



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, August 9, 2020

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “My Soul Finds Rest”

Words and music by Aaron Keys and Stuart Townend

My soul finds rest in God alone, my rock and my salvation,
a fortress strong against my foes. And I will not be shaken.
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse, and lies like arrows pierce me,
I'll fix my heart on righteousness, I'll look to Him who hears me.

O praise Him, hallelujah, my delight and my reward,
everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God.

Find rest, my soul, in God alone amid the worlds temptations;
when evil seeks to take a hold, I'll cling to my salvation.
Though riches come and riches go, don't set your heart upon them;
the fields of hope in which I sow are harvested in heaven.

O praise Him, hallelujah, my delight and my reward,
everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God.

I'll set my gaze on God alone and trust in Him completely;
with every day pour out my soul, and He will prove His mercy.
Though life is but a fleeting breath, a sigh too brief to measure,
my King has crushed the curse of death, and I am His forever.

O praise Him, hallelujah, my delight and my reward,
everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God.

Hymn: “The King of Love My Shepherd Is”

Words by Henry Williams Baker, set to a traditional Irish melody

The King of love my Shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His, and He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul He leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed, but yet in love He sought me;
and on His shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death’s dark vale I fear no ill, with You, dear Lord, beside me;
Your rod and staff my comfort still, Your cross before to guide me.

You spread a table in my sight; Your saving grace bestowing;
and O, what transport of delight from Your pure chalice flowing!

And so through all the length of days Your goodness fails me never.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Your praise within Your house forever.

Scripture Reading and Prayer:

Psalm 145 (ESV) A SONG OF PRAISE. OF DAVID.

- ¹ I will extol you, my God and King,
and bless your name forever and ever.
- ² Every day I will bless you
and praise your name forever and ever.
- ³ Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised,
and his greatness is unsearchable.
- ⁴ One generation shall commend your works to another,
and shall declare your mighty acts.
- ⁵ On the glorious splendor of your majesty,
and on your wondrous works, I will meditate.
- ⁶ They shall speak of the might of your awesome deeds,
and I will declare your greatness.
- ⁷ They shall pour forth the fame of your abundant goodness
and shall sing aloud of your righteousness.
- ⁸ The LORD is gracious and merciful,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
- ⁹ The LORD is good to all,
and his mercy is over all that he has made.
- ¹⁰ All your works shall give thanks to you, O LORD,
and all your saints shall bless you!

- ¹¹ They shall speak of the glory of your kingdom
and tell of your power,
¹² to make known to the children of man your mighty deeds,
and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.
¹³ Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
and your dominion endures throughout all generations.

[The LORD is faithful in all his words
and kind in all his works.]

- ¹⁴ The LORD upholds all who are falling
and raises up all who are bowed down.
¹⁵ The eyes of all look to you,
and you give them their food in due season.
¹⁶ You open your hand;
you satisfy the desire of every living thing.
¹⁷ The LORD is righteous in all his ways
and kind in all his works.
¹⁸ The LORD is near to all who call on him,
to all who call on him in truth.
¹⁹ He fulfills the desire of those who fear him;
he also hears their cry and saves them.
²⁰ The LORD preserves all who love him,
but all the wicked he will destroy.
²¹ My mouth will speak the praise of the LORD,
and let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

Sermon: “Self-Control”

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

Proverbs 22:14 (ESV)

- ¹⁴ The mouth of forbidden women is a deep pit;
he with whom the LORD is angry will fall into it.

Proverbs 23:26–28 (ESV)

- ²⁶ My son, give me your heart,
and let your eyes observe my ways.
²⁷ For a prostitute is a deep pit;
an adulteress is a narrow well.
²⁸ She lies in wait like a robber
and increases the traitors among mankind.

Proverbs 25:28 (ESV)

- ²⁸ A man without self-control
is like a city broken into and left without walls.

Proverbs 27:20 (ESV)

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

Proverbs 30:20 (ESV)

²⁰ This is the way of an adulteress:
she eats and wipes her mouth
and says, "I have done no wrong."

1 Thessalonians 4:1–8 (ESV)

¹ Finally, then, brothers, we ask and urge you in the Lord Jesus, that as you received from us how you ought to walk and to please God, just as you are doing, that you do so more and more. ² For you know what instructions we gave you through the Lord Jesus. ³ For this is the will of God, your sanctification: that you abstain from sexual immorality; ⁴ that each one of you know how to control his own body in holiness and honor, ⁵ not in the passion of lust like the Gentiles who do not know God; ⁶ that no one transgress and wrong his brother in this matter, because the Lord is an avenger in all these things, as we told you beforehand and solemnly warned you. ⁷ For God has not called us for impurity, but in holiness. ⁸ Therefore whoever disregards this, disregards not man but God, who gives his Holy Spirit to you.

Song: "His Mercy Is More"

Words and music by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell.

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,
Our sins they are many; His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new every morn'.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new every morn'.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment; His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new every morn'.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Benediction

Hebrews 13:20–21 (ESV)

²⁰Now may the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, ²¹equip you with everything good that you may do his will, working in us that which is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.