

**Sermon**  
**Post Sermon**

**Pastor Stephen Byrd**  
**All Creatures of Our God and King**

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)**

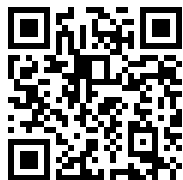
O Alleluia! Alleluia!  
O Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
O Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia!

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

**Events**

TODAY Annual Business  
Meeting 7 PM  
4/14 Tom Messick—ESL  
ministry 7:15 PM  
4/17 Olivia Chatfield bridal  
shower 2-4 PM @ Dowell's  
4/28 Tony Diana, Summit  
Prison Ministry 7:15 PM

**Give**



**Upcoming**



**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

*Greater love has  
no one than  
this, that some-  
one lay down  
his life for his  
friends.*

John 15:13

April 11, 2021

# Morning Worship

Call to Worship  
Opening Hymn  
Scripture Reading  
Prayer  
Offertory  
(Sing 2x)

Kent Thompson  
#223 Arise, My Soul Arise  
Romans 8:18-30, page 944  
Dana Goodnight, Ken James  
Create in Me a Clean Heart

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.  
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.  
Cast me not away from Thy presence, O Lord,  
and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.  
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation,  
and renew a right spirit within me.

Text: Psalm 51: 10-12 Music: Keith Green

## Preparatory

## Complete in Thee

Complete in Thee! no work of mine could take, dear Lord, the place of Thine  
Thy blood hath pardon bought for me and I shall stand complete in Thee

**(Chorus) Yea, justified! O blessed thought!**

**And sanctified! Salvation wrought!**

**Thy blood hath pardon bought for me and glorified, I too, shall be!**

Complete in Thee each want supplied and no good thing to me denied  
Since Thou my portion, Lord wilt be, I ask no more, complete in Thee **(Chorus)**

Complete in Thee! no more shall sin Thy grace hath conquered, reign within  
Thy blood shall bid the tempter flee and I shall stand complete in Thee **(Chorus)**

Dear Savior, when before Thy bar all tribes and tongues assembled are  
Among Thy chosen I shall be at Thy right hand, complete in Thee **(Chorus 2x)**

Thy blood hath pardon bought for me and glorified, I too, shall be!

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## Sermon

## Pastor Justin Nale

## Post Sermon

## In Christ Alone

In Christ alone, my hope is found. He is my light, my strength, my song;  
this Cornerstone, this Solid Ground; firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace;  
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.  
My Comforter, my All in All; here in the love of Christ I stand!

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh; fullness of God in helpless Babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died; the wrath of God was satisfied.  
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live!

There in the ground His body lay. Light of the world by darkness slain;  
then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;  
for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ!

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny!

***No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand;  
'til He returns or calls me home; here in the power of Christ I'll stand!  
(repeat)***

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# Evening Worship

Call to Worship  
Opening Hymn  
Scripture Reading  
Pastoral Prayer  
Offertory

Josiah Hanko  
#133 O for a Thousand Tongues  
Psalm 91, page 497  
Pastor Stephen Byrd  
Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior

Pass me not, O gentle Savior, hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art smiling, do not pass me by.

**(Refrain) Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling, do not pass me by.**

Let me at Thy throne of mercy find a sweet relief;  
Kneeling there in deep contrition, help my unbelief. **(Refrain)**

Trusting only in Thy merit, would I seek Thy face;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit, save me by Thy grace. **(Refrain)**

Thou the Spring of all my comfort, more than life to me,  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee? **(Refrain)**

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1868 Tune: W. Howard Doane, 1870  
Arrangement: Red Mountain Band Used by Permission

## Preparatory

## Jesus Sinners Does Receive

“Jesus sinners does receive:” word of surest consolation;  
Word all sorrow to relieve, word of pardon, peace, salvation!  
Naught like this can comfort give:  
“Jesus sinners does receive,” naught like this can comfort give!

On God's grace we have no claim, yet to us His pledge is given;  
He hath sworn by His own name, open are the gates of heaven.  
Take to heart this word and live:  
“Jesus sinners does receive,” take to heart this word and live!

When a helpless lamb doth stray, after it, the Shepherd pressing  
thro' each dark and dangerous way, brings it back, His own possessing.  
Jesus seeks thee, O believe: “Jesus sinners does receive,”  
Jesus seeks thee, O believe! Jesus seeks thee, O believe!

Oh, how blest it is to know: were as scarlet my transgression,  
It shall be as white as snow, by Thy blood and bitter passion;  
For these words I now believe: “Jesus sinners does receive,”  
For these words I now believe!

Now my conscience is at peace, from the Law I stand acquitted;  
Christ hath purchased my release, and my every sin remitted.  
Naught remains my soul to grieve: “Jesus sinners does receive,”  
Naught remains my soul to grieve! Naught remains my soul to grieve!  
“Jesus sinners does receive:” word of surest consolation;  
Word all sorrow to relieve, word of pardon, peace, salvation!

Words: Erdmann Neumeister, 1718 Music: Matt Foreman, 2012 Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094