

Paris Olympics 1924

Eric Liddell was four years old when his missionary father told him about a fellow Scotsman winning second place in the 400 meter race in the Olympics. Wyndham Halswelle was a national hero because of his accomplishment. As Eric began to show Olympic promise, he used his popularity to draw crowds to evangelistic meetings. Here is his Olympic story from *The One Year Book of Christian History*.

Eric's best event was the 100 meter dash, but when the schedule for the Olympic races was published, the first heats were on Sunday. Eric held the conviction that he was never to race on Sunday and refused to do so. The English Olympic committee tried to have the date for the first heats changed but to no avail. As a result, Eric was entered in the 200 and 400 meter races. The British press attacked him mercilessly.

On the Sunday of the 100 meter trial, Eric preached in the Scottish Presbyterian church in Paris. In the 100 meter trials, Harold Abrahams was the one English sprinter to qualify for the finals the next day. Harold was the first British runner to win a gold medal.

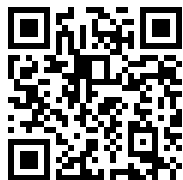
On Wednesday Eric finished second in the 200 meter dash, the first Scot ever to win a medal in the 200 meters.

But there was still one race to go. Eric qualified on Thursday for the 400 meter finals. The finals were held **July 11**. As he prepared to go the stadium, the team masseur handed Eric a small folded piece of paper. It read "He that honors me I will honor," quoting 1 Samuel 2:30. Eric won the 400 meter race, setting a new world record of 47.6 seconds. He was the first Scot to win gold. The next year Eric returned to China as a missionary.

Events

8/19 Flourisher's Movie
Night 6 PM
8/21 Fellowship Picnic
7 PM
8/25 Women of Grace
7:30 PM

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

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

August 14, 2016

**Tenemos
disponible
traducción al
español
durante los
servicios de la
mañana y de la
tarde**

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
Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stu Johnston
#223 Arise, My Soul Arise
Matthew 1, page 807

Offertory

Look to the Cross

1. Pressed down with cares and burdens bleak, look to the cross: What do you see?
He bears your pain, my sister see: The Lamb of God who died for thee.

(Chorus)

Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. On all sides fear, dark doubt, despair: look to the cross: Your Savior there!
He bleeds for you, my brother see: The Lamb of God who died for thee. (Chorus)
3. When trials consume our dusty frames, look to the cross and bless His name!
His body torn to set us free: The Lamb of God who died for thee. (Chorus)
4. Our sins so great! Our hearts untrue! Look to the cross for Grace anew;
Jesus becomes our Mercy Seat: He died for you, He died for me! (Chorus)

Text: Verses, Courtney Dunkerton Chorus: Charles Wesley
Music: Courtney Dunkerton Used by Permission

Preparatory

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend, the agonies of Calvary.
You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son,
drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

(Chorus) **Your blood has washed away my sin. Jesus, thank You.**
The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You.
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table, Jesus, thank You.

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near.
Your enemy You've made Your friend.

Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

(Chorus) **Your blood has washed away my sin. Jesus, thank You.**
The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table, Jesus, thank---
Your blood has washed away my sin. Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You.
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table, Jesus, thank You.

(Bridge) Lover of my soul, I want to live for You. Lover of my soul,
I want to live for You.

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You. (Final Chorus, 1 x)

Words and Music: Pat Sczebel © 2003 Integrity's Hosanna! Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon

Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

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

Brad Kinnison
#705 Marvelous Grace
John 6:47-63, page 892

Come All Ye Pining

Lord, we adore thy boundless grace, the heights and depths unknown
Of pardon, life, and joy, and peace in thy beloved Son

(Chorus) **Come, all ye pining, hungry poor the Saviour's bounty taste**
Behold a never-failing store for every willing guest

O wondrous gifts of love divine dear Source of every good
Jesus, in thee what glories shine how rich thy flowing blood

(Chorus)

Here shall your numerous wants receive, a free, a full supply
He has unmeasured bliss to give and joys that never die

(Chorus) **Behold a never-failing store for every willing guest**

Words & Music by Anne Steele
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Sermon

Pastor Charles Fortner
#431 Just as I Am

Alas, and did my Savior Bleed

Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?
Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

(Chorus) **My God, why would You shed Your blood, so pure and undefiled,**
to make a sinful one like me Your chosen, precious child?

Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut His glories in,
when Christ, the mighty Maker, died, for man, the creature's sin.
Thus might I hide my blushing face while His dear cross appears,
dissolve my heart in thankfulness, and melt my eyes in tears. (Chorus)

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do. (Chorus)

Text: Isaac Watts Music: Bob Kauflin

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Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

1. Come, behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King.
He, the theme of heaven's praises robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

2. Come, behold the wondrous mystery; He the perfect Son of Man
in His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

3. Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption; see the Father's plan unfold;
bringing many sons to glory; Grace unmeasured, Love untold.

4. Come, behold the wondrous mystery; slain by death, the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him; praise the Lord; He is alive!

What a foretaste of deliverance; how unwavering his hope.
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes! (repeat)

Text and Music: Matt Papa, Matt Boswell and Michael Bleeker
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