# Possible With God by John Piper Solid Joys, desiringGod.org

"I have other sheep that are not of this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice." (John 10:16)

God has a people in every people group in the world. He will call them through the gospel with Creator power. And they will believe! What a power is in these words for overcoming discouragement in the hard places of the frontiers!

The story of Peter Cameron Scott is a good illustration. Born in Glasgow in 1867, Scott became the founder of the Africa Inland Mission. But his beginnings in Africa were anything but auspicious.

His first trip to Africa ended in a severe attack of malaria that sent him home. He resolved to return after he recuperated. This return was especially gratifying to him because this time his brother John joined him. But before long, John was struck down by fever.

All alone, Peter buried his brother in African soil, and in the agony of those days recommitted himself to preach the gospel in Africa. Yet his health gave way again, and he had to return to England.

How would he ever pull out of the desolation and depression of those days? He had pledged himself to God. But where could he find the strength to go back to Africa? With man it was impossible!

He found strength in Westminster Abbey. David Livingstone's tomb is still there. Scott entered quietly, found the tomb, and knelt in front of it to pray. The inscription reads:

OTHER SHEEP I HAVE WHICH ARE NOT OF THIS FOLD; THEM ALSO I MUST BRING.

He rose from his knees with a new hope. He returned to Africa. And today, over a hundred years later, the mission he founded is a vibrant, growing force for the gospel in Africa.

If your greatest joy is to experience the infilling grace of God overflowing from you for the good of others, then the best news in all the world is that God will do the impossible through you for the salvation of the unreached peoples.

## **Events**

TODAY
College & Career Lunch
Chorale Practice 7 PM
11/10 Senior Breakfast 9 AM
11/12 - 11/19 Operation
Christmas Child Shoebox
Drop-Off

Please sign up on the bulletin board to serve.

Give







### **Pastors**

Gary Hendrix Stephen Byrd
Charles Fortner Robert Fisher
Stu Johnston Bob Prentice
Andy Dunkerton Michael Lopes

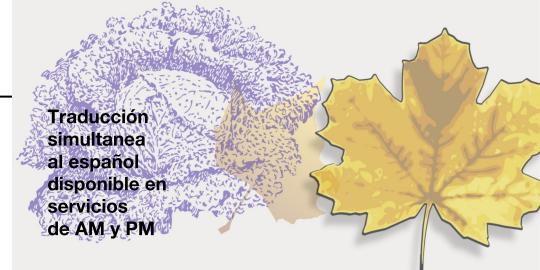
## Service Times

- -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 the Image of the Invisible God



# Morning Worship

Call to Worship Pastor Stephen Byrd Opening Hymn Behold Our God

1. Who has held the oceans in His hands?

Who has numbered every grain of sand?

Kings and nations tremble at His voice, all creation rises to rejoice.

### (Chorus)

Behold our God, seated on His throne. Come, let us adore Him. Behold our King, nothing can compare. Come, let us adore Him!

2. Who has given counsel to the Lord? Who can question any of His words? Who can teach the One who knows all things?

Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

### (Chorus)

3. Who has felt the nails upon His hands, bearing all the guilt of sinful man? God eternal, humbled to the grave, Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign!

(Chorus)

**Bridge** 

(male voices)

You will reign forever

(female voices)

Let Your glory fill the earth

You will reign forever

Let Your glory fill the earth

You will reign forever

Let Your glory fill the earth

You will reign forever

Let Your glory fill....

### (Chorus)

Text and Music: Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird, and Stephen Altrogge
© 2011 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP)/Sovereign Grace Praise(BMI). Sovereign Grace Music, a div. of Sovereign
Grace Ministries. Used by Permission CCLI # 189909.

Scripture Reading John 12:20-43, page 899

**Pastoral Prayer** 

Offertory #548 More Love to Thee
Preparatory I Will Glory in My Redeemer

I will glory in my Redeemer whose priceless blood has ransomed me.

Mine was the  $\sin$  that drove the bitter nails and hung  $\operatorname{Him}$  on that judgment tree.

I will glory in my Redeemer who crushed the power of sin and death;

My only Savior before the Holy Judge, the Lamb who is my righteousness, The Lamb who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer. My life He bought, my love He owns.

I have no longings for another, I'm satisfied in Him alone.

I will glory in my Redeemer, His faithfulness, my standing place.

Though foes are mighty and rush upon me, my feet are firm held by His grace, My feet are firm held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer who carries me on eagle's wings.

He crowns my life with lovingkindness, His triumph song I'll ever sing.

I will glory in my Redeemer who waits for me at gates of gold, And when He calls me it will be paradise, His face forever to behold, His face forever to behold. (repeat)

Text and Music: Steve and Vikki Cook, © 2001, PDI Worship, Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon Pastor Gary Hendrix

# **Evening Worship**

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory Pastor Bob Prentice #118 O Savior, Precious Savior 1 Corinthians 6:9-20, page 955

#533 What a Friend We Have in

Jesus

Preparatory 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.

Words: W. T. Sleeper, c. 1840 - 1920 Music: Greg Thompson © 2000 Used by Permission

Sermon Nick Gaines