



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, February 13, 2022

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Song: "His Mercy Is More"**

*Words and music: Matt Papa and Matt Boswell*

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?  
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,  
Our sins they are many; His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn'.  
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?  
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?  
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.  
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn'.  
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.  
His blood was the payment; His life was the cost.  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.  
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn'.  
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

### **Hymn: “Love Divine, All Loves Excelling”**

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

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven to earth come down;  
fix in us Thy humble dwelling; all Thy faithful mercies crown!  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion, pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation; enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast!  
Let us all in Thee inherit, let us find the promised rest.  
Take away our love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be;  
end of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all Thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never, never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing, serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be.  
Let us see our great salvation perfectly secured in Thee:  
Changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before Thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

### **Hymn: “Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul”**

*Words by Anne Steele, music by Matt Merker*

Dear refuge of my weary soul, on Thee, when sorrows rise,  
on Thee, when waves of trouble roll, my fainting hope relies.  
To Thee I tell each rising grief, for Thou alone canst heal;  
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief for every pain I feel.

But oh! when gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call Thee mine.  
The springs of comfort seem to fail, and all my hopes decline.  
Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust;  
and still my soul would cleave to Thee though prostrate in the dust

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and shall I seek in vain?  
And can the ear of sovereign grace, be deaf when I complain?  
No, still the ear of sovereign grace, attends the mourner's prayer;  
Oh, may I ever find access to breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still, there let my soul retreat;  
with humble hope attend Thy will, and wait beneath Thy feet.  
Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat;  
with humble hope attend Thy will, and wait beneath Thy feet.

## Time of Prayer

### Sermon: “Heal Me, O LORD”

#### Psalm 6 (ESV)

TO THE CHOIRMASTER: WITH STRINGED INSTRUMENTS; ACCORDING TO THE SHEMINITH. A PSALM OF DAVID.

- <sup>1</sup> O LORD, rebuke me not in your anger,  
nor discipline me in your wrath.
- <sup>2</sup> Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am languishing;  
heal me, O LORD, for my bones are troubled.
- <sup>3</sup> My soul also is greatly troubled.  
But you, O LORD—how long?
- <sup>4</sup> Turn, O LORD, deliver my life;  
save me for the sake of your steadfast love.
- <sup>5</sup> For in death there is no remembrance of you;  
in Sheol who will give you praise?
- <sup>6</sup> I am weary with my moaning;  
every night I flood my bed with tears;  
I drench my couch with my weeping.
- <sup>7</sup> My eye wastes away because of grief;  
it grows weak because of all my foes.
- <sup>8</sup> Depart from me, all you workers of evil,  
for the LORD has heard the sound of my weeping.
- <sup>9</sup> The LORD has heard my plea;  
the LORD accepts my prayer.
- <sup>10</sup> All my enemies shall be ashamed and greatly troubled;  
they shall turn back and be put to shame in a moment.

### Hymn: “Come to Me”

*Words: Lizzie Akers, refrain by Village Church. Music: Michael Bleecker, Jeff Capps, and Hunter Pecunia.*

Weary, burdened wand’rer, there is rest for thee.  
at the feet of Jesus, in His love so free.

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, “Come to Me.”  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Listen to His message, words of life, forever blessed.  
“O thou heavy laden, come to Me, come and rest.”

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, “Come to Me.”  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Bring Him all thy burdens, all thy guilt and sin.  
Mercy's door is open, rise up and enter in.

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me."  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Jesus there is waiting, patiently for thee,  
Hear Him gently calling, "Come, O come to Me."

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me."  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

### **Benediction**

#### **Romans 15:13 (ESV)**

May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that by the power of the Holy Spirit you may abound in hope.