



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, July 30, 2023

Join us live on our Facebook or YouTube page beginning at 9:15 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 Perfect Wisdom of Our God”

The perfect wisdom of our God, revealed in all the universe:
All things created by His hand, and held together at His command.
He knows the mysteries of the seas, the secrets of the stars are His;
He guides the planets on their way, and turns the earth through another day.

The matchless wisdom of His ways that mark the path of righteousness;
His word a lamp unto my feet, His Spirit teaching and guiding me.
And oh, the mystery of the cross, that God should suffer for the lost,
So that the fool might shame the wise, and all the glory might go to Christ!

O grant me wisdom from above, to pray for peace and cling to love,
And teach me humbly to receive the sun and rain of Your sovereignty.
Each strand of sorrow has a place within this tapestry of grace;
So through the trials I choose to say, "Your perfect will in your perfect way."

Hymn: "O Word of God Incarnate"

Traditional Irish folk tune, words by William H. How

O Word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging, O Light of our dark sky;
we praise You for the radiance that from the hallowed page,
a lantern to our footsteps, shines on from age to age.

The church from her dear Master, received the gift divine,
and still that light is lifted on all the earth to shine.
It is the chart and compass that all life's voyage through,
'mid mists and rocks and quicksands, still guides, O Christ, to you.

O make Your church, dear Savior, a lamp of purest gold,
to bear before the nations Your true light as of old.
Teach us, your wandering pilgrims, by this our path to trace,
till, clouds and darkness ended, we see You face to face.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "Wisdom from Above"

James 3:13–18 (ESV)

¹³Who is wise and understanding among you? By his good conduct let him show his works in the meekness of wisdom. ¹⁴But if you have bitter jealousy and selfish ambition in your hearts, do not boast and be false to the truth. ¹⁵This is not the wisdom that comes down from above, but is earthly, unspiritual, demonic. ¹⁶For where jealousy and selfish ambition exist, there will be disorder and every vile practice. ¹⁷But the wisdom from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, open to reason, full of mercy and good fruits, impartial and sincere. ¹⁸And a harvest of righteousness is sown in peace by those who make peace.

Hymn: "My Worth Is Not in What I Own"

Words and music by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Graham Kendrick

My worth is not in what I own,
not in the strength of flesh and bone,
but in the costly wounds of love at the cross.

My worth is not in skill or name,

in win or lose, in pride or shame,
but in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.

I rejoice in my Redeemer, Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul,
I will trust in Him, no other;
my soul is satisfied in Him alone.

As summer flowers we fade and die;
fame, youth, and beauty hurry by,
but life eternal calls to us at the cross.

I will not boast in wealth or might,
or human wisdom's fleeting light,
but I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross.

I rejoice in my Redeemer, Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul,
I will trust in Him, no other;
my soul is satisfied in Him alone.

Two wonders here that I confess:
my worth and my unworthiness,
my value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross.

Benediction

Titus 3:15b

Grace be with you all.