

God Undefeatable

1. Behold the King who conquered and overcame our sin.
Behold our glorious Victor whose mercy knows no end.
He is true, He is right, death is broken, He is alive.

**(Chorus) God undefeatable, Kingdom unshakeable;
in majesty and power You reign.**

**Love undeniable, matchless and bountiful; to waken us to life You came.
You came.**

2. And now our way is certain, our souls in You secure
through every pain and struggle Your victory endures.

For You are true, and You are right, death is broken, and You are alive. **(Chorus)**

(Bridge)

The love of God is greater than we dare to hope or dream.

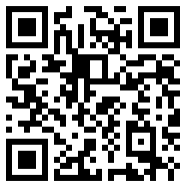
The hold of God is stronger than we dare to hope or dream. **(Chorus)**

Text and Music: Aaron Ivey, Matt Carter and Ross King
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Events

TODAY College & Career
Christmas Party 7 PM
12/17 Christmas Music
Service 5:30 PM
12/24 Middle School and
VisionYouth Meetings 7 PM
1/6 Worthy Packing Party
8:30 AM—12 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



GRACE
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

December 10, 2023



Psalm 34:8

Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn

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

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter
When half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Savior
When half-spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story, proclaimed by angels bright
How Christ, the Lord of glory, was born on earth this night.
To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him
As angel heralds said.

1 Peter 1:13-25, page 1014

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Lo How a Rose

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter
When half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Savior
When half-spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story, proclaimed by angels bright
How Christ, the Lord of glory, was born on earth this night.
To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him
As angel heralds said.

This flow'r, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air
Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness ev'rywhere.
True man, yet very God; from sin and death he saves us
And lightens ev'ry load.

O Savior, child of Mary, who felt our human woe
O Savior, King of glory, who dost our weakness know
Bring us at length, we pray, to the bright courts of heaven
And to the endless day.

Text & Music: German Melody 15th century

Preparatory

Sermon

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song

#154 As with Gladness Men of Old

Pastor Jones Ndzi

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn

David Richardson

#150 All My Heart this Night

Rejoices

Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offering/Preparatory

Sermon

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Communion

Ephesians 1:3-14, page 976

Pastor Stu Johnston

#152 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Pastor Stu Johnston

Pastor Jones Ndzi

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus I find a place to stand,
and wonder at such mercy that calls me as I am.
For hands that should discard me hold wounds which tell me come.
Beneath the cross of Jesus my unworthy soul is won.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, His family is my own.
Once strangers chasing selfish dreams; now, one through grace alone.
How could I now dishonor the ones that You have loved?
Beneath the cross of Jesus, see the children called by God.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, the path before the crown,
We follow in His footsteps where promised hope is found.
How great the joy before us to be His perfect bride.
Beneath the cross of Jesus, we will gladly live our lives.

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#195 Alas and Did My Savior Bleed