

Communion

Pastor Stephen Byrd
Jesus, I Come

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sickness into Thy health, out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy blessed will to abide. Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, out of despair into raptures above,
Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus I come;
Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of the depths of ruin untold, into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

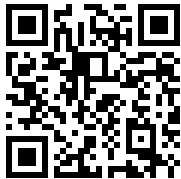
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#192 Stricken, Smitten
#681 I Will Sing of My Redeemer

Events

TODAY College & Career
Lunch 1 PM
9/20 Girls Cooking Day
10:30 - 12:30
9/21 VisionYouth Meeting
7 PM
10/4 Annual Church Picnic
3:30 - 7 PM

Give



Upcoming Events



September 14, 2025

*Blessed is the man who
walks not in the counsel of
the wicked, nor stands in
the way of sinners, nor sits
in the seat of scoffers;
but his delight is in the law
of the LORD, and on his law
he meditates day and
night.*

Psalms 1:1-2

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

Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Pastor Kent Thompson
#133 O For a Thousand Tongues
to Sing

Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offering

John 5:19-47, page 890
Pastor Kent Thompson
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

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Preparatory For the Cause

For the cause of Christ the King, We give our lives, an offering
'Til all the earth resounds, With ceaseless praise to the Son

For the cause of Christ we go, With joy to reap, with faith to sow
As many see, And many put their trust in the Son

**(Chorus) Christ we proclaim, The Name above every name:
For all creation, Ev'ry nation, God's salvation, Through the Son!**

For the King once lifted high, To cries of rage, of 'crucify!'
Endured the cross, As every sin was laid on the Son

To the King who conquered death, To free the poor and the oppressed
For lasting peace, For life and liberty In the Son

(Chorus)

Let it be my life's refrain: To live is Christ, to die is gain;
Deny myself, take up my cross and follow the Son

(Chorus)

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

Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Pastor Nathan Allen
Victory in Jesus

I heard an old, old story, how a Savior came from glory,
How he gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me:
I heard about His groaning, of His precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins and won the victory.

(Chorus)

**O victory in Jesus, my Savior, forever,
He sought me and bo't me with His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him,
He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.**

I heard about His healing, of His cleansing power revealing,
How He made the lame to walk again and caused the blind to see;
And then I cried, "Dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit,"
And somehow Jesus came and bro't to me the victory.

(Chorus)

I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory,
And I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal sea;
About the angels singing, and the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of victory.

(Chorus)

Text and Music: Eugene M. Bartlett, Sr.

Scripture Reading

Ephesians 2:1-10, page 976

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Nathan Allen

Offering/Preparatory

His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus)

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more**

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus)

What riches of kindness he lavished on us
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus 3x)

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