



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, June 30, 2024

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: "Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm. Music: William M. Runyan.

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
there is no shadow of turning with Thee.
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not;
as Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed, Thy hand hath provided;
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above
join with all nature in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed, Thy hand hath provided;
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;

all I have needed, Thy hand hath provided;
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Song: "It's Your Grace"

Words and music: Bob Kauflin and Doug Plank.

You will save whom You will save; we're the lost and helpless ones,
the rebels and the renegades who spurned Your holy love.
You will save whom You will save; mercy will be magnified.
Everyone has gone astray and followed after lies,
but You have loved us and opened our eyes

It's Your grace from beginning to the end.
It's Your grace; we will never comprehend
why You drew the ones who ran from You;
what can we do but offer You praise?

You will save whom You will save; we were captive to our wills,
and if our hearts had not been changed we'd flee Your mercy still.
You will save whom You will save; who can question what You do?
You're the potter, we're the clay; You can make us as You choose,
and there is no one who boasts before You.

It's Your grace from beginning to the end.
It's Your grace; we will never comprehend
why You drew the ones who ran from You;
what can we do but offer You praise?

You will save whom You will save; yet the promised hope remains:
You will rescue anyone who calls upon Your name.
You will save whom You will save; faithful love won't be denied
Christ has overcome the grave and for our sins He died,
and when He comes back His glory will shine.

It's Your grace from beginning to the end.
It's Your grace; we will never comprehend
why You drew the ones who ran from You;
what can we do but offer You praise?

Song: "More Than Conquerors"

Words and music: Rend Collective.

When my hope and strength is gone,
You're the one who calls me on.
You are the life, You are the fight that's in my soul.

Oh, Your resurrection power burns like fire in my heart
when waters rise I lift my eyes up to Your throne.

We are more than conquerors, through Christ.
You have overcome this world, this life.
We will not bow to sin or to shame, we are defiant in Your name.
You are the fire that cannot be tamed,
You are the power in our veins, our Lord, our God, our Conqueror.

I will sing into the night Christ is risen and on high
Greater is He living in me than in the world.

No surrender, no retreat. we are free and we're redeemed.
We will declare over despair You are the hope.

We are more than conquerors, through Christ.
You have overcome this world, this life.
We will not bow to sin or to shame, we are defiant in Your name.
You are the fire that cannot be tamed,
You are the power in our veins, our Lord, our God, our Conqueror.

Nothing is impossible, every chain is breakable;
with You, we are victorious.
You are stronger than our hearts, You are greater than the dark;
with You, we are victorious.

We are more than conquerors, through Christ.
You have overcome this world, this life.
We will not bow to sin or to shame, we are defiant in Your name.
You are the fire that cannot be tamed,
You are the power in our veins, our Lord, our God, our Conqueror.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "Vessels of Wrath, Vessels of Mercy"

Romans 9:14–29 (ESV)

¹⁴ What shall we say then? Is there injustice on God's part? By no means! ¹⁵ For he says to Moses, "I will have mercy on whom I have mercy, and I will have compassion on whom I have compassion." ¹⁶ So then it depends not on human will or exertion, but on God, who has mercy. ¹⁷ For the Scripture says to Pharaoh, "For this very purpose I have raised you up, that I might show my power in you, and that my name might be proclaimed in all the earth." ¹⁸ So then he has mercy on whomever he wills, and he hardens whomever he wills.

¹⁹ You will say to me then, "Why does he still find fault? For who can resist his will?" ²⁰ But who are you, O man, to answer back to God? Will what is molded say to its molder, "Why have you made me like this?" ²¹ Has the potter no right over the clay, to make out of the same lump one vessel for honorable use and another for dishonorable use? ²² What if God, desiring to show

his wrath and to make known his power, has endured with much patience vessels of wrath prepared for destruction,²³ in order to make known the riches of his glory for vessels of mercy, which he has prepared beforehand for glory—²⁴ even us whom he has called, not from the Jews only but also from the Gentiles?²⁵ As indeed he says in Hosea,

“Those who were not my people I will call ‘my people,’
and her who was not beloved I will call ‘beloved.’ ”

²⁶ “And in the very place where it was said to them, ‘You are not my people,’
there they will be called ‘sons of the living God.’ ”

²⁷ And Isaiah cries out concerning Israel: “Though the number of the sons of Israel be as the sand of the sea, only a remnant of them will be saved,²⁸ for the Lord will carry out his sentence upon the earth fully and without delay.”²⁹ And as Isaiah predicted,

“If the Lord of hosts had not left us offspring,
we would have been like Sodom
and become like Gomorrah.”

Hymn: “Take My Life and Let It Be”

Words by Frances R. Havergal, music by Henri A. C. Malan

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in endless praise,
let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee,
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from Thee,
filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use every power as Thou shalt choose,
every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne,
it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee,
ever, only, all for Thee.

Benediction

2 Thessalonians 3:16, 18 (ESV)

¹⁶Now may the Lord of peace himself give you peace at all times in every way. The Lord be with you all. . . .¹⁸The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.