



April 7, 2019

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Greater love has
no one than
this, that someone lay down
his life for his
friends.

John 15:13



Events

TODAY College & Career Lunch 1 PM 4/13 Senior Breakfast 9 AM 4/14 Annual Budget Meeting 7 PM

4/28 Members Family Meeting

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Give



Upcoming

Events

Pastors

Gary Hendrix Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston Bob Prentice 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 pm919-563-9249www.grbc.net



Traducción simultanea al español disponible en servicios de AM y PM

Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Nick Gaines

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,

Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

(Refrain)

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; how great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; how great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze. **(Refrain)**

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin. **(Refrain)**

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! (Refrain)

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Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory Preparatory

Sermon

Acts 2:22-47, page 910

#393 Come Ye Sinners The Power of the Cross

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day; Christ on the road to Calvary. Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood.

This the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin. Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow.

This the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath quakes as its Maker bows His head.

Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life – "Finished!" the vic'try cry.

This the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see my name written in the wounds, for through Your suff'ring I am free. Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love! This the pow'r of the cross: Son of God – slain for us.

What a love, what a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

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Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Pastor Bob Prentice
Opening Hymn 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

Alleluia, alleluia for the Lord God Almighty reigns.
 Alleluia, alleluia, for the Lord God Almighty reigns.
 (Chorus)

You are holy, holy are You Lord God Almighty. Worthy is the Lamb, worthy is the Lamb. Amen

Text and Music: Michael W. Smith, based on Revelation 4:8 & 5:12 © 1990 Sony/ATV Milene Music Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer

Offertory/Preparatory #431 Just as I Am
Sermon Pastor Stu Johnston
Communion Pastor Michael Lopes

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that sacred head for such a worm as I? Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

(Chorus) My God, why would You shed Your blood, so pure and undefiled, to make a sinful one like me Your chosen, precious child?

Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut His glories in, when Christ, the mighty Maker, died, for man, the creature's sin. Thus might I hide my blushing face while His dear cross appears, dissolve my heart in thankfulness, and melt my eyes in tears. **(Chorus)**

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do. **(Chorus)** Text: Isaac Watts Music: Bob Kauflin

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#190 Glory Be to Jesus O Praise the Name

I cast my mind to Calvary, Where Jesus bled and died for me I see His wounds, His hands, His feet, My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears, They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb The entrance sealed by heavy stone, Messiah still and all alone (Chorus)

O praise the name of the Lord our God, O praise His name forevermore For endless days we will sing Your praise, Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Then on the third at break of dawn, The Son of heaven rose again O trampled death where is your sting? The angels roar for Christ the King **(Chorus)**

He shall return in robes of white, The blazing sun shall pierce the night And I will rise among the saints, My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

(Chorus 2x) Oh Lord, oh Lord our God