



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, August 28, 2022

*Join us live on our Facebook or YouTube page beginning at 9:15 a.m.*

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven”**

*Words: Henry F. Lyte. Music: Mark Andrews.*

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to His feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore His praises sing.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor to our fathers in distress;  
praise Him, still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in His faithfulness.

Frail as summer’s flower we flourish; blows the wind and it is gone;  
But, while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the high eternal One!

Angels, in the height, adore Him; ye behold Him face to face;  
saints triumphant, bow before Him; gathered in from every race.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

**Hymn: “Depth of Mercy”**

*Words: Charles Wesley. Music: Mark Lopez.*

Depth of mercy! Can there be mercy still reserved for me?  
Can my God His wrath forbear, me, the chief of sinners, spare?  
Whence to me this waste of love? Ask my Advocate above!  
See the cause in Jesus’ face, now before the throne of grace.

I have long withstood His grace, long provoked Him to His face,  
would not hearken to His calls, grieved Him by a thousand falls.

There for me the Savior stands, shows His wounds and spreads His hands.  
God is love, His grace so free, depth of mercy, there for me.

I my Master have denied, I afresh have crucified,  
and profaned His hallowed name, put Him to an open shame.  
Jesus speaks and pleads His blood! He disarms the wrath of God:  
Now my Father's mercies move: He receives me with His love.

**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.

**Time of Prayer**

**Sermon: "Joy Comes with the Morning"**

**Psalm 30 (ESV)**

A PSALM OF DAVID. A SONG AT THE DEDICATION OF THE TEMPLE.

<sup>1</sup> I will extol you, O LORD, for you have drawn me up  
and have not let my foes rejoice over me.

<sup>2</sup> O LORD my God, I cried to you for help,  
and you have healed me.

- <sup>3</sup> O LORD, you have brought up my soul from Sheol;  
you restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit.
- <sup>4</sup> Sing praises to the LORD, O you his saints,  
and give thanks to his holy name.
- <sup>5</sup> For his anger is but for a moment,  
and his favor is for a lifetime.  
Weeping may tarry for the night,  
but joy comes with the morning.
- <sup>6</sup> As for me, I said in my prosperity,  
“I shall never be moved.”
- <sup>7</sup> By your favor, O LORD,  
you made my mountain stand strong;  
you hid your face;  
I was dismayed.
- <sup>8</sup> To you, O LORD, I cry,  
and to the Lord I plead for mercy:
- <sup>9</sup> “What profit is there in my death,  
if I go down to the pit?  
Will the dust praise you?  
Will it tell of your faithfulness?”
- <sup>10</sup> Hear, O LORD, and be merciful to me!  
O LORD, be my helper!”
- <sup>11</sup> You have turned for me my mourning into dancing;  
you have loosed my sackcloth  
and clothed me with gladness,
- <sup>12</sup> that my glory may sing your praise and not be silent.  
O LORD my God, I will give thanks to you forever!

**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**

#### **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.