BAYSHORE GARDENS COMMUNITY CHURCH



LOVING GOD, LOVING OTHERS

To all who are spiritually weary and seek rest; to all who are sad and long for comfort; to all who struggle and desire victory; to all who sin and need a Savior; to all who are strangers and want friendship; to all who hunger and thirst for something real and lasting; and to all who come here, this church opens wide her doors and offers welcome in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ



BAYSHORE GARDENS COMMUNITY CHURCH



LOVING GOD, LOVING OTHERS

Because He Lives



God sent His Sonthey called Him Jesus He came to love heal and forgive He lived and died to buy my pardon; An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives

Because He lives I can face tomorrow **Because He lives** All fear is gone Because I know He holds the future And life is worth the living just because He Lives

How sweet to hold A new-born baby and feel the pride and joy He gives **But greater still** the calm assurance This child can face uncertain days because He lives

Because He lives I can face tomorrow **Because He lives** All fear is gone Because I know He holds the future And life is worth the living just because He Lives

And then one day I'll cross the river; I'll fight life's final war with pain and then as death gives way to vict'ry I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns

Because He lives I can face tomorrow **Because He lives** All fear is gone Because I know He holds the future And life is worth the living just because He Lives



BERCOME

Call To Worship

Elder Roy Palk, Liturgist

Reader: We gather today to worship the One who created us,

People:

The One who calls us,

Reader: The One who equips us,

People: The One who loves us without end.

ALL: With joyful hearts, let us worship God.

PROFESSION OF FAITH

Have this mind among yourselves, which is yours in Christ Jesus, who, though He was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped,

but emptied Himself, by taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men.

And being found in human form, He humbled Himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

Therefore God has highly exalted Him and bestowed on Him the name that is above every name.

So that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Most holy and merciful Father, we acknowledge and confess before You our sinful nature prone to evil and lazy in doing good and all our shortcomings and offenses against You.

<u>ALL:</u>

You alone know how often we have sinned in wandering from Your ways, in wasting Your gifts, in forgetting Your love.

O Lord, have mercy on us, who are ashamed and sorry for all we have done to displease You.

<u> ALL:</u>

Teach us to hate our errors, cleanse us from our secret faults, and forgive our sins for the sake of Your dear Son.

And O most holy and loving Father, send Your purifying grace into our hearts, we ask You,

that we may always live in Your light and walk in Your ways, according to the commandments of Jesus Christ our Lord. Lord, hear our prayers.

A moment for meditation and silent confession



Words of Assurance and Pardon of the Gospel

Bill Sandhoff, Liturgist

Liturgist:

This God—His way is perfect; the word of the LORD proves true; He is a shield for all those who take refuge in Him. (Psalm 18.30)

Victory In Jesus

Hymn # 353

I heard an old, old story, How a Savior came from glory How He gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me.

I heard about His groaning, of His precious blood's atoning, Then I repented of my sins and won the victory.

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever! He sought me and bo't me with His redeeming blood. He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him. He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.

I heard about His healing, of His cleansing power revealing, how He made the lame to walk again and caused the blind to see.

And then I cried "Dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit" **And somehow Jesus** came and bro't to me the victory

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever! He sought me and bo't me with His redeeming blood. He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him. He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.

I heard about a mansion, He has built for me in glory, and I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal

About the angels singing, and the old redemption story; And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of victory.

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever! He sought me and bo't me with His redeeming blood. He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him. He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.

Teaching Moment

"How Good is Good Enough?" Pastor Dustin "Sermon on the Mount" Series



The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME. THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE, ON EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN. GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD, AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS AS WE FORGIVE **OUR DEBTORS**; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION **BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL.** FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY FOREVER **AMEN**

OFFERTORY

Offsite contributions can be made via Tithely.com the instructions are on our website

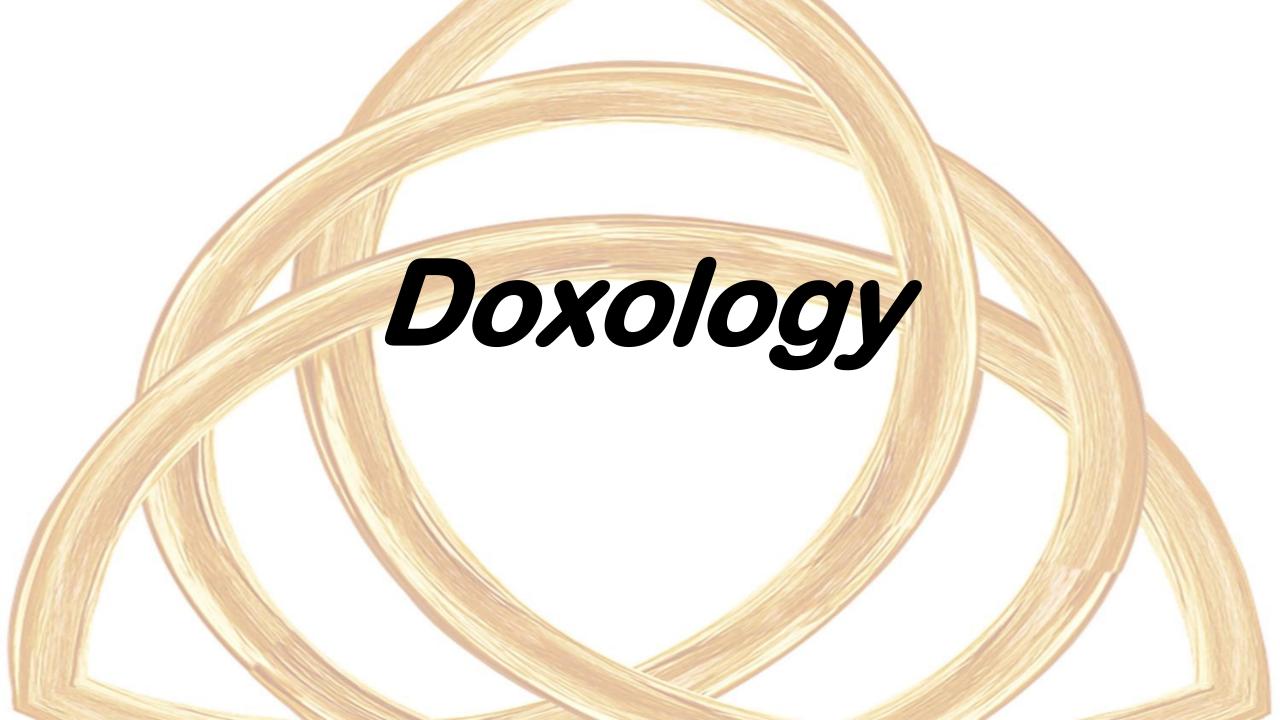
bayshoregardenscommunitychurch.com

or

checks can be mailed to 6228 26th street west Bradenton FL 34207

"As the Deer"

Ken Gallo



Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; **Praise Him** above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.



How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r thro'out the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When thro' the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

THE PASTORAL BENEDICTION

God has a plan for you and, you are **EXACTLY** where God wants you to be.

