

Open the Windows of Your Heart

A bruised reed he will not break, and a faintly burning wick he will not quench. (Isaiah 42:3)

Probably the most encouraging words I have heard in weeks came from a prophecy in Isaiah 42:1–3 about how Jesus will use his spiritual power.

Do you feel like “a bruised reed” — like one of those big top-heavy Easter lilies whose stem has been squashed so that the flower flops to the ground and gets no sap? Do you ever feel like your faith is just a little spark instead of a flame — like that little red dot at the end of the wick after you blow out the birthday candle?

Take heart! The Spirit of Christ is the Spirit of encouragement: he will not snap off your flower; he will not snuff out your spark.

“The Spirit of the Lord is upon me . . . to proclaim good news to the poor” (Luke 4:18). “The sun of right-

eousness shall rise with healing in its wings” (Malachi 4:2). “[He is] gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls” (Matthew 11:29). “Wait for the Lord; be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the Lord!” (Psalm 27:14).

It may be a grief to us that we are only a spark instead of a flaming fire. But listen! And be encouraged: Yes, there is a big difference between a spark and a fire. But there is an infinite difference between a spark and no spark! A mustard seed of faith is infinitely closer to being a mountain of faith than it is to being no faith.

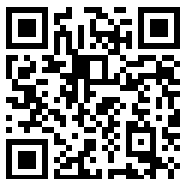
Open the window of God’s promises and let the Spirit blow into every room of your heart. The Holy Wind of God will not break or quench. He will lift up your head and fan your spark into a flame. He is the Spirit of encouragement.

—John Piper

Events

TODAY College/Career at
Byrd’s 7:45 PM
TODAY High School Girls’
Bible Study 4 PM
3/13 Flourishers Potluck
3/15 Youth Bible Study
7:15 PM
3/26 Annual Budget 7 PM

Give



Upcoming Events



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

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



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

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

March 12, 2017

**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

Michael Lopes
See the Destined Day Arise

See the destined day arise! See a willing sacrifice!

Jesus to redeem our loss hangs upon the shameful cross
Jesus who but You could bear wrath so great and justice fair?
Every pang and bitter throe finishing your life of woe?

**(Chorus) Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lamb of God for sinners slain!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Jesus Christ we praise your name!**

Who but Christ had dared to drain steeped in gall the cup of pain
And with tender body bear thorns and nails and piercing spear?
Slain for us the water flowed mingled from your side with blood
Sign to all attesting eyes of the finished sacrifice **(Chorus)**

Holy Jesus grant us grace in that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed pardoned sin and promised good
Grant us grace to sing your praise 'round your throne through endless days
Ever with the sons of light: "Blessing, honor, glory, might!" **(2x Chorus)**

Text: Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530-600 Music: Matt Merker, 2014 Used by Permission

Agnus Dei

1. Alleluia, alleluia for the Lord God Almighty reigns.
Alleluia, alleluia for the Lord God Almighty reigns. Alleluia.

(Chorus) Holy, holy are You Lord God Almighty.

Worthy is the Lamb, worthy is the Lamb.

You are holy, holy are you Lord God Almighty.

Worthy is the Lamb, worthy is the Lamb. Amen (Repeat)

Text and Music: Michael W. Smith, based on Revelation 4:8 & 5:12 © 1990 Sony/ATV Milene Music Used by
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Scripture Reading

Matthew 13:44-58, page 819

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory

#271 How Sweet and Awful

Preparatory

#580 It is Well

Sermon

Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Pastor Andy Dunkerton

Opening Hymn

#223 Arise My Soul, Arise

Scripture Reading

Luke 23:23-43, page 884

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory/Preparatory

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

Sermon Communion

**Pastor Stu Johnston
Pastor Andy Dunkerton
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 Used by Permission

My Song is Love Unknown

My song is love unknown; my Savior's love to me,
love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

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!

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.

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.

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 suffering goes, that He His foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have;
in death, no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was His home, but mine the tomb wherein He lay.

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

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 2x)**

(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