

*He is like a tree planted by streams
of water that yields its fruit in its
season, and its leaf does not wither.
In all that he does he prospers.*

Events

9/12 Hebrews Women's
Bible Study Intro 7 PM
9/10 ESL 6:30 PM
9/22 VisionYouth Meeting
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



Psalm 1:3

Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn

1. The lost are saved, find their way at the sound of Your great name.

All condemned feel no shame at the sound of Your great name.

Every fear has no place at the sound of Your great name.

The enemy, he has to leave at the sound of Your great name.

(Chorus) Jesus, worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us.

Son of God and man, You are high and lifted up

and all the world will praise Your great name.

2. All the weak find their strength at the sound of Your great name.

The sick are healed, the dead are raised at the sound of Your great name.

(Chorus)

Your great name.

Jesus, no higher name than Jesus, no sweeter name than Jesus.

Jesus, worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us.

Son of God and man, You are high and lifted up and all the world will praise...

Jesus, worthy is the Lamb that was slain for us.

Son of God and man, You are high and lifted up

and all the world will praise Your great name, Your great name,

Your great name.

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Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offering

Revelation 15, page 1036

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Whate'er My God Ordains is Right

Whate'er my God ordains is right, His Holy will abideth

I will be still whate'er He does, And follow where He guideth

He is my God though dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall

And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all

Whate'er my God ordains is right, He never will deceive me

He leads me by the proper path, I know He will not leave me

I take, content, what He hath sent, His hand can turn my griefs away

And patiently I wait His day, And patiently I wait His day

Whate'er my God ordains is right, Though now this cup in drinking

May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it all unshrinking

My God is true each morn anew, Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart

And pain and sorrow shall depart, And pain and sorrow shall depart

Whate'er my God ordains is right, Here shall my stand be taken

Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, Yet I am not forsaken

My Father's care is round me there, He holds me that I shall not fall

And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all (repeat)

Text: Samuel Rodigast, 1675

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

Music: Catherine Winkworth, Keith Getty, Matthew Merker, Samuel Rodigast

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Preparatory

Sermon

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song

#432 Jesus, What a Friend

Pastor Jones Ndzi

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer

Offering

My faith has found a resting place

Not in device or creed

I trust the ever living One

For me his wounds shall plead

(Chorus) I need no other argument

I need no other plea

It is enough that Jesus died

And that He died for me

It's enough for me that Jesus saves

This ends my fear and doubt

A sinful soul I come to Him

He'll never cast me out **(Chorus)**

My great Physician heals the sick

The lost He came to save

For me His precious blood was spilled

For me His life He gave **(Chorus 2x)**

Text: Lidie Hornsby Edmunds Music: Todd Agnew, Michael Neale
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Preparatory

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)

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Sermon

Pastor Michael Lopes

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song