The Power of a Superior Promise by John Piper, Solid Joys, desiringGod.org

I shall walk in freedom, for I have The promises of God's grace provide sought your precepts. (Psalm 119:45, the power that makes the demands of my translation)

God's holiness an experience of free-

An essential element of joy is freedom. None of us would be happy if we were not free from what we hate and free for what we love.

And where do we find true freedom? Psalm 119:45 says, "I shall walk in freedom, for I have sought your precepts."

The picture is one of open spaces. The word frees us from smallness of mind. "God gave Solomon . . . breadth of mind like the sand on the seashore" (1 Kings 4:29). The word frees us from threatening confinements. "He brought me out into a broad place" (Psalm 18:19).

Jesus says, "You will know the truth, and the truth will set you *free*" (John 8:32). The freedom he has in mind is freedom from the slavery of sin (John 8:34). Or, to put it positively, it is freedom for holiness.

The promises of God's grace provide the power that makes the demands of God's holiness an experience of freedom rather than fear and confinement. Peter described the freeing power of God's promises like this: "Through [his precious and very great promises] you become partakers of the divine nature, having escaped from the corruption that is in the world because of sinful desire" (2 Peter 1:4).

In other words, when we trust the promises of God, we sever the root of corruption and sinful desire by the power of a superior promise.

How crucial is the word that breaks the power of counterfeit pleasures! And how vigilant we should be to light our paths and load our hearts with the word of God!

"Your word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path" (Psalm 119:105). "I have stored up your word in my heart, that I might not sin against you" (Psalm 119:11).



October 6, 2019

Traducción simultanea al español disponible en servicios de AM y PM

If you, O Lord, should mark iniquities
OLord, who could stand?
With you there is forgiveness,
that you may be feared.

Psalm 130:3-4



Events

TODAY College & Career Lunch 1 PM 10/12 Dr. Andy McIntosh 9 AM 10/19 Church Picnic 3 PM 10/24 Piedmont Rescue Mission Greater Vision Banquet

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 pm 919-563-9249 www.grbc.net

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Pastor Stephen Byrd His Mercy is More

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)

Words & Music: Matt Boswell, Matt Papa © 2016 Love Your Enemies Publishing Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory (Sing 2x) Ezekiel 36:22-32, page 724

Create in Me a Clean Heart

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, O Lord, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and renew a right spirit within me.

Text: Psalm 51: 10-12 Music: Keith Green

#548 More Love to Thee 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
Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Michael Lopes #223 Arise My Soul, Arise Joshua 3:1-4:9, page 179

Offertory #533 What a Friend We Have in

Jesus

Preparatory

We Rest on Thee

1. We rest on Thee – our shield and our defender! We go not forth alone against the foe; Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender, We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go, Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender, We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.

- 2. Yea, in Thy name, O Captain of salvation! In Thy dear name, all other names above: Jesus our righteousness, our sure foundation, Our Prince of glory and our King of love, Jesus our righteousness, our sure foundation, Our Prince of glory and our King of love.
- 3. We go in faith, our own great weakness feeling, And needing more each day Thy grace to know: Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing, "We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go," Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing, "We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go."
- 4. We rest on Thee our shield and our defender! Thine is the battle, Thine shall be the praise When passing through the gates of pearly splendor, Victors we rest with Thee, through endless days, When passing through the gates of pearly splendor, Victors we rest with Thee, through endless days. Amen

Text: Edith G. Cherry, ca. 1895 Tune: FINLANDIA Jean Sibelius, 1899

Sermon Pastor Stu Johnston