



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, June 2, 2024

*Join us live on our Facebook or YouTube page beginning at 10:30 a.m.*

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “Never Cease to Praise”**

*Words and music: Jeff Bourque.*

May we run this race, may we keep the faith,  
may our eyes be fixed on Jesus,  
that we'll not lose heart in our struggle with sin,  
and through suffering know endurance.  
May we arm ourselves with the mind of Christ  
to rejoice in trials and be not surprised.  
May our hearts be so consumed by You  
that we never cease to praise.

May our company be the saints You've called,  
may we all stand firm in one spirit,  
that the gospel's truth may resound on earth,  
that all living things may hear it.  
May the fruits of faith mark the path we trod  
through the life of Christ to the glory of God.  
May our hearts be so consumed by You  
that we never cease to praise.

May the words we share be Your grace and peace.  
May our tongues speak Your proclamations  
that the many parts of the body of Christ  
be affirmed in their right relation.  
As we long and wait for the groom to come,  
may we learn to love, and spur each other on.  
May our hearts be so consumed by You  
that we never cease to praise.

When that day arrives, and our race is won,  
when our griefs give way to deliverance,  
we will fully know, as we're fully known,  
all our groans will end as new songs begin.  
And a multitude from every tribe and tongue,  
wearing robes of white, will stand before Your throne,  
And our hearts will be so consumed by You  
that we'll never cease to praise!

May our hearts be so consumed by You  
that we never cease to praise.

**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.

**Time of Prayer**

## **Sermon: “Now and Not Yet”**

### **Romans 8:18–27 (ESV)**

<sup>18</sup>For I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory that is to be revealed to us. <sup>19</sup>For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the sons of God. <sup>20</sup>For the creation was subjected to futility, not willingly, but because of him who subjected it, in hope <sup>21</sup>that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to corruption and obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. <sup>22</sup>For we know that the whole creation has been groaning together in the pains of childbirth until now. <sup>23</sup>And not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the firstfruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly as we wait eagerly for adoption as sons, the redemption of our bodies. <sup>24</sup>For in this hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what he sees? <sup>25</sup>But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

<sup>26</sup>Likewise the Spirit helps us in our weakness. For we do not know what to pray for as we ought, but the Spirit himself intercedes for us with groanings too deep for words. <sup>27</sup>And he who searches hearts knows what is the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for the saints according to the will of God.

## **Hymn: “The Communion Hymn”**

*Words and music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend.*

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us, and we remember  
the promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.  
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice  
as a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you, eat and remember  
the wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one.  
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice  
as a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you, drink and remember  
He drained death’s cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God.  
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice  
as a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond, and to remember  
our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.  
As we share in His suffering we proclaim Christ will come again!  
And we’ll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King.

## **The Lord’s Supper**

## **Hymn: “At the Cross”**

*Words: Issac Watts and Ralph E. Hudson. Music: Ralph E. Hudson.*

Alas, and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sov'reign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,  
and the burden of my heart rolled away,  
it was there by faith I received my sight,  
and now I am happy all the day!

Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,  
and the burden of my heart rolled away,  
it was there by faith I received my sight,  
and now I am happy all the day!

Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut his glories in,  
when Christ the mighty Maker died for man the creature's sin.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,  
and the burden of my heart rolled away,  
it was there by faith I received my sight,  
and now I am happy all the day!

Thus might I hide my blushing face while His dear cross appears,  
dissolve my heart in thankfulness, and melt my eyes to tears.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,  
and the burden of my heart rolled away,  
it was there by faith I received my sight,  
and now I am happy all the day!

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'tis all that I can do!

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,  
and the burden of my heart rolled away,  
it was there by faith I received my sight,  
and now I am happy all the day!

### **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.