

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
 Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,
 bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.
 Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Text and Music: Charles Wesley, 1738 Alt, 1990

Wonderful, Merciful Savior

Wonderful, merciful Savior, Precious Redeemer and Friend
 Who would have thought that a Lamb could, Rescue the souls of men
 Oh, You rescue the souls of men

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace
 You offer hope when our hearts have, Hopelessly lost our way
 Oh, we've hopelessly lost our way

**(Chorus) You are the One that we praise, You are the One we adore
 You give the healing and grace, Our hearts always hunger for
 Oh, our hearts always hunger for**

Almighty, infinite Father, Faithfully loving Your own
 Here in our weakness You find us, Falling before Your throne
 Oh, we're falling before Your throne

(Chorus 2x)

Text and Music: Dawn Rodgers, Eric Wyse ©1989 Dayspring Music, LLC
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Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offering

Preparatory

Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston

#505 All the Way My Savior Leads Me

In My Heart

Pastor Stu Johnston

Events

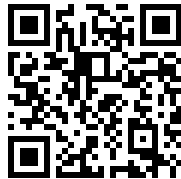
TODAY Briany Dominguez
 testimony 7 PM

VisionYouth Meeting
 7:30 PM

1/19 Senior Game Night
 6 PM

1/25 College & Career
 Lunch 1 PM

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

*He is like a tree planted by streams
 of water that yields its fruit in its
 season, and its leaf does not wither.
 In all that he does he prospers.*



Psalm 1:3

Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn

Pastor Kent Thompson

O God Beyond All Praising

1. O God beyond all praising, we worship you today
And sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay;
For we can only wonder at ev'ry gift You send, at blessings
without number and mercies without end:
We lift our hearts before You and wait upon Your word,
We honor and adore You, our great and mighty Lord.

2. The flower of earthly splendor, in time must surely die
its fragile bloom surrender, to You the Lord most high.
But hidden from all nature, the eternal seed is sown
though small in mortal stature, to heaven's garden grown.
For Christ the Man from heaven, from death has set us free,
and we through Him are given, the final victory.

3. Then, hear O gracious Savior, accept the love we bring,
That we who know your favor may serve You as our King;
And whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill,
We'll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still:
To marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways,
And make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.

Text: Michael Perry, 1982 Music: Gustav Holst, 1981 © Text, 1982, Hope Publishing Co. Used by
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Christus Victor

O Most High King of the ages, Great I am God of wonders
By the blood You have redeemed us, Led us through mighty waters
Our strength our song our sure salvation

(Chorus 1)

Now to the Lamb upon the throne, Be blessing honor glory power
For the battle You have won, Hallelujah Amen

O Most High dwelling among us, Son of man sent for sinners
By Your blood You have redeemed us, Spotless Lamb mighty Savior
Who lived who died who rose victorious

(Chorus 2)

Now to the Lamb upon the throne, Be blessing honor glory power
For the battle You have won, Hallelujah
With every tribe and every tongue, We join the anthem of the angels
In the triumph of the Son, Hallelujah Amen

O Most High King of the nations, Robed in praise crowned with splendor
On that day who will not tremble, When You stand Christ the Victor
Who was and is and is forever **(Chorus 2)**

(Bridge)

Amen amen amen

Amen amen amen

Amen amen amen **(Chorus 2)**

Sing the victory of the Lamb

Hallelujah Amen Amen

Text and Music: Bryan Fowler, Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Matt Boswell, Matt Papa
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Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offering

Pastor Kent Thompson

#506 Why Should Cross and Trial

Grieve Me

Preparatory

Show Us Christ

Prepare our hearts, O God, help us to receive
Break the hard and stony ground, help our unbelief
Plant Your Word down deep in us, cause it to bear fruit
Open up our ears to hear, lead us in Your truth

**(CHORUS) Show us Christ, show us Christ, O God, reveal Your glory
Through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord**

Your Word is living light upon our darkened eyes
Guards us through temptations, makes the simple wise
Your Word is food for famished ones, freedom for the slave
Riches for the needy soul; come, speak to us today **(CHORUS)**

BRIDGE (3x)

Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go?

You have the words of eternal life

(CHORUS)

**Show us Christ, show us Christ, Show us Christ, show us Christ
O God, reveal Your glory, Through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord**

Music by Doug Plank, words by Doug Plank and Bob Kaufflin. © 2011 Sovereign Grace Worship

Sermon

Pastor Jones Ndzi

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn

Dana Goodnight

And Can it Be

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace,
humbled Himself so great His love, and bled for all His chosen race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for O my God, it found out me.
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?