

Preparatory**Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder**

Let us love, and sing, and wonder, let us praise the Savior's name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder, He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame;
He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood,
He has washed us with His blood, He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord who bought us, pitied us when enemies,
called us by His grace, and taught us, gave us ears and gave us eyes:
He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood,
He has washed us with His blood, He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing, though fierce temptation threaten hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong salvation, holds in view the Conqueror's crown,
He who washed us with His blood, He who washed us with His blood,
He who washed us with His blood, soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder; grace and justice join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is, justice smiles, and asks no more:
He who washed us with His blood, He who washed us with His blood,
He who washed us with His blood, has secured our way to God.

Let us praise, and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trusted Him before us, now their praises fill the sky:
"Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood; Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!"

Words: John Newton, 1774 Music: Laura Taylor
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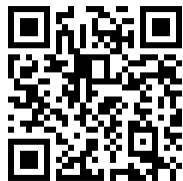
Scripture Reading
Sermon**Matthew 16:13-28, page 822**
Pastor Michael Lopes**Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation****Post-sermon song**

5/27 Bake Sale Fundraiser
for Jeff Lewtan, CO UMD
9 AM — 2 PM

5/28 VisionYouth Meeting
7 PM

6/7 Small Groups

7/12 - 7/15 VisionYouth
Retreat

Give**Upcoming**

*In all your ways
acknowledge Him*



*and He will make
straight your paths.*

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
#219 Blessing and Honor and
Glory and Power

Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offering

Titus 1, page 998
Pastor Stephen Byrd
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)**

Words and Music: Stuart Townend, © 1995 Kingsway's Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Preparatory **How Great is Our God**

The splendor of a king, Clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice, All the earth rejoice
He wraps Himself in light, And darkness tries to hide
And trembles at His voice, Trembles at His voice.

**(Chorus) How great is our God, Sing with me
How great is our God, And all will see
How great, how great is our God**

Age to age He stands, And time is in His hands,
eginning and the end, Beginning and the end
The Godhead Three in One: Father, Spirit, Son,
The Lion and the Lamb, The Lion and the Lamb. **(Chorus)**

(Bridge 2x) Name above all names

Worthy of all praise

My heart will sing

How great is our God

(Chorus 2x)

Words & Music: Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash, Jesse Reeves © 2004 sixsteps Music
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Sermon **Pastor Jones Ndzi**

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song

Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Jack Dix
All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam,
(Chorus) O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along
O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou rising moon in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening find a voice
(Chorus)

Let all things their Creator bless, And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, three in one
(Chorus)

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, three in one
(Chorus)

O Alleluia! Alleluia! O Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! O Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia!

Words: Francis of Assisi, ca. 1225 Tr. By William Draper, 1926
Music arranged by: Ralph Vaughn Williams

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Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offering

Song of Solomon 2:1-17, page 560

Pastor Michael Lopes

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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