

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.

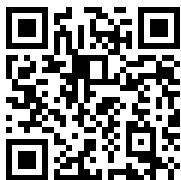
A millennium and a half later, Paul would remind believers in Corinth that Christ Jesus, our Passover Lamb, was sacrificed for us, inaugurating a new covenant (1 Cor. 5:7; 11:25). On the night that he was betrayed, Jesus took bread and wine, and instituted a new commemorative rite—and this too took place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

8/13 Flourishers Movie Night
7:00 PM

8/16 & 8/23 Baptisms and
Testimonies

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

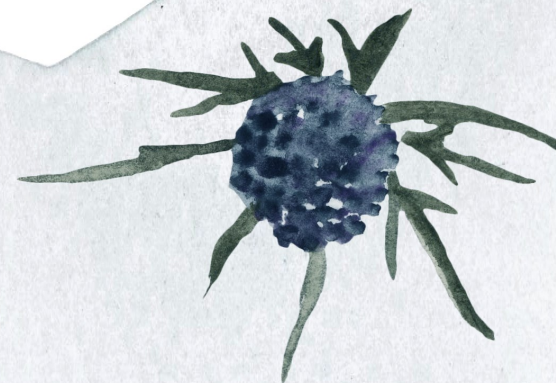
May the God of hope fill you with
all joy and peace in believing,
so that by the power of the Holy
Spirit you may abound in hope.

Romans 15:13



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

August 9, 2020



Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd
Doxology
10,000 Reasons

(Chorus)

**Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.**

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning,
it's time to sing Your song again.

Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
let me be singing when the evening comes. **(Chorus)**

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger.

Your name is great and Your heart is kind.

For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing;
ten thousand reasons for my heart to find. **(Chorus)**

And on that day, when my strength is failing,
the end draws near, and my time has come;

still, my soul will sing Your praise unending
ten thousand years, and then forever more! **(Chorus 2x)**

I'll worship Your holy name, I'll worship Your holy name.

Text and Music: Matt Redman and Jonas Myrin © 2011 ThankYou Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading

Acts 25:13-27, page 934

Pastoral Prayer

Preparatory Hymn

I Have a Shelter

I have a Shelter in the storm when troubles pour upon me.
Though fears are rising like a flood, my soul can rest securely.
O Jesus, I will hide in You, my place of peace and solace.
No trial is deeper than Your love, that comforts all my sorrows.

I have a Shelter in the storm, when all my sins accuse me.
Though justice charges me with guilt, Your grace will not refuse me.
O Jesus, I will hide in You, Who bore my condemnation.
I find my refuge in Your wounds, for there I find salvation.

I have a Shelter in the storm, when constant winds would break me.
For in my weakness I have learned Your strength will not forsake me.
O Jesus, I will hide in You, the One who bears my burdens.
With faithful hands that cannot fail, You'll bring me home to heaven.

Words and Music: Steve and Vikki Cook, Bob Kaufflin

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Sermon

Closing Song

Communion

Pastor Stu Johnston

Your Great Name

Pastor Stu Johnston

#186 When I Survey

Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Brad Hicks
All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam,

**(Chorus) O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!**

Thou rushing wind that art so strong. Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along
O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou rising moon in praise rejoice. Ye lights of evening find a voice

(Chorus)

Let all things their Creator bless. And worship Him in humbleness

O praise Him, Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son. And praise the Spirit, three in one

(Chorus)

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son. And praise the Spirit, three in one

(Chorus)

O Alleluia! Alleluia! O Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! O Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia!

Words: Francis of Assisi, ca. 1225 Tr. By William Draper, 1926

Music arranged by: Ralph Vaughn Williams

Scripture Reading

Matthew 26:57-75, page 833

Pastoral Prayer

Preparatory Hymn

#590 Peace, Perfect Peace

Sermon

Pastor Michael Lopes

Closing Song

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone, my hope is found. He is my light, my strength, my song;
this Cornerstone, this Solid Ground; firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace; when fears are stilled, when strivings
cease.

My Comforter, my All in All; here in the love of Christ I stand!

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh; fullness of God in helpless Babe!
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
'Til on that cross as Jesus died; the wrath of God was satisfied.
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live!

There in the ground His body lay. Light of the world by darkness slain;
then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ!

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny!

**No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand;
'til He returns or calls me home; here in the power of Christ I'll stand!
(repeat)**

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Communion

Pastor Bob Prentice

#190 Glory Be to Jesus