Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offering Isaiah 1:1-20, page 566
Pastor Stu Johnston
#544 How Sweet the Name of
Jesus Sounds
Jesus. I Come

Preparatory

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

Pastor Stu Johnston

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song

Events

TODAY Sunday PM Picnic
7 PM

8/23 Anthony Vahala
7:15 PM

8/25 Women's Fall
Fellowship 7 PM

8/27 Middle School and
VisionYouth Meetings 7 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







Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offering

Pastor Stephen Byrd #87 Holy, Holy, Holy Hebrews 8, page 1005 Pastor Stephen Byrd Jesus Sinners Does Receive

"Jesus sinners does receive:" word of surest consolation; Word all sorrow to relieve, word of pardon, peace, salvation! Naught like this can comfort give: "Jesus sinners does receive." naught like this can comfort give!

On God's grace we have no claim, yet to us His pledge is given; He hath sworn by His own name, open are the gates of heaven.

Take to heart this word and live:

"Jesus sinners does receive," take to heart this word and live!

When a helpless lamb doth stray, after it, the Shepherd pressing thro' each dark and dangerous way, brings it back, His own possessing. Jesus seeks thee, O believe: "Jesus sinners does receive," Jesus seeks thee, O believe! Jesus seeks thee, O believe!

Oh, how blest it is to know: were as scarlet my transgression, It shall be as white as snow, by Thy blood and bitter passion; For these words I now believe: "Jesus sinners does receive," For these words I now believe!

Now my conscience is at peace, from the Law I stand acquitted; Christ hath purchased my release, and my every sin remitted.

Naught remains my soul to grieve: "Jesus sinners does receive,"

Naught remains my soul to grieve! Naught remains my soul to grieve!

"Jesus sinners does receive:" word of surest consolation;

Word all sorrow to relieve, word of pardon, peace, salvation!

Words: Erdmann Neumeister, 1718 Music: Matt Foreman, 2012 Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Preparatory

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 Pastor Jones Ndzi Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation Post-sermon song

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Nathan Allen His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus)
Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam What father, so tender, is calling us home He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor Our sins they are many, his mercy is more **(Chorus)**

What riches of kindness he lavished on us
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more
(Chorus 3x)

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