



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, November 13, 2022

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “Across the Lands”

Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

You’re the Word of God the Father from before the world began.
Ev’ry star and ev’ry planet has been fashioned by Your hand.
All creation holds together by the power of Your voice.
Let the skies declare Your glory; let the land and seas rejoice!

You’re the Author of creation; You’re the Lord of ev’ry man;
and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

Yet You left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the lost,
and exchanged the joy of heaven for the anguish of a cross.
With a prayer You fed the hungry; with a word You calmed the sea;
Yet how silently You suffered that the guilty may go free!

You’re the Author of creation; You’re the Lord of ev’ry man;
and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

With a shout You rose victorious, wresting vict’ry from the grave,
And ascended into heaven, leading captives in Your way.
Now You stand before the Father, interceding for Your own;
From each tribe and tongue and nation, You are leading sinners home!

You’re the Author of creation; You’re the Lord of ev’ry man;
and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

Hymn: “Thou Who Wast Rich”

Words: Frank Houghton. Music: French Carol “Quelle Est Cette Odeur Agreable.”

Thou who wast rich beyond all splendor, a
all for love’s sake becamest poor;
thrones for a manger didst surrender,
sapphire-paved courts for stable floor.
Thou who wast rich beyond all splendor,
All for love’s sake becamest poor.

Thou who art God beyond all praising,
all for love’s sake becamest man;
stooping so low, but sinners raising
heavenward by Thine eternal plan.
Thou who art God beyond all praising,
All for love’s sake becamest man.

Thou who art love beyond all telling,
Savior and King, we worship thee.
Emmanuel, within us dwelling,
make us what Thou wouldst have us be.
Thou who art love beyond all telling,
Savior and King, we worship Thee.

Song: “Man of Sorrows”

Words and Music: Matt Crocker and Brooke Ligertwood

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God, by His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused, beaten, mocked, and scorned.
Bowling to the Father’s will, He took a crown of thorns.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, “Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee.”

Sent of heaven, God’s own Son to purchase and redeem,
and reconcile the very ones who nailed Him to that tree.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, “Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee.”

Now, my debt is paid, it is paid in full
by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now, the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed.

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by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now, the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee."

See the stone is rolled away, behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised, He's risen from the grave.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee."

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "The Lord Takes Thought for Me" Psalm 41 (ESV)

TO THE CHOIRMASTER. A PSALM OF DAVID.

- ¹ Blessed is the one who considers the poor!
In the day of trouble the LORD delivers him;
- ² the LORD protects him and keeps him alive;
he is called blessed in the land;
you do not give him up to the will of his enemies.
- ³ The LORD sustains him on his sickbed;
in his illness you restore him to full health.
- ⁴ As for me, I said, "O LORD, be gracious to me;
heal me, for I have sinned against you!"
- ⁵ My enemies say of me in malice,
"When will he die, and his name perish?"
- ⁶ And when one comes to see me, he utters empty words,
while his heart gathers iniquity;
when he goes out, he tells it abroad.
- ⁷ All who hate me whisper together about me;
they imagine the worst for me.
- ⁸ They say, "A deadly thing is poured out on him;
he will not rise again from where he lies."
- ⁹ Even my close friend in whom I trusted,
who ate my bread, has lifted his heel against me.
- ¹⁰ But you, O LORD, be gracious to me,
and raise me up, that I may repay them!
- ¹¹ By this I know that you delight in me:

my enemy will not shout in triumph over me.
¹² But you have upheld me because of my integrity,
and set me in your presence forever.

¹³ Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel,
from everlasting to everlasting!
Amen and Amen.

Hymn: “Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners”

Words by J. Wilbur Chapman, music by Rowland H. Prichard

Jesus! what a Friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul;
Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a Strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him.
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He, my Strength, my victory wins.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a Help in sorrow! While the billows over me roll,
Even when my heart is breaking, He, my Comfort, helps my soul.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a Guide and Keeper! While the tempest still is high,
Storms about me, night overtakes me, He, my Pilot, hears my cry.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus! I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find.
He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Benediction

Philemon 25 (ESV)

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit.