Preparatory #139 Jesus, I am Resting, Resting Sermon Pastor Michael Lopes

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Post-sermon song 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



TODAY Annual Budget
Meeting 7 PM
4/18 Good Friday Service
7 PM
4/25 Women's Fellowship
Dinner 6:15 PM
4/27 Family Members
Meeting 7 PM

Give

Upcoming Events





## **Pastors**

Nathan Allen Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston Michael Lopes Jones Ndzi Kent Thompson

# 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





REJOICE! in the Lord always

# Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Pastor Stephen Byrd

It Was Finished Upon that Cross

How I love the voice of Jesus. On the cross of Calvary

He declares His work is finished. He has spoken this hope to me

[Chorus] Though the sun had ceased its shining

Though the war appeared as lost, Christ had triumphed over evil It was finished upon that cross

Now the curse, it has been broken. Jesus paid the price for me Full, the pardon he has offered, Great, the welcome that I receive

[Chorus] Boldly, I approach my Father

Clothed in Jesus' righteousness, There is no more guilt to carry It was finished upon that cross

Death was once my great opponent, Fear once had a hold on me But the Son who died to save us. Rose that we would be free indeed!

Death was once my great opponent, Fear once had a hold on me But the Son who died to save us, Rose that we would be free indeed! Yes. He rose that we would be free indeed!

**[Chorus]** Free from every plan of darkness

Free to live and free to love, Death is dead and Christ is risen! It was finished upon that cross

[Chorus] Onward to eternal glory, To my Saviour and my God I rejoice in Jesus' victory, It was finished upon that cross It was finished upon that cross. It was finished upon that cross

Text and Musics: Jonny Robinson, Nigel Hendroff, Rich Thompson ©2021 SHOUT! Music Publishing Australia (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing) CityAlight Music (Admin. by Integrity Music)

Psalm 99, page 500 Scripture Reading **Pastoral Prayer** Pastor Stephen Byrd Offering/Preparatory #431 Just as I Am Sermon Pastor Jones Ndzi

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Communion **Pastor Michael Lopes** 

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 © 1997 People of Destiny, Sovereign Grace Music, Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

### #192 Stricken, Smitten **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. Dving, 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 comina! 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 © 2009 Word Music, My Refuge Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

# **Evening Worship**

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

Pastor Kent Thompson #400 Come Thou Fount Isaiah 43:1-21, page 603 Pastor Kent Thompson Jesus Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men, From the best bliss that earth imparts we turn unfilled to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood: Thou savest those that on Thee call: To them that seek Thee Thou art good, to them that find Thee All in all.

We taste Thee, O Thou living bread, and long to feast upon Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Fountainhead, and thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for Thee, wherever our changeful lot is cast; Glad when Thy gracious smile we see, blessed when our faith can hold Thee fast.

O Jesus, ever with us stay, make all our moments calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin away, shed over the world Thy holy light.

Music: B. Murphy, B. Benedict, L. James © 2006 Bruce Benedict, Clint Wells Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094