

February 11, 2018

TODAY: Bible Classes - 9:30 a.m.
Morning Worship - 10:15 a.m.
Evening Worship - 6:30 p.m.
Messages by PASTOR JIM BYRD
INTERNET: SermonAudio.com
Visit our website at: www.13thstbaptist.org
(webcasting live during listed service times)
WEDNESDAY: Mid-week Service - 7:00 p.m.
Message by PASTOR JIM BYRD

—O—

I WILL PRAISE THE NAME OF JESUS

Tune: "Brethren We Have Met to Worship," (8.7.8.7. double)

Words by Pastor Jim Byrd

*Let us praise the name of Jesus,
Prophet, Priest and sovereign King;
Bow before Him in contrition,
Unto Him our homage bring.
Let us praise the name of Jesus,
Who descended from above;
Came to save His chosen people,
Sent by God in cov'nant love.*

*Let us praise the name of Jesus,
He has won the victory;
Shed His blood to seal our pardon,
Died from sin to set us free.
Let us praise the name of Jesus,
Risen, conquering, reigning Friend;
Jesus is our Mediator,
On Him all our hopes depend.*

*Let us praise the name of Jesus,
Christ the Lamb of Calvary;
Let us honor Him with worship,
Praise His Name eternally.
Let us praise the name of Jesus,
Till we see Him face to face;
Then throughout the endless ages,
Praise Him for His love and grace.*

—O—

BIRTHDAYS THIS WEEK

*Feb. 11 Shane Pennington
12 Becky Golden
13 Jennifer Maynard
Joe Ronk*

*Feb. 13 Lindsey McSweeney
16 Rob Golden
Pat Toler*

—O—

We congratulate Pastor Gary Shepard and Sheila Pennington upon their marriage, January 29th. May the Lord be pleased to grant them many years to enjoy each other and labor together in the cause of God and truth.

—O—

THE DEBT REMOVED

A statement is received in the mail informing you that such-and-such an amount is due by some specific date. Should you choose to do so, you could destroy the bill in a paper shredder so that you no longer see it. You may decide, in fact, not to even think about the obligation again, ignoring and discarding every reminder of your indebtedness. Your refusal to acknowledge and take care of your financial responsibility, however, does not make the indebtedness go away. It is, however, an entirely different thing to pay the debt and enjoy the peace of mind in knowing that it has been expunged from your record.

You and I may choose to ignore our spiritual indebtedness to God for our sinfulness, but that does not make the debt go away and, consequently, there can be no real peace of heart in knowing it has been removed. How different it is to believe the Word of God that declares to every sinner who trusts the blessed Savior that their entire obligation to divine justice was removed at the cross, paid "in due time" (Romans 5:6) by the substitutionary death of Jesus Christ. The reality of the removal of the indebtedness and the resulting joyfulness and assurance of knowing it has been legally retired by the Redeemer comes to us upon being regenerated by the Holy Spirit and brought to faith in Christ.

—Pastor Jim Byrd

*"Jesus paid it all, all the debt I owed;
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow."*

—O—

"A talebearer revealeth secrets: but he that is of a faithful spirit concealeth the matter" (Proverbs 11:13).

—O—

When John Newton was eighty, he was nearly deaf and almost blind yet he continued preaching. Toward the end of his ministry, however, he would use an assistant who would read to the old preacher the next point of his sermon outline and the pastor would expound on that particular point. One Sunday, well into the 82nd year of his life and shortly before his death on December 21st, 1807, the assistant read the first point and brother Newton said to the congregation, "Jesus Christ is precious." He paused for a little while and then repeated his words, "Jesus Christ is precious." The assistant then politely reminded his pastor that he had already said that. "Yes, I said it twice," the aged preacher replied, "and I'll say it again, Jesus Christ is precious!" He then asked the congregation to join him in singing "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds" which he had written in 1779.

—Pastor Jim Byrd

*How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, and drives away his fear.
It makes the wounded spirit whole, and calms the troubled breast,
'Tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary rest.
Dear name! The rock on which I build, my shield and hiding place;
My never-failing treas'ry filled with boundless stores of grace.
By Thee my prayers acceptance gain although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain and I am owned a child.
Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend, my Prophet, Priest and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, accept the praise I bring.
Weak is the effort of my heart, and cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
'Till then I would Thy love proclaim with every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy name, refresh my soul in death.*