

**(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.

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Preparatory

Wonderful, Merciful Savior

Wonderful, merciful Savior, Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb could, Rescue the souls of men
Oh, You rescue the souls of men

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have, Hopelessly lost our way
Oh, we've hopelessly lost our way

**(Chorus) You are the One that we praise, You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace, Our hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for**

Almighty, infinite Father, Faithfully loving Your own, Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne, Oh, we're falling before Your throne

(Chorus 2x)

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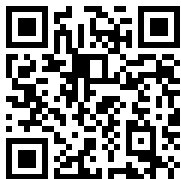
**Sermon
Post Sermon**

**Pastor Mark Chanski
Nearer Still Nearer**

Events

3/21 College & Career
Bonfire 7 PM
3/24 Bradford Academy
Update 7:15 PM
3/31 Jay Doss with Living
Free Ministries 7:15 PM
4/7 Small Groups

Give



**Upcoming
Events**



Pastors

Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston
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
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GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

March 21, 2021

*there is joy before the
angels of God over one
sinner who repents*

Luke 15:10



Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offertory

Pastor Stu Johnston
#582 My Hope is Built
Romans 8:18-30, page 944

I Boast No More

No more my God, I boast no more of all the duties I have done
I quit the hopes I held before to trust the merits of Thy Son.

**(Chorus) No more my God, no more my God, no more my God,
I boast no more.**

Now, for the loss I bear His name, what was my gain I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame, and nail my glory to His cross. **(Chorus)**

Yes, and I must and will esteem all things but loss for Jesus' sake;
O may my soul be found in Him, and of His righteousness partake! **(Chorus)**

The best obedience of my hands dares not appear before Thy throne;
But faith can answer Thy demands, by pleading what my Lord has done. **(Chorus)**
(repeat chorus)

Words: Isaac Watts Music: Sandra McCracken © 2001 Same Old Dress Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Preparatory

Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus, my redeemer, There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: All is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, For by my side, the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me, Through the deepest valley, He will lead
Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus, For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me, Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me! **(repeat)**

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
(3x) Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

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Sermon

Pastor Mark Chanski

Post Sermon

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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Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

**Josiah Hanko
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
Pastoral Prayer
Offertory

**Proverbs 5:1-23, page 530
Pastor Stephen Byrd
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.