



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, April 28, 2024

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “Behold Our God”**

*Words and music: Ryan Baird, Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, and Stephen Altrogge.*

Who has held the oceans in His hands?  
Who has numbered every grain of sand?  
Kings and nations tremble at His voice.  
All creation rises to rejoice.

Behold our God, seated on His throne. Come, let us adore Him.  
Behold our King, nothing can compare. Come, let us adore Him!

Who has given counsel to the Lord?  
Who can question any of His words?  
Who can teach the One who knows all things?  
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Behold our God, seated on His throne. Come, let us adore Him.  
Behold our King, nothing can compare. Come, let us adore Him!

Who has felt the nails upon His hands,  
bearing all the guilt of sinful man?  
God eternal, humbled to the grave.  
Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign!

Behold our God, seated on His throne. Come, let us adore Him.  
Behold our King, nothing can compare. Come, let us adore Him!

You will reign forever.  
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)

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You will reign forever.  
(Let Your glory fill . . .)

Behold our God, seated on His throne. Come, let us adore Him.  
Behold our King, nothing can compare. Come, let us adore Him!

**Song: "Yet Not I but through Christ in Me"**

*Words and music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, and Michael Farren*

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer.  
There is no more for heaven now to give.  
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,  
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.  
For my life is wholly bound to His.  
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken.  
For by my side, the Savior, He will stay.  
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing,  
For in my need, His power is displayed.

To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me.  
Through the deepest valley He will lead.  
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,  
The future sure, the price it has been paid.  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,  
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold: my sin has been defeated.  
Jesus now and ever is my plea.  
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus.  
For He has said that He will bring me home.

And day by day I know He will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.  
All the glory evermore to Him.  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:  
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**Song: “All I Have Is Christ”**

*Words and music: Jordan Kauflin.*

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way.  
The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.  
I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will.  
And if You had not loved me first, I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost,  
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross.  
And I beheld God’s love displayed, You suffered in my place.  
You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace.

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ.  
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.  
Hallelujah! All I have is Christ.  
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone, and live so all might see  
the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me.  
Oh, Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose,  
and let my song forever be my only boast is You.

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ.  
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.  
Hallelujah! All I have is Christ.  
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.

**Time of Prayer**

**Sermon: “Who’s Your Master?”**

**Romans 6:15–23 (ESV)**

<sup>15</sup>What then? Are we to sin because we are not under law but under grace? By no means! <sup>16</sup>Do you not know that if you present yourselves to anyone as obedient slaves, you are slaves of the one

whom you obey, either of sin, which leads to death, or of obedience, which leads to righteousness?<sup>17</sup> But thanks be to God, that you who were once slaves of sin have become obedient from the heart to the standard of teaching to which you were committed,<sup>18</sup> and, having been set free from sin, have become slaves of righteousness.<sup>19</sup> I am speaking in human terms, because of your natural limitations. For just as you once presented your members as slaves to impurity and to lawlessness leading to more lawlessness, so now present your members as slaves to righteousness leading to sanctification.

<sup>20</sup> For when you were slaves of sin, you were free in regard to righteousness. <sup>21</sup> But what fruit were you getting at that time from the things of which you are now ashamed? For the end of those things is death. <sup>22</sup> But now that you have been set free from sin and have become slaves of God, the fruit you get leads to sanctification and its end, eternal life. <sup>23</sup> For the wages of sin is death, but the free gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.

### **Hymn: “And Can It Be?”**

*Words: Charles Wesley. Music: Thomas Campbell.*

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior’s blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me?  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

He left His Father’s throne above, so free, so infinite His grace;  
emptied Himself to show His love, and bled for Adam’s helpless race.  
’Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me.  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and followed Thee.  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine;  
bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

### **Revelation 22:21 (ESV)**

The grace of the Lord Jesus be with all. Amen.