



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, October 22, 2023

*Join us live on our Facebook or YouTube page beginning at 9:15 a.m.*

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing”**

*Words: Robert Robinson. Music: traditional American melody.*

Come, Thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.

Hither to Thy love has blest me; Thou has brought me to this place;  
And I know Thy hand will bring me safely home by Thy good grace.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God,  
He, to rescue me from danger, bought me with His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face,  
Clothed then in the blood-washed linen how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace.  
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away;  
Send Thine angels now to carry me to realms of endless day.

**Hymn: “My Soul Longs for the Lord”**

*Words and Music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Graham Kendrick.*

My soul longs for The Lord in a weary land,  
wells are dry and I am empty, only dust in my hands.  
How I yearn for streams of mercy

where my soul can be restored.  
“Come and drink,” Jesus calls me,  
“and you will thirst no more.”  
Oh, the fullness of Christ, Word of God, Word of life.

Living Word, You walked among us, our Emmanuel,  
and You spoke into the darkness, broke the powers of hell.  
Grace and mercy flowed from Calv’ry  
to the valley of our need.  
It is done, it is finished, from ev’ry sin set free.  
Oh, the vict’ry of Christ, Word of God, Word of life.

How often in the stillness have I heard Your voice;  
ev’ry whisper, every promise calls my heart to rejoice.  
In the quiet of the morning, through the watches of the night,  
in the fire of my struggles, there’s courage for the fight.  
Oh, the power of Christ, Word of God, Word of life.

My soul longs to walk closer with the Lord I serve.  
More than riches, more than favor,  
I delight in Your Word.  
Turn my gaze from all that’s worthless;  
set my heart on things above.  
May my life tell Your goodness, Your way of truth and love.  
Oh, the wisdom of Christ, Word of God, Word of life.

My soul longs for the day I will see Your face,  
hear Your shout of jubilation, no more tears, death or pain.  
Every word at last accomplished; heaven sings and earth replies:  
“To our God be the glory.” Let all creation cry,  
“Praise and honor to Christ, Word of God, Word of life.”

### **Hymn: “In the Cross Alone I Glory”**

*Words and music by Brian Petak*

In the cross alone I glory, recognition laying down.  
Greatest treasures count as worthless  
standing next to Heaven’s crowns,  
standing next to Heaven’s crowns

In the cross alone I glory; nothing of my own to give.  
Only that which Christ has offered  
for my soul that I may live,  
for my soul that I may live.

In the cross alone I glory, ever reaching for the prize.

Pressing on and laying hold of  
that for which my savior died,  
that for which my savior died.

In the cross alone I glory; nothing of my own to give.  
Only that which Christ has offered  
for my soul that I may live,  
for my soul that I may live.

In the cross alone I glory, holding fast the word of life.  
Toiling not in vain but being poured out as a sacrifice,  
poured out as a sacrifice.

In the cross alone I glory; nothing of my own to give.  
Only that which Christ has offered  
for my soul that I may live,  
for my soul that I may live.

Never will I seek the glory that was never meant for me.  
Always heavenward reflecting, all to Jesus to receive,  
All to Jesus to receive.

In the cross alone I glory; nothing of my own to give.  
Only that which Christ has offered  
for my soul that I may live,  
for my soul that I may live.

## **Time of Prayer**

### **Sermon: “Work out Your Own Salvation**

#### **Philippians 2:12–18 (ESV)**

<sup>12</sup>Therefore, my beloved, as you have always obeyed, so now, not only as in my presence but much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling, <sup>13</sup>for it is God who works in you, both to will and to work for his good pleasure.

<sup>14</sup>Do all things without grumbling or disputing, <sup>15</sup>that you may be blameless and innocent, children of God without blemish in the midst of a crooked and twisted generation, among whom you shine as lights in the world, <sup>16</sup>holding fast to the word of life, so that in the day of Christ I may be proud that I did not run in vain or labor in vain. <sup>17</sup>Even if I am to be poured out as a drink offering upon the sacrificial offering of your faith, I am glad and rejoice with you all. <sup>18</sup>Likewise you also should be glad and rejoice with me.

### **Hymn: “Come to Me”**

*Words: Lizzie Akers, refrain by Village Church.*

*Music: Michael Bleecker, Jeff Capps, and Hunter Pecunia.*

Weary, burdened wand’rer, there is rest for thee.  
at the feet of Jesus, in His love so free.

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me."  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Listen to His message, words of life, forever blessed.  
"O thou heavy laden, come to Me, come and rest."

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me."  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Bring Him all thy burdens, all thy guilt and sin.  
Mercy's door is open, rise up and enter in.

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me."  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Jesus there is waiting, patiently for thee,  
Hear Him gently calling, "Come, O come to Me."

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, "Come to Me."  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

### **Benediction**

#### **1 Thessalonians 5:23–24, 28**

<sup>23</sup>Now may the God of peace himself sanctify you completely, and may your whole spirit and soul and body be kept blameless at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. <sup>24</sup>He who calls you is faithful; he will surely do it.

<sup>28</sup>The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.