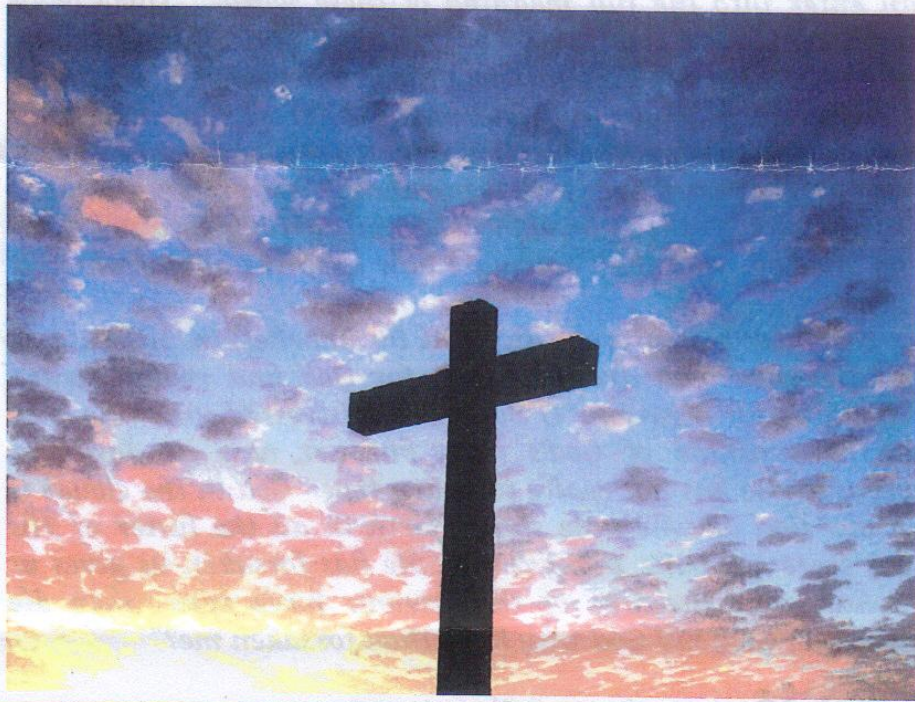


NEW HOPE HERALD

APRIL, 2014

“Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.”

Hebrews 12 : 2



NEW HOPE HERALD

"My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?"

Psalm 22:1

We here behold the Saviour in the depth of His sorrows. No other place so well shows the griefs of Christ as Calvary, and no other moment at Calvary is so full of agony as that in which His cry rends the air—"My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?" At this moment physical weakness was united with acute mental torture from the shame and ignominy through which He had to pass; and to make His grief culminate with emphasis, He suffered spiritual agony surpassing all expression, resulting from the departure of His Father's presence. This was the black midnight of His horror; then it was that He descended the abyss of suffering. No man can enter into the full meaning of these words. Some of us think at times that we could cry, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?" There are seasons when the brightness of our Father's smile is eclipsed by clouds and darkness; but let us remember that God never does really forsake us. It is only a seeming forsaking with us, but in Christ's case it was a real forsaking. We grieve at a little withdrawal of our Father's love; but the real turning away of God's face from His Son, who shall calculate how deep the agony which it caused Him?

In our case, our cry is often dictated by unbelief; in His case, it was the utterance of a dreadful fact, for God had really turned away from Him for a season. O thou poor, distressed soul, who once lived in the sunshine of God's face, but art now in darkness, remember that He has not really forsaken thee. God in the clouds is as much our God as when He shines forth in all the luster of His grace; but since even the thought that He has forsaken us gives us agony, what must the woe of the Saviour have been when He exclaimed, "My God, my God why hast Thou forsaken me?"

Taken from KJV Morning & Evening devotions by Charles Spurgeon





CALENDAR

- April 2—Bible Study on Daniel at Dan and Ann Mejeur's home
- 10—Bible Study
- 18—Good Friday
- 20—Easter Sunday
- 21—Martin Ybema (birthday)
- 25—Mel and Sue Mejeur (anniversary)



Easter Hymn

Christ the Lord is risen today,
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! Our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise!

Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save:
Where thy victory, O Grave?

Charles Wesley

THOUGHTS ON LOVING OUR NEIGHBOR

Have you ever been asked, "Why would you love me? I'm not related to you." Think of the fact that there are six Bibles handed out per second round the clock around the world—that takes "love thy neighbor" to a new level.

Especially in this Easter season, we are called to be conscious not only of what our Savior suffered for us, but also of our calling to lay down our lives for each other. "We know that we have passed from death to life, because we love the brethren...Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren." (I John 3: 14a, 16)

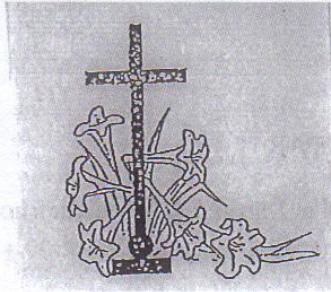
Even though Jesus addresses the scribes and Pharisees as vipers and hypocrites, He had compassion on His people. "Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned He stood." And we should be willing to lay down our lives for the brethren. Think of that. We're supposed to bear each others' burdens, right? Considering the eighth commandment, words can kill, right? What do we do sometimes? With a word? A look? A nasty comment? Avoiding people? Now, if we bear such treatment from each other in loving compassion, forgiving each other even as Christ has forgiven us, we put ourselves last and so "love our neighbor," especially the household of faith.

