**I spread out my hands to You;**

**My soul longs for You like a thirsty land.**

**Selah**

**Psalm 143 : 6**



**P.O. Box 221, 939 South Third Street**

**Mebane, North Carolina 27302**

**919-563-9249**

www.grbc.net

**Our Weekly Services**

 **Sunday School for all ages ~~~9:30**

 **Morning Worship~~~~~~~~~~11:00**

 **Evening Worship~~~~~~~~~~~ 5:30**

**Wednesday Prayer Meeting ~~~7:15**

**We warmly welcome our visitors today. If you are visiting for the first time,**

**please see one of our Greeters to obtain a Visitor's packet. Please complete the**

**information card and place it in the box located outside the auditorium**

**or in the offering plates.**

**The Lord's Day**

**September 20, 2015**

**Call to Worship Michael Lopes**

**Opening Hymn #223 Arise My Soul Arise**

 **All Creatures of Our God and King**

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam,
***(Chorus)*** O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along
O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou rising moon in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening find a voice ***(Chorus)***

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, three in one ***(Chorus)***

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, three in one ***(Chorus)***

O Alleluia! Alleluia! O Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! O Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Words: Francis of Assisi, ca. 1225 Tr. By William Draper, 1926 Music arranged by: Ralph Vaughn Williams Used by Permission

**Scripture Reading 1 John 3: 1-16**

**Offertory/Preparatory Be Thou My Vision**

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,

Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;

I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;

Thou my great Fa~ther, I Thy true son,

Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3. Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,

Thou mine inheritance, now and always;

Thou and Thou on~ly, first in my heart,

High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

4. High King of heaven, my victory won,

May I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heav’ns Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,

Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Text: Ancient Irish hymn, tr. by Mary E. Byrne, versified by Eleanor H. Hull

Music: Irish Folk melody: arr. by David Allen, © 1986 WORD Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

**Sermon Pastor Gary Hendrix**

**Call to Worship Brad Kinnison**

**Opening Hymn #437 Christ of All My Hopes the Ground**

**Scripture Reading Romans 8: 18-30**

**Pastoral Prayer**

**Offertory/Preparatory My Song is Love Unknown**

1. My song is love unknown; my Savior's love to me,

love to the loveless shown, that they might love~ly be.

O who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

2. He came from His blest throne, salvation to bestow;

but men cared not, and none the longed-for Christ~ would know.

But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed,

who at my need His life did spend!

3. Sometimes they strew His way, and His sweet praises sing;

resounding all the day hosannas to~ their King.

Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,

and for His death they thirst and cry.

4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?

He made the lame to run, He gave the blind~ their sight.

Sweet injuries! Yet all His deeds their hatred feeds;

they ’gainst Him rise.

5. They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made away;

A murderer they save, the Prince of Life~ they slay.

Yet willing He to suff'ring goes,

that He His foes from thence might free.

6. In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have;

in death, no friendly tomb but what a strang~er gave.

What may I say? Heav'n was His home,

but mine the tomb wherein He lay.

7. Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine;

never was love, dear King, never was grief~ like Thine.

This is my Friend, in Whose sweet praise

I all my days could gladly spend.

Text: Samuel Crossman, ca. 1624-1683 Alt. 1990

Music: John Ireland, 1879-1962 © John Ireland Trust Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

**Sermon Pastor Stu Johnston**

**Communion**

**Today**

 **FELLOWSHIP pICNIC** after the evening service,

 including a cake reception to celebrate Randy & Christine’s

 wedding.

9/26 **STEWARDS OF Children** *10*:00 am at the church

9/27 **7th & 8th YOUTH GROUP and VISION YOUTH**

10/1 **LADIES’ BIBLE STUDY**  *10*:00 am at the church

 *With the Master: Before the Mirror of God’s Word* by Susan Heck, a study of 1 John. For more information see Peggy White, Karen Schwehr, or Patti Wooten.

10/3 **ANNUAL CHURCH PICNIC** *3:00* pm at the church

 Sign up on Grace Community home page.

 **ROSARIA BUTTERFIELD FLYERS** are available in the foyer. Please take as many as you think you can hand out to friends and associates.

 **Baptism/Membership Class** offered this fall —

 Please sign up on the bulletin board if you are interested. The dates and times will be emailed to the attendees.

*~Join us for Sunday morning prayer each Lord’s Day,*

 *9:00 a.m. in the College/Career room~*