



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, January 19, 2025

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Call to Worship

Colossians 1:15–20 (ESV)

¹⁵ He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation. ¹⁶ For by him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities—all things were created through him and for him. ¹⁷ And he is before all things, and in him all things hold together. ¹⁸ And he is the head of the body, the church. He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in everything he might be preeminent. ¹⁹ For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, ²⁰ and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of his cross.

Hymn: “My Jesus, I Love Thee”

Words: William R. Featherston. Music: Adoniram J. Gordon.

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
for Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou:
if ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love thee because Thou hast first loved me
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow:
if ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
and praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
and say when the death dew lies cold on my brow:
“If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.”

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright.

I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

Hymn: "My Savior's Love"

Words and music by Charles H. Gabriel

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus, the Nazarene,
and wonder how He could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

For me it was in the garden He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine."
He had no tears for His own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

In pity angels beheld Him, and came from the world of light
to comfort Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calv'ry, and suffered and died alone.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages to sing of His love for me.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

Hymn: "This Is My Father's World"

Words: Maltbie D. Babcock. Music: Franklin L. Sheppard.

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears,
all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise;
the morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear Him pass;
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world, the battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
and earth and Heav'n be one.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "In the Beginning"

Genesis 1:1 (ESV)

In the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth.

Hymn: "Creation Sings"

Words and music by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend.

Creation sings the Father's song,
He calls the sun to wake the dawn
and run the course of day
'til evening falls in crimson rays.
His fingerprints in flakes of snow,
His breath upon this spinning globe;
He charts the eagle's flight;
commands the newborn baby's cry.

Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing,
"Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship,
tell the wonders of creation's King.

Creation gazed upon His face;
the ageless One in time's embrace
unveiled the Father's plan
of reconciling God and man.
A second Adam walked the earth,
Whose blameless life would break the curse,
Whose death would set us free
to live with Him eternally.

Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing,
"Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship,
tell the wonders of creation's King.

Creation longs for His return,
when Christ shall reign upon the earth;
the bitter wars that rage
are birth pains of a coming age.
When He renews the land and sky,
all heav'n will sing and earth reply
with one resplendent theme: The glory of our God and King!

Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing,
“Hallelujah!” Fill the earth with songs of worship,
tell the wonders of creation’s King.

Benediction

3 John 15 (ESV)

Peace be to you.