

Snow, Spurgeon, and Salvation

It was January 6, 1850 when the fifteen year old Charles Spurgeon gave up attending his customary place of worship because of the heavy snow. He ducked into a Primitive Methodist chapel where a layman was attempting to fill in for the regular minister who could not come because of the weather. He told the story often. His text was, *Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth.*

"The preacher began thus: "This is a very simple text indeed. It says 'Look.' Now lookin' don't take a deal of pain. It ain't liftin' your foot or your finger; it is just 'Look.' Well, a man needn't go to college to learn to look. You may be the biggest fool, and yet you can look..."

When he had managed to spin out about ten minutes or so, he was at the end of his tether. Then he looked at me under the gallery, and I daresay, with

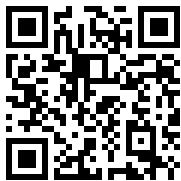
so few present, he knew me to be a stranger. Just fixing his eyes on me, as if he knew all my heart, he said, "Young man, you look very miserable." Well, I did, but I had not been accustomed to have remarks made from the pulpit on my personal appearance before. However, it was a good blow, struck right home. He continued, "And you will always be miserable-miserable in life and miserable in death-if you don't obey my text; but if you obey now, this moment, you will be saved. Young man, look to Jesus Christ. Look! Look! Look! You have nothing to do but look and live."

Oh! I looked until I could almost have looked my eyes away. There and then the cloud was gone, the darkness rolled away, and in that moment I saw the sun; and I could have risen that instant and sung with the most enthusiastic of them, of the precious blood of Christ, and the simple faith that looks to Him."

Events

TODAY High School Girls
Bible Study 4 PM
TODAY C&C Dinner at
Byrd's 7:00 PM
TODAY Nursery Worker
Meeting 7:00 PM
1/17 Ladies' Bible Study
10:00 AM

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**

January 15, 2017

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



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

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	#2 God My King Thy Might Confessing
Scripture Reading	Matthew 11:1-19, page 816
Pastoral Prayer	
Offertory	#177 Beneath the Cross of Jesus
Preparatory	#437 Christ of all My Hopes
Sermon	Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship	Pastor Andy Dunkerton
Opening Hymn	#186 When I Survey
Scripture Reading	Revelation 12:7-12, page 1034
Pastoral Prayer	
Offertory	#139 Jesus, I am Resting
Sermon	Pastor Charles Fortner

Communion

Pastor Charles Fortner

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

1. Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus; vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.

Underneath me, all around me is the current of Your love;

Leading onward, leading homeward to Your glorious rest above.

Oh the deep, deep love – all I need and trust is the deep, deep love of Jesus.

2. Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus; spread His praise from shore to shore;

How He came to pay our ransom through the saving cross He bore;

How He watches o'er His loved ones – those He died to make His own,

How for them He's interceding, pleading now before the throne.

Oh the deep, deep love – all I need and trust is the deep, deep love of Jesus.

3. Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus, far surpassing all the rest.

It's an ocean full of blessing in the midst of every test.

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus; mighty Savior, precious Friend,

You will bring us home to glory, where your love will never end.

Oh the deep, deep love – all I need and trust is the deep, deep love of Jesus. (repeat)

Original words: Samuel Trevor Francis (1834-1925) Music, chorus and alternate words by Bob Kaufflin
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#135 I Greet Thee

All I Have is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way.

The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.

I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will.

And if You had not loved me first, I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost.

You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross,

And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place.

You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace.

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

Now Lord I would be Yours alone, and live so all might see

the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me.

O Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose,

and let my song forever be my only boast is You.

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

(a cappella)

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

Words and Music: Jordan Kaufflin © 2008 Sovereign Grace Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094