#### Pleased to Praise

Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you! (Psalm 67:3,5)

Why does God demand we must praise God? C.S. Lewis said:

"Just as men spontaneously praise whatever they value, so they spontaneously urge us to join them in praising it: "Isn't she lovely? Wasn't it glorious? Don't you think that magnificent?"

The Psalmists in telling everyone to praise God are doing what all men do when they speak of what they care about. My whole, more general, difficulty about the praise of God depended on my absurdly denying to us, as regards the supremely Valuable, what we delight to do, what indeed we can't help doing, about everything else we value.

I think we delight to praise what we enjoy because the praise not

**Events** 

merely expresses but completes

9/20 Ladies' Bible Study 10:00 AM 9/24 Men's Prayer for Revival 7:30 AM 9/25 Youth Groups 7:00 PM 9/26 RC Blood Drive the enjoyment; it is its appointed consummation. It is not out of compliment that lovers keep on telling one another how beautiful they are; the delight is incomplete till it is expressed."

There is the solution! We praise what we enjoy because the delight is incomplete until it is expressed in praise. If we were not allowed to speak of what we value and celebrate what we love and praise what we admire, our joy could not be full.

So if God loves us enough to make our joy full, he must not only give us himself; he must also win from us the praise of our hearts - not because he needs to shore up some weakness in himself or compensate for some deficiency, but because he loves us and seeks the fullness of our joy that can be found only in knowing and praising him, the most magnificent of all beings.

-John Piper

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

September 18, 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 Alex DiPrima

Opening Hymn My Heart is Filled With Thankfulness

- 1. 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.
- 2. 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.
- 3. 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 © 2003 Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

#### 10,000 Reasons

#### (Chorus)

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; worship His holy name. Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning, it's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me, let me be singing when the evening comes.

#### (Chorus)

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger. Your name is great and Your heart is kind. For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing; ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

#### (Chorus)

And on that day, when my strength is failing, the end draws near, and my time has come; still, my soul will sing Your praise unending ten thousand years, and then forever more!

#### (Chorus 2x)

I'll worship Your holy name, I'll worship Your holy name.

Text and Music: Matt Redman and Jonas Myrin © 2011 ThankYou Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Matthew 4:12-25, page 809

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer

Offertory #190 Glory Be to Jesus Preparatory When all Thy Mercies

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God, my rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost in wonder, love, and praise. Unnumbered comforts to my soul Thy tender care bestowed, Before my infant heart conceived from Whom those comforts flowed.

#### (Chorus)

# Through all eternity to Thee a joyful song I'll raise. For oh, eternity's too short to utter all Thy praise!

- 2. When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou with health renewed my face. And when in sins and sorrow sunk renewed my soul with grace. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts my daily thanks employ; Nor is the least a cheerful heart that tastes those gifts with joy. **(Chorus)**
- 3. Through every period of my life Thy goodness I'll pursue, And after death, in distant worlds, the glorious theme renew. **(Chorus) To utter all Thy praise!**

Text: Joseph Addison Music: Stephen Barnes © 1997 Stephen Barnes Music Used by Permission

Sermon Pastor Gary Hendrix

## **Evening Worship**

Call to Worship Pastor Charles Fortner
Opening Hymn #547 My Jesus, I Love Thee
I Love You Lord

I love You, Lord, and I lift my voice to worship You, O my soul, rejoice! Take joy, my King in what You hear: may it be a sweet, sweet sound in Your ear.

Text and Music: Laurie Klein © 1978, 1980 House of Mercy

Colossians 3:11-4:1, page 984

Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory #535 How Good it is to Thank

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 Father, 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 only, 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 Stephen Byrd