



*Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, bright as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb through the middle of the street of the city; also, on either side of the river, the tree of life with its twelve kinds of fruit, yielding its fruit each month. The leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.*

*Revelation 22:1-2*

## Events

6/15 Senior Game Night 6 PM  
6/18 Men's Ecclesiastes Bible Study 7 PM  
7/8 - 7/11 VisionYouth Summer Missions Trip  
7/20 - 7/24 VBS

## 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](http://www.grbc.net)

# Morning Worship

## Call to Worship

**Pastor Stu Johnston**

## Opening Hymn

**O Praise the Name of the Lord Our God**

I cast my mind to Calvary, Where Jesus bled and died for me  
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet, My Savior on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears, They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb  
The entrance sealed by heavy stone, Messiah still and all alone

## (Chorus)

**O praise the name of the Lord our God**

**O praise His name forevermore**

**For endless days we will sing Your praise**

**Oh Lord, oh Lord our God**

Then on the third at break of dawn, The Son of heaven rose again  
O trampled death where is your sting? The angels roar for Christ the King

## (Chorus)

He shall return in robes of white, The blazing sun shall pierce the night  
And I will rise among the saints, My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

## Interlude

**(Chorus 2x)**

**Oh Lord, oh Lord our God**

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## Scripture Reading

**Ezekiel 47:1-12, page 734**

## Pastoral Prayer

**Pastor Stu Johnston**

## Offering

**#402 Amazing Grace**

## Preparatory

**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.

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## Sermon

**Pastor Jones Ndzi**

# Evening Worship

## Call to Worship

**Daniel Byrd**

## Opening Hymn

**#173 All Glory, Laud, and Honor**

## Scripture Reading

**Isaiah 65, page 623**

## Pastoral Prayer

**Pastor Stu Johnston**

## Offering

**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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## Preparatory

**Nearer, Still Nearer**

Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, draw me, my Savior – so precious Thou art!  
Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast.  
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest; Shelter me safe in that haven of rest.

Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, naught as an offering to Jesus, my King –  
Only my sinful, now contrite heart.  
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart;  
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.

Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine! Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign,  
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride.  
Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified; Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified.

Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, till safe in glory my anchor is cast;  
Thro' endless ages ever to be  
Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee; Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee.  
Amen

Text and Music: Lelia N. Morris

## Sermon

**Pastor Stu Johnston**

## Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

## Post-Sermon Song