



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, August 25, 2024

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Call to Worship

Psalm 96:1–4 (ESV)

- ¹ Oh sing to the LORD a new song;
sing to the LORD, all the earth!
- ² Sing to the LORD, bless his name;
tell of his salvation from day to day.
- ³ Declare his glory among the nations,
his marvelous works among all the peoples!
- ⁴ For great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised;
he is to be feared above all gods.

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.)
You will reign forever.
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)
You will reign forever.
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)
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: "Death Was Arrested"

By Adam Kersh, Brandon Coker, Heath Balltzglie, and Paul Taylor Smith

Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin,
lost without hope with no place to begin;
Your love made a way to let mercy come in,
when death was arrested and my life began.

Ash was redeemed, only beauty remains.
My orphan heart was given a name.
My mourning grew quiet, my feet rose to dance,
when death was arrested and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free washes over me,
You have made me new, now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us,
You have made us new, now life begins with You.

Released from my chains, I'm a pris'ner no more,
my shame was a ransom He faithfully bore.
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend,
When death was arrested and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free washes over me,
You have made me new, now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us,
You have made us new, now life begins with You.

Our Savior displayed on a criminal's cross,
darkness rejoiced as though Heaven had lost.
But then Jesus arose with our freedom in hand,
that's when death was arrested and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free washes over me,
You have made me new, now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us,
You have made us new, now life begins with You.

Oh, we're free, free, forever we're free,
Come join the song of all the redeemed.
Yes, we're free, free, forever amen,
when death was arrested and my life began.

Time of Prayer

Hymn: "The Church's One Foundation"

Words: Samuel J. Stone. Music: Samuel S. Wesley.

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
she is his new creation, by Spirit and the Word;
From heaven He came and sought her to be His holy bride;
with His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.

Sermon: "Whole-Hearted Service"

Romans 12:3–8 (ESV)

³For by the grace given to me I say to everyone among you not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think, but to think with sober judgment, each according to the measure of faith that God has assigned. ⁴For as in one body we have many members, and the members do not all have the same function, ⁵so we, though many, are one body in Christ, and individually members one of another. ⁶Having gifts that differ according to the grace given to us, let us use them: if prophecy, in proportion to our faith; ⁷if service, in our serving; the one who teaches, in his teaching; ⁸the one who exhorts, in his exhortation; the one who contributes, in generosity; the one who leads, with zeal; the one who does acts of mercy, with cheerfulness.

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.

Benediction

3 John 15 (ESV)

Peace be to you.