Of Debuchadnezzar Etc What a trying Place They were Brought into Wasn't it We could never Be brought into A more trying Circumstances They were Could we Never The furnace What did

They say Grace Given them To say Whether Our God Will deliver Us Or no We will Not Fall down And worship The graven Image That they Were set Up For then The furnace Was heated Seven times Hotter Than Normal So that It slew The men That cast Them into The furnace The heat Was so Great What a What a deliverance Was raw For the Lord Took away The power The furnace To consume His dear Servant That People Topermit But the Lord has a thousand ways of appearing for his people.

None would have thought that God would have taken the power of the flame away, that he couldn't consume those three Hebrew children. And the Lord was with them in the fire.

Ah, how often it is. Ah, when the Lord's people, those trying paths, those fiery trials, the dear Redeemer is with them in it, supporting them, keeping them, sanctifying the power, making it a work for good, so that, in the end, it is that I have to glorify him.

And you that were sometimes alienated and enemies in your mind by wicked works, yet now hath he reconciled.

In the body of his flesh, through death, to present you holy and unblameable and unreprovable in his sight.

Oh, what a precious portion here we have, that which the dear Redeemer, for that great work that he come to do, the end of it, it is to present you holy.

Portless, sinless, in the sight of God, unblameable, no blame can be put upon him, no sin, unreprovable, in his sight.

Oh, what can be added to this? It is that work that a dear Redeemer has accomplished for his people. How is this then received into the heart for the comfort of his dear people?

Why? It is through his precious faith he gives, all to lay hold of these rich blessings that are in him.

Be able to believe that this is our blessed state and condition, condition, for it will be so when the Lord is pleased to grant his pardoning love, overwhelm the soul with a sense of his pardoning love.

[36:53] This increases their faith there, how to lay hold of him. For how blessed are these seasons, how to the dear people of God.

How, the short though they may be, how in some cases it's been very transient, this rich blessing for a few moments, has the soul been a favor with that blessed freedom and liberty, and then the Lord has withdrawn again.

But oh, I have said already that what God gives, he never takes away. If once upon our hearts impress the love of Christ, we feel the mark of that celestial seal can never be raised.

Oh, it's God's work, and he never reverses it. His love is an everlasting love, there's no change.

Here I leave the few remarks. Let the Lord bless his work, for without his blessing, Paul comes short.

[38:18] As the dear apostle declared, Paul may plant, Apollos may water, but God giveth the increase, for they may do it.

Amen. Amen. And I see him, number 925, the June, mid bad crop, 325, steeply pencearian, 281, 2, peace, pocketed, us, and people redefine it, the treasure, and never after, for us and ever see and feel, with aüst,karfall.

Therefore I like he, the mid bad crop, has shaped, and seen, where there was no victory. Thank you.

Thank you.

Thank you.

[40:45] Thank you.

Thank you.

Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

[44:15] Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

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