



WEST BRIDGEWATER COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, April 6, 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 100 (ESV)

A PSALM FOR GIVING THANKS.

- ¹ Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth!
- ² Serve the LORD with gladness!
Come into his presence with singing!
- ³ Know that the LORD, he is God!
It is he who made us, and we are his;
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
- ⁴ Enter his gates with thanksgiving,
and his courts with praise!
Give thanks to him; bless his name!
- ⁵ For the LORD is good;
his steadfast love endures forever,
and his faithfulness to all generations.

Hymn: “How Deep the Father’s Love for Us”

Words and Music: Stuart Townend.

How deep the Father’s love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away
as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.

It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

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.”

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “The Skull Crusher”

Genesis 3:14–15 (ESV)

¹⁴The LORD God said to the serpent,

“Because you have done this,
cursed are you above all livestock
and above all beasts of the field;
on your belly you shall go,
and dust you shall eat
all the days of your life.

¹⁵ I will put enmity between you and the woman,
and between your offspring and her offspring;
he shall bruise your head,
and you shall bruise his heel.”

Hymn: “The Power of the Cross”

Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend.

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day,
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
nailed to a cross of wood.

This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
took the blame, bore the wrath,
we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
bearing the awesome weight of sin;
every bitter thought, every evil deed
crowning Your bloodstained brow.

This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
took the blame, bore the wrath,
we stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life,
“Finished!” the victory cry.

This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
took the blame, bore the wrath,
we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
for through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
won through Your selfless love.

This, the power of the cross,
Son of God, slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.

The Lord’s Supper

Song: "I Will Glory in My Redeemer"

Words and music: Steve Cook and Vikki Cook.

I will glory in my Redeemer,
whose priceless blood has ransomed me.
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
and hung Him on that judgment tree.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
who crushed the power of sin and death;
my only Savior before the holy Judge,
the Lamb who is my righteousness,
the Lamb who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer;
my life He bought, my love He owns.
I have no longings for another;
I'm satisfied in Him alone.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
His faithfulness my standing place.
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me,
my feet are firm, held by His grace,
my feet are firm, held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer,
who carries me on eagles' wings.
He crowns my life with lovingkindness;
His triumph song I'll ever sing.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
who waits for me at gates of gold.
And when He calls me, it will be paradise,
His face forever to behold,
His face forever to behold.

Benediction

Romans 16:20 (ESV)

The God of peace will soon crush Satan under your feet. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.