



## WEST BRIDGEWATER C O M M U N I T Y   C H U R C H

Sunday, January 4, 2026

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

### Welcome and Announcements

### Opening Prayer

### Call to Worship

#### Isaiah 55:6–7 (ESV)

<sup>6</sup> “Seek the LORD while he may be found;  
call upon him while he is near;  
<sup>7</sup> let the wicked forsake his way,  
and the unrighteous man his thoughts;  
let him return to the LORD, that he may have compassion on him,  
and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

### 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 ...

**Hymn: “He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought”**

*Words: Joseph H. Gilmore. Music: William B. Bradbury.*

He leadeth me! O blessed thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, wher'er I be,  
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  
by His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
for by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,  
by waters still, o'er troubled sea,  
still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  
by His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
for by His hand He leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
nor ever murmur nor repine;  
content, whatever lot I see,  
since 'tis Thy hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  
by His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
for by His hand He leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,  
when, by Thy grace, the victor's won,  
e'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
since God through Jordan leadeth me!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  
by His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
for by His hand He leadeth me.

### **Hymn: “My Shepherd, You Supply My Need”**

*Words: Isaac Watts. Music: North American Traditional.*

My Shepherd, you supply my need, most holy is Your name.  
In pastures fresh You make me feed, beside the living stream.  
You bring my wand'ring spirit back when I forsake Your ways,  
and lead me, for Your mercy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death, Your presence is my stay;  
one word of Your supporting breath drives all my fears away.  
Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my table spread;  
my cup with blessings overflows, Your oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God attend me all my days;  
oh, may Your house be my abode, and all my work be praise.  
Here would I find a settled rest, while others go and come;  
no more a stranger, or a guest, but like a child at home.

### **Sermon: “Jesus Came for the World”**

Mark 8:1–10 (ESV)

<sup>1</sup> In those days, when again a great crowd had gathered, and they had nothing to eat, he called his disciples to him and said to them, <sup>2</sup> “I have compassion on the crowd, because they have been with me now three days and have nothing to eat. <sup>3</sup> And if I send them away hungry to their homes, they will faint on the way. And some of them have come from far away.” <sup>4</sup> And his disciples answered him, “How can one feed these people with bread here in this desolate place?” <sup>5</sup> And he asked them, “How many loaves do you have?” They said, “Seven.” <sup>6</sup> And he directed the crowd to sit down on

the ground. And he took the seven loaves, and having given thanks, he broke them and gave them to his disciples to set before the people; and they set them before the crowd. <sup>7</sup> And they had a few small fish. And having blessed them, he said that these also should be set before them. <sup>8</sup> And they ate and were satisfied. And they took up the broken pieces left over, seven baskets full. <sup>9</sup> And there were about four thousand people. And he sent them away. <sup>10</sup> And immediately he got into the boat with his disciples and went to the district of Dalmanutha.

**Hymn: “Come to Me”**

*Words: Lizzie Akers, refrain by Village Church.*

*Music: Michael Bleecker, Jeff Capps, and Hunter Pecunia.*

Weary, burdened wand’rer, there is rest for thee.  
at the feet of Jesus, in His love so free.

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, “Come to Me.”  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Listen to His message, words of life, forever blessed.  
“O thou heavy laden, come to Me, come and rest.”

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, “Come to Me.”  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Bring Him all thy burdens, all thy guilt and sin.  
Mercy’s door is open, rise up and enter in.

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, “Come to Me.”  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

Jesus there is waiting, patiently for thee,  
Hear Him gently calling, “Come, O come to Me.”

There is freedom, taste and see. Hear the call, “Come to Me.”  
Run into His arms of grace, your burden carried, He will take.

**Benediction**

**Ephesians 6:24 (ESV)**

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