In the furnace of affliction, the Lord does two things: He binds our hearts together, and sharpens our longing for glory where our fellowship will never be broken. The Lord all His people will comfort with peace. "For a small moment have I forsaken thee, but with great mercies have I gathered thee." (Isaiah 54: 7) "Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation." (Isaiah 12: 3)

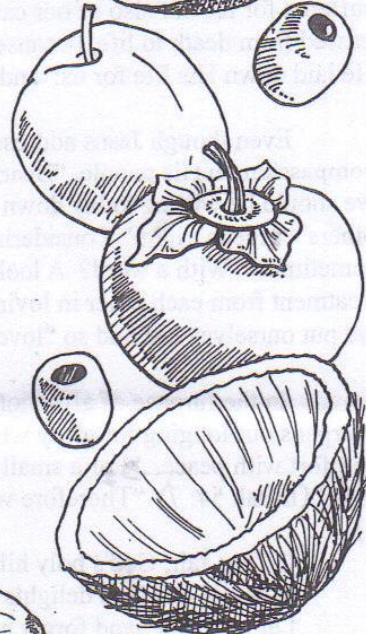
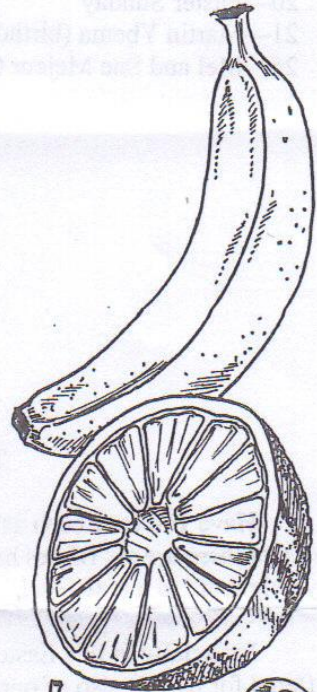
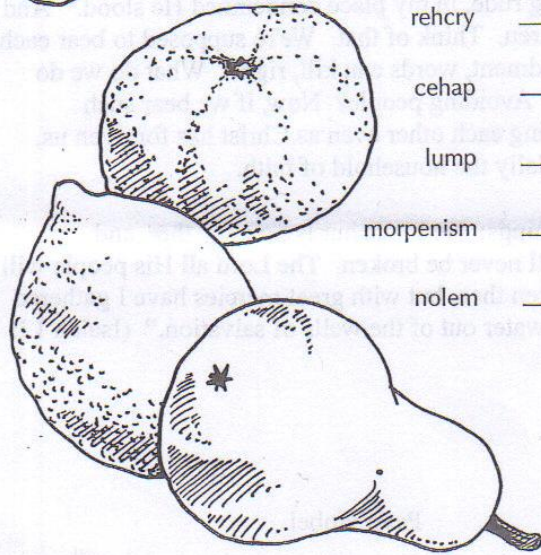
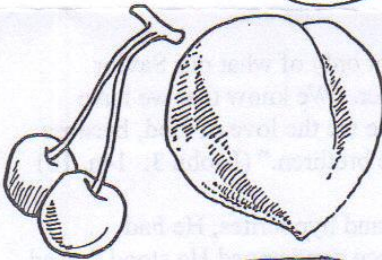
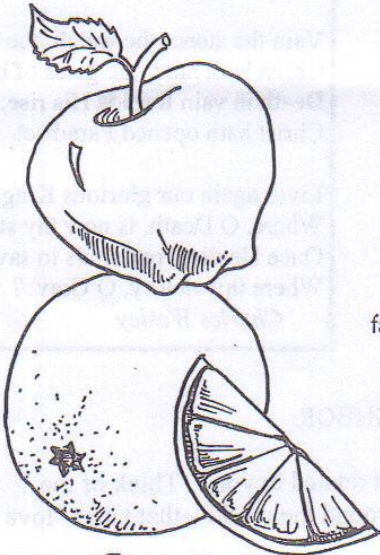
O Zion fair, God's holy hill
Wherein our God delights to dwell;
Let my right hand forget her skill,
If I forget to love thee well. (Psalm 137)

Peter Nobel

Jesus paid it all,
 All to Him I owe;
 Sin had left a crimson stain;
 He washed it white as snow.



Can you unscramble the names of these trees?



- peapl _____
- gif _____
- nabaan _____
- greano _____
- farguertip _____
- lovie _____
- repa _____
- mile _____
- lodman _____
- nigeiranet _____
- tuccoon _____
- rehcry _____
- cehap _____
- lump _____
- morpenism _____
- nolem _____

Puzzle Eighty-one

THE LAST SUPPER

N A W B A K Q A D N D G G Q A C	GUEST ROOM
P K M H G C Q U G J H R U I V Z	JESUS
S A C R I F I C E E J O E C M A	LAMB
L O J T V Q U W I S W E S T R R	Mount of OLIVES
H L B E J Y W L E U T N T G E C	PASSOVER
C C E O C A O L F S O I R R V P	PETER
U L T O O I T E D I Y D O B O D	PRAYER
S D R O W S L I T S L O O N S K	PREPARATIONS
J W A E O D S A F U S L M X S X	QUESTIONS
P N Y P T C R R H T P F M M A O	ROOSTER crows
X J A Z I A E B E C S S J E P K	SACRIFICE
A V L P P Y W R S O E J I S N S	SIMON
U N L E A V E N E D V W N D I T	SWORDS
U E R R P G H Q V P I P I M D M	APOSTLES
S P P B R E A D O O L B O N Q U	CHALICE
B S I H T E K A T Q O N L R E P	BETRAYAL
	CLOAK
	DISCIPLES
	DISPUTE
	UNLEAVENED
	Jar of WATER
	WINE
	BREAD
	FULFILLMENT



Oh sing
to the Lord
a new
song

