



WEST BRIDGEWATER COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, February 8, 2026

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

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Call to Worship

Psalm 145:8–13 (ESV)

- ⁸ The LORD is gracious and merciful,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
- ⁹ The LORD is good to all,
and his mercy is over all that he has made.
- ¹⁰ All your works shall give thanks to you, O LORD,
and all your saints shall bless you!
- ¹¹ They shall speak of the glory of your kingdom
and tell of your power,
- ¹² to make known to the children of man your mighty deeds,
and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.
- ¹³ Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
and your dominion endures throughout all generations.
The LORD is faithful in all his words
and kind in all his works.

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: "Jesus Lifted Me"

By Brooke Ligertwood, Jason Ingram, Logan Cain, Madison Cain Johnson, Taylor Cain Matz.

I'm so glad to testify about the One who saved my life.
The power of the blood is the reason I'm alive.
I thank God day and night I'm not where I used to be.
Glory, hallelujah, Jesus lifted me.

When I was a sinner, Jesus lifted me.
I was a sinner so blind I could not see.
Before He ever crossed my mind, He took the cross for me,
Glory, hallelujah, Jesus lifted me.

I'm so glad to testify about the One who saved my life.
The power of the blood is the reason I'm alive.

I thank God day and night I'm not where I used to be.
Glory, hallelujah, Jesus lifted me.

When I was in trouble, Jesus lifted me.
I was in trouble, was sinking down so deep.
Before I'd ever called His name, He was calling out to me.
Glory, hallelujah, Jesus lifted me.

I'm so glad to testify about the One who saved my life.
The power of the blood is the reason I'm alive.
I thank God day and night I'm not where I used to be.
Glory, hallelujah, Jesus lifted me.

How could I not lift my hands? How could I not lift You high?
How could I not lift my voice to sing?
Glory, hallelujah, Jesus lifted me.

I am forgiven. Jesus, You lifted me.
I am forgiven; all my sins washed clean.
Because You gave Your life for me, I will give You everything.
Glory, hallelujah, Jesus lifted me.
Glory, hallelujah, Jesus lifted me.

Song: "Yet Not I but through Christ in Me"

Words and music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, and Michael Farren

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer.
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.
For my life is wholly bound to His.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken.
For by my side, the Savior, He will stay.
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need, His power is displayed.

To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me.
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
The future sure, the price it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold: my sin has been defeated.
Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus.
For He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Sermon: “When the Lord Shows Up”

Mark 9:14–29 (ESV)

¹⁴ And when they came to the disciples, they saw a great crowd around them, and scribes arguing with them. ¹⁵ And immediately all the crowd, when they saw him, were greatly amazed and ran up to him and greeted him. ¹⁶ And he asked them, “What are you arguing about with them?” ¹⁷ And someone from the crowd answered him, “Teacher, I brought my son to you, for he has a spirit that makes him mute. ¹⁸ And whenever it seizes him, it throws him down, and he foams and grinds his teeth and becomes rigid. So I asked your disciples to cast it out, and they were not able.” ¹⁹ And he answered them, “O faithless generation, how long am I to be with you? How long am I to bear with you? Bring him to me.” ²⁰ And they brought the boy to him. And when the spirit saw him, immediately it convulsed the boy, and he fell on the ground and rolled about, foaming at the mouth. ²¹ And Jesus asked his father, “How long has this been happening to him?” And he said, “From childhood. ²² And it has often cast him into fire and into water, to destroy him. But if you can do anything, have compassion on us and help us.” ²³ And Jesus said to him, “‘If you can!’ All things are possible for one who believes.” ²⁴ Immediately the father of the child cried out and said, “I believe; help my unbelief!” ²⁵ And when Jesus saw that a crowd came running together, he rebuked the unclean spirit, saying to it, “You mute and deaf spirit, I command you, come out of him and never enter him again.” ²⁶ And after crying out and convulsing him terribly, it came out, and the boy was like a corpse, so that most of them said, “He is dead.” ²⁷ But Jesus took him by the hand and lifted him up, and he arose. ²⁸ And when he had entered the house, his disciples asked him privately, “Why

could we not cast it out?”²⁹ And he said to them, “This kind cannot be driven out by anything but prayer.”

Hymn: “Christ, the Sure and Steady Anchor”

Words and Music: Matt Boswell and Matt Papa.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
in the fury of the storm;
When the winds of doubt blow through me,
and my sails have all been torn.
In the suffering, in the sorrow,
when my sinking hopes are few;
I will hold fast to the anchor,
it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
while the tempest rages on;
when temptation claims the battle,
and it seems the night has won.
Deeper still then goes the anchor,
though I justly stand accused;
I will hold fast to the anchor,
it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
through the floods of unbelief;
hopeless somehow, O my soul, now,
lift your eyes to Calvary.
This my ballast of assurance,
see his love forever proved.
I will hold fast to the anchor,
it will never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
as we face the wave of death;
when these trials give way to glory,
as we draw our final breath.
We will cross that great horizon,
clouds behind and life secure;
and the calm will be the better,
for the storms that we endure.

Christ the shore of our salvation,
ever faithful, ever true!
We will hold fast to the anchor,
it shall never be removed.

Benediction

1 Timothy 6:21b

Grace be with you.