

The Day is at Hand by John Piper

The night is far gone; the day is at hand. (Romans 13:12)

This is a word of hope to suffering Christians. It's a word of hope to Christians who hate their own sin and long to be done with sinning. It's a word of hope to Christians who long for the last enemy Death to be overcome and thrown into the lake of fire (Revelation 20:14).

How is it a word of hope for all these?

"The night" stands for this age of darkness and all its sin and misery and death. And what does Paul say about it? "The night is far gone." The age of sin and misery and death is almost spent. The day of righteousness and peace and total joy is dawning.

You might say, "2,000 years seems like a long dawn." From one standpoint it is. And we cry, How long, O Lord, how long will you let it go on? But the biblical way to think goes beyond this lament of "How long!" It

looks at world history differ-

ently.

The key difference is that the "day" — the new age of the Messiah — has really dawned in Jesus Christ. Jesus is the end of this fallen age. That is, the end of this fallen age has, as it were, broken in to this world. Jesus defeated sin and pain and death and Satan when he died and rose again. The decisive battle of the ages is over. The kingdom has come. Eternal life has come.

And when dawn happens — as it did in the coming of Jesus — no one should doubt the coming of day. Not even if the dawn draws out 2,000 years. As Peter says in 2 Peter 3:8, "Do not overlook this one fact, beloved, that with the Lord one day is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day." The dawn has come. The day has arrived. Nothing can stop the rising of the sun to full day.

Events

TODAY College & Career
Lunch 1 PM

5/10 Women's Mentoring
Meetings 10 AM and 7 PM

5/13 Mike & Drena Byrne, OM
Tajikistan Report 7 PM

5/20 Stacy Henning Young
Life Report 7 PM

5/27 Katie Irvine CO Report
7 PM

Give



Upcoming Events



Pastors

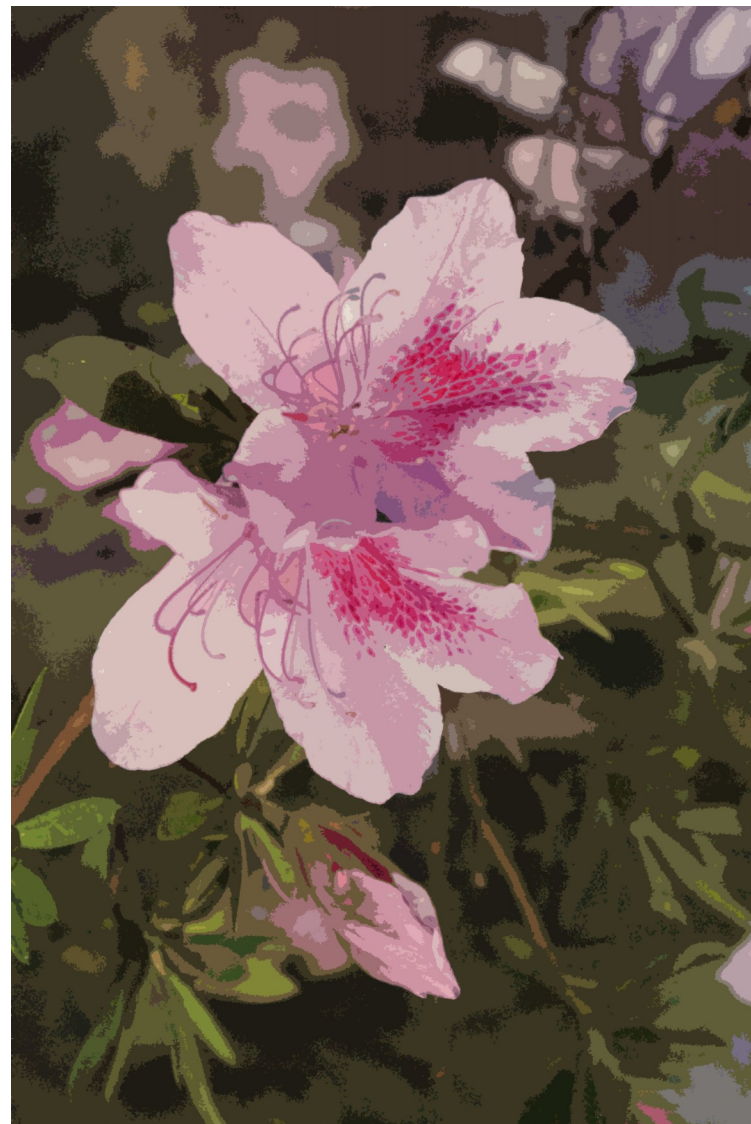
Gary Hendrix	Stephen Byrd
Charles Fortner	Robert Fisher
Stu Johnston	Bob Prentice
Andy Dunkerton	Michael Lopes

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

919-563-9249
www.grbc.net

May 6, 2018



**IF ANYONE IS IN CHRIST
HE IS A NEW CREATION**

2 Cor 5:17



Traducción simultanea
al español disponible en
servicios de AM y PM

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

We fall down
We lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus
The greatness of
Mercy and love
At the feet of Jesus

(Chorus)
And we cry holy, holy, holy
We cry holy, holy, holy
We cry holy, holy, holy is the lamb

We fall down
We lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus
The greatness of
Mercy and love
At the feet of Jesus

(Chorus 2x)

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Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer

John 6:1-15, page 891

Offertory Preparatory

**#387 I Love to Tell the Story
Nearer, Still Nearer**

Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, draw me, my Savior – so precious Thou art!
Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast.
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest;
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest.

Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, naught as an offering to Jesus, my King –
Only my sinful, now contrite heart.
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart;
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.

Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine! Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign,
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride.
Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified;
Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified.

Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, till safe in glory my anchor is cast;
Thro' endless ages ever to be
Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee;
Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee. Amen

Text and Music: Lelia N. Morris

Sermon

Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus)
Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus)

What riches of kindness he lavished on us
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus 3x)

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Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory Preparatory

Psalms 103, page 502

**#271 How Sweet and Awful
Amazing Grace, My Chains are
Gone**

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

**(Chorus) My chains are gone, I've been set free. My God, my Savior has
ransomed me,
and like a flood His mercy reigns, unending love, amazing grace.**

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

(Chorus 2x)

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below, will be forever mine, will be forever mine.
You are forever mine.

Text: John Newton, add. Words by L. Giglio, E. Exell, Chris Tomlin & J. Rees
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Sermon

Pastor Andy Dunkerton