

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).

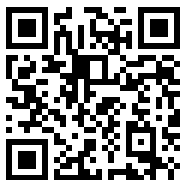
The importance of this event cannot be overestimated. It signaled not only the release of the Israelites from slavery, but the dawning of a new covenant with their Redeemer. At the same time, it constituted a picture: guilty people face death, and the only way to escape that sentence is if a lamb dies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

7/9-12 Summer VisionYouth
Conference
7/17 Knight/Gwyn Wedding
Livestream 5 PM
7/20-24 Vacation Bible
School 6 PM

Give



Upcoming Events



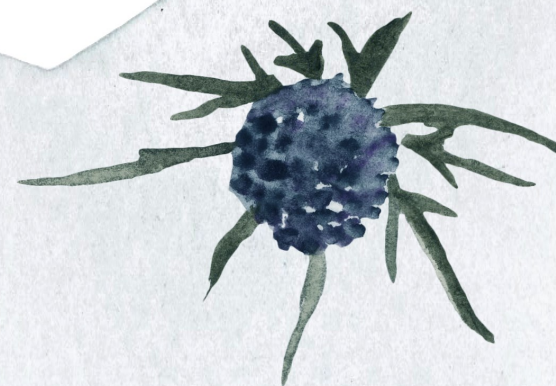
Pastors

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



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



July 5, 2020



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Bob Prentice
Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven, And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul, The work is finished, the end is written
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory, To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven, The King of Kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever, Jesus Christ, my living hope

(Chorus 2x)

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain, There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Then came the morning, that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe, Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me (*repeat verse*)

Jesus, Yours is the victory!

(Chorus 2x)

Jesus Christ, my living hope
Oh God, you are my living hope

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Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Preparatory Hymn Sermon Closing Song

Acts 2:22-36, page 910

#690 Jesus Paid it All
Pastor Gary Hendrix
His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus)

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus)

What riches of kindness he lavished on us
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more
(Chorus 3x)

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Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Josiah Hanko
Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend, the agonies of Calvary.
You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son, drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

(Chorus) Your blood has washed away my sin. Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table, Jesus, thank You.

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near.

Your enemy You've made Your friend.

Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,

Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

(Chorus) Your blood has washed away my sin. Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table, Jesus, thank---

Your blood has washed away my sin. Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table, Jesus, thank You.

(Bridge) Lover of my soul, I want to live for You. Lover of my soul,
I want to live for You.

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You. **(Final Chorus, 1 x)**

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Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Preparatory Hymn

Proverbs 5, page 530

#426 Thou Hidden Source of Calm
Repose

Pastor Michael Lopes

#705 Marvelous Grace of Our
Loving Lord

Sermon

Closing Song