

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

Pastor Nathan Allen



August 2, 2026

*In all your ways
acknowledge Him*

Events

8/6 Men's Bible Study 7 PM
8/8 Senior Breakfast 9 AM
8/8 Middle School Bible Study
6 PM
8/17 Senior Game Night 6 PM
8/29 Ashley Lemieux Baby
Shower 10:30 AM

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

www.grbc.net



*and He will make
straight your paths.*

Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Pastor Kent Thompson

Opening Hymn

O Great God of Highest Heaven

1. O great God of highest heaven, occupy my lowly heart.

Own it all and reign supreme, conquer every rebel power.

Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war.

You have loved and purchased me, make me Yours forevermore.

2. I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice,
did not know Your love within, had no taste for heaven's joys.

Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your Word to me

through the gospel of Your Son, gave me endless hope and peace.

(key change)

3. Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace.

Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face.

You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed.

O great God of highest heaven, glorify Your Name through me.

(repeat)

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Scripture Reading

John 20:1-18, page 906

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Kent Thompson

Offering

#139 Jesus, I am Resting, Resting

Preparatory

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

Pastor Stu Johnston

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-Sermon Song

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Daniel Byrd

Opening Hymn

#400 Come Thou Fount

Scripture Reading

Hosea 5, page 753

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Nathan Allen

Offering

Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord, from sorrows deep I call, When my hope is shaken

Torn and ruined from the fall, Hear my desperation

For so long I've pled and prayed, God, come to my rescue

Even so the thorn remains, Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul, Questions without answers

On my faith these billows roll, God, be now my shelter

Why are you cast down my soul? Hope in Him who saves you

When the fires have all grown cold, Cause this heart to praise You

[Chorus] And, oh, my soul, put your hope in God,

My help, my Rock, I will praise Him

Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm, You're still my God, my salvation

Should my life be torn from me, Every worldly pleasure

When all I possess is grief, God, be then my treasure

Be my vision in the night, Be my hope and refuge

Till my faith is turned to sight, Lord, my heart will praise You **[Chorus 2x]**

Words and Music by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

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Preparatory

O Church Arise

1. O Church, arise, and put your armor on; hear the call of Christ our Captain.

For now the weak can say that they are strong

in the strength that God has given.

With shield of faith and belt of truth, we'll stand against the devil's lies;

an army bold, whose battle cry is love, reaching out to those in darkness.

2. Our call to war to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor;

and with the sword that makes the wounded whole

we will fight with faith and valor.

When faced with trials on ev'ry side, we know the outcome is secure,

and Christ will have the prize for which He died- an inheritance of nations.

3. Come see the Cross, where love and mercy meet

as the Son of God is stricken;

then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen!

And as the stone is rolled away and Christ emerges from the grave,

this vic'try march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

4. So Spirit come, put strength in ev'ry stride, give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
that we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful.

As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace,

we hear the calls and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in Glory.

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