



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, April 24, 2022

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “Holy, Holy, Holy”

Words: Reginald Heber. Music: John B. Dykes

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
who were, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Hymn: “Whate’er My God Ordains Is Right”

Words: Samuel Rodigast. Music: Jeff Bourque.

Whate’er my God ordains is right: His holy will abideth.
I will be still whate’er He doth, and follow where He guideth.
He is my God, though dark my road. He holds me that I shall not fall.
And so to Him, I leave it all, He holds me that I shall not fall.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: He never will deceive me.
He leads me by the proper path; I know He will not leave me.
I take, content, what He hath sent. His hand can turn my griefs away,
and patiently, I wait His day, His hand can turn my griefs away.

Whate'er my God ordains is right, though now this cup I'm drinking
may bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all unshrinking.
My God is true each morn anew. Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
and pain and sorrow shall depart, sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right. Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, yet I am not forsaken.
My Father's care is 'round me there. He holds me that I shall not fall,
and so to Him I leave it all, He holds me that I shall not fall.

He is my God, though dark my road. He holds me that I shall not fall.
And so to Him, I leave it all, He holds me that I shall not fall.

Hymn: "When Trials Come"

Words and Music: Keith Getty and Kristyn Getty.

When trials come, no longer fear, for in the pain our God draws near
to fire a faith worth more than gold; and there His faithfulness is told
and there His faithfulness is told.

Within the night I know Your peace; the breath of God brings strength to me;
and new each morning mercies flow, as treasures of the darkness grow,
as treasures of the darkness grow.

I turn to Wisdom not my own, for ev'ry battle You have known.
My confidence will rest in You; Your love endures, Your ways are good;
Your love endures, Your ways are good.

When I am weary with the cost, I see the triumph of the cross.
So in its shadow I shall run, 'til He completes the work begun,
'til He completes the work begun.

One day all things will be made new; I'll see the hope You called me to;
and in your kingdom paved with gold, I'll praise your faithfulness of old.
I'll praise your faithfulness of old.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “How Long, O LORD?”

Psalm 13 (ESV)

TO THE CHOIRMASTER. A PSALM OF DAVID.

- ¹ How long, O LORD? Will you forget me forever?
How long will you hide your face from me?
- ² How long must I take counsel in my soul
and have sorrow in my heart all the day?
How long shall my enemy be exalted over me?
- ³ Consider and answer me, O LORD my God;
light up my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death,
- ⁴ lest my enemy say, “I have prevailed over him,”
lest my foes rejoice because I am shaken.
- ⁵ But I have trusted in your steadfast love;
my heart shall rejoice in your salvation.
- ⁶ I will sing to the LORD,
because he has dealt bountifully with me.

Hymn: “The Solid Rock”

Words: Edward Mote. Music: William B. Bradbury.

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus’ blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus’ name.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, His covenant, His blood, support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, oh, may I then in Him be found;
dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

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.