



3/31 VisionYouth Meeting 7 PM at the Emmons 4/7 College & Career Lunch 1 PM 4/13 Senior Breakfast 9 AM 4/14 Annual Budget Meeting

Pastors

Gary Hendrix Stephen Byrd
Robert Fisher Stu Johnston
Bob Prentice Michael Lopes

Give

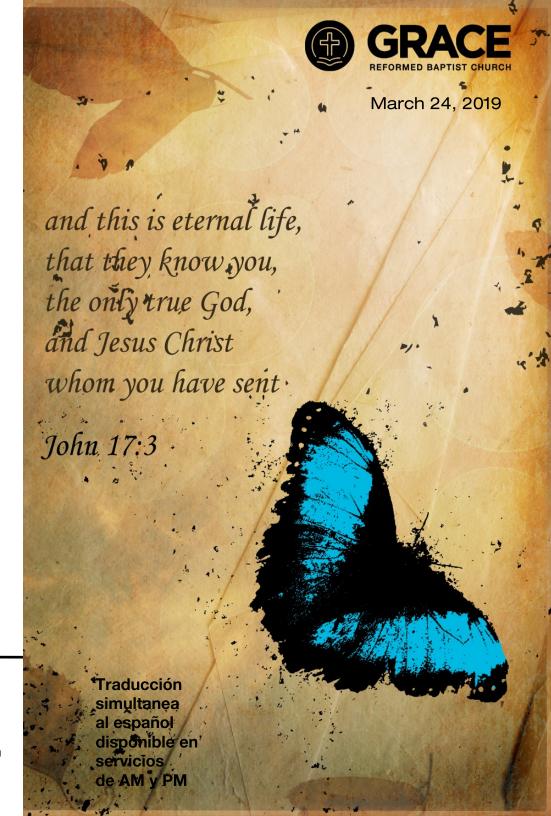
Upcoming Events





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 919-563-9249 www.grbc.net



Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Scripture Reading Nick Gaines

#13 O Worship the King

Pastoral Praver

Acts 1, page 909

Offertory 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 Kauflin © 2008 Sovereign Grace Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Preparatory

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 CCLI #1899094

Sermon

Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Pastor Bob Prentice Help My Unbelief

I know the Lord is nigh and would but cannot pray

For Satan meets me when I try and frights my soul away, And frights my soul away

I would but can't repent though I endeavor oft

This stony heart can ne'er relent till Jesus makes it soft, Till Jesus makes it soft

(chorus

Help my unbelief, Help my unbelief My help must come from thee

I would but cannot love though wooed by love divine No arguments have power to move a soul as base as mine, A soul so base as mine

I would but cannot rest in God's most holy will I know what He appoints is best and murmur at it still, I murmur at it still (Chorus - Sing 2 times)

John Newton, Clint Wells Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #278

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory Psalm 3, page 448

Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art— Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;

I ever with Thee and Thou with me. Lord:

Thou my great Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,

Thou mine inheritance, now and always;

Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

4. High King of heaven, my victory won,

May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'ns Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Text: Ancient Irish hymn, tr. by Mary E. Byrne, versified by Eleanor H. Hull

Preparatory Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior

Pass me not, O gentle Savior, hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art smiling, do not pass me by.

(Refrain) Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;

While on others Thou art calling, do not pass me by.

Let me at Thy throne of mercy find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep contrition, help my unbelief. (**Refrain**)

Trusting only in Thy merit, would I seek Thy face;

Heal my wounded, broken spirit, save me by Thy grace. (Refrain)

Thou the Spring of all my comfort, more than life to me, Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee? **(Refrain)**

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1868 Tune: W. Howard Doane, 1870 Arrangement: Red Mountain Band Used by Permission

Sermon Pastor Stu Johnston