



May 07, 2024

Tuesday Bible Study

Pastor Jesse Gistand

The PILGRIM'S Progress

I Am Resolved to FOLLOW Jesus

Resolved to Recover MY SCROLL

Vs. Song of Solomon 1:4a, 7/Psalm 119:32

Now, when he was got up to the top of the hill, there came two men running to meet him with *full strength*; the name of the one was Timorous, and of the other, Mistrust; to whom Christian said, Sirs, what's the matter? You run the wrong way. – Prov. 2:10-12, 6-16

Timorous answered, that they were going to the City of Zion, and had got up that difficult place; but, said he, the further we go, the more danger we meet with; *wherefore we turned, and are going back again*. – Heb. 10:36-39

Yes, said Mistrust, for just before us lie *a couple of lions in the way*, whether sleeping or waking we know not, and we could not think, if we came within reach, but they would *presently pull us in pieces* – Prov. 16:23/1 Pet. 5:8-10

Then said Christian, *You make me afraid*, but whither shall I fly to be safe? If I go back to my own country, that is prepared for fire and brimstone, and I shall certainly perish there.

– Matt. 10:28

If I can get to the Celestial City, I am sure to be in safety there. I must venture. To go back is *nothing but death*; to go forward is *fear of death*, and life-everlasting beyond it. *I will yet go forward*. So Mistrust and Timorous ran down the hill, and Christian went on his way.

– Ps. 56:3/John 6:63/1 John 34:15-19/Jer. 32:39-40 “The One-Way Clutch of FAITH through Grace”

The Lost Roll

1. But, *thinking again of what he had heard from the men*, he felt in his bosom for his roll, that he might read therein, and be comforted; – Is. 28:10-12/Rom. 15:4
2. But he felt, and found it not. Then was Christian in great distress, and knew not what to do; for he wanted that which used to relieve him, and that which should have been his pass into the Celestial City. – Luke 10:18-20/2 Thess. 2:11-14
3. Here, therefore, he began to be much perplexed, and knew not what to do. At last he *bethought himself* that he had slept in the arbor that is on the side of the hill; and, falling down upon his knees, he asked God's forgiveness for that his foolish act, and then went back to look for his roll. – Ps. 119:59-60
4. But all the way he went back, who can sufficiently set forth the sorrow of Christian's heart? Sometimes *he sighed*, sometimes *he wept*, and oftentimes *he chided himself* for being so foolish *to fall asleep in that place*, which was erected *only for a little refreshment for his weariness*. – Matt. 26:36, 41-42
5. Thus, therefore, he went back, carefully looking on this side and on that, all the way as he went, if happily he might find his roll, that had been his comfort so many times in his journey.
– Rev. 2:4-5

He went thus, till he came again within sight of the arbor where he sat and slept; but that sight renewed his sorrow the more, by bringing again, even afresh, his evil of sleeping into his mind. Thus, therefore, he now went on bewailing his sinful sleep, saying, *O wretched man that I am that I should sleep in the daytime!* – Rom.7:13-14

That I should sleep in the midst of difficulty! That I should so indulge the flesh, as to use that rest for ease to my flesh, which the Lord of the hill hath erected only for the relief of the spirits of pilgrims! – Prov. 28:13

How many steps have I took in vain! Thus it happened to Israel, for their sin; they were sent back again by the way of the Red Sea; and I am made to tread those steps with sorrow, which I might have trod with delight, had it not been for this sinful sleep. How far might I have been on my way by this time!

I am made to tread those steps thrice over, which I needed not to have trod but once; yea, *now also I am like to be benighted, for the day is almost spent. O, that I had not slept!*

– Ps. 13:3-14; 51:17

The Pleasant Arbor

Lord, we pray please, keep *us watchful*

In Your Arbor *as we rest*;

Lest the Roll of *Your assurance*

For a time fall *from our breast*. Father, come and *keep us wakeful*,

Wipe the dulling *sleep away*;

Lest the night *soon overtake us*,

Let us journey *while it's day*. (by Ken Puls)