



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, November 7, 2021

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart”

Words: Edward J. Plumptre. Music: Arthur H. Messiter.

Rejoice, ye pure in heart, rejoice, give thanks, and sing.
Your festal banner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

Bright youth and snow-crowned age, both men and women, raise
on high your free, exulting song, declare God's wondrous praise.
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

Still lift your standard high, still chanting as you go,
from youth to age, by night and day, in gladness and in woe.
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

Praise God, who reigns on high, the Lord whom we adore:
the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, one God forevermore.
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

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.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “Rebuke Them Sharply”

Titus 1:10–16 (ESV)

¹⁰For there are many who are insubordinate, empty talkers and deceivers, especially those of the circumcision party. ¹¹They must be silenced, since they are upsetting whole families by teaching for shameful gain what they ought not to teach. ¹²One of the Cretans, a prophet of their own, said, “Cretans are always liars, evil beasts, lazy gluttons.” ¹³This testimony is true. Therefore rebuke them sharply, that they may be sound in the faith, ¹⁴not devoting themselves to Jewish myths and the commands of people who turn away from the truth. ¹⁵To the pure, all things are pure, but to the defiled and unbelieving, nothing is pure; but both their minds and their consciences are defiled. ¹⁶They profess to know God, but they deny him by their works. They are detestable, disobedient, unfit for any good work.

Hymn: “The Communion Hymn”

Words and music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend.

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us, and we remember
the promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
as a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you, eat and remember
the wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
as a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you, drink and remember
He drained death’s cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
as a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond, and to remember
our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering we proclaim Christ will come again!
And we’ll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King.

The Lord’s Supper

Song: “Man of Sorrows”

Words and Music: Matt Crocker and Brooke Ligertwood

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God, by His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused, beaten, mocked, and scorned.
Bowing to the Father’s will, He took a crown of thorns.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, “Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee.”

Sent of heaven, God’s own Son to purchase and redeem,
and reconcile the very ones who nailed Him to that tree.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, “Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee.”

Now, my debt is paid, it is paid in full
by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now, the curse of sin has no hold on me.

Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed.

Now, my debt is paid, it is paid in full
by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now, the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee."

See the stone is rolled away, behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised, He's risen from the grave.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee."

Benediction

2 Corinthians 13:14 (ESV)

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.