



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, July 26, 2020

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “How Rich a Treasure We Possess”

Words and music by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

How rich a treasure we possess, in Jesus Christ our Lord.
His blood, our ransom and defense; His glory, our reward.
The sum of all created things are worthless in compare,
For our inheritance is Him whose praise angels declare.

How free and costly was the love, displayed upon the cross!
While we were dead in untold sin the Sovereign purchased us.
The will of God the Father demonstrated through the Son.
The Spirit seals the greatest work, the work which Christ has done.

For Yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory.
Yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory. Amen.

How vast and measureless the flood of mercy unrestrained!
The penalty was paid in full; the spotless Lamb was slain.
Salvation, what a priceless gift received by grace through faith,
We stand in robes of righteousness; we stand in Jesus' name.

For Yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory.
Yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory. Amen.

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 143 (ESV) A PSALM OF DAVID.

- ¹ Hear my prayer, O LORD;
give ear to my pleas for mercy!
In your faithfulness answer me, in your righteousness!
- ² Enter not into judgment with your servant,
for no one living is righteous before you.
- ³ For the enemy has pursued my soul;
he has crushed my life to the ground;
he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead.
- ⁴ Therefore my spirit faints within me;
my heart within me is appalled.
- ⁵ I remember the days of old;
I meditate on all that you have done;
I ponder the work of your hands.
- ⁶ I stretch out my hands to you;
my soul thirsts for you like a parched land. *Selah*
- ⁷ Answer me quickly, O LORD!
My spirit fails!
Hide not your face from me,
lest I be like those who go down to the pit.
- ⁸ Let me hear in the morning of your steadfast love,
for in you I trust.
Make me know the way I should go,
for to you I lift up my soul.
- ⁹ Deliver me from my enemies, O LORD!
I have fled to you for refuge.

¹⁰ Teach me to do your will,
for you are my God!
Let your good Spirit lead me
on level ground!

¹¹ For your name's sake, O LORD, preserve my life!
In your righteousness bring my soul out of trouble!
¹² And in your steadfast love you will cut off my enemies,
and you will destroy all the adversaries of my soul,
for I am your servant.

Sermon: "A Greedy Man Stirs up Strife"

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

Proverbs 15:27 (ESV)

²⁷ Whoever is greedy for unjust gain troubles his own household,
but he who hates bribes will live.

Proverbs 18:10–11 (ESV)

¹⁰ The name of the LORD is a strong tower;
the righteous man runs into it and is safe.
¹¹ A rich man's wealth is his strong city,
and like a high wall in his imagination.

Proverbs 23:4–5 (ESV)

⁴ Do not toil to acquire wealth;
be discerning enough to desist.
⁵ When your eyes light on it, it is gone,
for suddenly it sprouts wings,
flying like an eagle toward heaven.

Proverbs 27:20 (ESV)

²⁰ Sheol and Abaddon are never satisfied,
and never satisfied are the eyes of man.

Proverbs 28:8 (ESV)

⁸ Whoever multiplies his wealth by interest and profit
gathers it for him who is generous to the poor.

Proverbs 28:20 (ESV)

²⁰ A faithful man will abound with blessings,
but whoever hastens to be rich will not go unpunished.

Proverbs 28:22 (ESV)

²² A stingy man hastens after wealth
and does not know that poverty will come upon him.

Proverbs 28:25 (ESV)

²⁵ A greedy man stirs up strife,
but the one who trusts in the LORD will be enriched.

Proverbs 28:27 (ESV)

²⁷ Whoever gives to the poor will not want,
but he who hides his eyes will get many a curse.

Proverbs 30:7–9 (ESV)

⁷ Two things I ask of you;
deny them not to me before I die:
⁸ Remove far from me falsehood and lying;
give me neither poverty nor riches;
feed me with the food that is needful for me,
⁹ lest I be full and deny you
and say, “Who is the LORD?”
or lest I be poor and steal
and profane the name of my God.

Proverbs 14:21 (ESV)

²¹ Whoever despises his neighbor is a sinner,
but blessed is he who is generous to the poor.

Proverbs 14:31 (ESV)

³¹ Whoever oppresses a poor man insults his Maker,
but he who is generous to the needy honors him.

Proverbs 19:17 (ESV)

¹⁷ Whoever is generous to the poor lends to the LORD,
and he will repay him for his deed.

Proverbs 22:9 (ESV)

⁹ Whoever has a bountiful eye will be blessed,
for he shares his bread with the poor.

Song: “I Will Glory in My Redeemer”

Words by Frances R. Havergal, music by Henri A. C. Malan

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in endless praise,
let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee,
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from Thee,
filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use every power as Thou shalt choose,
every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne,
it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee,
ever, only, all for Thee.

Benediction

Jude 24–25 (ESV)

²⁴Now to him who is able to keep you from stumbling and to present you blameless before the presence of his glory with great joy, ²⁵to the only God, our Savior, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion, and authority, before all time and now and forever. Amen.