



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, November 3, 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 34:1–3 (ESV)

- ¹ I will bless the LORD at all times;
his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
² My soul makes its boast in the LORD;
let the humble hear and be glad.
³ Oh, magnify the LORD with me,
and let us exalt his name together!

Song: “No Longer Slaves”

By Brian Johnson, Joel Case, and David Helser.

You unravel me with a melody.
You surround me with a song
of deliverance from my enemies
till all my fears are gone.

I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.
I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.

From my mother's womb
You have chosen me.
Love has called my name.
I've been born again into Your family.
Your blood flows through my veins.

I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.
I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.

I am surrounded by songs of deliverance.
We've been liberated from our bondage.

We're the sons and the daughters.
Let us sing our freedom.

You split the sea so I could walk right through it.
My fears are drowned in perfect love.
You rescued me so I could stand and say,
"I am a child of God."

I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.
I'm no longer a slave to fear. I am a child of God.

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.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "The Only Wise God"

Romans 16:17–27 (ESV)

¹⁷I appeal to you, brothers, to watch out for those who cause divisions and create obstacles contrary to the doctrine that you have been taught; avoid them. ¹⁸For such persons do not serve our Lord Christ, but their own appetites, and by smooth talk and flattery they deceive the hearts of the naive. ¹⁹For your obedience is known to all, so that I rejoice over you, but I want you to be wise as to what is good and innocent as to what is evil. ²⁰The God of peace will soon crush Satan under your feet. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.

²¹Timothy, my fellow worker, greets you; so do Lucius and Jason and Sosipater, my kinsmen.

²²I Tertius, who wrote this letter, greet you in the Lord.

²³Gaius, who is host to me and to the whole church, greets you. Erastus, the city treasurer, and our brother Quartus, greet you.

²⁵Now to him who is able to strengthen you according to my gospel and the preaching of Jesus Christ, according to the revelation of the mystery that was kept secret for long ages ²⁶but has now been disclosed and through the prophetic writings has been made known to all nations, according to the command of the eternal God, to bring about the obedience of faith— ²⁷to the only wise God be glory forevermore through Jesus Christ! Amen.

Hymn: "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God"

Words and music by Martin Luther

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,
and He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God has willed His truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;

his rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
one little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
the body they may kill: God's truth abideth still:
His kingdom is forever.

The Lord's Supper

Hymn: "It Is Well with My Soul"

Words: Horatio G. Spafford. Music: Philip P. Bliss.

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought: My sin, not in part but the whole
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, "Even so," it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

Benediction

Philippians 4:23 (ESV)

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit.