



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, June 20, 2021

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “This Is My Father’s World”**

*Words: Maltbie D. Babcock. Music: Franklin L. Sheppard.*

This is my Father’s world, and to my listening ears,  
all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.  
This is my Father’s world, I rest me in the thought  
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father’s world, the birds their carols raise;  
the morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker’s praise.  
This is my Father’s world, He shines in all that’s fair;  
in the rustling grass I hear Him pass;  
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father’s world, O let me ne’er forget  
that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.  
This is my Father’s world, the battle is not done;  
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,  
and earth and Heav’n be one.

**Hymn: “Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven”**

*Words: Henry F. Lyte. Music: Mark Andrews.*

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to His feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore His praises sing.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor to our fathers in distress;  
praise Him, still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in His faithfulness.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish; blows the wind and it is gone;  
But, while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the high eternal One!

Angels, in the height, adore Him; ye behold Him face to face;  
saints triumphant, bow before Him; gathered in from every race.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

**Song: "Never Cease to Praise"**

*Words and music: Jeff Bourque.*

May we run this race, may we keep the faith,  
may our eyes be fixed on Jesus,  
that we'll not lose heart in our struggle with sin,  
and through suffering know endurance.  
May we arm ourselves with the mind of Christ  
to rejoice in trials and be not surprised.  
May our hearts be so consumed by You  
that we never cease to praise.

May our company be the saints You've called,  
may we all stand firm in one spirit,  
that the gospel's truth may resound on earth,  
that all living things may hear it.  
May the fruits of faith mark the path we trod  
through the life of Christ to the glory of God.  
May our hearts be so consumed by You  
that we never cease to praise.

May the words we share be Your grace and peace.  
May our tongues speak Your proclamations  
that the many parts of the body of Christ  
be affirmed in their right relation.  
As we long and wait for the groom to come,  
may we learn to love, and spur each other on.  
May our hearts be so consumed by You  
that we never cease to praise.

When that day arrives, and our race is won,  
when our griefs give way to deliverance,  
we will fully know, as we're fully known,  
all our groans will end as new songs begin.  
And a multitude from every tribe and tongue,  
wearing robes of white, will stand before Your throne,  
And our hearts will be so consumed by You  
that we'll never cease to praise!

May our hearts be so consumed by You  
that we never cease to praise.

## **Time of Prayer**

### **Sermon: “The Beast”**

#### **Revelation 13:1–10 (ESV)**

<sup>1</sup> And I saw a beast rising out of the sea, with ten horns and seven heads, with ten diadems on its horns and blasphemous names on its heads. <sup>2</sup> And the beast that I saw was like a leopard; its feet were like a bear’s, and its mouth was like a lion’s mouth. And to it the dragon gave his power and his throne and great authority. <sup>3</sup> One of its heads seemed to have a mortal wound, but its mortal wound was healed, and the whole earth marveled as they followed the beast. <sup>4</sup> And they worshiped the dragon, for he had given his authority to the beast, and they worshiped the beast, saying, “Who is like the beast, and who can fight against it?”

<sup>5</sup> And the beast was given a mouth uttering haughty and blasphemous words, and it was allowed to exercise authority for forty-two months. <sup>6</sup> It opened its mouth to utter blasphemies against God, blaspheming his name and his dwelling, that is, those who dwell in heaven. <sup>7</sup> Also it was allowed to make war on the saints and to conquer them. And authority was given it over every tribe and people and language and nation, <sup>8</sup> and all who dwell on earth will worship it, everyone whose name has not been written before the foundation of the world in the book of life of the Lamb who was slain. <sup>9</sup> If anyone has an ear, let him hear:

<sup>10</sup> If anyone is to be taken captive,  
to captivity he goes;  
if anyone is to be slain with the sword,  
with the sword must he be slain.

Here is a call for the endurance and faith of the saints.

### **Hymn: “O Church, Arise”**

*Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend.*

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.

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 every side,

we know the outcome is secure.  
and Christ will have the prize for which He died:  
an inheritance of nations.

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 victory march continues till the day  
ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride,  
give grace for every 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 their calls, and hunger for the day  
when, with Christ, we stand in glory.

### **Benediction**

#### **1 Thessalonians 5:23–24, 28**

<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.

<sup>28</sup>The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.