

Post Sermon

Take My Life and Let it Be

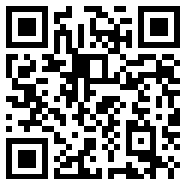
1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee,
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing, always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee,
Filled with messages from Thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose,
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal Throne.
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Text: Frances R. Havergal Music: Mike Clark Used by Permission

Events

TODAY Baptism and
testimonies 7 PM
1/6 Small Groups
1/17 Pastor Mark Chanski
SS, AM, PM services

Give



Upcoming Events



Pastors

Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston
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



January 3, 2021



*For from him
and through him
and to him
are all things*

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd
All Glory be to Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand, no legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise this house, In vain its builders strive
To you who boast tomorrow's gain, Tell me what is your life
A mist that vanishes at dawn, all glory be to Christ

(Chorus)

All glory be to Christ our King, all glory be to Christ
His rule and reign we'll ever sing, all glory be to Christ

His will be done, His kingdom come, on earth as is above
Who is Himself our daily bread, Praise Him the Lord of love
Let living water satisfy the thirsty without price
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, all glory be to Christ

(Chorus)

When on that day the great I AM, the faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain, Is making all things new
Behold our God shall live with us, And be our steadfast light
And we shall e're His people be, all glory be to Christ

(Chorus 2x)

Words: Dustin Kensrue. Music: Auld Lang Syne - Scottish traditional. © 2012 We Are Younger We Are Faster (ASCAP)/
Dead Bird Theology (ASCAP) (adm. by Music Services). Used by permission CCLI #1899094.

Scripture Reading

Romans 6:15-23, page 943

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory

Preparatory

#609 A Few More Years Shall Roll
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.

Text and Music: Lelia N. Morris

Sermon

Pastor Randy Pizzino

Post Sermon

Yet Not I, but through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus, my redeemer, There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: All is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, For by my side, the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me, Through the deepest valley, He will lead
Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome, Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus, For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me, Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me! **(repeat)**

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
(3x) Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Text and Music: Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, Rich Thompson © 2018 CityAlight Music

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Nathan Allen
Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

4. High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'ns Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Text: Ancient Irish hymn, tr. by Mary E. Byrne, versified by Eleanor H. Hull
Music: Irish Folk melody: arr. by David Allen, © 1986 WORD Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer

Offertory

Preparatory

Hebrews 3:7 - 4:13, page 1002

Pastor Stephen Byrd

#548 More Love to Thee

There is a Higher Throne

There is a Higher Throne, than all this world has known,
where faithful ones from every tongue, will one day come.
Before the Son we'll stand, made faultless through the Lamb;
believing hearts find promised grace; salvation comes.

(Chorus) Hear Heaven's voices sing; their thunderous anthem rings
Through emerald courts and sapphire skies; their praises rise.

All glory, wisdom, power, strength, thanks, and honor
are to God, our King, Who reigns on high forevermore!

And there we'll find our home; our life before the Throne.
We'll honor Him in perfect song where we belong.
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye as thirst and hunger die.
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King, we'll reign with Him.

(Chorus 2x)

Text and Music: Keith and Kristyn Getty © 2002 Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston