

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

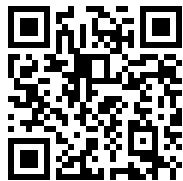
Sermon
Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Post-sermon song

Pastor Kent Thompson

Events

TODAY Testimony Jennifer
Sewell 7 PM
College & Career Lunch
1 PM
10/18 Kirsten Byrd baby
shower 10:30 AM
10/19 Peggy White
Retirement Celebration 7 PM

Give



Upcoming Events



Pastors

Nathan Allen Stephen Byrd
Stu Johnston Jones Ndzi
Kent Thompson



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
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October 12, 2025

*They shall not hurt or
destroy in all my holy
mountain;
for the earth shall be
full of the knowledge
of the LORD as the
waters cover the sea.*

Isaiah 11:9

Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Pastor Kent Thompson
#219 Blessing and Honor and
Glory and Power

Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offering/Preparatory

Daniel 10, page 748
Pastor Kent Thompson
Amazing Grace (My Chains are
Gone)

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

(Chorus) My chains are gone, I've been set free.
My God, my Savior has ransomed me,
and like a flood His mercy reigns, unending love, amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

(Chorus 2x)

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below, will be forever mine, will be forever mine.
You are forever mine.

Text: John Newton, add. Words by L. Giglio, E. Exell, Chris Tomlin & J. Rees
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Sermon
Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Communion

Pastor Jones Ndzi
Pastor Kent Thompson
Behold the Lamb Who Bears

1. Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us - and we remember
the promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice as a sign
of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

2. The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you – eat and remember
the wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us
one.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
as a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

3. The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you – drink and
remember
He drained death's cup that we may enter in to receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice as a sign
of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

4. And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond – and to remember
our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering, we proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heav'n around the table of the King.

Text and Music: Keith & Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend © 2006 Thank You Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

#181 O Dearest Jesus

How Deep the Father's Love for
Us

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)

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Evening Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Dana Goodnight
Doxology

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow; praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

(repeat)

Text: Thomas Ken Music: Jimmy Owens © 1972 LEXICON MUSIC Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Be unto Your Name

We are a moment, You are forever, Lord of the ages, God before time;
We are a vapor, You are eternal, Love everlasting, reigning on high.

(Chorus) Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, worthy is the Lamb who was
slain;
Highest praises, honor and glory - be unto Your name, be unto Your name.

We are the broken, You are the healer, Jesus, Redeemer, mighty to save;
You are the love song we'll sing forever, bowing before You, blessing Your name.

(Chorus)

(Key change) (Chorus)

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Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offering
Preparatory

Romans 5:1-11, page 942
Pastor Kent Thompson
#438 Jesus, I Live to Thee
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.