

Now Lord I would be Yours alone, and live so all might see  
the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me.  
O Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose,  
and let my song forever be my only boast is You.

**Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.**

(a cappella)

**Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.**

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### Preparatory

### Come All Ye Pining

Lord, we adore thy boundless grace, the heights and depths unknown  
Of pardon, life, and joy, and peace in thy beloved Son

**(Chorus) Come, all ye pining, hungry poor the Saviour's bounty taste  
Behold a never-failing store for every willing guest**

O wondrous gifts of love divine dear Source of every good  
Jesus, in thee what glories shine how rich thy flowing blood

**(Chorus)**

Here shall your numerous wants receive, a free, a full supply  
He has unmeasured bliss to give and joys that never die

**(Chorus)**

**Behold a never-failing store for every willing guest**

Words & Music by Anne Steele  
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### Sermon

**Pastor David Tyrrell**

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

**Post-sermon song**

## Events

1/9 Flourishers Game Night  
6 PM

1/15 C&C Pasta & Prayer  
7 PM

1/20 Kingdom Men 7 PM

1/22 Family Members  
Meeting 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](http://www.grbc.net)

*They who wait for the Lord shall  
renew their strength; they shall mount  
up with wings like eagles; they shall  
run and not be weary; they shall  
walk and not faint.*

*Isaiah 40:31*

# Morning Worship

## Call to Worship

### Opening Hymn

Holy God, Holy and Mighty  
Holy Immortal One

Have mercy, have mercy on us  
(repeat)

Holy God, Holy and mighty  
Holy Immortal One  
Have mercy, have mercy, have mercy,  
Have mercy, have mercy on us

Text: Ancient Prayer Music: Fernando Ortega  
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**Pastor Michael Lopes**  
**Trisagion**

### 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

### Pastoral Prayer

### Offering/Preparatory

### Sermon

### Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

### Communion

**1 Thessalonians 2:1-16, page 986**

**Pastor Michael Lopes**

**#190 Glory Be to Jesus**

**Pastor Jones Ndzi**

**Pastor Michael Lopes**

**#188 There is a Fountain**

**How Deep the Father's Love**

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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### Your Great Name

## Evening Worship

## Call to Worship

### Opening Hymn

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?

Text and Music: Charles Wesley, 1738 Alt, 1990

## Scripture Reading

### Pastoral Prayer

### Offering

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way.  
The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.  
I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will.  
And if You had not loved me first, I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost.  
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross,  
And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place.  
You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace.

**Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.**

**Ecclesiastes 5:1-20, page 555**

**Pastor Jones Ndzi**

**All I Have is Christ**