



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, September 4, 2022

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Song: "10,000 Reasons"

By Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning, it's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
let me be singing when the evening comes.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger.
Your name is great and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing;
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.

And on that day, when my strength is failing, the end draws near, and my time has come;
Still, my soul will sing Your praise unending ten thousand years, and then forevermore!

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name,
Worship Your holy name, Lord, I'll worship Your holy name.

Hymn: “O God, My Joy”

Words: Paul Keen and Brian Pinner. Music: Paul Keen.

O God, my joy, You reign above in radiant splendor and beauty.
Your Word has drawn my heart to love the awesome sight of Your glory.
Your blazing light and gospel grace shine brightly from my Savior’s face.
No other wonder would I see than Christ enthroned in His glory!

Sustained by joy in trial and pain, I trust Your wisdom and mercy.
Through suffering that Your love ordains, more like Your Son You will make me.
For Christ embraced the cross of shame, beholding glorious joys to come.
O give me faith like His to see that suffering lifts me to glory!

Compelled by joy, I fight the sin that turns my gaze from Your glory.
Your Holy Spirit dwells within; His presence arms me for vict’ry.
Let death and hell against me rise; through death I’ll gain eternal joys.
All pow’rs of hell will bend the knee before my great King of Glory!

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “A Rock of Refuge”

Psalm 31 (ESV)

TO THE CHOIRMASTER. A PSALM OF DAVID.

- ¹ In you, O LORD, do I take refuge;
let me never be put to shame;
in your righteousness deliver me!
- ² Incline your ear to me;
rescue me speedily!
Be a rock of refuge for me,
a strong fortress to save me!
- ³ For you are my rock and my fortress;
and for your name’s sake you lead me and guide me;
- ⁴ you take me out of the net they have hidden for me,
for you are my refuge.
- ⁵ Into your hand I commit my spirit;
you have redeemed me, O LORD, faithful God.
- ⁶ I hate those who pay regard to worthless idols,
but I trust in the LORD.
- ⁷ I will rejoice and be glad in your steadfast love,
because you have seen my affliction;
you have known the distress of my soul,
- ⁸ and you have not delivered me into the hand of the enemy;
you have set my feet in a broad place.

- ⁹ Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress;
my eye is wasted from grief;
my soul and my body also.
- ¹⁰ For my life is spent with sorrow,
and my years with sighing;
my strength fails because of my iniquity,
and my bones waste away.
- ¹¹ Because of all my adversaries I have become a reproach,
especially to my neighbors,
and an object of dread to my acquaintances;
those who see me in the street flee from me.
- ¹² I have been forgotten like one who is dead;
I have become like a broken vessel.
- ¹³ For I hear the whispering of many—
terror on every side!—
as they scheme together against me,
as they plot to take my life.
- ¹⁴ But I trust in you, O LORD;
I say, “You are my God.”
- ¹⁵ My times are in your hand;
rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from my persecutors!
- ¹⁶ Make your face shine on your servant;
save me in your steadfast love!
- ¹⁷ O LORD, let me not be put to shame,
for I call upon you;
let the wicked be put to shame;
let them go silently to Sheol.
- ¹⁸ Let the lying lips be mute,
which speak insolently against the righteous
in pride and contempt.
- ¹⁹ Oh, how abundant is your goodness,
which you have stored up for those who fear you
and worked for those who take refuge in you,
in the sight of the children of mankind!
- ²⁰ In the cover of your presence you hide them
from the plots of men;
you store them in your shelter
from the strife of tongues.
- ²¹ Blessed be the LORD,
for he has wondrously shown his steadfast love to me
when I was in a besieged city.
- ²² I had said in my alarm,
“I am cut off from your sight.”

But you heard the voice of my pleas for mercy
when I cried to you for help.

- ²³ Love the LORD, all you his saints!
The LORD preserves the faithful
but abundantly repays the one who acts in pride.
- ²⁴ Be strong, and let your heart take courage,
all you who wait for the LORD!

Hymn: “Rock of Ages”

Words: August M. Toplady. Music: Thomas Hastings.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee;
let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure; cleanse me from its guilt and pow’r.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill Thy law’s demands;
could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

The Lord’s Supper

Hymn: “Grace Greater Than Our Sin”

Words: Julia H. Johnston. Music: Daniel B. Towner.

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,
yonder on Calvary’s mount outpoured,
there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Grace, grace, God’s grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God’s grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold,
threaten the soul with infinite loss;

grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
points to the refuge, the mighty cross.

Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide;
what can avail to wash it away?
Look, there is flowing a crimson tide;
whiter than snow you may be today.

Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
freely bestowed on all who believe!
You that are longing to see His face,
will you this moment His grace receive?

Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Benediction

1 Corinthians 16:23 (ESV)

The grace of the Lord Jesus be with you.