

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

**#178 O Sacred Head No Wounded
 Your Great Name**

1. The lost are saved, find their way at the sound of Your great name.

All condemned feel no shame at the sound of Your great name.

Every fear has no place at the sound of Your great name.

The enemy, he has to leave at the sound of Your great name.

(Chorus) Jesus, worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us.

Son of God and man, You are high and lifted up

and all the world will praise Your great name.

2. All the weak find their strength at the sound of Your great name.

The sick are healed, the dead are raised at the sound of Your great name.

(Chorus)

Your great name.

Jesus, no higher name than Jesus, no sweeter name than Jesus.

Jesus, worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us.

Son of God and man, You are high and lifted up and all the world will praise...

Jesus, worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us.

Son of God and man, You are high and lifted up

and all the world will praise Your great name, Your great name, Your great name.

Text and Music: Krissy Nordhoff & Michael Neale © 2008 Integrity's Praise! Music, TwoNords Music Used by Permission
 CCLI #1899094

*A word fitly spoken is
 like apples of gold in a
 setting of silver.*

Proverbs 25:11

Events

7/14 Jay Greer, Mustard

Seed Network 7:15 PM

7/15 Men's Bible Study

6 PM

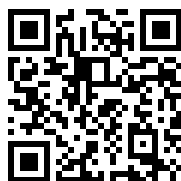
7/27 Flourishers Meeting

7 PM

7/29 James & Queenie

Wedding 3 PM

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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Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us, How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven, And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul, The work is finished, the end is written
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy? What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory, To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven, The King of Kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever, Jesus Christ, my living hope

(Chorus 2x)

**Hallelujah praise the One who set me free, Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain, There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope**

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe, Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me (*repeat verse*)

Jesus, Yours is the victory! **(Chorus 2x)**

Jesus Christ, my living hope, Oh God, you are my living hope

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Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory

1 Corinthians 1:1-17, page 952 Pastor Stephen Byrd Take My Life and Let it Be

1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee,
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing, always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee,
Filled with messages from Thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose,
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal Throne.

6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee, Ever, only, all for Thee.

Text: Frances R. Havergal Music: Mike Clark Used by Permission

Preparatory Scripture Reading Sermon Post Sermon

#431 Just as I Am Titus 2:1-15, page 998 Pastor Michael Lopes Christ is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered, I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure, And forsake the King of kings
But mine is hope in my Redeemer, Though I fall, his love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing, I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel, Where I see no earthly good
But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need, I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger, Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter, Harm and hatred for his name
But mine is armour for this battle, Strong enough to last the war
And he has said he will deliver, Safely to the golden shore

(Refrain) And mine are keys to Zion city, Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart, has found its treasure, Christ is mine forevermore

(Chorus) Come rejoice now, O my soul

For his love is my reward, Fear is gone and hope is sure
Christ is mine forevermore! **(repeat 3x)**

And mine are keys to Zion city, Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure, Christ is mine forevermore
Christ is mine forevermore, Christ is mine forevermore

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Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Jack Dix The Gospel Song

(Sing 3 x's) Holy God, in love, became perfect Man to bear my blame.
On the cross He took my sin. By His death I live again.

Text: Drew Jones Music: Bob Kauflin © 2002 Sovereign Grace Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory/Preparatory

Proverbs 13:1-13, page 536 Pastor Michael Lopes How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away.
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.

But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom. (repeat)

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Sermon Communion

Paul Billings Pastor Michael Lopes 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?