

# His Word Will Never Fail

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**Bible Text:** Psalm 119:162  
**Preached On:** Thursday, October 12, 2017

**Evangelism Awakening**  
Tampa, Florida 33607

**Online Sermons:** [www.sermonaudio.com/9225](http://www.sermonaudio.com/9225)

In the book of Psalms, there is a verse which speaks volumes to me, it is Psalm 119:162 which declares,

162 I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great spoil.

The inestimable worth of the treasure of God's word is priceless. I have learned through the years the value of turning to God's word in the trying seasons of life where I can stand on its truthfulness, lean on its sureness and trust in its promises. When times get tough and the weight of the world is pressing down upon me and my face is wet with the tears of anxiety, I can grab a verse like a handkerchief and wipe my weary brow.

I know I can always reach into my Bible and pull out a verse of Scripture to strengthen me, comfort me and cheer me. I can take a verse and pluck on it like the string of a violin to accompany my songs of praises to him. A verse of Scripture can turn my sorrow into joy, uplift my downcast soul, encourage my faltering faith, and comfort my grieving heart as I cuddle it to my breast and cling onto it by faith and live on it as my bread and look to it to guide my way as a lamp.

When the money is all gone and I'm hungry and in want, I can feed on God's word for I have learned that man does not live by bread alone. His word sustains me when my faith is tried and tested. And when I'm hurting, his word is like a balm that brings comfort to me for I know that his word says, "A bruised reed he will not break."

When obstacles mount up against me and friends desert me and all human resources are gone, I know that I can remind God of his promises and stand on his word and rest in his truths because God's not dead and God's not deaf and God's not broke and his arm is not too short to save because he is invested with all power and authority and majesty.

And I take great comfort in knowing him as my Keeper, my Shepherd and my Redeemer and my faith is strengthened in the knowledge found in his word, that God is still on his throne and God takes care of his own. And when the night is darkest and storms blow the hardest, his word is an anchor to my soul. When all human hope is gone and circumstances look the bleakest and only a miracle can save, I know I can stand on his word that declares God is a Deliverer and believe in his word that all things are possible with God and that all things are possible to him who believes.

I can go to his word anytime and let down my empty bucket and draw into its deep resources as a refreshing well that is never exhausted and can never be fathomed, for his word is sure and it has stood the test of time.

His word is my meat and my drink and it has sustained me and gotten me through the toughest times. When life is hard and the skies are dark and I don't know which way to turn, I know I can always turn to his word as one that findeth great spoil because when all else fails, I know his word will never fail because God's word is true and he is true to his word.