



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, October 9, 2022

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “Be Thou My Vision”

Traditional Irish melody; ancient Irish text translated by Mary E. Byrne, set to verse by Eleanor H. Hull

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Thou, and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heaven’s Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Hymn: “The Love of God”

Words and music: Frederick M. Lehman.

The love of God is greater far than tongue or pen can ever tell;
it goes beyond the highest star, and reaches to the lowest hell;
the guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled, and pardoned from his sin.

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—the saints' and angels' song.

When years of time shall pass away, and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
when men who here refuse to pray, on rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure, shall still endure, all measureless and strong;
redeeming grace to Adam's race—the saints' and angels' song.

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—the saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill and were the skies of parchment made,
were every stalk on earth a quill and every man a scribe by trade;
to write the love of God above would drain the ocean dry;
nor could the scroll contain the whole, though stretched from sky to sky.

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—the saints' and angels' song.

Hymn: “Oh, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus”

Words: Samuel Trevor Francis. Music: Bob Kauflin.

Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free.
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me is the current of Your love.
Leading onward, leading homeward to Your glorious rest above!
Oh, the deep, deep love, all I need and trust
is the deep, deep love of Jesus.

Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread His praise from shore to shore.
How He came to pay our ransom through the saving cross He bore:
How He watches o'er His loved ones, those He died to make His own:
How for them He's interceding, pleading now before the throne!

Oh, the deep, deep love, all I need and trust
is the deep, deep love of Jesus.

Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, far surpassing all the rest.
It's an ocean full of blessing in the midst of every test.
Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, mighty Savior, precious Friend:
You will bring us home to glory where Your love will never end.

Oh, the deep, deep love, all I need and trust
is the deep, deep love of Jesus.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “Your Steadfast Love, O God”

Psalm 36 (ESV)

TO THE CHOIRMASTER. OF DAVID, THE SERVANT OF THE LORD.

- ¹ Transgression speaks to the wicked
 deep in his heart;
 there is no fear of God
 before his eyes.
- ² For he flatters himself in his own eyes
 that his iniquity cannot be found out and hated.
- ³ The words of his mouth are trouble and deceit;
 he has ceased to act wisely and do good.
- ⁴ He plots trouble while on his bed;
 he sets himself in a way that is not good;
 he does not reject evil.
- ⁵ Your steadfast love, O LORD, extends to the heavens,
 your faithfulness to the clouds.
- ⁶ Your righteousness is like the mountains of God;
 your judgments are like the great deep;
 man and beast you save, O LORD.
- ⁷ How precious is your steadfast love, O God!
 The children of mankind take refuge in the shadow of your wings.
- ⁸ They feast on the abundance of your house,
 and you give them drink from the river of your delights.
- ⁹ For with you is the fountain of life;
 in your light do we see light.
- ¹⁰ Oh, continue your steadfast love to those who know you,
 and your righteousness to the upright of heart!
- ¹¹ Let not the foot of arrogance come upon me,
 nor the hand of the wicked drive me away.
- ¹² There the evildoers lie fallen;
 they are thrust down, unable to rise.

Hymn: “There Is a Fountain”

Words by William Cowper, music: early American melody

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Immanuel’s veins,
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in His day;
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away:
wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die:
and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

When this poor, lisp'ing, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave,
then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Your pow'r to save:
I'll sing Your pow'r to save, I'll sing Your pow'r to save;
then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Your pow'r to save.

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.