

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 suff'ring 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.

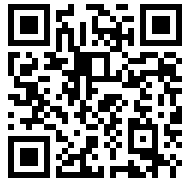
Words and Music: Keith Getty & Stuart Townend
© 2006 Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

See the Destined Day Arise

Events

11/14 - 11/15 Reformation
Conference, Mt Olive
Baptist Church 7 PM
11/16 College & Career
Lunch 1 PM
11/16 VisionYouth Meeting
7 PM
11/17-11/24 OCC Collection
Week

Give



Upcoming Events



Pastors

Nathan Allen Stephen Byrd
Stu Johnston 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

November 9, 2025

Welcome



Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Pastor Kent Thompson

Opening Hymn

King of Kings

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

2019 Fellow Ships Music (Admin. by Essential Music Publishing LLC)
Used by Permission, CCLI #1899094

Scripture Reading

John 7:32-52, page 893

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Kent Thompson

Offering

Have Thine Own Way Lord

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter; I am the clay. Mold me and make me after Thy will,
while I am waiting, yielded and still, while I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today! Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just
now,
as in Thy presence humbly I bow,
as in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray! Power – all power – surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway! Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me! Christ only always, living in me!

Text: Adelaide A. Pollard, 1902 Music: Katie Malone Redfern, 2002 Used by Permission

Preparatory

#186 When I Survey

Sermon

Pastor Jones Ndzi

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song

#580 It is Well

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Dana Goodnight

Opening Hymn

#393 Come Ye Sinners

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 52:13-53:12, page 613

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stu Johnston

Offering/Preparatory

His Robes for Mine

His robes for mine: O wonderful exchange!
Clothed in my sin, Christ suffered 'neath God's rage
Draped in His righteousness, I'm justified
In Christ I live, for in my place He died

His robes for mine: what cause have I for dread?
God's daunting law, Christ mastered in my stead
Faultless I stand, with righteous works not mine
Saved by my Lord's, vicarious death and life

**(Chorus) I cling to Christ, and marvel at the cost
Jesus forsaken, and estranged from God
Bought by such love, my life is not my own
My praise—my all—shall be for Christ alone**

His robes for mine: God's justice is appeased
Jesus is crushed, and thus the Father's pleased
Christ drank God's wrath, on sin, then cried, "'Tis done!"
Sin's wage is paid; propitiation won

(Chorus) (key change)

His robes for mine: such anguish none can know
Christ, God's beloved, condemned as though His foe
He, as though I, accursed and left alone
I, as though He, embraced and welcomed home!

**(Chorus) I cling to Christ, and marvel at the cost
Jesus forsaken, and estranged from God
Bought by such love, my life is not my own
My praise—my all—
My praise—my all—
shall be for Christ alone**

Words & Music: Chris Andersen, Greg Habegger © 2008 Churchworksmidia.com
Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Communion

Pastor Stu Johnston

**#169 Who is This So Weak and
Helpless**