



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, October 23, 2022

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery”

Words and music by 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.

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: "What a Friend We Have in Jesus"

Words by Joseph Scriven, music by Charles C. Converse

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, oh, what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness, take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; thou wilt find a solace there.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “Do Not Forsake Me, O LORD!”

Psalms 38 (ESV)

A PSALM OF DAVID, FOR THE MEMORIAL OFFERING.

- ¹ O LORD, rebuke me not in your anger,
nor discipline me in your wrath!
- ² For your arrows have sunk into me,
and your hand has come down on me.
- ³ There is no soundness in my flesh
because of your indignation;
there is no health in my bones
because of my sin.
- ⁴ For my iniquities have gone over my head;
like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me.
- ⁵ My wounds stink and fester
because of my foolishness,
- ⁶ I am utterly bowed down and prostrate;
all the day I go about mourning.
- ⁷ For my sides are filled with burning,
and there is no soundness in my flesh.
- ⁸ I am feeble and crushed;
I groan because of the tumult of my heart.
- ⁹ O Lord, all my longing is before you;
my sighing is not hidden from you.
- ¹⁰ My heart throbs; my strength fails me,
and the light of my eyes—it also has gone from me.
- ¹¹ My friends and companions stand aloof from my plague,
and my nearest kin stand far off.
- ¹² Those who seek my life lay their snares;
those who seek my hurt speak of ruin
and meditate treachery all day long.
- ¹³ But I am like a deaf man; I do not hear,
like a mute man who does not open his mouth.
- ¹⁴ I have become like a man who does not hear,
and in whose mouth are no rebukes.
- ¹⁵ But for you, O LORD, do I wait;
it is you, O Lord my God, who will answer.
- ¹⁶ For I said, “Only let them not rejoice over me,
who boast against me when my foot slips!”
- ¹⁷ For I am ready to fall,

and my pain is ever before me.
18 I confess my iniquity;
I am sorry for my sin.
19 But my foes are vigorous, they are mighty,
and many are those who hate me wrongfully.
20 Those who render me evil for good
accuse me because I follow after good.
21 Do not forsake me, O LORD!
O my God, be not far from me!
22 Make haste to help me,
O Lord, my salvation!

Hymn: “It Is Well with My Soul”

Words: Horatio G. Spafford. Music: Philip P. Bliss.

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, “It is well, it is well with my soul.”

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought: My sin, not in part but the whole
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, “Even so,” it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

Benediction

2 Thessalonians 2:16–17 (ESV)

¹⁶Now may our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God our Father, who loved us and gave us eternal comfort and good hope through grace, ¹⁷comfort your hearts and establish them in every good work and word.