



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, July 19, 2020

Join us live on our Facebook page beginning at 10:30 a.m.

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “My Worth Is Not in What I Own”

Words and music by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Graham Kendrick

My worth is not in what I own,
not in the strength of flesh and bone,
but in the costly wounds of love at the cross.

My worth is not in skill or name,
in win or lose, in pride or shame,
but in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.

I rejoice in my Redeemer, Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul,
I will trust in Him, no other;
my soul is satisfied in Him alone.

As summer flowers we fade and die;
fame, youth, and beauty hurry by,
but life eternal calls to us at the cross.

I will not boast in wealth or might,
or human wisdom's fleeting light,
but I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross.

I rejoice in my Redeemer, Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul,
I will trust in Him, no other;
my soul is satisfied in Him alone.

Two wonders here that I confess:
my worth and my unworthiness,
my value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross.

Hymn: “Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul”

Words by Anne Steele, music by Matt Merker

Dear refuge of my weary soul, on Thee, when sorrows rise,
on Thee, when waves of trouble roll, my fainting hope relies.
To Thee I tell each rising grief, for Thou alone canst heal;
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief for every pain I feel.

But oh! when gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call Thee mine.
The springs of comfort seem to fail, and all my hopes decline.
Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust;
and still my soul would cleave to Thee though prostrate in the dust

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace, be deaf when I complain?
No, still the ear of sovereign grace, attends the mourner's prayer;
Oh, may I ever find access to breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still, there let my soul retreat;
with humble hope attend Thy will, and wait beneath Thy feet.
Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat;
with humble hope attend Thy will, and wait beneath Thy feet.

Scripture Reading and Prayer:

Psalm 142 (ESV) A MASKIL OF DAVID, WHEN HE WAS IN THE CAVE. A PRAYER.

- ¹ With my voice I cry out to the LORD;
with my voice I plead for mercy to the LORD.
- ² I pour out my complaint before him;
I tell my trouble before him.
- ³ When my spirit faints within me,
you know my way!
In the path where I walk
they have hidden a trap for me.
- ⁴ Look to the right and see:
there is none who takes notice of me;
no refuge remains to me;
no one cares for my soul.
- ⁵ I cry to you, O LORD;
I say, “You are my refuge,
my portion in the land of the living.”

⁶ Attend to my cry,
for I am brought very low!
Deliver me from my persecutors,
for they are too strong for me!
⁷ Bring me out of prison,
that I may give thanks to your name!
The righteous will surround me,
for you will deal bountifully with me.

Sermon: “Be Not Envious”

We will look at several Proverbs, including some of the following:

Proverbs 20:5 (ESV)

⁵ The purpose in a man’s heart is like deep water,
but a man of understanding will draw it out.

Proverbs 12:12 (ESV)

¹² Whoever is wicked covets the spoil of evildoers,
but the root of the righteous bears fruit.

Proverbs 14:30 (ESV)

³⁰ A tranquil heart gives life to the flesh,
but envy makes the bones rot.

Proverbs 23:17 (ESV)

¹⁷ Let not your heart envy sinners,
but continue in the fear of the LORD all the day.

Proverbs 24:1–2 (ESV)

¹ Be not envious of evil men,
nor desire to be with them,
² for their hearts devise violence,
and their lips talk of trouble.

Proverbs 24:19–20 (ESV)

¹⁹ Fret not yourself because of evildoers,
and be not envious of the wicked,
²⁰ for the evil man has no future;
the lamp of the wicked will be put out.

Song: "I Will Glory in My Redeemer"

Words and music by Steve Cook and Vikki Cook

I will glory in my Redeemer,
whose priceless blood has ransomed me.
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
and hung Him on that judgment tree.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
who crushed the power of sin and death;
my only Savior before the holy Judge,
the Lamb who is my righteousness,
the Lamb who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer;
my life He bought, my love He owns.
I have no longings for another;
I'm satisfied in Him alone.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
His faithfulness my standing place.
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me,
my feet are firm, held by His grace,
my feet are firm, held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer,
who carries me on eagles' wings.
He crowns my life with lovingkindness;
His triumph song I'll ever sing.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
who waits for me at gates of gold.
And when He calls me, it will be paradise,
His face forever to behold,
His face forever to behold.

Benediction

Ephesians 3:20–21 (ESV)

²⁰Now to him who is able to do far more abundantly than all that we ask or think, according to the power at work within us, ²¹to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, forever and ever. Amen.