



WEST BRIDGEWATER COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, September 14, 2025

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Call to Worship

1 Chronicles 16:8–13 (ESV)

- ⁸ Oh give thanks to the LORD; call upon his name;
make known his deeds among the peoples!
- ⁹ Sing to him, sing praises to him;
tell of all his wondrous works!
- ¹⁰ Glory in his holy name;
let the hearts of those who seek the LORD rejoice!
- ¹¹ Seek the LORD and his strength;
seek his presence continually!
- ¹² Remember the wondrous works that he has done,
his miracles and the judgments he uttered,
- ¹³ O offspring of Israel his servant,
children of Jacob, his chosen ones!

Song: “Death Was Arrested”

By Adam Kersh, Brandon Coker, Heath Balltzglier, and Paul Taylor Smith

Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin,
lost without hope with no place to begin;
Your love made a way to let mercy come in,
when death was arrested and my life began.

Ash was redeemed, only beauty remains.
My orphan heart was given a name.
My mourning grew quiet, my feet rose to dance,
when death was arrested and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free washes over me,
You have made me new, now life begins with You.

It's Your endless love pouring down on us,
You have made us new, now life begins with You.

Released from my chains, I'm a pris'ner no more,
my shame was a ransom He faithfully bore.
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend,
When death was arrested and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free washes over me,
You have made me new, now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us,
You have made us new, now life begins with You.

Our Savior displayed on a criminal's cross,
darkness rejoiced as though Heaven had lost.
But then Jesus arose with our freedom in hand,
that's when death was arrested and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free washes over me,
You have made me new, now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us,
You have made us new, now life begins with You.

Oh, we're free, free, forever we're free,
Come join the song of all the redeemed.
Yes, we're free, free, forever amen,
when death was arrested and my life began.

Hymn: "Oh, How Good It Is"

Words and music by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Ross Holmes, and Stuart Townend

Oh, how good it is when the family of God
dwells together in spirit in faith and unity.
Where the bonds of peace, of acceptance and love
are the fruits of His presence here among us.

So with one voice we'll sing to the Lord;
and with one heart we'll live out His Word.
Till the whole earth sees the Redeemer has come,
for He dwells in the presence of His people.

Oh, how good it is on this journey we share
to rejoice with the happy and weep with those who mourn.
For the weak find strength, the afflicted find grace
when we offer the blessing of belonging.

So with one voice we'll sing to the Lord;
and with one heart we'll live out His Word.
Till the whole earth sees the Redeemer has come,

for He dwells in the presence of His people.

Oh, how good it is to embrace His command
to prefer one another, forgive as He forgives.
When we live as one, we all share in the love
of the Son with the Father and the Spirit.

So with one voice we'll sing to the Lord;
and with one heart we'll live out His Word.
'Till the whole earth sees the Redeemer has come,
for He dwells in the presence of His people.

Hymn: "Holy, Holy, Holy"

Words: Reginald Heber. Music: John B. Dykes

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
who were, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "Hearts of Stone"

Mark 3:22–35 (ESV)

²² And the scribes who came down from Jerusalem were saying, "He is possessed by Beelzebul," and "by the prince of demons he casts out the demons." ²³ And he called them to him and said to them in parables, "How can Satan cast out Satan? ²⁴ If a kingdom is divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. ²⁵ And if a house is divided against itself, that house will not be able to stand. ²⁶ And if Satan has risen up against himself and is divided, he cannot stand, but is coming to an end. ²⁷ But no one can enter a strong man's house and plunder his goods, unless he first binds the strong man. Then indeed he may plunder his house.

²⁸ “Truly, I say to you, all sins will be forgiven the children of man, and whatever blasphemies they utter, ²⁹ but whoever blasphemes against the Holy Spirit never has forgiveness, but is guilty of an eternal sin” — ³⁰ for they were saying, “He has an unclean spirit.”

³¹ And his mother and his brothers came, and standing outside they sent to him and called him.

³² And a crowd was sitting around him, and they said to him, “Your mother and your brothers are outside, seeking you.” ³³ And he answered them, “Who are my mother and my brothers?” ³⁴ And

looking about at those who sat around him, he said, “Here are my mother and my brothers! ³⁵ For whoever does the will of God, he is my brother and sister and mother.”

Hymn: “Before the Throne of God Above”

Words: Vikki Cook and Charitie Lees Bancroft. Music: Vikki Cook

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea:
a great High Priest whose name is Love, who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav’n He stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look and see Him there, who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died my sinful soul is counted free,
for God the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me,
to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb, my perfect spotless righteousness,
the great unchangeable “I Am,” the King of glory and of grace.
One with Himself, I cannot die; my soul is purchased with His blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my Savior and my God,
with Christ, my Savior and my God.

Benediction

2 Peter 3:18 (ESV)

But grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. To him be the glory both now and to the day of eternity. Amen.