

Tuesday's Touch ...#45

...from Pastor Ed ...December 01, 2009

View from the Dust

Though He slay me yet will I trust in Him... Job 13:15

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me...

Psalm 23:4

Fear not, stand still and see the salvation of the LORD, ...The LORD shall fight for you, and you shall hold your peace. Exodus 14:13

Therefore I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake: for when I am weak, then am I strong. 2 Corinth 12:10

Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. James 4:7

I penned the following lyrics many years ago as a young pastor going through a prolonged period of emotional struggle and “flatness” of faith. The words have come back to me over the years when I have again found the active obedience and atoning work of Christ all sufficient in my times of weakness and failure, when the enemy would have me give up.

Maybe I'm down,
Maybe I've failed
Maybe I've lost my way
Since I first set my sail.
You're talkin' real tough,
Sure hurt me enough;
You hit me real hard,
Now I'm lying in the dust.

Yes, I'm down – but I'm not out.
'Cause, Apollyon, I will not doubt
Those scars in my Savior's hands
Telling me I'll make it through.
You're telling me it's not enough,
But when I'm lying in the dust,
Those scars in my Savior's hands
Give me victory over you.

The righteous may fall;
All hope may seem lost;
But there's no way you'll change
The victory of the cross.

Your tempest may rage,
May blow us off course,
But there's no way you'll stop
The Bride from coming forth.

'Cause when we're down – we're not out.
So, Apollyon, we will not doubt
Those scars in our Savior's hands
Telling us we'll make it through.
You're telling me it's not enough,
But when I'm lying in the dust,
Those scars in my Savior's hands
Give me victory over you.

(bridge)

We are the chosen ones of God
Who've been purchased by His blood –
The blood that ran down Calvary's cross
And crushed you in the mud.

So maybe I'm down...

e.j.ross3, 1986

Behold, I go forward, but he is not there; and backward, but I cannot perceive him: On the left hand, where he does work, but I cannot behold him: he hides himself on the right hand, that I cannot see him: But he knows the way that I take: when he has tried me, I shall come forth as gold. Job 23:8-10

Christ Victorious,

I find an unexpected comfort in knowing that, even could the devil drag me to hell, he would still be crushed beneath your heel, and you shall reign supreme forever.

Amen

*To comment, add a friend, or to ask more information about the salvation offered to us in Christ, please respond to: pastored@springwoodchapel.com
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