

Christ Our Passover by D.A. Carson For the Love of God, March 1

The Passover was not only the climax of the ten plagues, it was the beginning of the nation. Doubtless Pharaoh had had enough of Moses; God had had enough of Pharaoh. This last plague wiped out the firstborn of the land, the symbol of strength, the nation's pride and hope. At the same time, by his design it afforded God an opportunity to teach some important lessons, in graphic form, to the Israelites. If the angel of death was to pass through the land, what principle would distinguish the homes that suffered death from those where everyone survived?

God tells the Israelites to gather in houses, each house bringing together enough people to eat one entire year-old lamb. Careful instructions are provided for the preparation of the meal. The strangest of these instructions is that a daub of blood is to be splashed on the top and both sides of the door-frame: "and when I see the blood, I will pass over you" (Ex. 12:13).

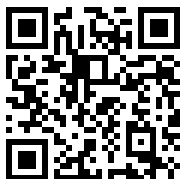
The importance of this event cannot be overestimated. It signaled not only the release of the Israelites from slavery, but the dawning of a new covenant with their Redeemer. At the same time, it constituted a picture: guilty people face death, and the only way to escape that sentence is if a lamb dies instead of those who are sentenced to die. The calendar changes to mark the importance of this turning point.

A millennium and a half later, Paul would remind believers in Corinth that Christ Jesus, our Passover Lamb, was sacrificed for us, inaugurating a new covenant (1 Cor. 5:7; 11:25). On the night that he was betrayed, Jesus took bread and wine, and instituted a new commemorative rite—and this too took place on the festival of Passover, as if this new rite connects the old with that to which it points: the death of Christ. The calendar changed again; a new and climactic redemption had been achieved. God still passes over those who are secured by the blood.

Events

6/1 Ladies Missionary Society 10 AM
6/3 Small Groups
6/5 Bradford Graduation—online 6 PM
6/20 Olivia Knight bridal shower 11 AM—1 PM

Give



Upcoming Events



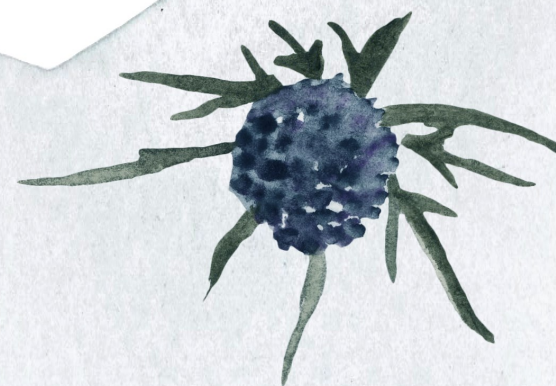
Pastors

Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston
Michael Lopes Bob Prentice

Service Times

—Sunday School 9:30 am
—Sunday Morning Worship 11:00 am
—Sunday Evening Worship 5:30 pm
—Wednesday Prayer Meeting 7:15 pm

919-563-9249
www.grbc.net



May the God of hope fill you with
all joy and peace in believing,
so that by the power of the Holy
Spirit you may abound in hope.

Romans 15:13



May 31, 2020



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Let us love, and sing, and wonder, let us praise the Savior's name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder, He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame;
He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood,
He has washed us with His blood, He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord who bought us, pitied us when enemies,
called us by His grace, and taught us, gave us ears and gave us eyes:
He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood,
He has washed us with His blood, He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing, though fierce temptation threaten hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong salvation, holds in view the Conqueror's crown,
He who washed us with His blood, He who washed us with His blood,
He who washed us with His blood, soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder; grace and justice join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is, justice smiles, and asks no more:
He who washed us with His blood, He who washed us with His blood,
He who washed us with His blood, has secured our way to God.

Let us praise, and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trusted Him before us, now their praises fill the sky:
"Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood; Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!"

Words: John Newton, 1774 Music: Laura Taylor
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Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer

Acts 20:13-38

Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston

Closing Song

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye
to Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.
All o'er those wide extended plains, shines one eternal day;
there God, the Son forever reigns, and scatters night away.

(Chorus with "echos")

I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land.

I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land.

No chilling winds or poisonous breath, can reach that healthful shore,
sickness, sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more.

(Chorus with "echos")

When shall I reach that happy place, and be forever blessed?
When shall I see my Father's face, and in His bosom rest?

(Chorus with "echos") (repeat chorus)

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Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer

Brad Hicks #87 Holy, Holy, Holy John 8:12-30

Sermon

Pastor Michael Lopes

Closing Song

You Are My King

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken. I'm accepted, You were condemned.
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again.

(Chorus)

Amazing love, how can it be that You, my King, would die for me?

**Amazing love, I know it's true, and it's my joy to honor You,
in all I do to honor You.**

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken. I'm accepted, You were condemned.
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again.

(Chorus)

(Bridge) You are my King. You are my King.

Jesus, You are my King. Jesus, You are my King.

(Chorus 2x)

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