

## 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.

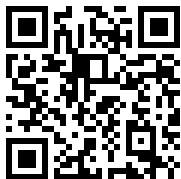
A millennium and a half later, Paul would remind believers in Corinth that Christ Jesus, our Passover Lamb, was sacrificed for us, inaugurating a new covenant (1 Cor. 5:7; 11:25). On the night that he was betrayed, Jesus took bread and wine, and instituted a new commemorative rite—and this too took place 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

7/20-24 Vacation Bible  
School 6 PM

7/26 College & Career  
Meeting at the picnic shelter  
7 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

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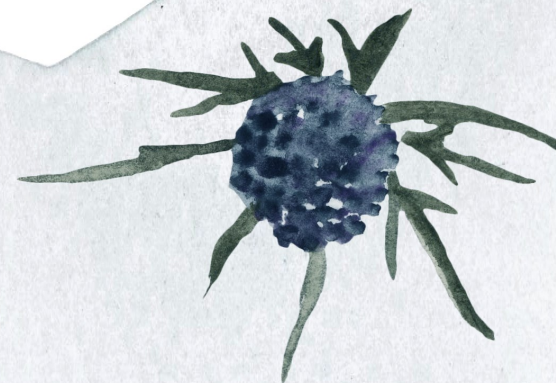
May the God of hope fill you with  
all joy and peace in believing,  
so that by the power of the Holy  
Spirit you may abound in hope.

*Romans 15:13*



**GRACE**  
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

July 19, 2020



# Morning Worship

## Call to Worship Opening Hymn

## Pastor Stephen Byrd Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

1. Come, behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King.  
He, the theme of heaven's praises robed in frail humanity.  
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come.  
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

2. Come, behold the wondrous mystery; He the perfect Son of Man  
in His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin.  
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man.  
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

3. Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree.  
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory.  
See the price of our redemption; see the Father's plan unfold;  
bringing many sons to glory; Grace unmeasured, Love untold.

4. Come, behold the wondrous mystery; slain by death, the God of life;  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him; praise the Lord; He is alive!

**What a foretaste of deliverance; how unwavering our hope.**

**Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes! (repeat)**

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## Scripture Reading

**Joshua 8, page 183**

## Pastoral Prayer

## Preparatory Hymn

## Whate'er My God Ordains is Right

Whate'er my God ordains is right, His Holy will abideth  
I will be still whate'er He does, And follow where He guideth  
He is my God though dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall  
And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all

Whate'er my God ordains is right, He never will deceive me  
He leads me by the proper path, I know He will not leave me  
I take, content, what He hath sent, His hand can turn my griefs away  
And patiently I wait His day, And patiently I wait His day

Whate'er my God ordains is right, Though now this cup in drinking  
May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it all unshrinking  
My God is true each morn anew, Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart  
And pain and sorrow shall depart, And pain and sorrow shall depart

Whate'er my God ordains is right, Here shall my stand be taken  
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, Yet I am not forsaken  
*My Father's care is round me there, He holds me that I shall not fall*  
*And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all (repeat)*

Text: Samuel Rodigast, 1675 Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

Music: Catherine Winkworth, Keith Getty, Matthew Merker, Samuel Rodigast

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## Sermon

**Pastor Stu Johnston**

## Closing Song

**Christ is Mine Forevermore**

Mine are days that God has numbered, I was made to walk with Him  
Yet I look for worldly treasure, And forsake the King of kings  
But mine is hope in my Redeemer, Though I fall, his love is sure  
For Christ has paid for every failing, I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, Darkness not yet understood  
Through the valley I must travel, Where I see no earthly good  
But mine is peace that flows from heaven  
And the strength in times of need, I know my pain will not be wasted  
Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger, Pilgrim on a narrow way  
One with Christ I will encounter, Harm and hatred for his name  
But mine is armour for this battle, Strong enough to last the war  
And he has said he will deliver, Safely to the golden shore

**(Refrain)** And mine are keys to Zion city, Where beside the King I walk  
For there my heart, has found its treasure, Christ is mine forevermore

**(Chorus)** Come rejoice now, O my soul  
For his love is my reward, Fear is gone and hope is sure,  
Christ is mine forevermore!

*(repeat 3x)*

And mine are keys to Zion city, Where beside the King I walk  
For there my heart has found its treasure, **Christ is mine forevermore (3x)**

# Evening Worship

## Call to Worship Opening Hymn

**Nathan Allen**

**#135 I Greet Thee Who My Sure  
Redeemer Art**

## Scripture Reading

**Genesis 2:4-25, page 2**

## Pastoral Prayer

## Preparatory Hymn

**#547 My Jesus I Love Thee**

## Sermon

**Pastor Michael Lopes**

## Closing Song

**I Will Glory in My Redeemer**

I will glory in my Redeemer whose priceless blood has ransomed me.  
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails and hung Him on that judgment tree.  
I will glory in my Redeemer who crushed the power of sin and death;  
My only Savior before the Holy Judge, the Lamb who is my righteousness,  
The Lamb who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer. My life He bought, my love He owns.  
I have no longings for another, I'm satisfied in Him alone.  
I will glory in my Redeemer, His faithfulness, my standing place,  
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me, my feet are firm held by His grace,  
My feet are firm held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer who carries me on eagle's wings.  
He crowns my life with lovingkindness, His triumph song I'll ever sing.

**I will glory in my Redeemer who waits for me at gates of gold,  
And when He calls me it will be paradise, His face forever to behold,  
His face forever to behold. (repeat)**

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