#### "WORD OF LIFE"

June 23, 2024

#### 44. CHRIST IN HIS PERSON (24) -

### In the Fulfillment of the Types and Figures of the Old Testament

#### 27. Joshua

### **Hymns:** Christ is the living Spirit, He lives inside of me / # 223 / # 28

# **♣** "In my heart I have treasured up Your word..." (Psa. 119:11)

[Type/Figure – Joshua]

- Josh. 1:1 ..., **Jehovah** spoke to Joshua..., saying,
- Josh. 1:2 ...; now then arise, and cross over this Jordan, you and all this people, into the land which I am giving to them, to the children of Israel.
- Josh. 1:13 ... Moses the servant of Jehovah commanded you, saying, **Jehovah** your **God** has given you rest and will give you this land.

[Fulfillment – Christ the real Joshua]

- Heb. 4:5 And in this place again, "They shall not enter into My rest!"
- Heb. 4:7 He again designates a certain day, today, ..., "Today, if you hear His voice, do not harden your hearts."
- Heb. 4:8 For if Joshua had brought them into rest, He would not have spoken concerning another day after these things.
- Heb 4:9 So then there remains a **Sabbath** rest for the people of **God**.

# **4** "...For the earth will be filled with the knowledge of Jehovah, ..." (Isa. 11:9)

- **Christ** is the real Joshua (Josh. 1:1-2).
  - The name Joshua, means Jehovah the Savior, or the salvation of Jehovah (Num. 13:16).
    - Joshua, is a type of Christ bringing the people of God into rest.
      - o Moses brought the people out of Egypt,
      - Joshua brought them into rest.
  - > Joshua is a Hebrew equivalent of the Greek name Jesus.
    - As our Joshua, Christ brings us into the rest of the good land.
    - The rest into which **Christ**, the real **Joshua**, brings us is **Himself** as the good land.
    - Joshua typifies Christ and also grace (*Christ*) replacing the law (*Moses*) (John 1:17).
      - o Joshua brought the people into the good land,
      - o typifying the Lord Jesus bringing us into rest, into the enjoyment of the all-inclusive Christ.

# **4** "And having gift that differ..., let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;" (Rom. 12:6)

- Christ has brought us into the good land, He has taken possession of the land for us, and has allotted the land to us as our inheritance for our enjoyment. Christ has gained the good land for us, and eventually He is the good land for us to enjoy.
- The good land, the land of Canaan, is a full, complete, and consummate type of the all-inclusive **Christ**, who is the embodiment of the Triune God realized as the all-inclusive life-giving **Spirit**, as the inheritance allotted to us for our enjoyment. The riches of the good land typify the unsearchable riches of **Christ** in different aspects as the bountiful supply to us in His **Spirit**.

### Christ is the life-giving Spirit, He lives inside of me

1 Christ is the life-giving Spirit,
He lives inside of me;
What a glorious fact;
two spirits one are we!

As a vessel I'm created, for **God's economy** 

And through His dispensing He flows into me.

He is so all inclusive, He is my all in all; He is rich to me when on His name I call; I can worship Him in spirit, and in reality:

He's my full supply, so dear and near to me.

- 2 As I'm to my spirit turning, and from my soul I flee, I enjoy His sweet anointing within me. He is moving and He's spreading, deep in my very being, As His presence fills me with delight and cheer. Through failures and temptations, anxieties and griefs,
- He is listening to my calling and my pleas.
- He brings rest to all my burdens, and peace to all my strife, And as grace He comes

to fill me with His life.

- 3 It's no longer I who's living,
  but Christ who lives in me;
  I am mingled as one spirit with my Lord.
  As He strengthens me with power,
  into my inner man
  I can live according to His rule within.
  He fills me with His fullness;
  I day to day apply
  All the riches of the Spirit's life-supply.
  He is witnessing within me:
  I am a son of God.
  I express Him in my walk in daily life.
- 4 I enjoy His full salvation,
  and grow organically;
  He will bring me unto sonship in His life.
  Now from glory unto glory,
  He is transforming me;
  Through the Spirit's sealing
  I conformed will be.
  When fully saturated, our being tripartite
  Will become the New Jerusalem,
  His bride.

O Lord! Amen! Hallelujah! What great reality! We'll express the Triune God eternally!

### **Hymn 223**

- 1 On the table of Thy love,
  With the bread, the cup is spread.
  By partaking of these signs,
  We with Thee are richly fed.
  How we thank Thee for this cup,
  For the cup of blessing, Lord,
  Cup of Thy Salvation full,
  Cup of all Thou dost afford.
- 2 'Tis the blood Thou shedd'st for us, That our sins may be forgiv'n; 'Tis the cov'nant made for us, That Thy blessings may be giv'n. Thou didst drink the cup of wrath, Thou hast tasted death for us, Thus the cup of blessing bought, As the portion gained for us.
- 3 In this portion we have God,
  Whom we lost thru Adam's fall;
  By the shedding of Thy blood,
  God becomes our all in all.
  In this portion all we have—
  Life and peace, redemption sure;
  All that God has planned
  and willed,
  In this portion we secure.
- 4 An eternal portion, 'tis,
  Overflowing cup divine;
  Heav'nly taste do we enjoy
  In this cup of God's design.
  Here in love we drink this cup
  In remembrance, Lord, of Thee;
  Thus in spirit we partake
  All Thy work on Calvary.

### Hymn 28

1 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.

#### Chorus

- O love of **God**, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong! It shall forevermore endure— The saints' and angels' song.
- 2 When hoary time shall pass away,
  And earthly thrones
  and kingdoms fall;
  When men who here refuse to pray,
  On rocks and hills
  and mountains call;
  God's love, so sure,
  shall still endure,
  All measureless and strong;
  Redeeming grace to Adam's race—
  The saints' and angels' song.
- 3 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.