

What Jesus Did to Death by John Piper
Solid Joys, desiringGod.org

Just as it is appointed for man to die once, and after that comes judgment, so Christ, having been offered once to bear the sins of many, will appear a second time, not to deal with sin but to save those who are eagerly waiting for him. (Hebrews 9:27–28)

The death of Jesus bears sins. This is the very heart of Christianity, and the heart of the gospel, and the heart of God's great work of redemption in the world. When Christ died he bore sins. He took sins not his own. He suffered for sins that others had done, so that *they* could be free from sins.

This is the answer to the greatest problem in your life, whether you feel it as the main problem or not. There is an answer to how we can get right with God in spite of being sinners. The answer is that Christ's death is an offering

"to bear the sins of many." He lifted our sins and carried them to the cross and died there the death that we deserved to die.

Now what does this mean for my dying? "It is appointed [to me] to die once." It means that my death is no longer *punitive*. My death is no longer a *punishment* for sin. My sin has been borne away. My sin is "put away" by the death of Christ. Christ took the punishment.

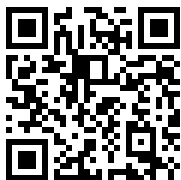
Why then do I die at all? Because God wills that death remain in the world for now, even among his own children, as an abiding testimony to the extreme horror of sin. In our dying we still manifest the external effects of sin in the world.

But death for God's children is no longer his wrath against them. It has become our entrance into salvation not condemnation.

Events

TODAY College & Career
Lunch 1 PM
1/8 Small Groups
1/11 Ladies Missionary
Society 9 AM
1/26 Members Family
Meeting 7 PM

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



January 5, 2020



*For from him
and through him
and to him
are all things*

Traducción simultanea al español disponible en servicios de AM y PM

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Pastor Michael Lopes
Opening Hymn All Glory Be to Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand, no legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise this house, In vain its builders strive
To you who boast tomorrow's gain, Tell me what is your life
A mist that vanishes at dawn, all glory be to Christ

(Chorus)

**All glory be to Christ our King, all glory be to Christ
His rule and reign we'll ever sing, all glory be to Christ**

His will be done, His kingdom come, on earth as is above
Who is Himself our daily bread, Praise Him the Lord of love
Let living water satisfy the thirsty without price
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, all glory be to Christ

(Chorus)

When on that day the great I AM, the faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain, Is making all things new
Behold our God shall live with us, And be our steadfast light
And we shall e're His people be, all glory be to Christ

(Chorus 2x)

Words: Dustin Kensrue. Music: Auld Lang Syne - Scottish traditional. © 2012 We Are Younger We Are Faster (ASCAP)/
Dead Bird Theology (ASCAP) (adm. by Music Services). Used by permission CCLI #1899094

Scripture Reading Acts 13:44-14:7, page 922

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory #599 The Sands of Time

Preparatory Nearer, Still Nearer

Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, draw me, my Savior, so precious Thou art!
Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast.
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest; Shelter me safe in that haven of rest.

Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, naught as an offering to Jesus, my King –
Only my sinful, now contrite heart.
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart;
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.

Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine! Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign,
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride.
Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified; Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified.

Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, till safe in glory my anchor is cast;
Thro' endless ages ever to be
Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee; Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee.
Amen

Text and Music: Lelia N. Morris

Sermon

Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Nathan Allen
Testimony Pastor Raymond Johnson
Pastoral Prayer
Opening Hymn He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold; He must hold me fast.

**(Refrain) He will hold me fast. He will hold me fast.
For my Savior loves me so. He will hold me fast.**

Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost; His promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

(Refrain)

For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast;
'Til our faith is turned to sight, When He comes at last!

(Refrain 2x)

Words: Ada Habershon (1861-1918) Music and additional words: Matt Merker , © 2013
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Offertory/Preparatory 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
Music: Irish Folk melody: arr. by David Allen, © 1986 WORD Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading

Sermon

Pastor Raymond Johnson