



First Christian Reformed Church of Lynden
From Generation to Generation for the Glory of God

God's precious and exceedingly great promises in hard times

Colossians 3:16 *Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly,
teaching and admonishing one another in all wisdom,
singing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,
with thankfulness in your hearts to God.*

Scripture

From Isaiah 40

⁵ The glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together,
for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.”

⁷ The grass withers, the flower fades when the breath of the Lord blows on it;
surely the people are grass.

⁸ The grass withers, the flower fades, but the word of our God will stand forever.

¹⁰ Behold, the Lord God comes with might, and his arm rules for him;
behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.

¹¹ He will tend his flock like a shepherd; he will gather the lambs in his arms;
he will carry them in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young.

²¹ Do you not know? Do you not hear? Has it not been told you from the beginning?
Have you not understood from the foundations of the earth?

²² It is he who sits above the circle of the earth, and its inhabitants are like grasshoppers;
who stretches out the heavens like a curtain, and spreads them like a tent to dwell in;

²³ who brings princes to nothing, and makes the rulers of the earth as emptiness.

²⁸ Have you not known? Have you not heard?

The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth.

He does not faint or grow weary; his understanding is unsearchable.

²⁹ He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might he increases strength.

³⁰ Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall exhausted;

³¹ but they who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength;

they shall mount up with wings like eagles;

they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint.

Song

Psalms 59:16 *But I will sing of your strength; I will sing aloud of your steadfast love in the morning. For you have been to me a fortress and a refuge in the day of my distress.*

Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art,
thou my best thought by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;
be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r:
raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always:
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

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Prayer

***II Chronicles 7:14** If my people, who are called by my Name, will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven and will forgive their sin and heal their land.*

Heavenly Father, thank you for the amazing revelation of your glory in sending your Son in the flesh for all to see. Thank you that He set aside His eternal, heavenly glory to be born into His own creation, so that His sinless life-blood, which pulsed through His human veins could be shed, as the full and final payment for the sin of the whole world. His blood was shed for me, and I thank you that His glory was revealed at His first coming, and that by faith in His sacrificial death and glorious resurrection, I have His Holy Spirit indwelling my body. Praise your holy name that although He was rejected as your anointed King at His first advent, the day is coming when as Prince of Peace, He will return to earth, to be crowed as King of Israel and Lord of the whole earth.

Loving Father thank you for your Living Word and your Written Word and thank you for the truth that it contains. Thank you for your everlasting grace and mercy towards foolish, frail humanity. Help me to understand your Word more and more. May I read, mark, learn and inwardly digest all that you would teach me and may I grow in grace and in a knowledge of you so that I may not be ashamed when I stand before your throne.

Loving Father, thank you that you are the everlasting God – the eternal Creator, who cares for me, your child. Let me never wander into foolish pride or unbelief, for in you is my hope and strength - for you alone are the everlasting Creator, who does not grow weary and whose ways are unsearchable.

Loving Father, I know that my strength can only be found in Christ. Help me, I pray, to trust implicitly in the power that I can only receive from my Lord, Christ Jesus. I pray that I may truly rise above all the difficulties of life and run with patient endurance the race that is set before me, looking unto Jesus, who is my only source of strength and my only means of refreshment, in His name I pray, AMEN.