

# The Bible

by C.T. Studd

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*The Bible is a source of knowledge, guidance, and comfort that helps us to live a life of obedience to God.*

**Scripture:** 2 Timothy 3:16

**Topics:** "The Importance of Scripture", "Living by the Word"

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## Description

C.T. Studd emphasizes the indispensable role of the Bible in the life of a believer, comparing it to essential tools for various professions. He illustrates how the Scriptures reveal God's grace, the life of Christ, and the path to salvation, asserting that without the Bible, we would lack the knowledge of God's love and the means to live righteously. Studd encourages daily reading and meditation on the Word, warning against treating it lightly or selectively. He highlights the Bible's power to guide, comfort, and convict, urging believers to embrace its teachings wholeheartedly. Ultimately, he calls for a commitment to obeying God's Word as a reflection of true faith.

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## Transcript

What could we do without the Book

That God gave us to read?

No more than any farmer

Who hadn't any seed!

No other tells us of our Lord,

The God of grace and love,

Who made the whole creation,

This world and those above.

What could we do were we without

The Gospels or the Acts?

No more than could a barrister

Who didn't know his facts!  
Were we without the letters of  
John, Peter, James and Paul,  
We'd be like some poor cricketer  
Without a bat or ball.  
If Genesis is humbug,  
We must cast into the flames  
The Gospels, Acts and Hebrews,  
Galatians, Romans, James.  
If we should try to live our lives  
Without the Book of Psalms,  
Our souls would lack the music  
Which comforts, cheers and charms.  
We couldn't know that God will be  
The Judge of all mankind,  
By the mere dictates of Reason,  
Or the workings of the mind.  
We shouldn't know God gave His Son,  
To agonise and die,  
To save and teach us sinful men  
To trust Him utterly.  
We shouldn't know Christ rose again--  
The proof He was the Lord--  
And then ascended up above  
To execute His Word.  
We ne'er had deemed He'd be the Friend  
Of publicans and sinners,

Of prodigals and harlots, not  
Of hypocrites nor trimmers.  
That ne'er would He to any child  
Deny a Saviour's blessing,  
And ne'er would turn a soul away,  
Who came his sins confessing.  
That He Who healed the sick, the lame,  
The blind, the deaf, the dumb,  
And raised the dead, by touch or word,  
Would beg us all to come  
To Him, that we might be forgiven  
And made the heirs of God,  
Divorced from fear of death and hell,  
Warriors of the Lord.  
We ne'er had dreamed Salvation is  
A gift, and not a wage,  
To be received just as you are,  
Without the sacred page.  
The Bible is a gallery  
Of pictures full of life,  
A cinematographic show  
Of real historic strife.  
It warns against temptations  
And Satan's savoury messes;  
It paints the devil's portrait  
In all his fancy dresses.  
It's like a cordite rifle

With a telescopic sight,  
Preventing those of single eye  
From missing, day or night.  
It is of heaven's narrow way  
The Ordnance survey map,  
Revealing hell's paved roadway  
And every gin and trap.  
It gives the words of prophets,  
Who courageously denounced  
The sins of priests, and princes, and  
The Judgment day announced.  
It castigates the evil, and  
It never screens the good;  
It declares that every mortal needs  
The Saviour's cleansing blood.  
'Tis a history of the godly,  
A hymn book for the saint,  
A comfort to the dying,  
A cordial to the faint.  
It prophesies the Coming  
Of the Saviour in His might,  
To judge the world's inhabitants,  
And darkness turn to light.  
Be sure, in their originals,  
Each word came straight from God;  
"Yea! every jot and tittle's true,"  
Said Jesus Christ the Lord.

Would you be brave and noble?  
Read it every day,  
Not as a duty merely,  
Nor in a slipshod way.  
Divorce yourself from humbug,  
And cant and lollipops;  
Don't live on milk and water,  
Nor sentimental slops.  
Don't be like Jackie Horner,  
Who when he got a pie,  
Picked out a plum or two, and said  
"See what a boy am I!"  
It's God's own patent medicine,  
Take it as it stands;  
Treat it as His aide-de-camp,  
Bringing Christ's commands.  
Mind! you must obey it,  
Otherwise you'll be  
Branded, as a hypocrite,  
Through eternity.  
Read it in the morning,  
Meditate and pray,  
Trust the Lord to keep you  
"Straight" throughout the day.

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Source: <https://sermonindex.net/speakers/ct-studd/the-bible/>

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