

And the morning that You rose
All of Heaven held its breath
Till that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death
And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel, shall not faint
By His blood and in His name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me

(Chorus)

Praise forever to the King of Kings

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Sermon

Pastor Michael Lopes

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon

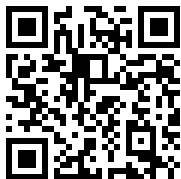
"You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul
and with all your strength and with all your mind, and your neighbor as
yourself."

Luke 10:27

Events

TODAY Testimonies
VisionYouth Meeting 7 PM
3/5 Ladies Missionary
Society 9 AM
3/12 Amy Henning shower @
Pam Siler's 12-3 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
www.grbc.net



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

February 27, 2022



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

Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offertory

Pastor Stephen Byrd
#118 O Savior, Precious Savior
2 Corinthians 7:1-16, page 967
Pastor Stephen Byrd
Whate'er My God Ordains is Right

Whate'er my God ordains is right, His Holy will abideth
I will be still whate'er He does, And follow where He guideth
He is my God though dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall
And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all

Whate'er my God ordains is right, He never will deceive me
He leads me by the proper path, I know He will not leave me
I take, content, what He hath sent, His hand can turn my griefs away
And patiently I wait His day, And patiently I wait His day

Whate'er my God ordains is right, Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it all unshrinking
My God is true each morn anew, Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart
And pain and sorrow shall depart, And pain and sorrow shall depart

Whate'er my God ordains is right, Here shall my stand be taken
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, Yet I am not forsaken
My Father's care is round me there, He holds me that I shall not fall
And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all (repeat)

Text: Samuel Rodigast, 1675 Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

Music: Catherine Winkworth, Keith Getty, Matthew Merker, Samuel Rodigast

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Preparatory

Speak, O Lord

1. Speak, O Lord, as we come to You, to receive the food of Your Holy Word.
Take Your Truth, plant it deep in us; shape and fashion us in Your likeness;
That the light of Christ might be seen today in our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord and fulfill in us all Your purposes for Your glory.
2. Teach us Lord, full obedience, Holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes; in the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see Your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail; let their truth prevail over unbelief.
3. Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds; help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us.
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time, that will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises; and by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, 'til Your church is built, and the earth is filled with Your glory.

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Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon

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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Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Seth Gardner
#50 Praise to the Lord, the
Almighty

Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offertory/Preparatory

Proverbs 21:16-31, page 543
Pastor Michael Lopes
King of Kings

In the darkness we were waiting
Without hope, without light
Till from Heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes
To fulfill the law and prophets
To a virgin came the Word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

(Chorus)

Praise the Father, praise the Son
Praise the Spirit, three in one
God of glory, Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings

To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross
For even in your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus, for our sake you died

(Chorus)