

January 18, 2015

SOVEREIGN GRACE BAPTIST CHURCH

Of Princeton, New Jersey

Jesus Christ

For by Him were all things created,
that are in heaven, and that are in earth,
visible and invisible ...

And He is before all things,
and by Him all things consist.
- Colossians 1:16-17

WEEKLY SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

Sunday: 10:15 AM Bible Class
11:00 AM Morning Service
Thursday: 7:30 PM Mid-week Service

Services Broadcast Live @
www.FreeGraceMedia.com/live

WEB ADDRESS

Be sure to bookmark our website for daily articles and audio messages:
www.FreeGraceMedia.com

WEEKLY MEETING LOCATION

Rocky Hill Firehouse, 2nd floor
150 Washington Street
Rocky Hill, NJ 08553

MAILING ADDRESS

7 Birch Street
Pennington, NJ 08534
Clay Curtis, pastor

Phone: 615-513-4464 | Email: clay@freegracemedia.com

If you would like to receive this bulletin sent weekly to your email then send a note to the email address above. Articles in this bulletin are by the pastor unless otherwise noted.

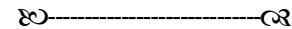
SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

10:15 a.m. Bible Class

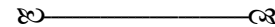
11:00 a.m. Service

Opening Hymns
Scripture Reading
Message
Closing Hymn

Nursery Today: Kris D. **Nursery Thurs:** Christine K. **B'Days:** Mary Ann Lutter--17th; Vincent D-18th; John K--27th; **Anniversary:** Scott and Christine K--2nd; **FOURTH FRIDAY FELLOWSHIP Jan 23rd**



We have a nursery equipped with a digital flat screen television broadcasting all services live, for children 4 and under.



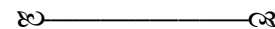
Psalm 11: 5: The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.



Matthew 26: 45: Then cometh he to his disciples, and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take *your* rest: behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

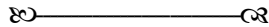
Our Savior had not slept since the night before. He had been striving against sin in the garden of Gethsemane in such agony until he sweat great drops of blood. The hour was at hand when there would be no rest for our Substitute, only unimaginable suffering in place of his people as God awoke the sword of justice against his Shepherd. Yet, our Savior stood watch so his disciples could rest.

Believer, as we behold the faithfulness, patience, love and care of our Savior toward his disciples at such a monumental time as this, be assured that now that he has put away our sin and reigns supreme at God's right hand, our great High Priest shall certainly show us the greatest tenderness and constant care that unchangeable love and grace can bestow.



I KNOW

I know that the Father chose a people in Christ in Whom He was going to show mercy, because He said He did (Ephesians 1:4). I know that the Lord Jesus redeemed those elect, finishing the work that the Father had given Him, because He said He did (John 14:2; 19:30). I know that every one of those for whom Christ died shall come to Him in regenerating grace because He said they would (John 6:37). And I know that there is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit because the Holy Spirit revealed that there isn't (Romans 8:1). *Marvin Stalnaker*



When God is graciously pleased to quicken a dead soul, and communicate divine life to it, from that moment he commences wrestling and fighting...The matter is not with him a trifling thing now...He wants now to feel pardon through the blood of the Lamb, to enter into an enjoyment of reconciliation with God, to have spiritual power and life communicated to him,...to feel divine truth sealed on his conscience, and to be enabled to say, "He loved me, and gave himself for me!"

A number of things will rise up to damp these feelings...If a youth, whether male or female, all will be opposed by their flesh and the world; and a tempting devil will set on such a one, and say, "Why, you are going to unman yourself, you are going to give up all pleasure, you are going to set aside everything which youth embraces, and you are going to become a fool, to be the laughing-stock of your companions, to be considered a mere dunce and a novice; you have plenty of time before you, and there are many pleasing things and pretty prospects await you. Do not throw yourself thus away in your young days, to become gloomy and inactive, teasing and perplexing your mind about religion." And I tell you, such is the power of Satan's temptations, the allurements of the world, and the deceitfulness of sin, that these things would damn their souls, if God did not prevent it by his grace; for so bent is the heart upon pursuing the world and the things of it that the carnal mind will rush on in pleasure, or something which it calls pleasure, that it will not stop till it has hurried the soul into black despair!

When these temptations come thus upon it, after the first awakenings, they will act as a check, or a damper, and will appear for a time to extinguish everything therein; but he who imparted the spark of divine life will draw forth that life in wrestlings, sighings, and cryings after God, the living God, and all hell cannot extinguish it! Why? Because the life of God is in the heart, and the Lord the Spirit still keeps it there, causing the poor soul to struggle after God! *William Gatsby*

Gird thy loins up, Christian soldier;
Lo! thy Captain calls thee out;
Let the danger make thee bolder;
War in weakness, dare in doubt.
Buckle on thy heavenly armour;
Patch up no inglorious peace;
Let thy courage wax the warmer,
As thy foes and fears increase.

Bind thy golden girdle round thee,
Truth to keep thee firm and tight;
Never shall the foe confound thee,
While the truth maintains thy fight.
Righteousness within thee rooted
May appear to take thy part;
But let righteousness imputed
Be the breastplate of thy heart.

Shod with gospel-preparation,
In the paths of promise tread;
Let the hope of free salvation,
As a helmet, guard thy head.
When beset with various evils,
Wield the Spirit's two-edged sword,
Cut thy way through hosts of devils,
While they fall before the Word.

But when dangers closer threaten,
And thy soul draws near to death;
When assaulted sore by Satan,
Then object the shield of faith;
Fiery darts of fierce temptations,
Intercepted by thy God,
There shall lose their force in patience,
Sheathed in love, and quenched in blood.

Though to speak thou be not able,
Always pray and never rest;
Prayer's a weapon for the feeble;
Weakest souls can wield it best.
Ever on thy Captain calling,
Make thy worst condition known;
He shall hold thee up when falling,
Or shall lift thee up when down. *Joseph Hart*