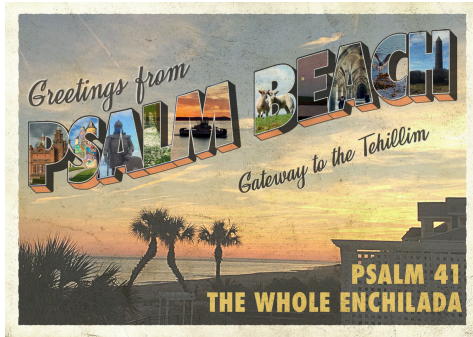


Largs Church of the Nazarene

LargsNaz Online listening guide: 8 August 2021



Psalm 41 (NRSV)

To the leader. A Psalm of David.

1 Happy (*eshar*) are those who consider the poor (*dal*); the Lord delivers them in the day of trouble,
2 The Lord protects them and keeps them alive; they are called happy (*ashar*) in the land. You do not give them up to the will of their enemies.

3 The Lord sustains them on their sickbed; in their illness you heal all their infirmities.

4 As for me, I said, 'O Lord, be gracious to me; heal me, for I have sinned against you.' 5 My enemies wonder in malice when I will die, and my name perish. 6 And when they come to see me, they utter empty words, while their hearts gather mischief; when they go out, they tell it abroad. 7 All who hate me whisper together about me; they imagine the worst for me.

8 They think that a deadly thing has fastened on me, that I will not rise again from where I lie. 9 Even my bosom friend in whom I trusted, who ate of my bread, has lifted the heel against me. 10 But you, O Lord, be gracious to me, and raise me up, that I may repay them.

11 By this I know that you are pleased with me; because my enemy has not triumphed over me. 12 But you have upheld me because of my integrity, and set me in your presence for ever.

13 Blessed (*barak*) be the Lord, the God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting. Amen and Amen.

I Am Resolved

Palmer Hartsough

I am resolved no longer to linger
Charmed by the world's delight
Things that are higher, things that are nobler
These have allured my sight

Refrain: I will hasten to Him
Hasten so glad and free

Jesus, greatest, highest, I will come to Thee
I am resolved to go to the Saviour
Leaving my sin and strife
He is the true one
He is the just one
He hath the words of life [Refrain]

I am resolved to count all as losses
So that I may gain Christ
Share in His suffering
Share in His raising
Granted a brand new life [Refrain]

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Helen Howarth Lemmel

O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Saviour,
And life more abundant and free!

Refrain: Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.

Thro' death into life everlasting,
He passed, and we follow Him there;
O'er us sin no more hath dominion—
For more than conquerors we are!

His Word shall not fail you--He promised;
Believe Him, and all will be well:
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

Psalm Beach Phrasebook

Tehillim: "praises;" the Hebrew name for the book of Psalms

Esher: happy, blessed; from *ashar*

Barak: to kneel, to bless

Ashar: to go straight ahead, advance

Dal: poor, weak, thin, lowly; from *dalal*, to hang, to dry, to be brought low

Psalm Beach: The Whole Enchilada (Psalm 41)

- **Introduction: The Happy Enchilada and The Whole Enchilada**
 - 4 ways Psalm 41 serves up “the whole enchilada”

1) Psalm 41 completes Book 1 of the Book of Psalms

- **Blessed: *esher* and *barak***
- **Verse 13: the final “amen”—the benediction**

2) Psalm 41 reminds us of the two parts of the greatest commandments

- ***Esher*: in Psalms 1, 2, and 41, but not 39**
- ***Dal***
- **To get ahead, consider the poor**
- **Psalms 1 and 2: internal, God-directed righteousness**
- **Psalm 41: external, neighbour-directed righteousness**

3) Psalm 41: a psalm of thanksgiving (verses 4-12)

- **It doesn't matter what “they” think or what “they” say**
- **Orientation, disorientation, reorientation**

4) Psalm 41 points to the gospel, the good news of the cross

- **John 13:18**
- **We are offered the opportunity to partake of the bread of life, and that's everything**

The Love of God

Frederick M. Lehman

The love of God is greater far
 Than tongue or pen can ever tell.
 It goes beyond the highest star
 And reaches to the lowest hell.
 The guilty pair, bowed down with care,
 God gave His Son to win;
 His erring child He reconciled
 And pardoned from his sin.

Refrain: O love of God, how rich and pure!
 How measureless and strong!
 It shall forevermore endure—
 The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
 And were the skies of parchment made;
 Were every stalk on earth a quill,
 And every man a scribe by trade;
 To write the love of God above
 Would drain the ocean dry;
 Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
 Though stretched from sky to sky. [Refrain]

Doxology

Thomas Ken

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow
 Praise Him all creatures here below
 Praise Him above ye heavenly host
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost