



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, July 11, 2021

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “O Worship the King”**

*Words by Robert Grant. Music by Johann Michael Haydn.*

O worship the King all-glorious above,  
and gratefully sing His wonderful love:  
our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,  
pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,  
and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail.  
Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,  
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

**Song: “All I Have Is Christ”**

*Words and music: Jordan Kauflin.*

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way.  
The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.  
I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will.  
And if You had not loved me first, I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost,  
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross.  
And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place.  
You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace.

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ.  
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.  
Hallelujah! All I have is Christ.  
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone, and live so all might see  
the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me.  
Oh, Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose,  
and let my song forever be my only boast is You.

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ.  
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.  
Hallelujah! All I have is Christ.  
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

**Hymn: "Lift High the Name of Jesus"**

*Words and music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Fionán de Barra, and Ed Cash.*

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our King.  
Make known the power of His grace, the beauty of the cross.  
Remember how His mercy reached and we cried out to Him.  
He lifted us to solid ground, to freedom from our sin.

O sing, my soul, and tell all He's done 'til the earth and heavens are filled with His glory.

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our lord.  
His power in us is greater than, is greater than this world.  
To share the reason for our hope, to serve with love and grace,  
That all who see Him shine through us might bring the Father praise.

O sing, my soul, and tell all He's done 'til the earth and heavens are filled with His glory.

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Light.  
No other name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life.  
He opens up our eyes to see the harvest He has grown.  
We labor in His fields of grace as He leads sinners home.

O sing, my soul, and tell all He's done 'til the earth and heavens are filled with His glory.

## Time of Prayer

### Sermon: “The Harvest of the Earth”

#### Revelation 14:6–20 (ESV)

<sup>6</sup>Then I saw another angel flying directly overhead, with an eternal gospel to proclaim to those who dwell on earth, to every nation and tribe and language and people. <sup>7</sup>And he said with a loud voice, “Fear God and give him glory, because the hour of his judgment has come, and worship him who made heaven and earth, the sea and the springs of water.”

<sup>8</sup>Another angel, a second, followed, saying, “Fallen, fallen is Babylon the great, she who made all nations drink the wine of the passion of her sexual immorality.”

<sup>9</sup>And another angel, a third, followed them, saying with a loud voice, “If anyone worships the beast and its image and receives a mark on his forehead or on his hand, <sup>10</sup>he also will drink the wine of God’s wrath, poured full strength into the cup of his anger, and he will be tormented with fire and sulfur in the presence of the holy angels and in the presence of the Lamb. <sup>11</sup>And the smoke of their torment goes up forever and ever, and they have no rest, day or night, these worshipers of the beast and its image, and whoever receives the mark of its name.”

<sup>12</sup>Here is a call for the endurance of the saints, those who keep the commandments of God and their faith in Jesus.

<sup>13</sup>And I heard a voice from heaven saying, “Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.” “Blessed indeed,” says the Spirit, “that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow them!”

<sup>14</sup>Then I looked, and behold, a white cloud, and seated on the cloud one like a son of man, with a golden crown on his head, and a sharp sickle in his hand. <sup>15</sup>And another angel came out of the temple, calling with a loud voice to him who sat on the cloud, “Put in your sickle, and reap, for the hour to reap has come, for the harvest of the earth is fully ripe.” <sup>16</sup>So he who sat on the cloud swung his sickle across the earth, and the earth was reaped.

<sup>17</sup>Then another angel came out of the temple in heaven, and he too had a sharp sickle. <sup>18</sup>And another angel came out from the altar, the angel who has authority over the fire, and he called with a loud voice to the one who had the sharp sickle, “Put in your sickle and gather the clusters from the vine of the earth, for its grapes are ripe.” <sup>19</sup>So the angel swung his sickle across the earth and gathered the grape harvest of the earth and threw it into the great winepress of the wrath of God.

<sup>20</sup>And the winepress was trodden outside the city, and blood flowed from the winepress, as high as a horse’s bridle, for 1,600 stadia.

### Hymn: “How Firm a Foundation”

*Words from John Rippon’s Selection of Hymns. Music from Joseph Funk’s Genuine Church Music.*

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!  
What more can He say than to you He hath said,  
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

“Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed,  
for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

“When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;  
the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

“The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no never forsake!”

### **Benediction**

#### **Numbers 6:24–26 (ESV)**

<sup>24</sup> The LORD bless you and keep you;

<sup>25</sup> the LORD make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you;

<sup>26</sup> the LORD lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.