God is Transcendent!

Isaiah 66:1-2 "Thus says the Lord:'Heaven is My throne, and earth is My footstool...For all those things My hand has made.'

Next to the Sun, Proxima Centauri is the closest star to earth. "NASA's New Horizons spacecraft travels at nearly 37,282 mph, the fastest a spacecraft has ever traveled in the Solar System. At this speed, to get to Proxima Centauri, it would take 78,000 years!" Photographs like the one of Lambda Centauri nebula, where it is located, make us realize just how immense our universe is. The distance that describes the known "edges" are beyond staggering, yet Solomon exclaimed, "But will God indeed dwell on the earth? Behold, heaven and the

heaven of heavens cannot contain You. How much less this temple which I have built!" "When we speak of God as transcendent, we mean that He is exalted far 'above' the created universe, so far above that human thought cannot imagine it. Forever God stands apart, in light inapproachable. He is as far above an archangel as above a caterpillar. They both belong to the category of that-which-is-not-God."

- Bob LaTour (quotations by C.H. Spurgeon)

Events

3/16 Youth Bible Study 7:15 PM 3/17 Women's Bible Study 10:00 AM 3/20 VisionYouth & 7th/8th Meetings 7:00 PM Give



Upcoming Events





Service Times



-Sunday School 9:30 am

—Sunday Morning Worship 11:00 am

_Sunday Evening Worship 5:30 pm

-Wednesday Prayer Meeting 7:15 pm

Loving God, one another, and the world through the gospel of Jesus Christ

March 13, 2016



Pastors

Gary Hendrix Charles Fortner Stu Johnston Andy Dunkerton Stephen Byrd Robert Fisher Bob Prentice

919-563-9249 www.grbc.net

Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offertory/Preparatory

Pastor Bob Prentice #132 Wondrous King All Glorious 1 Corinthians 1:18 - 2:5, page 952

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus I find a place to stand, and wonder at such mercy that calls me as I am. For hands that should discard me hold wounds which tell me come. Beneath the cross of Jesus my unworthy soul is won.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, His family is my own.

Once strangers chasing selfish dreams; now, one through grace alone.

How could I now dishonor the ones that You have loved?

Beneath the cross of Jesus, see the children called by God.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, the path before the crown,
We follow in His footsteps where promised hope is found.
How great the joy before us to be His perfect bride.
Beneath the cross of Jesus, we will gladly live our lives.

Text and Music: Keith and Kristyn Getty © 2005 Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon Nick Gaines
Communion Here is Love

Here is love, wide as the ocean, loving kindness as a flood,
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom shed for us, His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten, throughout Heav'ns eternal days.
 (Chorus) Oh, how marvelous, Oh, how glorious, is my Savior's love for me!
Oh, how marvelous, Oh, how glorious, is my Savior's love for me!

- On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide;
 Through the floodgates of God's mercy, flowed a vast and gracious tide.
 Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above,
 And Heav'n's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love. (Chorus)
 - 3. Of Your fullness You are pouring Your great love on me anew, Without measure, full and boundless, drawing out my heart to You. You alone will be my glory, nothing in the world I see,

You have cleansed and sanctified me, You Yourself have set me free. (Chorus)
Words: Verses 1-2: William Rees (1802-1883) Music and additional words: Steve and Vikki Cook, © 2002 PDI Worship
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#186 When I Survey Be Unto Your Name

We are a moment, You are forever, Lord of the ages, God before time; We are a vapor, You are eternal, Love everlasting, reigning on high. (Chorus) Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, worthy is the Lamb who was slain; Highest praises, honor and glory - be unto Your name, be unto Your name.

We are the broken, You are the healer, Jesus, Redeemer, mighty to save; You are the love song we'll sing forever, bowing before You, blessing Your name. *(Chorus)*

(key change) Chorus)

Text and Music: Lynn DeShazo and Gary Sadler © 1998 Integrity's Hosannal Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Alex DiPrima
The Gospel Song

(Sing 3 x's) Holy God, in love, became perfect Man to bear my blame.

On the cross He took my sin. By His death I live again.

Text: Drew Jones Music: Bob Kauflin © 2002 Sovereign Grace Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

There is a Redeemer

1. There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son; Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One. Thank You, oh, my Father, for giving us Your Son, And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.

2. Jesus, my Redeemer, name above all names; Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, O for sinners slain. Thank You, oh, my Father, for giving us Your Son, And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.

3. When I stand in Glory, I will see His face,
There I'll serve my King forever in that holy place.
Thank You, oh, my Father, for giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done. (repeat chorus)

Text and Music: Melody Green © 1982 Birdwing Music/Cherry Lane Music
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Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer

Offertory

#142 One There is Above all Others

2 Corinthians 9, page 968

Preparatory I Boast No More

No more my God, I boast no more of all the duties I have done I quit the hopes I held before to trust the merits of Thy Son.

No more my God, no more my God, no more my God, I boast no more.

Now, for the loss I bear His name, what was my gain I count my loss; My former pride I call my shame, and nail my glory to His cross.

No more my God, no more my God, no more my God, I boast no more.

Yes, and I must and will esteem all things but loss for Jesus' sake;

O may my soul be found in Him, and of His righteousness partake!

No more my God, no more my God, no more my God, I boast no more.

The best obedience of my hands dares not appear before Thy throne;

But faith can answer Thy demands, by pleading what my Lord has done.

No more my God, no more my God, no more my God, I boast no more.

(repeat chorus)

Words: Isaac Watts Music: Sandra McCracken © 2001 Same Old Dress Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon

Pastor Andy Dunkerton