

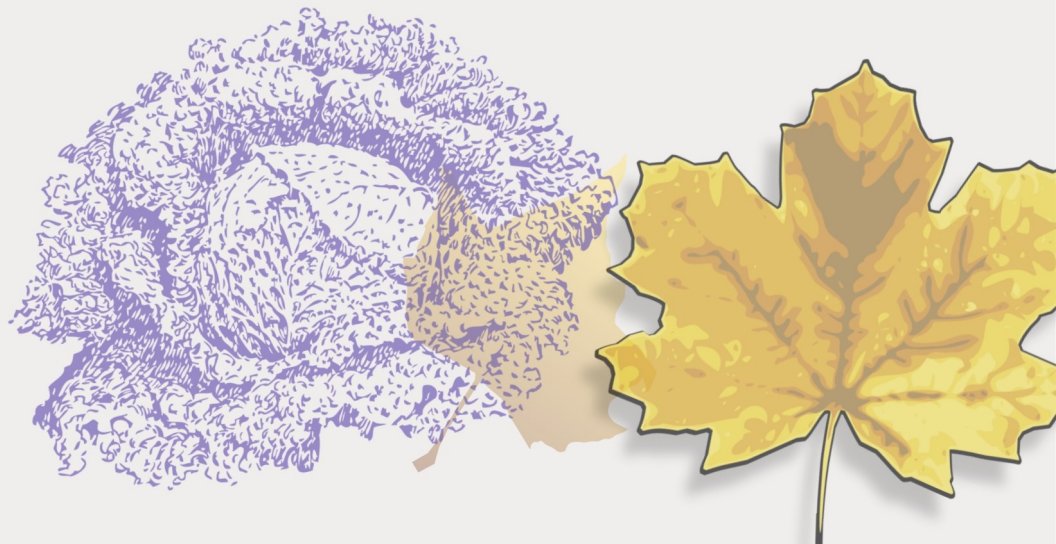
November 15, 2020



**GRACE**  
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH



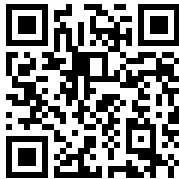
# He is the Image of the Invisible God



## Events

11/16-23 OCC Shoebox  
Drop-off  
11/18 Small Groups  
11/24 Casa Providencia  
cookie-mix sale 8:30 pm  
12/6 Ladies Prayer Team  
Information Meeting 8:30 pm

## Give



## Upcoming Events



## Pastors

Stephen Byrd    Stu Johnston  
Michael Lopes    Bob Prentice

## 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](http://www.grbc.net)

## Morning Worship

**Call to Worship**

**Opening Hymn**

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

**Scripture Reading**

**Pastoral Prayer**

**Offertory**

**Preparatory**

**Sermon**

**Post-sermon**

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 suffering 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.

Words and Music: Keith Getty & Stuart Townend  
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**Pastor Bob Prentice**

**See the Destined Day Arise**

**James 2:1-13, page 1009**

**#178 O Sacred Head Now  
Wounded**

**#431 Just as I Am**

**Pastor Nick Kennicott**

**The Power of the Cross**

## Evening Worship

**Call to Worship**

**Opening Hymn**

**Scripture Reading**

**Pastoral Prayer**

**Offertory**

**Preparatory**

By faith we see the hand of God in the light of creation's grand design,  
in the lives of those who prove His faithfulness, who walk by faith and not by sight.  
By faith our fathers roamed the earth with the power of His promise in their hearts,  
of a holy city built by God's own hand, a place where peace and justice reign.

**(Chorus) We will stand as children of the promise**

**we will fix our eyes on Him, our soul's reward.**

**Till the race is finished and the work is done,**

**we'll walk by faith and not by sight.**

By faith the prophets saw a day when the longed for Messiah would appear  
with the power to break the chains of sin and death

and rise triumphant from the grave.

By faith the church was called to go in the power of the Spirit to the lost  
to deliver captives and to preach good news in every corner of the earth.

**(Chorus)**

By faith this mountain shall be moved and the power of the gospel shall prevail,  
for we know in Christ all things are possible for all who call upon His name.

**(Chorus)**

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**Sermon**

**Post-sermon**

**Pastor Nick Kennicott**

**How Deep the Father's Love for  
Us**

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,  
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away.  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders;  
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;  
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.

But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.

**Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.**

**But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.**

**(repeat)**

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