

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.

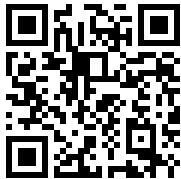
Words: W. T. Sleeper, c. 1840 - 1920 Music: Greg Thompson © 2000 Used by Permission

I Need No Other #190 Glory Be to Jesus

Events

2/17 Small Groups

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



February 14, 2021



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

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

Pastor Stephen Byrd
Glorious Day

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises,
one day when sin was as dark as could be.
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He.
Word became flesh and the light shined among us His glory revealed.

(Chorus)

**Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me,
buried He carried my sins far away.**

**Rising, He justified, freely forever. One day He's coming;
oh, glorious day, oh, glorious day!**

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain.
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me!

(Chorus)

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer.
One day the stone rolled away from the door.
Then He arose; over death He had conquered.
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!
Death could not hold Him! The grave could not keep Him from rising again!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming!
One day the skies with His glories will shine!
Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing My Savior, Jesus is mine!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman
Additional text and music: Mark Hall and Michael Bleaker
© 2009 Word Music, My Refuge Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading

Romans 7:1-12, page 943

Pastoral Prayer

Offertory/Preparatory

Come All Ye Pining

Lord, we adore thy boundless grace, the heights and depths unknown
Of pardon, life, and joy, and peace in thy beloved Son

**(Chorus) Come, all ye pining, hungry poor the Saviour's bounty taste
Behold a never-failing store for every willing guest**

O wondrous gifts of love divine dear Source of every good
Jesus, in thee what glories shine how rich thy flowing blood

(Chorus)

Here shall your numerous wants receive, a free, a full supply
He has unmeasured bliss to give and joys that never die

(Chorus)

Behold a never-failing store for every willing guest

Words & Music by Anne Steele
Used by Permission

Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston

Communion

Pastor Stu Johnston

How Deep the Father's Love

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away.
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.

**But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.
(repeat)**

Words and Music: Stuart Townend, © 1995 Kingsway's Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

#178 O Sacred Head Now

Wounded

#580 It is Well

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Jack Dix

Opening Hymn

#453 O the Deep, Deep Love of

Jesus

Scripture Reading

Ruth 1, page 222

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Offertory/Preparatory

You are My King

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken. I'm accepted, You were condemned.
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again.

(Chorus)

Amazing love, how can it be that You, my King, would die for me?

**Amazing love, I know it's true, and it's my joy to honor You,
in all I do to honor You.**

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken. I'm accepted, You were condemned.
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me because You died and rose again.

(Chorus)

(Bridge) You are my King. You are my King.

Jesus, You are my King. Jesus, You are my King.

(Chorus 2x)

Text and Music: Billy James Foote © 1996 worshiptogether.com songs
(Admin. by EMI Publishing) Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon

Pastor Michael Lopes

Communion

Pastor Stephen Byrd