



WEST BRIDGEWATER
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, June 28, 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 91:1–2 (ESV)

- ¹ He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High
will abide in the shadow of the Almighty.
- ² I will say to the LORD, “My refuge and my fortress,
my God, in whom I trust.”

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.

Song: "Death Was Arrested"

By Adam Kersh, Brandon Coker, Heath Balltzglie, and Paul Taylor Smith

Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin,
lost without hope with no place to begin;
Your love made a way to let mercy come in,
when death was arrested and my life began.

Ash was redeemed, only beauty remains.
My orphan heart was given a name.
My mourning grew quiet, my feet rose to dance,
when death was arrested and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free washes over me,
You have made me new, now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us,
You have made us new, now life begins with You.

Released from my chains, I'm a pris'ner no more,
my shame was a ransom He faithfully bore.
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend,
When death was arrested and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free washes over me,
You have made me new, now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us,
You have made us new, now life begins with You.

Our Savior displayed on a criminal's cross,

darkness rejoiced as though Heaven had lost.
But then Jesus arose with our freedom in hand,
that's when death was arrested and my life began.

Oh, Your grace so free washes over me,
You have made me new, now life begins with You.
It's Your endless love pouring down on us,
You have made us new, now life begins with You.

Oh, we're free, free, forever we're free,
Come join the song of all the redeemed.
Yes, we're free, free, forever amen,
when death was arrested and my life began.

Sermon: "The Coming of the Son of Man"

John 15:1–8 (ESV)

¹"I am the true vine, and my Father is the vinedresser. ²Every branch in me that does not bear fruit he takes away, and every branch that does bear fruit he prunes, that it may bear more fruit. ³Already you are clean because of the word that I have spoken to you. ⁴Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit by itself, unless it abides in the vine, neither can you, unless you abide in me. ⁵I am the vine; you are the branches. Whoever abides in me and I in him, he it is that bears much fruit, for apart from me you can do nothing. ⁶If anyone does not abide in me, he is thrown away like a branch and withers; and the branches are gathered, thrown into the fire, and burned. ⁷If you abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. ⁸By this my Father is glorified, that you bear much fruit and so prove to be my disciples.

Hymn: "In Christ Alone"

Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend.

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My Comforter, my All in All; here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh; fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones He came to save;
'til on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied;
for every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay; Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then, bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand;
'til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Benediction

1 Timothy 6:21b

Grace be with you.