



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, November 10, 2024

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Call to Worship**

**Zephaniah 3:14–15 (ESV)**

- <sup>14</sup> Sing aloud, O daughter of Zion;  
shout, O Israel!  
Rejoice and exult with all your heart,  
O daughter of Jerusalem!
- <sup>15</sup> The LORD has taken away the judgments against you;  
he has cleared away your enemies.  
The King of Israel, the LORD, is in your midst;  
you shall never again fear evil.

**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.

**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: “Be Thou My Vision”**

*Traditional Irish melody; ancient Irish text translated by Mary E. Byrne, set to verse by Eleanor H. Hull*

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord.  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always.  
Thou, and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,  
may I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heaven’s Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

### **Time of Prayer**

## **Sermon: “You Shall Love the Lord Your God”**

### **Mark 12:28–34 (ESV)**

<sup>28</sup> And one of the scribes came up and heard them disputing with one another, and seeing that he answered them well, asked him, “Which commandment is the most important of all?” <sup>29</sup> Jesus answered, “The most important is, ‘Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God, the Lord is one. <sup>30</sup> And you shall love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind and with all your strength.’ <sup>31</sup> The second is this: ‘You shall love your neighbor as yourself.’ There is no other commandment greater than these.” <sup>32</sup> And the scribe said to him, “You are right, Teacher. You have truly said that he is one, and there is no other besides him. <sup>33</sup> And to love him with all the heart and with all the understanding and with all the strength, and to love one’s neighbor as oneself, is much more than all whole burnt offerings and sacrifices.” <sup>34</sup> And when Jesus saw that he answered wisely, he said to him, “You are not far from the kingdom of God.” And after that no one dared to ask him any more questions.

### **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**

#### **Colossians 4:18c**

Grace be with you.