

Communion

Pastor Bob Prentice My Song is Love Unknown

My song is love unknown; my Savior's love to me,
love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne, salvation to bestow;
but men cared not, and none the longed-for Christ would know.
But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed, who at my need His life did spend!

Sometimes they strew His way, and His sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath, and for His death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet all His deeds their hatred feeds; they 'gainst Him rise.

They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet willing He to suffering goes, that He His foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have;
in death, no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was His home, but mine the tomb wherein He lay.

Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine;
never was love, dear King, never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend, in Whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

Text: Samuel Crossman, ca. 1624-1683 Alt. 1990
Music: John Ireland, 1879-1962 © John Ireland Trust Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

#115 None Other Lamb 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.

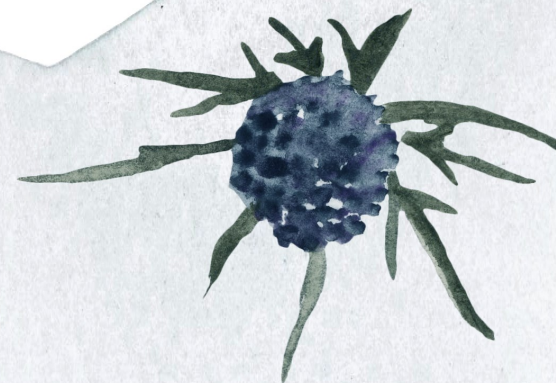
By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near.
Your enemy You've made Your friend.
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

(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)**

Words and Music: Pat Sczebel © 2003 Integrity's Hosanna! Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094



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



October 11, 2020



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd And Can it Be?

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?
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?

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace,
humbled Himself so great His love, and bled for all His chosen race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for O my God, it found out me.
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amen

Text and Music: Charles Wesley, 1738 Alt, 1990

Scripture Reading

Romans 3:1-20, page 940

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory/Preparatory Mercies Anew

1. Every morning that breaks there are mercies anew.
Every breath that I take is Your faithfulness proved,
And at the end of each day, when my labors are through,
I will sing of Your mercies anew.

2. When I've fallen and strayed there were mercies anew.
For You sought me in love and my heart You pursued.
In the face of my sin, Lord, You never withdrew.
So I sing of Your mercies anew.

**(Chorus) And Your mercies they will never end;
For ten thousand years they remain.
And when this world's beauty has passed away,
Your mercies will be unchanged.**

3. And when the storms swirl and rage, there are mercies anew.
In affliction and pain, You will carry me through,
And at the end of my days, when Your throne fills my view,
I will sing of Your mercies anew.

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Sermon Communion

Pastor Randy Pizzino Pastor Stephen Byrd Behold the Lamb Who Bears

1. Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us - and we remember
the promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice as a sign
of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

2. The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you – eat and remember
the wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
as a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

3. The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you – drink and remember
He drained death's cup that we may enter in to receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice as a sign
of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

4. And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond – and to remember
our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering, we proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heav'n around the table of the King.

Text and Music: Keith & Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend © 2006 Thank You Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

#181 O Dearest Jesus Complete in Thee

Complete in Thee! no work of mine could take, dear Lord, the place of Thine
Thy blood hath pardon bought for me and I shall stand complete in Thee

**(Chorus) Yea, justified! O blessed thought!
And sanctified! Salvation wrought!
Thy blood hath pardon bought for me and glorified, I too, shall be!**

Complete in Thee each want supplied and no good thing to me denied
Since Thou my portion, Lord wilt be, I ask no more, complete in Thee **(Chorus)**

Complete in Thee! no more shall sin Thy grace hath conquered, reign within
Thy blood shall bid the tempter flee and I shall stand complete in Thee **(Chorus)**

Dear Savior, when before Thy bar all tribes and tongues assembled are
Among Thy chosen I shall be at Thy right hand, complete in Thee **(Chorus 2x)**

Thy blood hath pardon bought for me and glorified, I too, shall be!

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Kent Thompson Praise to the Lord

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near, join me in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been granted in what He ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew what the Almighty will do, if with His love He befriend thee!

4. Praise thou the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee,
Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.
How oft in grief hath not He brought thee relief, spreading His wings to o'reshade thee!

5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the "Amen" sound from His people again; gladly forever adore Him.
Let the "Amen" sound from His people again; gladly forever adore Him.

Text: Joachim Neander, 1680 Tr. By Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory/Preparatory Sermon Communion

Joshua 9, page 184 Pastor Bob Prentice #439 Jesus Thy Blood and Righteous Pastor Stu Johnston see back cover