

Preparatory

Show Us Christ

Prepare our hearts, O God, help us to receive
Break the hard and stony ground, help our unbelief
Plant Your Word down deep in us, cause it to bear fruit
Open up our ears to hear, lead us in Your truth

(CHORUS) Show us Christ, show us Christ

O God, reveal Your glory

Through the preaching of Your Word

Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord

Your Word is living light upon our darkened eyes
Guards us through temptations, makes the simple wise
Your Word is food for famished ones, freedom for the slave
Riches for the needy soul; come, speak to us today (CHORUS)

BRIDGE (3x)

Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go?

You have the words of eternal life

(CHORUS)

Show us Christ, show us Christ, Show us Christ, show us Christ

O God, reveal Your glory

Through the preaching of Your Word

Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord

Music by Doug Plank, words by Doug Plank and Bob Kauflin. © 2011 Sovereign Grace Worship

Sermon

Kent Thompson

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

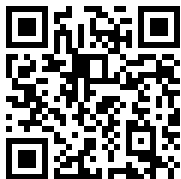
Post-sermon

#437 Christ of All My Hopes the
Ground

Events

2/2 Small Groups
2/5 VisionYouth Elon
basketball game 4 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



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

January 23, 2022



*For from him
and through him
and to him
are all things*

Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Pastor Stu Johnston

Opening Hymn

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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Scripture Reading

**2 Corinthians 1:15-24, 2:1-11,
page 964**

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stu Johnston

Offertory

**#699 Tis so Sweet to Trust in
Jesus**

Preparatory

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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Sermon

Pastor Randy Pizzino

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon

#190 Glory be to Jesus

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Nathan Allen

Opening Hymn

For All the Saints

For all the saints who from their labors rest
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed
Thy Name, O Jesus be forever blessed
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock their fortress and their might
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well fought fight
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers faithful, true and bold
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old
And win with them the victor's crown of gold
Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed
Alleluia! Alleluia!

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day
The saints triumphant rise in bright array
The King of glory passes on His way
Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds from ocean's farthest coast
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Alleluia! Alleluia!

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Scripture Reading

Romans 8:1-17, page 944

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Michael Lopes

Offertory

#580 It is Well