

Offertory

Whate'er My God Ordains is Right

Whate'er my God ordains is right, His Holy will abideth
I will be still whate'er He does, And follow where He guideth
He is my God though dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall
And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all

Whate'er my God ordains is right, He never will deceive me
He leads me by the proper path, I know He will not leave me
I take, content, what He hath sent, His hand can turn my griefs away
And patiently I wait His day, And patiently I wait His day

Whate'er my God ordains is right, Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it all unshrinking
My God is true each morn anew, Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart
And pain and sorrow shall depart, And pain and sorrow shall depart

Whate'er my God ordains is right, Here shall my stand be taken
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, Yet I am not forsaken
My Father's care is round me there, He holds me that I shall not fall
And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all (repeat)

Text: Samuel Rodigast, 1675

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

Music: Catherine Winkworth, Keith Getty, Matthew Merker, Samuel Rodigast

© 2018 Getty Music Publishing (BMI)/Matthew Merker Music (BMI) Used by Permission, CCLI #1899094

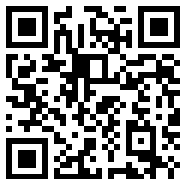
**Preparatory
Sermon
Post Sermon**

**#220 Blessed Jesus at Thy Word
Pastor Stu Johnston
In My Heart**

Events

3/31 Jay Doss with Living
Free Ministries 7:15 PM
4/2-4 Trinity RBC Men's
conference, Boonesville, VA
4/7 Small Groups
4/10 LMS 9 AM
4/17 Olivia Chatfield bridal
shower 2-4 PM @ Dowell's

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
www.grbc.net



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

March 28, 2021

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

Luke 15:10



Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Opening Hymn

We Fall Down

We fall down, We lay our crowns, At the feet of Jesus
The greatness of, Mercy and love, At the feet of Jesus

(Chorus) And we cry holy, holy, holy,

We cry holy, holy, holy

We cry holy, holy, holy is the lamb

We fall down, We lay our crowns, At the feet of Jesus

The greatness of, Mercy and love, At the feet of Jesus **(Chorus 2x)**

Text and Music: Chris Tomlin © 1998 worship.together.com songs (Admin. By Capitol CMG Publishing)
Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Here I Am to Worship

Light of the world, You stepped down into darkness

Opened my eyes let me see, Beauty that made this heart adore You

Hope of a life spent with You

(Chorus) Here I am to worship, Here I am to bow down

Here I am to say that You're my God, You're altogether lovely

Altogether worthy, Altogether wonderful to me

King of all days, Oh so highly exalted, Glorious in heaven above

Humbly You came to the earth You created, All for love's sake became poor

(Chorus)

I'll never know how much it cost, To see my sin upon that cross (repeat)

(Chorus)

Text and Music: Tim Hughes ©2000 Thankyou Music (Admin. By Capitol CMG Publishing)
Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Scripture Reading

**Ruth 1:1-5,19-22, 2:19-20, 3:1,9-12,
Ruth 4, page 222**

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory

Preparatory

#271 How Sweet and Awful

His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done

Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore

Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus) Praise the Lord, His mercy is more

Stronger than darkness, new every morn

Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam

What father, so tender, is calling us home

He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor

Our sins they are many, his mercy is more **(Chorus)**

What riches of kindness he lavished on us

His blood was the payment, his life was the cost

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford

Our sins they are many, his mercy is more **(Chorus 3x)**

Words & Music: Matt Boswell, Matt Papa © 2016 Love Your Enemies Publishing
Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Sermon

Pastor Michael Lopes

Post Sermon

His Robes for Mine

His robes for mine: O wonderful exchange!

Clothed in my sin, Christ suffered 'neath God's rage

Draped in His righteousness, I'm justified

In Christ I live, for in my place He died

His robes for mine: what cause have I for dread?

God's daunting law, Christ mastered in my stead

Faultless I stand, with righteous works not mine

Saved by my Lord's, vicarious death and life

(Chorus) I cling to Christ, and marvel at the cost

Jesus forsaken, and estranged from God

Bought by such love, my life is not my own

My praise—my all—shall be for Christ alone

His robes for mine: God's justice is appeased

Jesus is crushed, and thus the Father's pleased

Christ drank God's wrath, on sin, then cried, "'Tis done!"

Sin's wage is paid; propitiation won **(Chorus) (key change)**

His robes for mine: such anguish none can know

Christ, God's beloved, condemned as though His foe

He, as though I, accursed and left alone

I, as though He, embraced and welcomed home! **(Chorus)**

Words & Music: Chris Andersen, Greg Habegger © 2008 Churchworksmedia.com
Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Nathan Allen

Opening Hymn

Immortal, Invisible

Immortal, invisible, God only wise, In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,

Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,

Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,

Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;

Thy justice like mountains high soaring above

Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

(Chorus) Most holy, most glorious the Ancient of Days

Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small,

In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;

We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,

We wither and perish but nought changeth Thee. **(Chorus)**

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,

Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;

All praise we would render; O help us to see,

'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee. **(Chorus 2x)**

Thy great Name we praise. Thy great Name we praise.

Scripture Reading

Psalms 78:1-16,56-72, page 488

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stephen Byrd