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 Used by Permission

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

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.

Text and Music: Keith & Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend © 2006 Thank You Music Used by Permission CCLI #



5/20 LMS 9 AM 5/21 — 5/23 College & Career Equip Conference 5/27 Bake Sale Fundraiser for Jeff Lewtan, CO UMD 9 AM — 2 PM 5/28 VisionYouth Meeting 7 PM #195 Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed You Are My King (Amazing Love)

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.arbc.net



In all your ways acknowledge Him



and He will make straight your paths.

## **Morning Worship**

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus, my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus For my life is wholly bound to His Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: All is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken For by my side, the Savior He will stay I labor on in weakness and rejoicing For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me Through the deepest valley, He will lead Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome Yet not I. but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven The future sure, the price it has been paid For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated Jesus now and ever is my plea Oh, the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus For He has said that He will bring me home And day by day I know He will renew me Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus All the glory evermore to Him When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me! **(repeat)** 

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:

(3x) Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Text and Music: Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, Rich Thompson © 2018 CityAlight Music Word Music, LLC Used by permission, CCLI #1899094

Scripture Reading 2 Timothy 3:10-4:22, page 996
Pastoral Prayer Pastor Stephen Byrd
Offering Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art— Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light. 2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always; Thou and Thou only, first in my heart High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

4. High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'ns Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Text: Ancient Irish hymn, tr. by Mary E. Byrne, versified by Eleanor H. Hull

Music: Irish Folk melody: arr. by David Allen, © 1986 WORD Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

#### Preparatory

#### On Jordan's Stormy Banks

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye to Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie. All o'er those wide extended plains, shines one eternal day; there God, the Son forever reigns, and scatters night away.

(Chorus with "echos")

I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land. I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promised Land.

No chilling winds or poisonous breath, can reach that healthful shore, sickness, sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more.

(Chorus with "echos")

When shall I reach that happy place, and be forever blessed? When shall I see my Father's face, and in His bosom rest?

(Chorus with "echos") (repeat chorus)

Text: Samuel Stennett Music: Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Sermon Pastor Jones Ndzi Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation Post-sermon song

# **Evening Worship**

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offering/Preparatory
David Richardson
#667 To God be the Glory
John 19:12-37, page 905
Pastor Stu Johnston
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)**