

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whoever believes in him may have eternal life.

John 3:14-15



3/23 Men's Breakfast &
Workday 8 AM
3/24 Baptism Kayla Dowell
3/24 VisionYouth Meeting
7 PM
3/28 Easter Concert 7 PM
3/29 Good Friday Service
7 PM

Give







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
O Lord, My Rock and My
Redeemer

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, Greatest treasure of my longing soul My God, like You there is no other, True delight is found in You alone Your grace, a well too deep to fathom, Your love exceeds the heavens' reach Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom, My highest good and my unending need

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, Strong defender of my weary heart My sword to fight the cruel deceiver, And my shield against his hateful darts My song when enemies surround me, My hope when tides of sorrow rise My joy when trials are abounding, Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, Gracious Savior of my ruined life My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders, In my place You suffered bled and died You rose, the grave and death are conquered

You broke my bonds of sin and shame, O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer May all my days bring glory to Your Name

Music and Words by Nathan Stiff © 2017 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP) Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offering Preparatory 1 John 2:28-3:24, page 1022 Pastor Stephen Byrd #190 Glory Be to Jesus 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

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

Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Nathan Allen

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 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 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.

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 © 2001 Laura Taylor Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offering John 6:25-59, page 891 Pastor Stu Johnston 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

#437 Christ of All My Hopes the Ground

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

Post-sermon song