



WEST BRIDGEWATER COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, November 2, 2025

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Call to Worship

Isaiah 53:7–12 (ESV)

- ⁷ He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he opened not his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he opened not his mouth.
- ⁸ By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
and as for his generation, who considered
that he was cut off out of the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people?
- ⁹ And they made his grave with the wicked
and with a rich man in his death,
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.
- ¹⁰ Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him;
he has put him to grief;
when his soul makes an offering for guilt,
he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days;
the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.
- ¹¹ Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and be satisfied;
by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant,
make many to be accounted righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.
- ¹² Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many,
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong,
because he poured out his soul to death
and was numbered with the transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,

and makes intercession for the transgressors.

Song: “Lead On, Good Shepherd”

Words and music by Frankie Orella, Patrick Mayberry, Paul Duncan.

Verse 1

Well, I’ve been turned ’round but I’ve never been lost,
seen the water get troubled but we walked across.
When my knees were shaking, You held my hand,
turning my problems to a promised land.

Chorus

Lead on, Good Shepherd, I’ll follow all my days
There ain’t nothing sweeter than to watch You make a way.
You’ve walked me through the valley but You never steered me wrong.
So, lead on, Good Shepherd, lead on.

Verse 2

Seen some mighty deep canyons that You brought me through,
seen some mighty big mountains that just up and moved.
“Glory, glory, hallelujah!”—Yeah, that’s my song.
Walking with my Father into the great unknown.

Chorus

Lead on, Good Shepherd, I’ll follow all my days
There ain’t nothing sweeter than to watch You make a way.
You’ve walked me through the valley but You never steered me wrong.
So, lead on, Good Shepherd, lead on.

Bridge

Step by step, day by day, lead me on, Lord, I pray.
Road gets dark, walk by faith. Lead on, Good Shepherd.
Step by step, day by day, lead me on, Lord, I pray.
Road gets dark, walk by faith. Lead on, Good Shepherd.

Chorus

Lead on, Good Shepherd, I’ll follow all my days ...

Bridge

Step by step, day by day, lead me on, Lord, I pray.
Road gets dark, walk by faith. Lead on, Good Shepherd ...

Chorus

Lead on, Good Shepherd, I’ll follow all my days ...

Song: “Lord, I Need You”

By Christy Nockels, Daniel Carson, Jesse Reeves, Kristian Stanfill, Matt Maher

Lord, I come, I confess.
Bowing here, I find my rest.
And without You, I fall apart.
You’re the one that guides my heart.

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You.
Every hour I need You.
My one defense, my righteousness;
Oh, God, how I need You.

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more.
Where grace is found is where You are.
And where You are, Lord, I am free.
Holiness is Christ in me.

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You.
Every hour I need You.
My one defense, my righteousness;
Oh, God, how I need You.

So, teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way.
And when I cannot stand, I’ll fall on You.
Jesus, You’re my hope and stay.

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You.
Every hour I need You.
My one defense, my righteousness;
Oh, God, how I need You.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “He Gave Them Authority”

Mark 6:7–13 (ESV)

⁷ And he called the twelve and began to send them out two by two, and gave them authority over the unclean spirits. ⁸ He charged them to take nothing for their journey except a staff—no bread, no bag, no money in their belts— ⁹ but to wear sandals and not put on two tunics. ¹⁰ And he said to them, “Whenever you enter a house, stay there until you depart from there. ¹¹ And if any place will not receive you and they will not listen to you, when you leave, shake off the dust that is on your feet as a testimony against them.” ¹² So they went out and proclaimed that people should repent. ¹³ And they cast out many demons and anointed with oil many who were sick and healed them.

Hymn: “The Communion Hymn”

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

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, slain for us, and we remember
the promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
as a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you, eat and remember
the wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
as a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you, drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
as a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond, and to remember
our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering we proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King.

The Lord's Supper

Hymn: "Beneath the Cross of Jesus"

Words: Elizabeth C. Clephane. Music: Frederick C. Maker.

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day.

There lies beneath its shadow but on the further side
The darkness of an awful grave that gapes both deep and wide
And there between us stands the cross two arms outstretched to save
A watchman set to guard the way from that eternal grave.

Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;
And from my stricken heart with tears, two wonders I confess;
The wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by to know no gain or loss,
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

Benediction

Galatians 6:18

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit, brothers. Amen.