

“we who have fled for refuge might have strong encouragement to hold fast to the hope set before us. ¹⁹We have this as a sure and steadfast anchor of the soul, a hope that enters into the inner place behind the curtain.”

Hebrews 6:18b-19

Events

TODAY Mike Wise baptism & testimonies 7 PM
8/29 Flourishers Potluck 6
9/1 Men's Book Study 10
9/1 Genesis Overview 7 PM
9/4 Fellowship Meal 7 PM
9/17 Mikaela Johnston baby shower 2-4 PM

Give



Upcoming Events



Pastors

Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston
Michael Lopes Jones Ndzi

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



REJOICE!
in the Lord
always

Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn
(Chorus)

Pastor Stephen Byrd
10,000 Reasons

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning,
it's time to sing Your song again.

Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
let me be singing when the evening comes. **(Chorus)**

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger.

Your name is great and Your heart is kind.

For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing;
ten thousand reasons for my heart to find. **(Chorus)**

And on that day, when my strength is failing,
the end draws near, and my time has come;

still, my soul will sing Your praise unending
ten thousand years, and then forever more! **(Chorus 2x)**

I'll worship Your holy name, I'll worship Your holy name.

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Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Preparatory

Ephesians 4:17-32, page 978
Pastor Stephen Byrd
#418 We Have Not Known Thee
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!

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Sermon
Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Post-sermon song

Pastor Michael Lopes

Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Nathan Allen
#5 Mighty God While Angels Bless
Thee

Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Preparatory

Acts 26:1-23, page 935
Pastor Stu Johnston
Jesus, Thou Joy

Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts we turn unfilled to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good, to them that find Thee All in all.

We taste Thee, O Thou living bread, and long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountainhead, and thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for Thee, wherever our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see, blessed when our faith can hold Thee fast.

O Jesus, ever with us stay, make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away, shed over the world Thy holy light.

Words: Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th Century
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Sermon
Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Post-sermon song

Pastor Stu Johnston

#387 I Love to Tell the Story