



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, August 4, 2024

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Song “Glorious Day”

Words: J. Wilbur Chapman and Mark Hall. Music: Mark Hall and Michael Bleecker.

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
one day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,
dwelt among men, my example is He.
The Word became flesh and the light shined among us,
His glory revealed.

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
buried, He carried my sins far away.
Rising, He justified freely forever;
one day He’s coming: Oh, glorious day! Oh, glorious day!

One day they led Him up Calvary’s mountain.
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected,
bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.
The hand that healed nations, stretched out on a tree
and took the nails for me.

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
buried, He carried my sins far away.
Rising, He justified freely forever;
one day He’s coming: Oh, glorious day! Oh, glorious day!

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
one day the stone rolled away from the door.
Then He arose, over death He had conquered.
Now is ascended my Lord evermore.
Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him
from rising again

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
buried, He carried my sins far away.
Rising, He justified freely forever;
one day He's coming: Oh, glorious day! Oh, glorious day!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,
one day the skies with His glories will shine.
Wonderful day, my Beloved One, bringing;
My Savior, Jesus, is mine.

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
buried, He carried my sins far away.
Rising, He justified freely forever;
one day He's coming: Oh, glorious day! Oh, glorious day!

Song: "Build My Life"

By Brett Younker, Karl Martin, Kirby Kaple, Matt Redman, and Pat Barrett

Worthy of ev'ry song we could ever sing,
worthy of all the praise we could ever bring,
worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe,
we live for You, we live for You.

Jesus the name above ev'ry other name,
Jesus the only one who could ever save,
worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe,
we live for You, we live for You.

Holy, there is no one like You,
there is none beside You,
open up my eyes in wonder.
Show me who You are
and fill me with Your heart
and lead me in Your love to those around me.

I will build my life upon Your love,
it is a firm foundation
I will put my trust in You alone
and I will not be shaken.

Holy, there is no one like You,
there is none beside You,
open up my eyes in wonder.
Show me who You are
and fill me with Your heart
and lead me in Your love to those around me.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “God’s Plan for Israel”

Romans 11:11–24 (ESV)

¹¹ So I ask, did they stumble in order that they might fall? By no means! Rather, through their trespass salvation has come to the Gentiles, so as to make Israel jealous. ¹² Now if their trespass means riches for the world, and if their failure means riches for the Gentiles, how much more will their full inclusion mean!

¹³ Now I am speaking to you Gentiles. Inasmuch then as I am an apostle to the Gentiles, I magnify my ministry ¹⁴ in order somehow to make my fellow Jews jealous, and thus save some of them. ¹⁵ For if their rejection means the reconciliation of the world, what will their acceptance mean but life from the dead? ¹⁶ If the dough offered as firstfruits is holy, so is the whole lump, and if the root is holy, so are the branches.

¹⁷ But if some of the branches were broken off, and you, although a wild olive shoot, were grafted in among the others and now share in the nourishing root of the olive tree, ¹⁸ do not be arrogant toward the branches. If you are, remember it is not you who support the root, but the root that supports you. ¹⁹ Then you will say, “Branches were broken off so that I might be grafted in.” ²⁰ That is true. They were broken off because of their unbelief, but you stand fast through faith. So do not become proud, but fear. ²¹ For if God did not spare the natural branches, neither will he spare you. ²² Note then the kindness and the severity of God: severity toward those who have fallen, but God’s kindness to you, provided you continue in his kindness. Otherwise you too will be cut off. ²³ And even they, if they do not continue in their unbelief, will be grafted in, for God has the power to graft them in again. ²⁴ For if you were cut from what is by nature a wild olive tree, and grafted, contrary to nature, into a cultivated olive tree, how much more will these, the natural branches, be grafted back into their own olive tree.

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: "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

Words by Isaac Watts, music by Lowell Mason

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ, my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down;
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Benediction

Hebrews 13:20–21 (ESV)

²⁰Now may the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, ²¹equip you with everything good that you may do his will, working in us that which is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.