

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 door-frame: "and when I see the blood, I will pass over you" (Ex. 12:13).

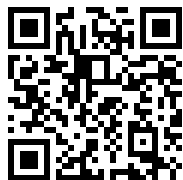
The importance of this event cannot be overestimated. It signaled not only the release of the Israelites from slavery, but the dawning of a new covenant with their Redeemer. At the same time, it constituted a picture: guilty people face death, and the only way to escape that sentence is if a lamb dies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

TODAY Communion
College & Career Picnic
7 PM

Give



Upcoming Events



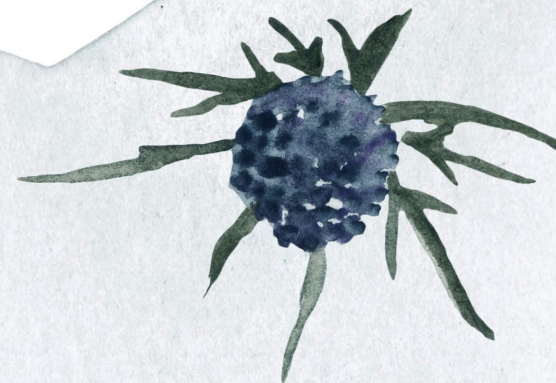
Pastors

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

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



September 13, 2020



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Pastor Bob Prentice
#432 Jesus, What a Friend for
Sinners

Scripture Reading

Romans 1:1-17, page 939

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory/Preparatory

Alas and Did My Savior Bleed

Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die?

Would He devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?

Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

(Chorus) My God, why would You shed Your blood,

so pure and undefiled,

to make a sinful one like me Your chosen, precious child?

Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut His glories in,
when Christ, the mighty Maker, died, for man, the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face while His dear cross appears,

dissolve my heart in thankfulness, and melt my eyes in tears. **(Chorus)**

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.

Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do. **(Chorus)**

Text: Isaac Watts Music: Bob Kauffman

© 1997 People of Destiny, Sovereign Grace Music, Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston

Communion

Pastor Bob Prentice

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

Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

#192 Stricken, Smitten

My Chains are Gone

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;

how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

(Chorus) My chains are gone, I've been set free.

My God, my Savior has ransomed me,

and like a flood His mercy reigns, unending love, amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;

He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

(Chorus 2x)

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;

but God, who called me here below, will be forever mine, will be forever mine.

You are forever mine.

Text: John Newton, add. Words by L. Giglio, E. Exell, Chris Tomlin & J. Rees

© 2006 worshiptogether.com songs, EMI Christian Music Publishing Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Nathan Allen

Opening Hymn

The Gospel Song

(Sing 3 x's) Holy God, in love, became perfect Man to bear my blame.

On the cross He took my sin. By His death I live again.

Text: Drew Jones Music: Bob Kauffman © 2002 Sovereign Grace Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading

Matthew 6:19-34, page 811

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory/Preparatory

Look to the Cross

1. Pressed down with cares and burdens bleak, look to the cross:

What do you see?

He bears your pain, my sister see: The Lamb of God who died for thee.

(Chorus) 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?

2. On all sides fear, dark doubt, despair: look to the cross: Your Savior there!

He bleeds for you, my brother see: The Lamb of God who died for thee.

(Chorus)

3. When trials consume our dusty frames, look to the cross and bless His name!

His body torn to set us free: The Lamb of God who died for thee. **(Chorus)**

4. Our sins so great! Our hearts untrue! Look to the cross for Grace anew;

Jesus becomes our Mercy Seat: He died for you, He died for me! **(Chorus)**

Text: Verses, Courtney Dunkerton Chorus: Charles Wesley Music: Courtney Dunkerton Used by Permission

Sermon

Pastor Michael Lopes

Communion

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Here is Love

#192 Stricken, Smitten

My Chains are Gone