September 11, 2022

The Power of the Cross

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day; Christ on the road to Calvary. Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood. This the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin.

Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow.

This the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath quakes as its Maker bows His head.

Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life – "Finished!" the vic'try cry.

This the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see my name written in the wounds, for through Your suff'ring I am free. Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love!

This the pow'r of the cross: Son of God – slain for us. What a love, what a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

Words and Music: Keith Getty & Stuart Townend
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#690 Jesus Paid it All #175 Man of Sorrows



TODAY College & Career Lunch 9/12 Flourishers Game Night 6 PM 9/17 Mikaela Johnston baby shower 2-4 PM 9/18 Junior High Fellowship 7 PM Give

Upcoming Events





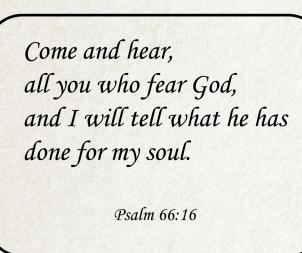
Pastors

Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston Michael Lopes Jones Ndzi

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





Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd
O Lord, My Rock and My
Redeemer

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, Greatest treasure of my longing soul My God, like You there is no other, True delight is found in You alone Your grace, a well too deep to fathom, Your love exceeds the heavens' reach Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom, My highest good and my unending need.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, Strong defender of my weary heart My sword to fight the cruel deceiver, And my shield against his hateful darts My song when enemies surround me, My hope when tides of sorrow rise My joy when trials are abounding, Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, Gracious Savior of my ruined life My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders, In my place You suffered bled and died You rose, the grave and death are conquered

You broke my bonds of sin and shame

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, May all my days bring glory to Your Name.

Music and Words by Nathan Stiff © 2017 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP) Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offering Ephesians 5:22-6:9, page 978

Pastor Stephen Byrd Whate're 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 #80 How Firm a Foundation Sermon Pastor Jones Ndzi Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation Post-sermon song

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Jack Dix 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?

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

Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Preparatory

John 5:16-30, page 890 Pastor Stu Johnston

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

1. Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus; vast, unmeasured, boundless, free; Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me. Underneath me, all around me is the current of Your love; Leading onward, leading homeward to Your glorious rest above.

(Chorus) Oh the deep, deep love – all I need and trust is the deep, deep love of Jesus.

- 2. Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus; spread His praise from shore to shore; How He came to pay our ransom through the saving cross He bore; How He watches o'er His loved ones those He died to make His own, How for them He's interceding, pleading now before the throne. **(Chorus)**
- 3. Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus, far surpassing all the rest. It's an ocean full of blessing in the midst of every test. Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus; mighty Savior, precious Friend, You will bring us home to glory, where your love will never end. (Chorus 2x)

Original words: Samuel Trevor Francis (1834-1925) Music, chorus and alternate words by Bob Kauflin © 2008 Sovereign Grace Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon Pastor Stu Johnston
Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Communion Pastor Stu Johnston