



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

Sunday, February 1, 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 42:1–4 (ESV)

- ¹ Behold my servant, whom I uphold,
 my chosen, in whom my soul delights;
I have put my Spirit upon him;
 he will bring forth justice to the nations.
- ² He will not cry aloud or lift up his voice,
 or make it heard in the street;
- ³ a bruised reed he will not break,
 and a faintly burning wick he will not quench;
 he will faithfully bring forth justice.
- ⁴ He will not grow faint or be discouraged
 till he has established justice in the earth;
 and the coastlands wait for his law.

Hymn: “All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name”

Words: Edward Perronet, John Rippon. Music: Oliver Holden.

All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown Him Lord of all;
bring forth the royal diadem,
Aand crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race,
ye ransomed from the fall,
hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all,

hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
on this terrestrial ball,
to Him all majesty ascribe,
and crown Him Lord of all,
to Him all majesty ascribe,
and crown Him Lord of all

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
we at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown Him Lord of all,
we'll join the everlasting song,
and crown Him Lord of all

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.”

Sermon: “Listen to Him”

Mark 9:1–13 (ESV)

¹ And he said to them, “Truly, I say to you, there are some standing here who will not taste death until they see the kingdom of God after it has come with power.”

² And after six days Jesus took with him Peter and James and John, and led them up a high mountain by themselves. And he was transfigured before them, ³ and his clothes became radiant,

intensely white, as no one on earth could bleach them.⁴ And there appeared to them Elijah with Moses, and they were talking with Jesus.⁵ And Peter said to Jesus, “Rabbi, it is good that we are here. Let us make three tents, one for you and one for Moses and one for Elijah.”⁶ For he did not know what to say, for they were terrified.⁷ And a cloud overshadowed them, and a voice came out of the cloud, “This is my beloved Son; listen to him.”⁸ And suddenly, looking around, they no longer saw anyone with them but Jesus only.

⁹ And as they were coming down the mountain, he charged them to tell no one what they had seen, until the Son of Man had risen from the dead.¹⁰ So they kept the matter to themselves, questioning what this rising from the dead might mean.¹¹ And they asked him, “Why do the scribes say that first Elijah must come?”¹² And he said to them, “Elijah does come first to restore all things. And how is it written of the Son of Man that he should suffer many things and be treated with contempt?¹³ But I tell you that Elijah has come, and they did to him whatever they pleased, as it is written of him.”

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: “Jesus Paid It All”

Words: Elvina M. Hall. Music: John T. Grape.

I hear the Savior say, “Thy strength indeed is small,
child of weakness, watch and pray, find in Me thine all in all.”

Jesus paid it all; all to Him I owe.
Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r and Thine alone,
can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone.

Jesus paid it all; all to Him I owe.
Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

For nothing good have I where-by Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white in the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

Jesus paid it all; all to Him I owe.
Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

And when, before the throne, I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat.

Jesus paid it all; all to Him I owe.
Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

Benediction

2 Thessalonians 3:16, 18 (ESV)

¹⁶Now may the Lord of peace himself give you peace at all times in every way. The Lord be with you all. . . . ¹⁸The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.