

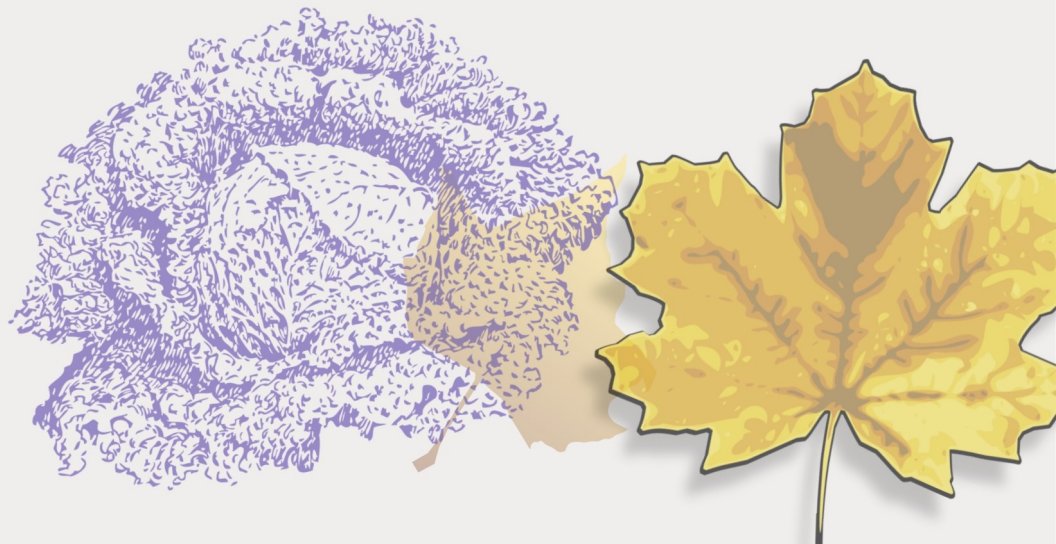
November 22, 2020



**GRACE**  
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH



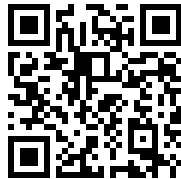
# He is the Image of the Invisible God



## Events

11/16-23 OCC Shoebox  
Drop-off  
11/24 Thanksgiving  
Testimonies 7:15 PM  
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

### Pastor Bob Prentice And Can it Be

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace,  
humbled Himself so great His love, and bled for all His chosen race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for O my God, it found out me.  
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.  
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,  
bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.  
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
Amen

Text and Music: Charles Wesley, 1738 Alt, 1990

### Scripture Reading

### Romans 5:12-21, page 942

### Pastoral Prayer

### Offertory/Preparatory

### Mercies Anew

1. Every morning that breaks there are mercies anew.  
Every breath that I take is Your faithfulness proved,  
And at the end of each day, when my labors are through,  
I will sing of Your mercies anew.

2. When I've fallen and strayed there were mercies anew.  
For You sought me in love and my heart You pursued.  
In the face of my sin, Lord, You never withdrew.  
So I sing of Your mercies anew.

**(Chorus) And Your mercies they will never end;  
For ten thousand years they remain.  
And when this world's beauty has passed away,  
Your mercies will be unchanged.**

3. And when the storms swirl and rage, there are mercies anew.  
In affliction and pain, You will carry me through,  
And at the end of my days, when Your throne fills my view,  
I will sing of Your mercies anew, I will sing of Your mercies anew.

Words and Music: Mark Altrogee and Bob Kauflin © 2002 Sovereign Grace Praise (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (IMI)) Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

### Sermon Communion

### Pastor Stu Johnston Pastor Bob Prentice Behold the Lamb Who Bears #181 O Dearest Jesus Complete in Thee

## Evening Worship

### Call to Worship Opening Hymn

### Brad Hicks Praise to the Lord

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise Him for He is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near, join me in glad adoration.
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been granted in what He ordaineth?
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;  
Ponder anew what the Almighty will do, if with His love He befriend thee!
4. Praise thou the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee,  
Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.  
How oft in grief hath not He brought thee relief, spreading His wings to o'reshade thee!
5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!  
Let the "Amen" sound from His people again; gladly forever adore Him.  
Let the "Amen" sound from His people again; gladly forever adore Him.

Text: Joachim Neander, 1680 Tr. By Catherine Winkworth, 1863

### Scripture Reading

### Pastoral Prayer

### Offertory/Preparatory

### Sermon

### Communion

### Proverbs 3:13-35, page 528

### Pastor Bob Prentice

### #439 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

### Pastor Michael Lopes

### Pastor Bob Prentice

### My Song is Love Unknown

### #115 None Other Lamb

### Jesus, Thank You