

Sermon Pastor Michael Lopes
Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Communion Pastor Jones Ndzi
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 Kauflin

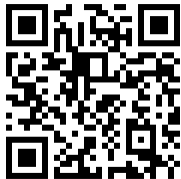
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#192 Stricken, Smitten
#188 There is a Fountain

Events

8/17 Middle School Bible
Study 7 PM
8/20 Sunday PM Picnic
7 PM
8/23 Anthony Vahala
7:15 PM
8/25 Women's Fall
Fellowship 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

*To him the gatekeeper opens. The sheep
hear his voice, and he calls his own
sheep by name and leads them out.*

John 10:3



Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn

O lift your eyes to heaven, see, The Holy One eternal

Behold the Lord of majesty, Exalted in His temple

As symphonies of angels praise, Now strain to sound His glory

Come worship, fall before His grace, The King in all His beauty

**[Chorus] How worthy, how worthy, how worthy
The King in all His beauty**

Now see the King who wears a crown, One made of shame and splinters

The sacrifice for ruined man, The substitute for sinners

As earth is stained with royal blood, And quakes with love and fury

He breathes His last and bows His head, The King in all His beauty **[Chorus]**

Now see the Savior lifted up, The Lamb who reigns in splendor

The hope of every tribe and tongue, His kingdom is forever!

Bring praise and honor to His courts, Bring wisdom, power, blessing

For endless ages we'll adore, The King in all His beauty **[Chorus 2x]**

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Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offering

Preparatory

Hebrews 7, page 1004

Pastor Stephen Byrd

#139 Jesus, I am Resting, Resting

**Amazing Grace, My Chains are
Gone**

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;

how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

(Chorus) My chains are gone, I've been set free.

My God, my Savior has ransomed me,

and like a flood His mercy reigns, unending love, amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;

He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

(Chorus 2x)

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;

but God, who called me here below, will be forever mine, will be forever mine.

You are forever mine.

Text: John Newton, add. Words by L. Giglio, E. Exell, Chris Tomlin & J. Rees
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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

In the darkness we were waiting, Without hope, without light

Till from Heaven You came running, There was mercy in Your eyes

To fulfill the law and prophets, To a virgin came the Word

From a throne of endless glory, To a cradle in the dirt

(Chorus)

Praise the Father, praise the Son

Praise the Spirit, three in one

God of glory, Majesty

Praise forever to the King of Kings

To reveal the kingdom coming, And to reconcile the lost

To redeem the whole creation, You did not despise the cross

For even in your suffering, You saw to the other side

Knowing this was our salvation, Jesus, for our sake you died

(Chorus)

And the morning that You rose, All of Heaven held its breath

Till that stone was moved for good, For the Lamb had conquered death

And the dead rose from their tombs, And the angels stood in awe

For the souls of all who'd come, To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born, Then the Spirit lit the flame

Now this gospel truth of old, Shall not kneel, shall not faint

By His blood and in His name, In His freedom I am free

For the love of Jesus Christ, Who has resurrected me

(Chorus)

Praise forever to the King of Kings

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Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offering/Preparatory

Song of Solomon 8, page 564

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Here is Love

Here is love, wide as the ocean, loving kindness as a flood,

When the Prince of Life, our Ransom shed for us, His precious blood.

Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?

He can never be forgotten, throughout Heav'n's eternal days.

(Chorus) Oh, how marvelous, Oh, how glorious,

is my Savior's love for me!

Oh, how marvelous, Oh, how glorious, is my Savior's love for me!

On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide;

Through the floodgates of God's mercy, flowed a vast and gracious tide.

Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above,

And Heav'n's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love. **(Chorus)**

Of Your fullness You are pouring Your great love on me anew,

Without measure, full and boundless, drawing out my heart to You.

You alone will be my glory, nothing in the world I see,

You have cleansed and sanctified me, You Yourself have set me free. **(Chorus)**

Words: Verses 1-2: William Rees (1802-1883)
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