



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, March 9, 2025

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Call to Worship**

**Psalm 104:31–34 (ESV)**

- <sup>31</sup> May the glory of the LORD endure forever;  
    may the LORD rejoice in his works,  
<sup>32</sup> who looks on the earth and it trembles,  
    who touches the mountains and they smoke!  
<sup>33</sup> I will sing to the LORD as long as I live;  
    I will sing praise to my God while I have being.  
<sup>34</sup> May my meditation be pleasing to him,  
    for I rejoice in the LORD.

**Hymn: “Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee”**

*Words: Henry van Dyke. Music: Ludwig van Beethoven.*

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away;  
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,  
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed,  
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are Thine;  
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began;  
Father love is reigning o'er us, draws us through the Son of Man.  
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife,  
Joyful music leads us onward in the triumph song of life.

**Hymn: "In Christ Alone"**

*Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend.*

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.  
My Comforter, my All in All; here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh; fullness of God in helpless babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones He came to save;  
'til on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied;  
for every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay; Light of the world by darkness slain.  
Then, bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;  
for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me.  
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand;  
'til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

**Hymn: "Creation Sings"**

*Word 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.

## **Time of Prayer**

### **Sermon: “The Lord Who Provides”**

#### **Genesis 2:15–25 (ESV)**

<sup>15</sup>The LORD God took the man and put him in the garden of Eden to work it and keep it. <sup>16</sup>And the LORD God commanded the man, saying, “You may surely eat of every tree of the garden, <sup>17</sup>but of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil you shall not eat, for in the day that you eat of it you shall surely die.”

<sup>18</sup>Then the LORD God said, “It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him a helper fit for him.” <sup>19</sup>Now out of the ground the LORD God had formed every beast of the field and every bird of the heavens and brought them to the man to see what he would call them. And whatever the man called every living creature, that was its name. <sup>20</sup>The man gave names to all livestock and to the birds of the heavens and to every beast of the field. But for Adam there was not found a helper fit for him. <sup>21</sup>So the LORD God caused a deep sleep to fall upon the man, and while he slept took one of his ribs and closed up its place with flesh. <sup>22</sup>And the rib that the LORD God had taken from the man he made into a woman and brought her to the man. <sup>23</sup>Then the man said,

“This at last is bone of my bones  
and flesh of my flesh;  
she shall be called Woman,  
because she was taken out of Man.”

<sup>24</sup>Therefore a man shall leave his father and his mother and hold fast to his wife, and they shall become one flesh. <sup>25</sup>And the man and his wife were both naked and were not ashamed.

## **Hymn: “Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery”**

*Words and music by Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, and Michael Bleecker*

Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King;  
He the theme of heaven’s praises, robed in frail humanity.  
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come;  
look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man;  
in His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin.  
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man;  
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree,  
in the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victory.  
See the price of our redemption, see the Father’s plan unfold;  
bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life;  
but no grave could e’er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive!  
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope;  
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when he comes.

## **Benediction**

### **Ephesians 6:24 (ESV)**

Grace be with all who love our Lord Jesus Christ with love incorruptible.