

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

Pastor Ryan Fullerton



November 6, 2022

*He leads me in paths of righteousness  
for his names's sake*

## Events

TODAY College & Career  
Lunch 1 PM  
Jones Ndzi Installation  
Service & Reception 5:30  
11/9 Andrea Allen report on  
Solus Christus 7:15 PM  
11/11 HS & College girls  
craft night 5 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](http://www.grbc.net)



*Psalm 23:3*

## Morning Worship

### Call to Worship

Pastor Stephen Byrd

### Opening Hymn

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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### Scripture Reading

Philippians 4:10-23 page 982

### Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stephen Byrd

### Offering

#271 How Sweet and Awful

### Preparatory

#402 Amazing Grace

### Sermon

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## Evening Worship

### Call to Worship

Pastor Stu Johnston

### Opening Hymn

#132 Wondrous King All Glorious

### Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes 2:1-17, page 553

### Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stu Johnston

### Offering

Wonderful, Merciful Savior

Wonderful, merciful Savior  
Precious Redeemer and Friend  
Who would have thought that a Lamb could  
Rescue the souls of men  
Oh, You rescue the souls of men

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper  
Spirit we long to embrace  
You offer hope when our hearts have  
Hopelessly lost our way  
Oh, we've hopelessly lost our way

**(Chorus) You are the One that we praise**

**You are the One we adore**

**You give the healing and grace**

**Our hearts always hunger for**

**Oh, our hearts always hunger for**

Almighty, infinite Father  
Faithfully loving Your own  
Here in our weakness You find us  
Falling before Your throne  
Oh, we're falling before Your throne

**(Chorus 2x)**

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### 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.

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