

Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offering

Brad Hicks
#135 I Greet Thee
Proverbs 31:10-31, page 552
Pastor Michael Lopes
When Trials Come

When trials come, no longer fear, for in the pain our God draws near,
to fire a faith worth more than gold; and there His faithfulness is told;
and there His faithfulness is told.

Within the night I know Your peace;
the breath of God brings strength to me.
And, new each morning, mercy flows as treasures of the darkness grow;
as treasures of the darkness grow.

I turn to wisdom not my own, for ev'ry battle You have known.
My confidence will rest in You; Your love endures, Your ways are good;
Your love endures, Your ways are good.

When I am weary with the cost, I see the triumph of the cross;
So in its shadow I shall run 'till He completes the work begun;
'till He completes the work begun.

One day all things will be made new; I'll see the hope You called me to.
And in Your Kingdom paved with gold I'll praise Your faithfulness of old;
I'll praise Your faithfulness of old.

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Preparatory
Scripture Reading
Sermon

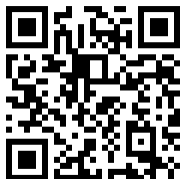
Hymn of Heaven
Colossians 2:20-3:6, page 984
Pastor Michael Lopes

Events

TODAY C&C Pasta & Prayer
7 PM

10/10 Flourishers Games
10/16 Junior High Fellowship
10/16 VisionYouth Meeting
10/20 Piedmont Rescue
Mission Banquet 6 PM
10/29 Senior Breakfast

Give



Upcoming



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



October 9, 2022

*Let all who take refuge in you rejoice
let them ever sing for joy
and spread your protection over them
that those who love your name
may exult in you.*



Psalm 5:11

Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn

How great the chasm that lay between us

How high the mountain I could not climb

In desperation, I turned to heaven, And spoke Your name into the night

Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness

Tore through the shadows of my soul, The work is finished, the end is written

Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?

What heart could fathom such boundless grace?

The God of ages stepped down from glory, To wear my sin and bear my shame

The cross has spoken, I am forgiven, The King of Kings calls me His own

Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever, Jesus Christ, my living hope

(Chorus 2x)

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free

Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me

You have broken every chain, There's salvation in Your name

Jesus Christ, my living hope

Then came the morning, that sealed the promise

Your buried body began to breathe, Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion

Declared the grave has no claim on me (repeat verse)

Jesus, Yours is the victory!

(Chorus 2x)

Jesus Christ, my living hope

Oh God, you are my living hope

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Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Preparatory

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)

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Living Hope

Philippians 2:1-18, page 980

Pastor Stephen Byrd

His Robes for Mine

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

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Communion

Pastor Jones Ndzi

Pastor Stu Johnston

Alas and Did My Savior Bleed

Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die?

Would He devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?

Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

(Chorus) My God, why would You shed Your blood,

so pure and undefiled,

to make a sinful one like me Your chosen, precious child?

Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut His glories in,

when Christ, the mighty Maker, died, for man, the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face while His dear cross appears,

dissolve my heart in thankfulness, and melt my eyes in tears. **(Chorus)**

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.

Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do. **(Chorus)**

Text: Isaac Watts Music: Bob Kauffman

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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 remember

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.

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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#681 I Will Sing of My Redeemer