

In God I Trust by Charles Fortner

If there is a specific verse from which the popular slogan, "In God we Trust" is derived, perhaps this is it-Psalm 56:11. The saying appears on our money. Sadly, most Americans are trusting the money more than they are God. As Christians we would consider it another visible evidence of aggressive ungodliness if it were removed. Yet it is surely an ideal most of our fellow citizens give little thought to. But how about Christians? The whole of the verse reads, "...in God I trust; I shall not be afraid. What can man do to me?" That gives the slogan more definition. I suspect there is an element in current Evangelical thought that promotes fear of man rather than building

the Christians confidence in God's character and promises. In our reports about how ungodly our culture is becoming we often fail to major on the really blessed things about the working of God's providence. *"All things work together for good to those who love God."* *"He that is in you is greater than he who is in the world."* *"The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory to be revealed."* Perhaps a lot of our "keeping up with the news" is just keeping up our fear of man. Let's resolve to do a better job of keeping up the application of the good news to our needy souls.

Events

TODAY Beach Retreat
Parent Meeting 7 PM
7/3 Tues Prayer Meeting
7/7 Katherine Garber baby
shower 2-4 PM
7/8 Jahill Richards SS&AM
7/8-11 Beach Retreat
7/11 Small Groups 7:15 PM
7/12 7th-9th Bible Study

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



July 1, 2018

Come to
ME...
& I will give you
REST

MATTHEW 11:28

Traducción simultanea
al español disponible en
servicios de AM y PM

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd
Beautiful Savior

All my days I will sing this song of gladness,
give my praise to the Fountain of delights;
For in my helplessness You heard my cry,
and waves of mercy poured down on my life.

**(Chorus) Beautiful Savior, Wonderful Counselor.
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history,
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life.
Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness,
You're the Risen One, heaven's Champion,
and You reign, You reign over all!**

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer; I will sing of the blood that never fails,
Of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed, of death defeated and life without end.
(Chorus)

I long to be where the praise is never ending;
Yearn to dwell where the glory never fades,
Where countless worshipers will share one song,
and cries of 'Worthy' will honor the Lamb! **(Chorus)**

Text and Music: Stuart Townend, ©1998 Thankyou Music, Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory

John 7:53-8:11, page 894

Take My Life and Let it Be

1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee,
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing, always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee,
Filled with messages from Thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose,
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal Throne.
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Text: Frances R. Havergal Music: Henri A. Cesar Malan 1827

Preparatory

Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above I have a strong, a perfect plea,
a great High Priest whose name is "Love", who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart,
I know that while in heav'n He stands no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look and see Him there who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free.
For God, the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me,
to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless righteousness;
the great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace.
One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood;
my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God.

One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood;
my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God,
with Christ my Savior and my God.

Words: Charitie L. Bancroft Music: Vikki Cook © 1997 PDI Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon

Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Charles Fortner
#2 God My King Thy Might
Confessing

Collosians 3:1-17, page 984

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory Preparatory

#220 Blessed Jesus at Thy Word
Your Great Name We Praise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

(Chorus)

**Most holy, most glorious the Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.**

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small,
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
We wither and perish but nought changeth Thee. **(Chorus)**

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render; O help us to see,
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee. **(Chorus 2x)**

Thy great Name we praise.

Thy great Name we praise.

Text: Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867 Music: Traditional Welsh Hymn, alt. new music/lyrics by Bob Kauffman
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Sermon

Pastor Andy Dunkerton