

## 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).

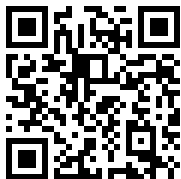
The importance of this event cannot be overestimated. It signaled not only the release of the Israelites from slavery, but the dawning of a new covenant with their Redeemer. At the same time, it constituted a picture: guilty people face death, and the only way to escape that sentence is if a lamb dies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

7/1 Small Groups  
7/9-12 Summer Vision Youth  
Conference  
7/17 Knight/Gwyn Wedding  
Livestream 5 PM  
7/20-24 Vacation Bible  
School 6 PM

### Give



### Upcoming Events



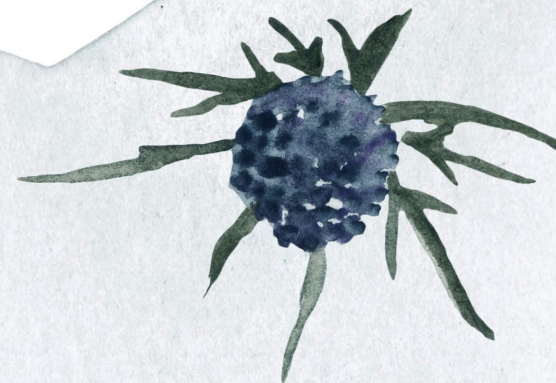
### Pastors

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  
[www.grbc.net](http://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*



June 28, 2020



**GRACE**  
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

# Morning Worship

## Call to Worship Opening Hymn

## Pastor Stephen Byrd O Praise the Name

I cast my mind to Calvary, Where Jesus bled and died for me  
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet, My Savior on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears, They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb  
The entrance sealed by heavy stone, Messiah still and all alone

### (Chorus)

**O praise the name of the Lord our God, O praise His name forevermore  
For endless days we will sing Your praise, Oh Lord, oh Lord our God**

Then on the third at break of dawn, The Son of heaven rose again  
O trampled death where is your sting? The angels roar for Christ the King

### (Chorus)

He shall return in robes of white, The blazing sun shall pierce the night  
And I will rise among the saints, My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

### Interlude

### (Chorus 2x)

**Oh Lord, oh Lord our God**

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## Scripture Reading

**Acts 23:6-24, page 932**

## Pastoral Prayer

## Preparatory Hymn

## Sermon

**#710 I Need Thee Every Hour**

**Pastor Gary Hendrix**

## Closing Song

**Wonderful, Merciful Savior**

Wonderful, merciful Savior, Precious Redeemer and Friend

Who would have thought that a Lamb could

Rescue the souls of men, Oh, You rescue the souls of men

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace

You offer hope when our hearts have

Hopelessly lost our way, Oh, we've hopelessly lost our way

### (Chorus) You are the One that we praise

**You are the One we adore**

**You give the healing and grace**

**Our hearts always hunger for**

**Oh, our hearts always hunger for**

Almighty, infinite Father

Faithfully loving Your own

Here in our weakness You find us

Falling before Your throne

Oh, we're falling before Your throne

### (Chorus 2x)

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# Evening Worship

## Call to Worship Opening Hymn

## Brad Hicks Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above I have a strong, a perfect plea,  
a great High Priest whose name is "Love", who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart,  
I know that while in heav'n He stands no tongue can bid me thence depart,  
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look and see Him there who made an end to all my sin.  
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free.  
For God, the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me,  
to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless righteousness;  
the great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace.  
One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood;  
my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God.

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my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God,  
with Christ my Savior and my God.

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## Scripture Reading

**Acts 22:30—23:11, page 932**

## Pastoral Prayer

## Preparatory Hymn

**Have Thine Own Way**

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Thou art the Potter; I am the clay. Mold me and make me after Thy will,  
while I am waiting, yielded and still, while I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Search me and try me, Master, today! Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just  
now,

as in Thy presence humbly I bow,

as in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Wounded and weary, help me, I pray! Power – all power – surely is Thine!

Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Hold o'er my being absolute sway! Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall see

Christ only, always, living in me! Christ only always, living in me!

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## Sermon

**Pastor Michael Lopes**

## Closing Song

**O Great God of Highest Heaven**