



## WEST BRIDGEWATER COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, November 23, 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 16:8–10, 35–36 (ESV)

- <sup>8</sup> Oh give thanks to the LORD; call upon his name;  
make known his deeds among the peoples!
- <sup>9</sup> Sing to him, sing praises to him;  
tell of all his wondrous works!
- <sup>10</sup> Glory in his holy name;  
let the hearts of those who seek the LORD rejoice!

<sup>35</sup> Say also:

“Save us, O God of our salvation,  
and gather and deliver us from among the nations,  
that we may give thanks to your holy name  
and glory in your praise.

<sup>36</sup> Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel,  
from everlasting to everlasting!”

Then all the people said, “Amen!” and praised 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: "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!

### **Song: "Ancient of Days"**

*Music and words: Jesse Reeves, Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren,  
and Rich Thompson.*

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall,

There is will one King reigning over all.  
So, I will not fear for this truth remains:  
That my God is the Ancient of Days.

None above Him, none before Him, all of time in His hands.  
For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.  
All the power, all the glory, I will trust in His name.  
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul,  
He is here with me. I am not alone.  
Oh, His love is sure, and He knows my name.  
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

None above Him, none before Him, all of time in His hands.  
For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.  
All the power, all the glory, I will trust in His name.  
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

Though I may not see what the future brings,  
I will watch and wait for the Savior King.  
Then, my joy complete, standing face to face  
In the presence of the Ancient of Days.

None above Him, none before Him, all of time in His hands.  
For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.  
All the power, all the glory, I will trust in His name.  
For my God is the Ancient of Days, for my God is the Ancient of Days.

## **Time of Prayer**

### **Sermon: “Trials”**

#### **Mark 6:45–56 (ESV)**

<sup>45</sup> Immediately he made his disciples get into the boat and go before him to the other side, to Bethsaida, while he dismissed the crowd. <sup>46</sup> And after he had taken leave of them, he went up on the mountain to pray. <sup>47</sup> And when evening came, the boat was out on the sea, and he was alone on the land. <sup>48</sup> And he saw that they were making headway painfully, for the wind was against them. And about the fourth watch of the night he came to them, walking on the sea. He meant to pass by them, <sup>49</sup> but when they saw him walking on the sea they thought it was a ghost, and cried out, <sup>50</sup> for they all saw him and were terrified. But immediately he spoke to them and said, “Take heart; it is I. Do not be afraid.” <sup>51</sup> And he got into the boat with them, and the wind ceased. And they were utterly astounded, <sup>52</sup> for they did not understand about the loaves, but their hearts were hardened.

<sup>53</sup> When they had crossed over, they came to land at Gennesaret and moored to the shore. <sup>54</sup> And when they got out of the boat, the people immediately recognized him <sup>55</sup> and ran about the whole region and began to bring the sick people on their beds to wherever they heard he was. <sup>56</sup> And wherever he came, in villages, cities, or countryside, they laid the sick in the marketplaces and implored him that they might touch even the fringe of his garment. And as many as touched it were made well.

## **Hymn: “When Trials Come”**

*Words and Music: Keith Getty and Kristyn Getty.*

When trials come, no longer fear, for in the pain our God draws near  
to fire a faith worth more than gold; and there His faithfulness is told  
and there His faithfulness is told.

Within the night I know Your peace; the breath of God brings strength to me;  
and new each morning mercies flow, as treasures of the darkness grow,  
as treasures of the darkness grow.

I turn to Wisdom not my own, for ev’ry battle You have known.  
My confidence will rest in You; Your love endures, Your ways are good;  
Your love endures, Your ways are good.

When I am weary with the cost, I see the triumph of the cross.  
So in its shadow I shall run, ’til He completes the work begun,  
’til He completes the work begun.

One day all things will be made new; I’ll see the hope You called me to;  
and in your kingdom paved with gold, I’ll praise your faithfulness of old.  
I’ll praise your faithfulness of old.

## **Benediction**

**Colossians 4:18c**

Grace be with you.