



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, January 28, 2024

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: “This Is My Father’s World”

Words: Maltbie D. Babcock. Music: Franklin L. Sheppard.

This is my Father’s world, and to my listening ears,
all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father’s world, I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father’s world, the birds their carols raise;
the morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker’s praise.
This is my Father’s world, He shines in all that’s fair;
in the rustling grass I hear Him pass;
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father’s world, O let me ne’er forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father’s world, the battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
and earth and Heav’n be one.

Song: “Ancient of Days”

*Music and words: Jesse Reeves, Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren,
and Rich Thompson.*

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall,
There is will one King reigning over all.
So, I will not fear for this truth remains:
That my God is the Ancient of Days.

None above Him, none before Him, all of time in His hands.

For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.
All the power, all the glory, I will trust in His name.
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul,
He is here with me. I am not alone.
Oh, His love is sure, and He knows my name.
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

None above Him, none before Him, all of time in His hands.
For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.
All the power, all the glory, I will trust in His name.
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

Though I may not see what the future brings,
I will watch and wait for the Savior King.
Then, my joy complete, standing face to face
In the presence of the Ancient of Days.

None above Him, none before Him, all of time in His hands.
For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.
All the power, all the glory, I will trust in His name.
For my God is the Ancient of Days, for my God is the Ancient of Days.

Hymn: “God, Be Merciful to Me”

Words: From Psalm 51:1–12. Music: Richard Redhead.

God, be merciful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea;
plenteous in compassion Thou, blot out my transgressions now;
wash me, make me pure within, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions I confess, grief and guilt my soul oppress;
I have sinned against Thy grace and provoked Thee to Thy face;
I confess Thy judgment just, speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within.
Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
make me pure, Thy grace bestow, wash me whiter than the snow.

Broken, humbled to the dust by Thy wrath and judgment just,
let my contrite heart rejoice and in gladness hear Thy voice;
from my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in boundless grace.

Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right and true;
cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
Thy salvation’s joy impart, steadfast make my willing heart.

Sinners then shall learn from me and return, O God, to Thee;
Savior, all my guilt remove, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;
touch my silent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise accord.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “Without Excuse”

Romans 1:18–23 (ESV)

¹⁸ For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who by their unrighteousness suppress the truth. ¹⁹ For what can be known about God is plain to them, because God has shown it to them. ²⁰ For his invisible attributes, namely, his eternal power and divine nature, have been clearly perceived, ever since the creation of the world, in the things that have been made. So they are without excuse. ²¹ For although they knew God, they did not honor him as God or give thanks to him, but they became futile in their thinking, and their foolish hearts were darkened. ²² Claiming to be wise, they became fools, ²³ and exchanged the glory of the immortal God for images resembling mortal man and birds and animals and creeping things.

Hymn: “Give to Our God Immortal Praise”

Words: Isaac Watts. Music: John Hatton.

Give to our God immortal praise; mercy and truth are all His ways;
wonders of grace to God belong; repeat His mercies in your song.

He built the earth, He spread the sky, and fixed the starry lights on high:
wonders of grace to God belong; repeat His mercies in your song.

He fills the sun with morning light; He bids the moon direct the night;
His mercies ever shall endure, when suns and moons shall shine no more.

He sent His Son with power to save from guilt, and darkness, and the grave
wonders of grace to God belong; repeat His mercies in your song.

Through this vain world He guides our feet, and leads us to His heav'nly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure, when this our world shall be no more.

Benediction

Galatians 6:18 (ESV)

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit, brothers. Amen.