



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, October 20, 2024

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Call to Worship**

**1 Chronicles 16:8–13 (ESV)**

- <sup>8</sup> Oh give thanks to the LORD; call upon his name;  
make known his deeds among the peoples!
- <sup>9</sup> Sing to him, sing praises to him;  
tell of all his wondrous works!
- <sup>10</sup> Glory in his holy name;  
let the hearts of those who seek the LORD rejoice!
- <sup>11</sup> Seek the LORD and his strength;  
seek his presence continually!
- <sup>12</sup> Remember the wondrous works that he has done,  
his miracles and the judgments he uttered,
- <sup>13</sup> O offspring of Israel his servant,  
children of Jacob, his chosen ones!

**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:  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

**Hymn: "He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought"**

*Words: Joseph H. Gilmore. Music: William B. Bradbury.*

He leadeth me! O blessed thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, wher'er I be,  
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  
by His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
for by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,

sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,  
by waters still, o'er troubled sea,  
still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  
by His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
for by His hand He leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
nor ever murmur nor repine;  
content, whatever lot I see,  
since 'tis Thy hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  
by His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
for by His hand He leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,  
when, by Thy grace, the victor's won,  
e'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
since God through Jordan leadeth me!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  
by His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
for by His hand He leadeth me.

### **Hymn: "Across the Lands"**

*Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend*

You're the Word of God the Father from before the world began.  
Ev'ry star and ev'ry planet has been fashioned by Your hand.  
All creation holds together by the power of Your voice.  
Let the skies declare Your glory; let the land and seas rejoice!

You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of ev'ry man;  
and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

Yet You left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the lost,  
and exchanged the joy of heaven for the anguish of a cross.  
With a prayer You fed the hungry; with a word You calmed the sea;  
Yet how silently You suffered that the guilty may go free!

You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of ev'ry man;  
and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

With a shout You rose victorious, wresting vict'ry from the grave,  
And ascended into heaven, leading captives in Your way.  
Now You stand before the Father, interceding for Your own;  
From each tribe and tongue and nation, You are leading sinners home!

You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of ev'ry man;  
and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

## **Time of Prayer**

### **Sermon: "The Missional Heart of Paul"**

#### **Romans 15:14–33 (ESV)**

<sup>14</sup>I myself am satisfied about you, my brothers, that you yourselves are full of goodness, filled with all knowledge and able to instruct one another. <sup>15</sup>But on some points I have written to you very boldly by way of reminder, because of the grace given me by God <sup>16</sup>to be a minister of Christ Jesus to the Gentiles in the priestly service of the gospel of God, so that the offering of the Gentiles may be acceptable, sanctified by the Holy Spirit. <sup>17</sup>In Christ Jesus, then, I have reason to be proud of my work for God. <sup>18</sup>For I will not venture to speak of anything except what Christ has accomplished through me to bring the Gentiles to obedience—by word and deed, <sup>19</sup>by the power of signs and wonders, by the power of the Spirit of God—so that from Jerusalem and all the way around to Illyricum I have fulfilled the ministry of the gospel of Christ; <sup>20</sup>and thus I make it my ambition to preach the gospel, not where Christ has already been named, lest I build on someone else's foundation, <sup>21</sup>but as it is written,

“Those who have never been told of him will see,  
and those who have never heard will understand.”

<sup>22</sup>This is the reason why I have so often been hindered from coming to you. <sup>23</sup>But now, since I no longer have any room for work in these regions, and since I have longed for many years to come to you, <sup>24</sup>I hope to see you in passing as I go to Spain, and to be helped on my journey there by you, once I have enjoyed your company for a while. <sup>25</sup>At present, however, I am going to Jerusalem bringing aid to the saints. <sup>26</sup>For Macedonia and Achaia have been pleased to make some contribution for the poor among the saints at Jerusalem. <sup>27</sup>For they were pleased to do it, and indeed they owe it to them. For if the Gentiles have come to share in their spiritual blessings, they ought also to be of service to them in material blessings. <sup>28</sup>When therefore I have completed this and have delivered to them what has been collected, I will leave for Spain by way of you. <sup>29</sup>I know that when I come to you I will come in the fullness of the blessing of Christ.

<sup>30</sup>I appeal to you, brothers, by our Lord Jesus Christ and by the love of the Spirit, to strive together with me in your prayers to God on my behalf, <sup>31</sup>that I may be delivered from the unbelievers in Judea, and that my service for Jerusalem may be acceptable to the saints, <sup>32</sup>so that by God's will I may come to you with joy and be refreshed in your company. <sup>33</sup>May the God of peace be with you all. Amen.

## **Hymn: “Facing a Task Unfinished”**

*Original words by Frank Houghton. Original music by Samuel Wesley.*

*New words and music by Keith Getty, Ed Cash, and Fionán de Barra.*

Facing a task unfinished, that drives us to our knees,  
a need that, undiminished, rebukes our slothful ease.  
We, who rejoice to know Thee, renew before Thy throne  
the solemn pledge we owe Thee to go and make Thee known.

Where other lords beside Thee hold their unhindered sway;  
where forces that defied Thee defy Thee still today.  
With none to heed their crying for life, and love, and light,  
unnumbered souls are dying and pass into the night.

We go to all the world, with kingdom hope unfurled.  
No other name has power to save But Jesus Christ, the Lord.

We bear the torch that, flaming, fell from the hands of those  
who gave their lives proclaiming That Jesus died and rose.  
Ours is the same commission, the same glad message ours;  
fired by the same ambition, to Thee we yield our powers.

We go to all the world, with kingdom hope unfurled.  
No other name has power to save But Jesus Christ, the Lord.

O Father who sustained them, O Spirit who inspired,  
Savior, whose love constrained them to toil with zeal untired,  
from cowardice defend us, from lethargy awake!  
Forth on Thine errands send us to labor for Thy sake.

We go to all the world, with kingdom hope unfurled.  
No other name has power to save but Jesus Christ, the Lord.  
We go to all the world, His kingdom hope unfurled.  
No other name has power to save but Jesus Christ. the Lord.

## **Benediction**

### **Romans 15:33 (ESV)**

May the God of peace be with you all. Amen.