



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, January 16, 2022

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “In Christ Alone”**

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

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.  
My Comforter, my All in All; here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh; fullness of God in helpless babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones He came to save;  
'til on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied;  
for every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay; Light of the world by darkness slain.  
Then, bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;  
for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me.  
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand;  
'til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

**Hymn: “And Can It Be?”**

*Words: Charles Wesley. Music: Thomas Campbell.*

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me?

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He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace;  
emptied Himself to show His love, and bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me.  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and followed Thee.  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine;  
bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

### **Hymn: "Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery"**

*Words and music: Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, and Michael Bleecker.*

Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King;  
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.  
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come;  
look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.  
Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man;  
in His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin.  
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man;  
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree,  
in the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victory.  
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold;  
bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life;  
but no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive!  
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope;  
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when he comes.

### **Time of Prayer**

#### **Sermon: "Reversing Adam"**

##### **Genesis 3:1–15 (ESV)**

<sup>1</sup>Now the serpent was more crafty than any other beast of the field that the LORD God had made.

He said to the woman, "Did God actually say, 'You shall not eat of any tree in the garden?'"

<sup>2</sup>And the woman said to the serpent, "We may eat of the fruit of the trees in the garden, <sup>3</sup>but God

said, 'You shall not eat of the fruit of the tree that is in the midst of the garden, neither shall you touch it, lest you die.' ”<sup>4</sup> But the serpent said to the woman, “You will not surely die. <sup>5</sup> For God knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil.”<sup>6</sup> So when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was a delight to the eyes, and that the tree was to be desired to make one wise, she took of its fruit and ate, and she also gave some to her husband who was with her, and he ate. <sup>7</sup> Then the eyes of both were opened, and they knew that they were naked. And they sewed fig leaves together and made themselves loincloths.

<sup>8</sup> And they heard the sound of the LORD God walking in the garden in the cool of the day, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the LORD God among the trees of the garden. <sup>9</sup> But the LORD God called to the man and said to him, “Where are you?” <sup>10</sup> And he said, “I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked, and I hid myself.” <sup>11</sup> He said, “Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten of the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?” <sup>12</sup> The man said, “The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit of the tree, and I ate.” <sup>13</sup> Then the LORD God said to the woman, “What is this that you have done?” The woman said, “The serpent deceived me, and I ate.”

<sup>14</sup> The LORD God said to the serpent,

“Because you have done this,  
cursed are you above all livestock  
and above all beasts of the field;  
on your belly you shall go,  
and dust you shall eat  
all the days of your life.

<sup>15</sup> I will put enmity between you and the woman,  
and between your offspring and her offspring;  
he shall bruise your head,  
and you shall bruise his heel.”

### **Hymn: “O Fount of Love”**

*Words and music by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa*

O fount of love divine that flows from my Savior's bleeding side  
Where sinners trade their filthy rags for His righteousness applied.  
Mercy cleansing ev'ry stain, now rushing o'er us like a flood;  
There the wretch and vilest ones stand adopted through His blood.

O mount of grace to Thee we cling, from the law hath set us free.  
Once and for all on Calv'ry's hill, love and justice shall agree.  
Praise the Lord! The price is paid, the curse defeated by the Lamb.  
We who once were slaves by birth, sons and daughters now we stand.

O well of joy is mine to drink, for my Lord has conquered death.,  
Victorious forevermore, the ancient foe is laid to rest.  
Hallelujah! Christ is King, alive and reigning on the throne;  
Our tongues employed with hymns of praise: Glory be to God alone.

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Our tongues employed with hymns of praise: Glory be to God alone.

**Benediction**

**Romans 16:20 (ESV)**

The God of peace will soon crush Satan under your feet. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.