

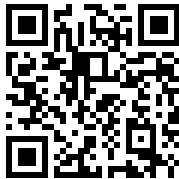
December 26, 2021



## Events

1/5 Small Groups  
1/9 Members Meeting 7 PM  
1/9 Stacey Henning report  
7:30 PM  
1/12 Troy Blaylock report  
7:15 PM  
1/16 Constitution Vote 7 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](http://www.grbc.net)

FOR I KNOW THE PLANS I HAVE  
FOR YOU, DECLARES THE LORD,  
PLANS FOR WELFARE AND NOT  
FOR EVIL, TO GIVE YOU A FUTURE  
AND A HOPE

## Morning Worship

**Call to Worship**  
**Opening Hymn**  
**Scripture Reading**  
**Pastoral Prayer**  
**Offertory**

**Pastor Stu Johnston**  
**#159 Good Christian Men Rejoice**  
**1 Corinthians 15:35-58, page 961**  
**Pastor Stu Johnston**  
**Lo How a Rose**

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung  
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.  
It came, a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter  
When half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind  
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.  
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Savior  
When half-spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story, proclaimed by angels bright  
How Christ, the Lord of glory, was born on earth this night.  
To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him  
As angel heralds said.

This flow'r, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air  
Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness ev'rywhere.  
True man, yet very God; from sin and death he saves us  
And lightens ev'ry load.

O Savior, child of Mary, who felt our human woe  
O Savior, King of glory, who dost our weakness know  
Bring us at length, we pray, to the bright courts of heaven  
And to the endless day.

Text & Music: German Melody 15<sup>th</sup> century

**Preparatory**  
**Sermon**  
**Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation**  
**Post-sermon**

**#160 God Rest Ye Merry**  
**Gentlemen**  
**Pastor Lee Calicut**  
**Angels We Have Heard on High**

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains:  
And the mountains in reply, echo back their joyous strains.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
Say what may the tidings be  
Which inspire your heav'nly song?  
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem, and see Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

See within a manger laid Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, sing with us our Savior's birth.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

## Evening Worship

**Call to Worship**  
**Opening Hymn**  
**Scripture Reading**  
**Pastoral Prayer**  
**Offertory**  
**Preparatory**

**Josiah Hanko**  
**#164 Angels from the Realms of**  
**Glory**  
**Proverbs 19:15-29, page 542**  
**Pastor Michael Lopes**  
**#152 O Little Town of Bethlehem**  
**O Holy Night**

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth,  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;  
Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand;  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
Here came the wise men from Orient land.  
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,  
In all our trials born to be our Friend;  
He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger.  
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!  
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another;  
His law is love and His gospel is peace;  
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,  
And in His name all oppression shall cease.  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,  
Let all within us praise His holy name;  
Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name forever!  
His power and glory evermore proclaim!  
His power and glory evermore proclaim!

Words: John S. Dwight Music: Adolphe Adam

**Sermon**  
**Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation**  
**Post-sermon**

**Nathan Allen**  
**#151 O Come All Ye Faithful**