

The Kind of Cold That Kills

Tonight it will be 40 degrees warmer in our kitchen freezer than it is outside here in Minneapolis. The high temperature tomorrow will be five degrees below zero (Fahrenheit). We receive this from the Lord's hand.

"He sends out his command to the earth; his word runs swiftly. He gives snow like wool; he scatters frost like ashes. He hurls down his crystals of ice like crumbs; who can stand before his cold?" Ps 147:15

This is the kind of cold you do not play with. It kills. When I came to Minnesota from South Carolina, I dressed for it. But I did not prepare life-saving support in my car in case of a break down.

One Sunday night on the way home from church, in this kind of cold, my car died. This was before cell phones. I had two small children in the car. There was no one on this road. I suddenly realized, this is dangerous. Soon it was very dangerous. No one came.

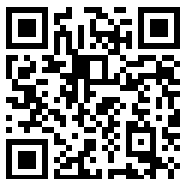
I saw in the distance through a fence a house. I am the father. This is my job. I climbed the fence and ran to the house and knocked on the door. They were home I explained that I had a wife and two small children in the car, and asked if they would let us in. They did. It is one more way God says, "Don't toy with me. I am God. I made all these things."

Solid Joys: from John Piper

Events

- 3/1 Men's Action Meeting
7:30 PM
- 3/2 Small Group Meeting
7:15 PM
- 3/3 Women's Bible Study
10:00 AM
- 3/5 LMS 9:00 AM

Give



Upcoming Events



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

Service Times



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

- Sunday School 9:30 am
- Sunday Morning Worship 11:00 am
- Sunday Evening Worship 5:30 pm
- Wednesday Prayer Meeting 7:15 pm

February 28, 2016

Spanish
translation
is available
for AM and
PM services



Pastors

Gary Hendrix
Charles Fortner
Stu Johnston
Andy Dunkerton

Stephen Byrd
Robert Fisher
Bob Prentice

919-563-9249
www.grbc.net

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Michael Lopes
Opening Hymn #12 Exalt the Lord
Scripture Reading Revelation 8, page 1032
Pastoral Prayer

Offertory **My Heart is Filled with Thankfulness**

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who bore my pain
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me with His light
And wrote His law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who walks beside
Who floods my weaknesses with strength and causes fears to fly
Whose ev'ry promise is enough for ev'ry step I take
Sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who reigns above
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose ev'ry thought is love
For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King
So I will give my life, my all, to love and follow Him

Text and Music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
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Preparatory O Great God of Highest Heaven

O great God of highest heaven, occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer every rebel power
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me, make me Yours forevermore

I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice
did not know Your love within, had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your Word to me
through the gospel of Your Son
gave me endless hope and peace
(key change)

Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face

You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heaven, glorify Your Name through me
(repeat)

Words and Music: Bob Kauflin
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Sermon Pastor Andy Dunkerton

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Brad Kinnison
Opening Hymn #2 God My King Thy Might
Confessing
Scripture Reading Proverbs 22: 1 - 25, page 544
Pastoral Prayer

Offertory **As the Deer**

As the deer panteth for the water, so my soul longeth after Thee
You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship Thee

You alone are my strength, my shield
to You alone may my spirit yield
You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship Thee

I want You more than gold or silver, only You can satisfy
Your alone are the real joy giver, and the apple of my eye

You alone are my strength, my shield
to You alone may my spirit yield
You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship Thee
(repeat)

Based on Psalm 42: 1 Words and Music: Martin Nystrom
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Preparatory #675 A Wonderful Savior is Jesus
Sermon Pastor Gary Hendrix