

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 doorframe: "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.

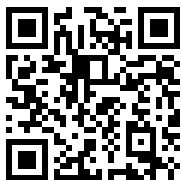
Events

6/20 Olivia Knight bridal shower 11 AM—1 PM

7/9-12 Summer VisionYouth Conference

7/20-24 Vacation Bible School 6 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
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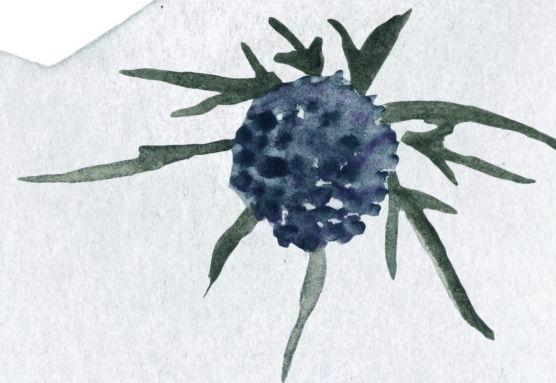
May the God of hope fill you with
all joy and peace in believing,
so that by the power of the Holy
Spirit you may abound in hope.

Romans 15:13



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

June 7, 2020



Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd And Can it Be that I Should Gain

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace,
humbled Himself so great His love, and bled for all His chosen race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for O my God, it found out me.
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amen

Text and Music: Charles Wesley, 1738 Alt, 1990

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Preparatory Hymn

Acts 21:1-16, page 930

My Song is Love Unknown

1. My song is love unknown; my Savior's love for me,
Love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be;
O who am I, that for my sake, my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
2. My song is love unbound, for love has conquered death,
And love the victory won in this, His parting breath;
For with the cry that all is done vain darkness fell before the Son.
3. My song is love enthroned, where angel voices raise
To magnify the Son and sing the Father's praise;
So shall I stand, in glorious throng and add my praises to that song;
So shall I stand, in glorious throng and add my praises to that song.

Text: Samuel Crossman, ca. 1624-1683, Robin Mark and Karen Cruise
Music: Karen Cruise © 2004 Integrity's Hosanna! Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon Closing Song

Pastor Stu Johnston See the Destined Day Arise

See the destined day arise! See a willing sacrifice!
Jesus to redeem our loss hangs upon the shameful cross
Jesus who but You could bear wrath so great and justice fair?
Every pang and bitter throe finishing your life of woe?

**(Chorus) Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lamb of God for sinners slain!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Jesus Christ we praise your name!**

Who but Christ had dared to drain steeped in gall the cup of pain
And with tender body bear thorns and nails and piercing spear?
Slain for us the water flowed mingled from your side with blood
Sign to all attesting eyes of the finished sacrifice **(Chorus)**

Holy Jesus grant us grace in that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed pardoned sin and promised good
Grant us grace to sing your praise 'round your throne through endless days
Ever with the sons of light: "Blessing, honor, glory, might!" **(2x Chorus)**

Text: Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530-600 Music: Matt Merker, 2014 Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Bob Prentice #453 O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Preparatory Hymn

Romans 3:19-26, page 941

Here is Love

Here is love, wide as the ocean, loving kindness as a flood,
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom shed for us, His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten, throughout Heav'n's eternal days.
**(Chorus) Oh, how marvelous, Oh, how glorious, is my Savior's love for me!
Oh, how marvelous, Oh, how glorious, is my Savior's love for me!**

On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy, flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above,
And Heav'n's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love. **(Chorus)**

Of Your fullness You are pouring Your great love on me anew,
Without measure, full and boundless, drawing out my heart to You.
You alone will be my glory, nothing in the world I see,
You have cleansed and sanctified me, You Yourself have set me free. **(Chorus)**

Words: Verses 1-2: William Rees (1802-1883)
Music and additional words: Steve and Vikki Cook, © 2002 PDI Worship
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Sermon Closing Song

Pastor Michael Lopes #190 Glory Be to Jesus