



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, April 18, 2021

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “Rejoice, the Lord Is King”**

*Words: Charles Wesley. Music: John Darwal.*

Rejoice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore!  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing, and triumph evermore.  
Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the Savior, reigns, the God of truth and love;  
when He had purged our stains, He took His seat above.  
Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o’er earth and heav’n;  
the keys of death and hell are to our Jesus giv’n.  
Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope! For Christ the Judge shall come  
and take His servants up to their eternal home;  
Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

**Hymn: “Onward March, All-Conquering Jesus”**

*Words: William Williams. Music: John Zundel.*

Onward march, all-conquering Jesus,; gird Thee on Thy mighty sword.  
Sinful earth can ne’er oppose Thee; hell itself bows at Thy Word.  
Thy great Name is so exalted, ev’ry foe shrinks back in fear;  
terror creeps through all creation, when it knows that Thou art near.

Free my soul from sin's foul bondage; hasten now the glorious dawn.  
Break proud Babel's gates in sunder; let the massive bolts be drawn.  
Forth, like ocean's heaving surges, bring in myriads ransomed slaves,  
host on host, with shouts of triumph, endless, countless as the waves.

E'en today I hear sweet music, praises of a blood-freed throng;  
full deliverance, glorious freedom, are their themes for endless song.  
Whiter than the snow their raiment, victor palms they wave on high,  
as they pass, with fullest glory, into life's felicity.

How my raptured soul rejoices that the jubilee is near;  
ev'ry word will be accomplished spoken by our Savior here.  
North and south in countless myriads, from earth's darkest ends they come,  
with the dance and gladsome music, into heaven's eternal home.

### **Hymn: "See, He Comes"**

*Words: Charles Wesley. Music: Zach Sprowls and Rich Gunderlock.*

See, He comes upon the clouds, Jesus Christ, our King appears.  
All the saints bought by His blood will rise to meet Him in the air.  
Earth and sea shall flee away, all creation waits and groans,  
for the Lord Redeemer comes to take His longing exiles home.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, come, O Lord, on earth to reign.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, we await the coming day.

Those who mocked and scorned His name, pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
deeply wail, in sorrow grieve, when they the true Messiah see.  
Ev'ry eye will see the Lord dressed in dreadful majesty;  
ev'ry knee shall bow before the Judge of all eternity.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, come, O Lord, on earth to reign.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, we await the coming day.

Still He bears the holy scars: evidence of saving grace.  
All the saints bought by His blood shall then rejoice to see His face.  
Yes, amen, let all adore Christ on His eternal throne.  
All the pow'r and might are Yours, come, claim the kingdom as Your own.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, come, O Lord, on earth to reign.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, we await the coming day.

### **Time of Prayer**

## Sermon: “Seven Seals”

### Revelation 6 (ESV)

<sup>1</sup>Now I watched when the Lamb opened one of the seven seals, and I heard one of the four living creatures say with a voice like thunder, “Come!” <sup>2</sup>And I looked, and behold, a white horse! And its rider had a bow, and a crown was given to him, and he came out conquering, and to conquer.

<sup>3</sup>When he opened the second seal, I heard the second living creature say, “Come!” <sup>4</sup>And out came another horse, bright red. Its rider was permitted to take peace from the earth, so that people should slay one another, and he was given a great sword.

<sup>5</sup>When he opened the third seal, I heard the third living creature say, “Come!” And I looked, and behold, a black horse! And its rider had a pair of scales in his hand. <sup>6</sup>And I heard what seemed to be a voice in the midst of the four living creatures, saying, “A quart of wheat for a denarius, and three quarts of barley for a denarius, and do not harm the oil and wine!”

<sup>7</sup>When he opened the fourth seal, I heard the voice of the fourth living creature say, “Come!” <sup>8</sup>And I looked, and behold, a pale horse! And its rider’s name was Death, and Hades followed him. And they were given authority over a fourth of the earth, to kill with sword and with famine and with pestilence and by wild beasts of the earth.

<sup>9</sup>When he opened the fifth seal, I saw under the altar the souls of those who had been slain for the word of God and for the witness they had borne. <sup>10</sup>They cried out with a loud voice, “O Sovereign Lord, holy and true, how long before you will judge and avenge our blood on those who dwell on the earth?” <sup>11</sup>Then they were each given a white robe and told to rest a little longer, until the number of their fellow servants and their brothers should be complete, who were to be killed as they themselves had been.

<sup>12</sup>When he opened the sixth seal, I looked, and behold, there was a great earthquake, and the sun became black as sackcloth, the full moon became like blood, <sup>13</sup>and the stars of the sky fell to the earth as the fig tree sheds its winter fruit when shaken by a gale. <sup>14</sup>The sky vanished like a scroll that is being rolled up, and every mountain and island was removed from its place. <sup>15</sup>Then the kings of the earth and the great ones and the generals and the rich and the powerful, and everyone, slave and free, hid themselves in the caves and among the rocks of the mountains, <sup>16</sup>calling to the mountains and rocks, “Fall on us and hide us from the face of him who is seated on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb, <sup>17</sup>for the great day of their wrath has come, and who can stand?”

### Hymn: “It Is Well with My Soul”

*Words: Horatio G. Spafford. Music: Philip P. Bliss.*

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, “It is well, it is well with my soul.”

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought: My sin, not in part but the whole  
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, “Even so,” it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

### **Benediction**

#### **1 Thessalonians 5:23–24 (ESV)**

<sup>23</sup>Now may the God of peace himself sanctify you completely, and may your whole spirit and soul and body be kept blameless at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. <sup>24</sup>He who calls you is faithful; he will surely do it.