

November 14, 2021



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

4. And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond – and to remember
our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering, we proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heav'n around the table of the King.

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**#178 O Sacred Head Now
Wounded**

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)**

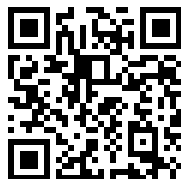
His robes for mine: such anguish none can know
Christ, God's beloved, condemned as though His foe
He, as though I, accursed and left alone

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

Events

11/15-22 OCC shoeboxes
11/23 Thanksgiving
Testimonies 7:15 PM
11/28 Jones Ndzi SS, AM,
PM

Give



**Upcoming
Events**



Pastors

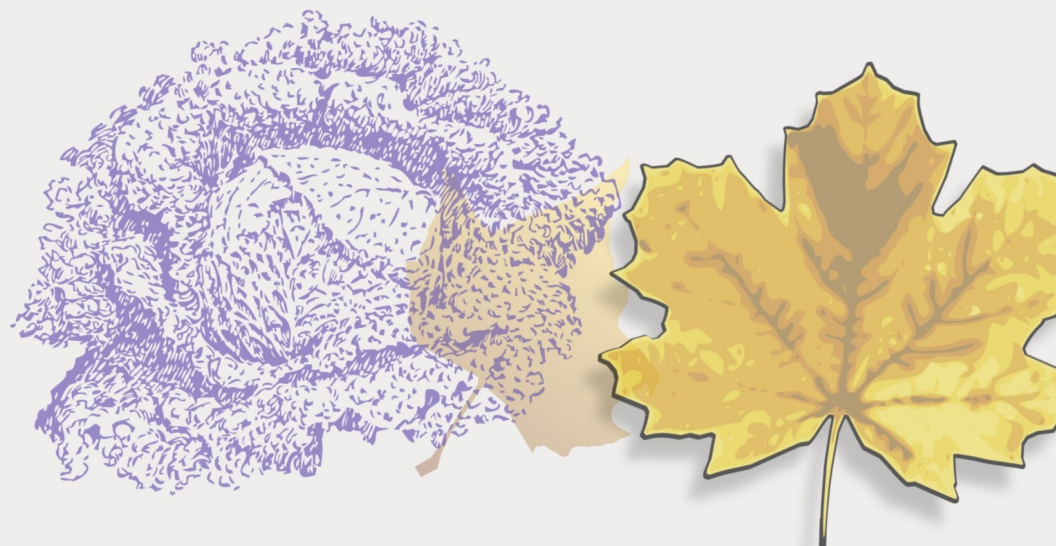
Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston
Michael Lopes

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
www.grbc.net

**He is the Image
of the Invisible God**



Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd
O Praise the Name

I cast my mind to Calvary, Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet, My Savior on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears, They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone, Messiah still and all alone

(Chorus)

O praise the name of the Lord our God, O praise His name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise, Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Then on the third at break of dawn, The Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death where is your sting? The angels roar for Christ the King

(Chorus)

He shall return in robes of white, The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints, My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

Interlude

(Chorus 2x)

Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

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Scripture Reading

1 Corinthians 11:2-34, page 958

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Offertory

#548 More Love to Thee

Preparatory

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)**

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Sermon

Pastor Tiago Oliveira

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post Sermon

Nearer, Still Nearer

Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, draw me, my Savior –
so precious Thou art!
Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast.
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest; Shelter me safe in that haven of rest.

Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, naught as an offering to Jesus, my King –
Only my sinful, now contrite heart.
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart;
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.

Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine! Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign,
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride.
Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified; Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified.

Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, till safe in glory my anchor is cast;
Thro' endless ages ever to be
Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee; Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee.
Amen

Text and Music: Lelia N. Morris

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

David Richardson
Stronger

1. There is love that come for us; humbled to a sinners cross.
You broke my shame and sinfulness. You rose again victorious.
2. Faithfulness none can deny, through the storm and through the fire.
There is truth that sets me free: Jesus Christ who lives in me.

(Chorus)

You are stronger, You are stronger. Sin is broken, You have saved me.
It is written, Christ is risen. Jesus, You are Lord of all.

3. No beginning and no end; You're my hope and my defense.
You came to seek and save the lost. You paid it all upon the cross. **(Chorus)**

(Bridge)

So let Your name be lifted higher, be lifted higher, be lifted higher.
So let Your name be lifted higher, be lifted higher, be lifted higher. **(Chorus 2x)**

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Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory/Preparatory Sermon Communion

Proverbs 17:16-28, page 540

Pastor Stu Johnston

#188 There is a Fountain

Pastor Stu Johnston

Pastor Michael Lopes

Behold the Lamb Who Bears

1. Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us - and we remember
the promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.

So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice as a sign
of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

2. The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you – eat and remember
the wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us
one.

So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
as a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

3. The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you – drink and remem-
ber

He drained death's cup that we may enter in to receive the life of God.

So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice as a sign
of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.