



FM 87.7

Welcome to Grand Heights Drive-In Service

Today's message from Dr. Mark Caleb Smith

Turn your radio to FM 87.7

Please text prayer requests to 937-718-0533

Order of Service

- Announcements
- My Savior's Love
- He Knows My Name
- Scripture Reading: Mark 10:17-31
- Wonderful Merciful Savior
- Scripture Reading: Matt. 25:41-46
- How Great is Your Love

[Special Music - Performed by Mark Coleman]

- Message – Dr. Mark Caleb Smith
 - Text: 937-718-0533 with questions and comments
- Above All
- Jesus Paid It All

My Savior's Love

Charles Gabriel

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.

How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be
How marvelous, how wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary, and suffered and died alone.

How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be
How marvelous, how wonderful is my Savior's love for me!
How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be
How marvelous, how wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

When with ransomed in glory, His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy thru the ages to sing of His love for me.

How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be
How marvelous, how wonderful is my Savior's love for me!
How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be
How marvelous, how wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

He Knows My Name

Tommy Walker

I have a Maker
He formed my heart
Before even time began
My life was in His hands

[---24 sec music only Interlude---]

He knows my name
He knows my every thought
He sees each tear that falls
And He hears me when I call

He knows my name
He knows my every thought
He sees each tear that falls
And He hears me when I call

I have a Father
He calls me His own
He'll never leave me
No matter where I go

He knows my name
He knows my every thought
He sees each tear that falls
And He hears me when I call

He knows my name
He knows my every thought
He sees each tear that falls
And He hears me when I call

He hears me when I call

Mark 10:17-31 English Standard Version (ESV)

The Rich Young Man

17 And as he was setting out on his journey, a man ran up and knelt before him and asked him, "Good Teacher, what must I do to inherit eternal life?" 18 And Jesus said to him, "Why do you call me good? No one is good except God alone. 19 You know the commandments: 'Do not murder, Do not commit adultery, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Do not defraud, Honor your father and mother.'" 20 And he said to him, "Teacher, all these I have kept from my youth." 21 And Jesus, looking at him, loved him, and said to him, "You lack one thing: go, sell all that you have and give to the poor, and you will have treasure in heaven; and come, follow me." 22 Disheartened by the saying, he went away sorrowful, for he had great possessions.

23 And Jesus looked around and said to his disciples, "How difficult it will be for those who have wealth to enter the kingdom of God!" 24 And the disciples were amazed at his words. But Jesus said to them again, "Children, how difficult it is[a] to enter the kingdom of God! 25 It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich person to enter the kingdom of God." 26 And they were exceedingly astonished, and said to him,[b] "Then who can be saved?" 27 Jesus looked at them and said, "With man it is impossible, but not with God. For all things are possible with God." 28 Peter began to say to him, "See, we have left everything and followed you." 29 Jesus said, "Truly, I say to you, there is no one who has left house or brothers or sisters or mother or father or children or lands, for my sake and for the gospel, 30 who will not receive a hundredfold now in this time, houses and brothers and sisters and mothers and children and lands, with persecutions, and in the age to come eternal life. 31 But many who are first will be last, and the last first."

Wonderful Merciful Savior

Dawn Rodgers and Eric Wyse

Wonderful, Merciful Savior, Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought, that a Lamb could, rescue the souls of men?
Oh, You rescue the souls of men.

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope, when our hearts have, hopelessly lost our way
Oh, we've hopelessly lost the way

You are the One that we praise, You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace, our, hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for

Almighty, Infinite Father, faithfully loving Your own
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne
Oh, we're falling before Your throne

You are the One that we praise, You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace, our, hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for

You are the One that we praise, You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace, our, hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for

Matt. 25:41-46 English Standard Version (ESV)

41 “Then he will say to those on his left, ‘Depart from me, you cursed, into the eternal fire prepared for the devil and his angels.

42 For I was hungry and you gave me no food, I was thirsty and you gave me no drink, 43 I was a stranger and you did not welcome me, naked and you did not clothe me, sick and in prison and you did not visit me.’ 44 Then they also will answer, saying, ‘Lord, when did we see you hungry or thirsty or a stranger or naked or sick or in prison, and did not minister to you?’ 45 Then he will answer them, saying, ‘Truly, I say to you, as you did not do it to one of the least of these, you did not do it to me.’ 46 And these will go away into eternal punishment, but the righteous into eternal life.”

[Special Music - Performed by Mark Coleman]

How Great is Your Love

Brett Younker, Phil Wickham and Kristian Stanfill

From the darkness, I called Your name
Into darkness, Your mercy came
You called me out, lifted me up
How great is Your love

You bore my weakness
You took my shame
Buried my burdens in fields of grace
You called me out, lifted me up
How great is Your love

From the heights of heaven
You stepped down to earth
Innocent perfection, gave Your life for us
We are amazed, we stand in awe
For we have been changed by the power
of the cross

How great, how great,
How great is Your love
How great, how great,
How great is Your love
How great, how great,
How great is Your love for us

In Your kindness, You lead me home
In Your presence, where I belong
You called me out, lifted me up
How great is Your love

From the heights of heaven
You stepped down to earth
Innocent perfection, gave Your life for us
And we are amazed, we stand in awe
For we have been changed by the power of
the cross

How great, how great, how great is Your love
How great, how great, how great is Your love
How great, how great, how great is Your love
for us
How great is Your love for us

There has never been, there will never be
A God like You, a love so true
There has never been, there will never be
A God like You, a love so true
There has never been, there will never be
A God like You, a love so true
There has never been, there will never be
A God like You, a love so true!

How great, how great, how great is Your love
How great, how great, how great is Your love
How great, how great, how great is Your love
for us

How great is Your love for us

The Gospel, Wealth, and Poverty

Grand Heights Baptist Church

Mark 10:17-31

Fairborn, OH

Mark Caleb Smith

April 19, 2020

Introduction

Christ and the Rich Young Ruler (Mark 10:17-31)

- No one is good except God alone
- Christ loved the man, but he also spoke truth to him
- It is difficult for the wealthy to enter the Kingdom of God

Christ and the Poor (Matt. 25:41-46)

- Blessed are the poor
- How we treat the poor reflects how we treat Christ

Neighbor Love and Poverty

- Christians disagree over the best way to care for the poor
 - This often becomes a political question
- Poverty has many causes
- We are commanded to treat the poor justly
- Christ does not condemn the rich for being rich
- The state is an agent of justice, not love

Conclusion

Above All

Paul Boloche

Above all powers, above all kings
Above all nature, and all created things
Above all wisdom, and all the ways of man
You were here before the world began

Above all kingdoms, above all thrones
Above all wonders
The world has ever known
Above all wealth
And treasures of the earth
There's no way to measure
What You're worth

Crucified
Laid behind a stone
You lived to die, rejected and alone
Like a rose trampled on the ground
You took the fall, and thought of me
Above all

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Jesus Paid It All

Elvina Hall

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray. Find in Me thine all in all."

Jesus paid it all. All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find, Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots, and melt the heart of stone.

Jesus paid it all. All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow.

For nothing good have I, whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white, in the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

Jesus paid it all. All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow.

And when before the throne, I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat.

Jesus paid it all. All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow.

Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow.