

On a Sunday this January, I will probably be preaching somewhere in a church on "Sanctity of Human Life Sunday". Here's a confession: *I hate it*. Don't get me wrong. I love to talk about the image of God and the protection of all human life. I hate this Sunday not because of what we have to say, but that we have to say it at all. The idea of aborting an unborn child or abusing a born child or starving an elderly person or torturing an enemy combatant or screaming at an immigrant family, these ought all to be so self-evidently wrong that a "Sanctity of Human Life Sunday" ought to be as unnecessary as a "Reality of Gravity Sunday." We shouldn't have to say that parents shouldn't abort their children, or fathers shouldn't abandon the mothers of their babies, or that no human life is worthless regardless of age, skin color, disabil-

ity, or economic status. (But) human dignity is about the kingdom of God, and that means that in every place and every culture human dignity is contested. In order to understand why human dignity matters, and why human dignity is always contested, we must understand that the kingdom of God is centered on humanity. In Christ Jesus, God joins deity to humanity, permanently, in the human heirs of the universe. It is not that Jesus *was* human, but rather that Jesus *is* human. God's purposes in Christ explain why the Scriptures take so seriously the dignity of humanity as created in the image of God. Humanity, from the very beginning, is distinct from the rest of nature, including the rest of the living creatures, because of this mysterious image bearing.

January 12, 2020

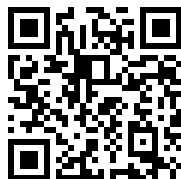


FOR I KNOW THE PLANS I HAVE
FOR YOU, DECLARES THE LORD,
PLANS FOR WELFARE AND NOT
FOR EVIL TO GIVE YOU A FUTURE
AND A HOPE

Events

1/26 Pastor Hendrix's
retirement party 7 PM
2/2 Members Family
Meeting 7 PM
2/7-8 VisionYouth GO Conf
2/9 College & Career Lunch
1 PM
2/15 Vanesa bridal shower

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

Pastor Bob Prentice
Ephesians 1:3-10, page 976
All Creatures of Our God and King

Opening Hymn

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing

O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam,

(Chorus) O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along

O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou rising moon in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening find a voice

(Chorus)

Let all things their Creator bless, And worship Him in humbleness

O praise Him, Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, three in one

(Chorus)

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, three in one

(Chorus)

O Alleluia! Alleluia! O Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! O Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia!

Words: Francis of Assisi, ca. 1225 Tr. By William Draper, 1926
Music arranged by: Ralph Vaughn Williams

Scripture Reading

Acts 14:8-28, page 923

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory

#444 Father I Know that All My Life

Preparatory

O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, Greatest treasure of my longing soul

My God, like You there is no other, True delight is found in You alone

Your grace, a well too deep to fathom, Your love exceeds the heavens' reach

Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom, My highest good and my unending need

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, Strong defender of my weary heart

My sword to fight the cruel deceiver, And my shield against his hateful darts

My song when enemies surround me, My hope when tides of sorrow rise

My joy when trials are abounding, Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, Gracious Savior of my ruined life

My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders, In my place You suffered bled and died

You rose, the grave and death are conquered,

You broke my bonds of sin and shame

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, May all my days bring glory to Your Name

Music and Words by Nathan Stiff © 2017 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP) Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon

Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Jack Dix

Opening Hymn

#432 Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners

Scripture Reading

Psalms 32, page 462

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory/Preparatory

Jesus, I Come

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sickness into Thy health, out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,

Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come

Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee;

Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, out of life's storms and into Thy calm,

Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

Into Thy blessed will to abide. Jesus, I come to Thee;

Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, out of despair into raptures above,

Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus I come;

Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee;

Out of the depths of ruin untold, into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Words: W. T. Sleeper, c. 1840 - 1920 Music: Greg Thompson © 2000 Used by Permission

Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston

Communion

Pastor Stu Johnston

My Chains are Gone

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;

how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

(Chorus) My chains are gone, I've been set free.

My God, my Savior has ransomed me,

and like a flood His mercy reigns, unending love, amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;

He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

(Chorus 2x)

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;

but God, who called me here below, will be forever mine, will be forever mine.

You are forever mine.

Text: John Newton, add. Words by L. Giglio, E. Exell, Chris Tomlin & J. Rees
© 2006 worshiptogether.com songs, EMI Christian Music Publishing Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

#418 We Have not Known Thee

Living Hope