



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, May 3, 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 150:1–6 (ESV)

- ¹ Praise the LORD!
Praise God in his sanctuary;
praise him in his mighty heavens!
- ² Praise him for his mighty deeds;
praise him according to his excellent greatness!
- ³ Praise him with trumpet sound;
praise him with lute and harp!
- ⁴ Praise him with tambourine and dance;
praise him with strings and pipe!
- ⁵ Praise him with sounding cymbals;
praise him with loud clashing cymbals!
- ⁶ Let everything that has breath praise the LORD!
Praise the LORD!

Song: “More Than Conquerors”

Words and music: Rend Collective.

When my hope and strength is gone,
You’re the one who calls me on.
You are the life, You are the fight that’s in my soul.

Oh, Your resurrection power burns like fire in my heart
when waters rise I lift my eyes up to Your throne.

We are more than conquerors, through Christ.
You have overcome this world, this life.

We will not bow to sin or to shame, we are defiant in Your name.
You are the fire that cannot be tamed,
You are the power in our veins, our Lord, our God, our Conqueror.

I will sing into the night Christ is risen and on high
Greater is He living in me than in the world.

No surrender, no retreat, we are free and we're redeemed.
We will declare over despair You are the hope.

We are more than conquerors, through Christ.
You have overcome this world, this life.
We will not bow to sin or to shame, we are defiant in Your name.
You are the fire that cannot be tamed,
You are the power in our veins, our Lord, our God, our Conqueror.

Nothing is impossible, every chain is breakable;
with You, we are victorious.
You are stronger than our hearts, You are greater than the dark;
with You, we are victorious.

We are more than conquerors, through Christ.
You have overcome this world, this life.
We will not bow to sin or to shame, we are defiant in Your name.
You are the fire that cannot be tamed,
You are the power in our veins, our Lord, our God, our Conqueror.

Hymn: "Wonderful, Merciful Savior"

Words: Dawn Rodgers and Eric Wyse. Music: Dawn Rodgers.

Wonderful, merciful Savior,
precious Redeemer and Friend;
who would have thought that a Lamb
could rescue the souls of men?
Oh, you rescue the souls of men.

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper,
Spirit we long to embrace;
You offer hope when our hearts have
hopelessly lost the way.
Oh, we've hopelessly lost the way.

You are the One that we praise,
You are the One we adore.
You give the healing and grace
our hearts always hunger for,

Oh, our hearts always hunger for.

Almighty, infinite Father,
faithfully loving Your own;
here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne.
Oh, we're falling before Your throne.

You are the One that we praise,
You are the One we adore.
You give the healing and grace
our hearts always hunger for,
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: “Defense”

Mark 12:18–27 (ESV)

¹⁸ And Sadducees came to him, who say that there is no resurrection. And they asked him a question, saying, ¹⁹ “Teacher, Moses wrote for us that if a man’s brother dies and leaves a wife, but leaves no child, the man must take the widow and raise up offspring for his brother. ²⁰ There were seven brothers; the first took a wife, and when he died left no offspring. ²¹ And the second took her, and died, leaving no offspring. And the third likewise. ²² And the seven left no offspring. Last of all the woman also died. ²³ In the resurrection, when they rise again, whose wife will she be? For the seven had her as wife.”

²⁴ Jesus said to them, “Is this not the reason you are wrong, because you know neither the Scriptures nor the power of God? ²⁵ For when they rise from the dead, they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are like angels in heaven. ²⁶ And as for the dead being raised, have you not read in the book of Moses, in the passage about the bush, how God spoke to him, saying, ‘I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob?’ ²⁷ He is not God of the dead, but of the living. You are quite wrong.”

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

Galatians 6:18 (ESV)

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