



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, March 21, 2021

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

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “All Glory Be to Christ”**

*Words: Dustin Kensrue. Music: Traditional Scottish tune (“Auld Lang Syne”).*

Should nothing of our efforts stand, no legacy survive;  
unless the Lord does raise the house, in vain its builders strive.  
To you who boast tomorrow’s gain, tell me what is your life?  
A mist that vanishes at dawn, all glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our King! All glory be to Christ!  
His rule and reign will ever sing, all glory be to Christ!

His will be done, His kingdom come, on earth as is above;  
Who is Himself our daily bread, praise Him the Lord of love.  
Let living water satisfy the thirsty without price,  
we’ll take a cup of kindness yet, all glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our King! All glory be to Christ!  
His rule and reign will ever sing, all glory be to Christ!

When on the day the great I Am, the Faithful and the True,  
the Lamb who was for sinners slain, is making all things new.  
Behold our God shall live with us and be our steadfast light,  
and we shall e’er His people be, all glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our King! All glory be to Christ!  
His rule and reign will ever sing, all glory be to Christ!

**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!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

## 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.

## Time of Prayer

### Sermon: “I Stand at the Door and Knock”

#### Revelation 3:14–22 (ESV)

<sup>14</sup>“And to the angel of the church in Laodicea write: ‘The words of the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of God’s creation.

<sup>15</sup>“I know your works: you are neither cold nor hot. Would that you were either cold or hot! <sup>16</sup>So, because you are lukewarm, and neither hot nor cold, I will spit you out of my mouth. <sup>17</sup>For you say, I am rich, I have prospered, and I need nothing, not realizing that you are wretched, pitiable, poor, blind, and naked. <sup>18</sup>I counsel you to buy from me gold refined by fire, so that you may be rich, and white garments so that you may clothe yourself and the shame of your nakedness may not be seen, and salve to anoint your eyes, so that you may see. <sup>19</sup>Those whom I love, I reprove and discipline, so be zealous and repent. <sup>20</sup>Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears my voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and eat with him, and he with me. <sup>21</sup>The one who conquers, I will grant him to sit with me on my throne, as I also conquered and sat down with my Father on his throne. <sup>22</sup>He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches.””

## **Hymn: “Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy”**

*Words: Joseph Hart. Music: “Walker’s Southern Harmony.”*

Come ye sinners, poor and needy, weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, love, and pow'r.

I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify;  
true belief and true repentance, ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.

I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

Come ye weary, heavy laden, lost and ruined by the fall;  
if you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all.

I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

Lo! th'incarnate God ascended, pleads the merit of His blood.  
Venture on Him, venture wholly; let no other trust intrude.

I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

## **Benediction**

### **Revelation 22:20–21 (ESV)**

<sup>20</sup> He who testifies to these things says, “Surely I am coming soon.” Amen. Come, Lord Jesus!

<sup>21</sup> The grace of the Lord Jesus be with all. Amen.