



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, June 11, 2023

*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: “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.

**Hymn: "Jesus, Draw Me Ever Nearer"**

*Words and music: Keith Getty and Margaret Becker*

Jesus, draw me ever nearer  
as I labor through the storm.  
You have called me to this passage,  
and I'll follow, though I'm worn.

May this journey bring a blessing,  
may I rise on wings of faith;  
and at the end of my heart's testing,  
with Your likeness let me wake.

Jesus guide me through the tempest,  
keep my spirit staid and sure.  
When the midnight meets the morning,  
let me love You even more.

May this journey bring a blessing,  
may I rise on wings of faith;  
and at the end of my heart's testing,  
with Your likeness let me wake.

May the treasures of the trial  
form within me as I go;  
at the end of this long passage,  
let me leave them at Your throne.

May this journey bring a blessing,  
may I rise on wings of faith;  
and at the end of my heart's testing,  
with Your likeness let me wake.

**Time of Prayer**

## Sermon: “That You May Be Perfect and Complete”

### James 1:1–11 (ESV)

<sup>1</sup>James, a servant of God and of the Lord Jesus Christ,  
To the twelve tribes in the Dispersion:  
Greetings.

<sup>2</sup>Count it all joy, my brothers, when you meet trials of various kinds, <sup>3</sup>for you know that the testing of your faith produces steadfastness. <sup>4</sup>And let steadfastness have its full effect, that you may be perfect and complete, lacking in nothing.

<sup>5</sup>If any of you lacks wisdom, let him ask God, who gives generously to all without reproach, and it will be given him. <sup>6</sup>But let him ask in faith, with no doubting, for the one who doubts is like a wave of the sea that is driven and tossed by the wind. <sup>7</sup>For that person must not suppose that he will receive anything from the Lord; <sup>8</sup>he is a double-minded man, unstable in all his ways.

<sup>9</sup>Let the lowly brother boast in his exaltation, <sup>10</sup>and the rich in his humiliation, because like a flower of the grass he will pass away. <sup>11</sup>For the sun rises with its scorching heat and withers the grass; its flower falls, and its beauty perishes. So also will the rich man fade away in the midst of his pursuits.

### Hymn: “When Trials Come”

*Words and Music: Keith Getty and Kristyn Getty.*

When trials come, no longer fear, for in the pain our God draws near  
to fire a faith worth more than gold; and there His faithfulness is told  
and there His faithfulness is told.

Within the night I know Your peace; the breath of God brings strength to me;  
and new each morning mercies flow, as treasures of the darkness grow,  
as treasures of the darkness grow.

I turn to Wisdom not my own, for ev'ry battle You have known.  
My confidence will rest in You; Your love endures, Your ways are good;  
Your love endures, Your ways are good.

When I am weary with the cost, I see the triumph of the cross.  
So in its shadow I shall run, 'til He completes the work begun,  
'til He completes the work begun.

One day all things will be made new; I'll see the hope You called me to;  
and in your kingdom paved with gold, I'll praise your faithfulness of old.  
I'll praise your faithfulness of old.

### Benediction

#### Ephesians 6:23–24 (ESV)

<sup>23</sup>Peace be to the brothers, and love with faith, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.  
<sup>24</sup>Grace be with all who love our Lord Jesus Christ with love incorruptible.