



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, October 30, 2022

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “All Glory Be to Christ”

Words: Dustin Kensrue. Music: Traditional Scottish tune (“Auld Lang Syne”).

Should nothing of our efforts stand, no legacy survive;
unless the Lord does raise the house, in vain its builders strive.
To you who boast tomorrow’s gain, tell me what is your life?
A mist that vanishes at dawn, all glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our King! All glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign will ever sing, all glory be to Christ!

His will be done, His kingdom come, on earth as is above;
Who is Himself our daily bread, praise Him the Lord of love.
Let living water satisfy the thirsty without price,
we’ll take a cup of kindness yet, all glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our King! All glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign will ever sing, all glory be to Christ!

When on the day the great I Am, the Faithful and the True,
the Lamb who was for sinners slain, is making all things new.
Behold our God shall live with us and be our steadfast light,
and we shall e’er His people be, all glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our King! All glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign will ever sing, all glory be to Christ!

Hymn: “My Soul Finds Rest”

Words and music: Aaron Keys and Stuart Townend.

My soul finds rest in God alone, my rock and my salvation,
a fortress strong against my foes. And I will not be shaken.
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse, and lies like arrows pierce me,
I'll fix my heart on righteousness, I'll look to Him who hears me.

O praise Him, hallelujah, my delight and my reward,
everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God.

Find rest, my soul, in God alone amid the worlds temptations;
when evil seeks to take a hold, I'll cling to my salvation.
Though riches come and riches go, don't set your heart upon them;
the fields of hope in which I sow are harvested in heaven.

O praise Him, hallelujah, my delight and my reward,
everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God.

I'll set my gaze on God alone and trust in Him completely;
with every day pour out my soul, and He will prove His mercy.
Though life is but a fleeting breath, a sigh too brief to measure,
my King has crushed the curse of death, and I am His forever.

O praise Him, hallelujah, my delight and my reward,
everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God.

Hymn: “Abide with Me”

Words by Henry Lyte, music by William Henry Monk

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day.
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through clouds and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me!

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee!
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "Mankind Is a Mere Breath!"

Psalm 39 (ESV)

TO THE CHOIRMASTER: TO JEDUTHUN. A PSALM OF DAVID.

- ¹ I said, "I will guard my ways,
that I may not sin with my tongue;
I will guard my mouth with a muzzle,
so long as the wicked are in my presence."
- ² I was mute and silent;
I held my peace to no avail,
and my distress grew worse.
- ³ My heart became hot within me.
As I mused, the fire burned;
then I spoke with my tongue:
- ⁴ "O LORD, make me know my end
and what is the measure of my days;
let me know how fleeting I am!
- ⁵ Behold, you have made my days a few handbreadths,
and my lifetime is as nothing before you.
Surely all mankind stands as a mere breath! *Selah*
- ⁶ Surely a man goes about as a shadow!
Surely for nothing they are in turmoil;
man heaps up wealth and does not know who will gather!
- ⁷ "And now, O Lord, for what do I wait?
My hope is in you.
- ⁸ Deliver me from all my transgressions.
Do not make me the scorn of the fool!
- ⁹ I am mute; I do not open my mouth,
for it is you who have done it.
- ¹⁰ Remove your stroke from me;
I am spent by the hostility of your hand.
- ¹¹ When you discipline a man
with rebukes for sin,
you consume like a moth what is dear to him;

surely all mankind is a mere breath! *Selah*

- ¹² “Hear my prayer, O LORD,
and give ear to my cry;
hold not your peace at my tears!
For I am a sojourner with you,
a guest, like all my fathers.
¹³ Look away from me, that I may smile again,
before I depart and am no more!”

Hymn: “How Deep the Father’s Love for Us”

Words and Music: Stuart Townend.

How deep the Father’s love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away
as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

Benediction

Numbers 6:24–26 (ESV)

- ²⁴ The LORD bless you and keep you;
²⁵ the LORD make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you;
²⁶ the LORD lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.