

*In him was life, and the life  
was the light of men.  
The light shines in the  
darkness and the darkness  
has not overcome it.*

*John 1:4-5*

## Events

TODAY Send-off for Jeff  
Lewtan 7 PM  
8/3 Middle School Bible  
Study 7 PM  
8/5 Senior Breakfast 9 AM  
8/12 Worship Music Evening  
7 PM  
8/13 Members Meeting

## 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)



# Morning Worship

**Call to Worship**  
**Opening Hymn**

**Pastor Stephen Byrd**  
**Glorious Day**

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises,  
one day when sin was as dark as could be.  
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin  
Dwelt among men, my example is He.  
Word became flesh and the light shined among us His glory revealed.

**(Chorus)**

**Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me, buried He carried my sins far away.**

**Rising, He justified, freely forever. One day He's coming; oh, glorious day, oh, glorious day!**

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain.  
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.  
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.  
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me!

**(Chorus)**

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer.  
One day the stone rolled away from the door.  
Then He arose; over death He had conquered.  
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!  
Death could not hold Him! The grave could not keep Him from rising again!

**(Chorus)**

**Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!**

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming!  
One day the skies with His glories will shine!  
Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing My Savior, Jesus is mine!

**(Chorus)**

**Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!**

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman  
Additional text and music: Mark Hall and Michael Bleaker  
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**Scripture Reading**  
**Pastoral Prayer**  
**Offering**

**Daniel 2:1-24, page 737**  
**Pastor Michael Lopes**  
**Knowing You**

All I once held dear, built my life upon, all this world reveres and wars to own;  
All I once thought gain I have counted loss,  
spent and worthless now compared to this.

**(Refrain) Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You, there is no greater thing.**  
**You're my all, You're the best, You're my joy, my righteousness,**  
**and I love You, Lord.**

Now my heart's desire is to know You more,  
to be found in You and known as Yours,  
To possess by faith what I could not earn, all-surpassing gift of righteousness.

**(Refrain)**

Oh, to know the power of Your risen life and to know You in Your sufferings;  
To become like You in Your death, my Lord, so with You to live and never die.

**(Refrain 2x)**

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**Preparatory**  
**Scripture Reading**  
**Sermon**  
**Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation**  
**Post-sermon song**

**#580 It is Well**  
**Daniel 2:25-49, page 738**  
**Pastor Michael Lopes**

# Evening Worship

**Call to Worship**  
**Opening Hymn**  
**Scripture Reading**  
**Pastoral Prayer**  
**Offering**

**Seth Gardner**  
**#13 O Worship the King**  
**John 14, page 901**  
**Pastor Stephen Byrd**  
**#439 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness**

**Preparatory**

**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 suffering 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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**Sermon**  
**Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation**  
**Post-sermon song**

**Pastor Stephen Byrd**