

He has told you, O man, what is good; and what does the Lord require of you but to do justice, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with your God? (Micah 6:8)

No one has ever felt unloved because he was told that the attainment of his joy would make another person happy. I have never been accused of selfishness when justifying a kindness on the basis that it delights me. On the contrary, loving acts are genuine to the degree that they are not done begrudgingly.

And the good alternative to begrudgingly is not neutrally or dutifully, but gladly. The authentic heart of love *loves* kindness (Micah 6:8); it doesn't just *do* kindness. Christian Hedonism forces this truth into consideration.

By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God and obey his commandments. For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments. And his commandments are not burdensome. For everyone who has been born of God overcomes the world. (1 John 5:2-4)

Read these sentences in reverse order and notice the logic. First, being born of God gives a power

that conquers the world. This is given as the ground or basis (notice the word "For") for the statement that the commandments of God are not burdensome.

So, being born of God gives a power that conquers our worldly aversion to the will of God. Now his commandments are not "burdensome," but are the desire and delight of our heart. This is the love of God: not just that we do his commandments, but also that they are not burdensome.

Then in verse 2 the evidence of the genuineness of our love for the *children* of God is said to be the love of *God*. What does this teach us about our love for the children of God?

Since love for God is doing his will gladly rather than with a sense of burden, and since love for God is the measure of the genuineness of our love for the children of God, therefore our love for the children of God must also be done gladly rather than begrudgingly.

Christian Hedonism stands squarely in the service of love, for it presses us on to glad obedience, not just begrudging obedience.

Events

TODAY

Chorale Practice 7 PM

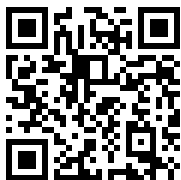
11/12 - 11/19 OCC Shoebox
Drop-Off

Please sign up on the bulletin board to serve.

11/16 Flourishers Potluck
5:30 PM

11/17 LMS 9 AM

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



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

November 11, 2018

He is the Image of the Invisible God

Traducción
simultanea
al español
disponible en
servicios
de AM y PM

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe, that in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that follow'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be, life that shall endless be.

Behold What Manner

(singing 4 times, follow instructions on screen for Verses 2 & 3 in "round")

Behold, what manner of love the Father has given unto us,
Behold, what manner of love the Father has given unto us,
That we should be called the sons of God, that we should be called
the sons of God.

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory

John 12:44-50, page 899

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.

Preparatory Sermon

#580 It is Well
Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken. I'm accepted, You were condemned.
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again.

(Chorus)

Amazing love, how can it be that You, my King, would die for me?

**Amazing love, I know it's true, and it's my joy to honor You,
in all I do to honor You.**

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken. I'm accepted, You were condemned.
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again.

(Chorus)

(Bridge) You are my King. You are my King.

Jesus, You are my King. Jesus, You are my King.

(Chorus 2x)

Text and Music: Billy James Foote © 1996 worshiptogether.com songs
(Admin. by EMI Publishing) Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory/Preparatory Sermon Communion

Jeremiah 30:1-31:3, page 657

#705 Marvelous Grace
Pastor Stu Johnston
Pastor Bob Prentice
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

How Deep the Father's Love

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away.
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.

But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

(repeat)

Words and Music: Stuart Townend, © 1995 Kingsway's Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

#175 Man of Sorrows