Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Nathan Allen Behold Our God

1. Who has held the oceans in His hands? Who has numbered every grain of sand?

Kings and nations tremble at His voice, all creation rises to rejoice.

(Chorus)

Behold our God, seated on His throne. Come, let us adore Him. Behold our King, nothing can compare. Come, let us adore Him!

2. Who has given counsel to the Lord? Who can question any of His words? Who can teach the One who knows all things? Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

(Chorus)

3. Who has felt the nails upon His hands, bearing all the guilt of sinful man? God eternal, humbled to the grave, Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign!

(Chorus)

Bridge (repeat 4 times) (male voices)

You will reign forever

(female voices)

Let Your glory fill the earth

(Chorus)

Text and Music: Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird, and Stephen Altrogge
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Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory

Preparatory Sermon Post Sermon

TODAY College & Career Lunch 1 PM Members Only Meeting and Vote on Budget 7 PM 4/28 Tony Diana, Summit Prison Ministry 7:15 PM 5/2 Baptisms 7 PM 5/5 Small Groups Proverbs 7, page 531
Pastor Stephen Byrd
My Heart is Filled With
Thankfulness
#431 Just as I Am
Pastor John Randolph
#547 My Jesus, I Love Thee

Give



Upcoming Events

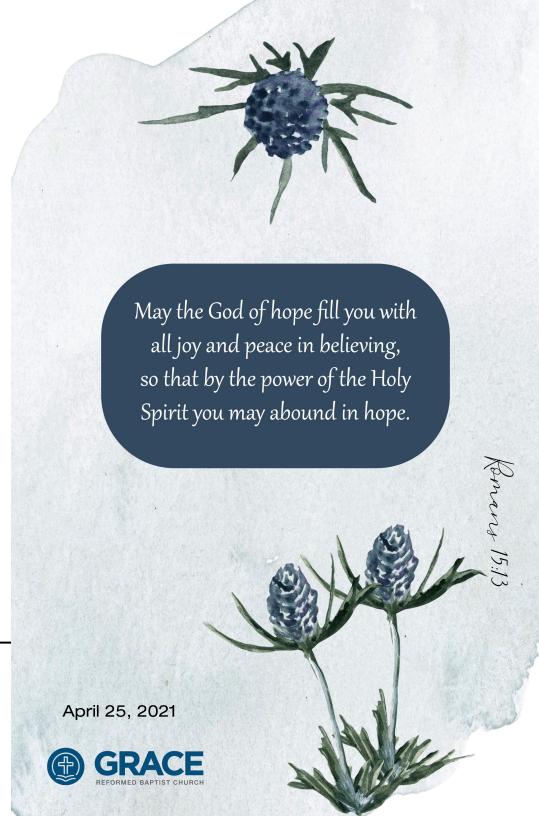
Pastors

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



Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd Glorious Day

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises,

one day when sin was as dark as could be.

Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin

Dwelt among men, my example is He.

Word became flesh and the light shined among us His glory revealed.

(Chorus)

Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me,

buried He carried my sins far away.

Rising, He justified, freely forever. One day He's coming;

oh, glorious day, oh, glorious day!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain.

One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.

Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.

Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me!

(Chorus)

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer.

One day the stone rolled away from the door.

Then He arose; over death He had conquered.

Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

Death could not hold Him! The grave could not keep Him from rising again!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming!

One day the skies with His glories will shine!

Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing My Savior, Jesus is mine!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman Additional text and music: Mark Hall and Michael Bleaker © 2009 Word Music, My Refuge Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory Romans 9, page 945 Pastor Stephen Byrd 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) 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— My praise—my all— shall be for Christ alone

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Preparatory

Come All Ye Pining

Lord, we adore thy boundless grace, the heights and depths unknown Of pardon, life, and joy, and peace in thy beloved Son

(Chorus) Come, all ye pining, hungry poor the Saviour's bounty taste Behold a never-failing store for every willing guest

O wondrous gifts of love divine dear Source of every good Jesus, in thee what glories shine how rich thy flowing blood

(Chorus)

Here shall your numerous wants receive, a free, a full supply He has unmeasured bliss to give and joys that never die

(Chorus) Behold a never-failing store for every willing guest

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Sermon Post Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above I have a strong, a perfect plea, a great High Priest whose name is "Love", who ever lives and pleads for me. My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart, I know that while in heav'n He stands no tongue can bid me thence depart, no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within, upward I look and see Him there who made an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free. For God, the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me, to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless righteousness; the great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace. One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood; my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God.

One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood; my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God, with Christ my Savior and my God.

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