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

Please Silence Cell **Phones At This** Time

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It Is Well With My Soul

Hymn # 705

When peace like a river attendeth my way; When sorrows like seabillows roll; Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say; "it is well, it is well with my Soul"

It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul); It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come; Let this blest assurance control; **That Christ has regarded my** helpless estate; And hath shed His own blood for my soul;

It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul); It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin O, the bliss of this glorious thought; My sin not in part but the whole; Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more; **Praise the Lord, praise the** Lord, O my soul;

It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul); It is well, it is well with my soul

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight; The clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend; Even so it is well with my soul;

It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul); It is well, it is well with my soul

WERCOME

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Hymn # 575

Leaning, leaning safe an secure from all alarms,

Leaning, leaning leaning on the everlasting arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms. What a blessedness what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning safe an secure from all alarms,

Leaning, leaning leaning on the everlasting arms

O how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms. **O** how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning safe an secure from all alarms,

Leaning, leaning leaning on the everlasting arms

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms? I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning safe an secure from all alarms,

Leaning, leaning leaning on the everlasting arms

Call To Worship

(Psalm 100) Jeanie Smith, Liturgist

<u>Reader</u>: Shout for joy to the LORD, all the earth.



Worship the LORD with gladness; come before him with joyful

songs.

Reader:

Know that the LORD is God. It is

- he who made us and we are his;
- we are his people, the sheep of his pasture.

People: Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with praise;

<u>Reader</u>: give thanks to him and praise his name.



For the LORD is good and his love endures forever; his faithfulness continues through all generations.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

<u>All</u>

Eternal God, you do not change. You have revealed yourself to us in your Word. You call us to worship you in spirit and in truth.

But we confess that we often worship not your true self but who we wish you to be.

We too often ask you to bless what we do

rather than seeking to do what you bless.

Forgive us for seeking concessions when we should be seeking guidance. **Forgive us when our worship shapes** you into what we want instead of shaping us into what you want.

Help us to meet you here, that we might bow before your unspeakable majesty and so live for you now and ever, in Christ. Lord, hear our prayers.

A Moment for Silent Confession

Words of Assurance and Dardon of the Gospel

(**Psalm** 14:13-14, **NRSV**)

Eileen Herring, Liturgist

The LORD is faithful in all his words, and gracious in all his deeds. The LORD upholds all who are falling, and raises up all who are bowed down.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross, **On which the Prince of** Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet, **Sorrow and love flow** mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Teaching Moment

"On Being Born Again"

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

"Glory to the Lamb"

Ken Gallo

Holy Communion

Take My Life and Let it Be Consecrated

Hymn # 597

Take my life and let it be **Consecrated, Lord to** Thee; Take my moments and my dayslet them flow in ceaseless praise, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of Thy love; **Take my feet and let them** be Swift and beautiful for Thee, Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing Always, only, for my King; **Take my lips and let them** be **Filled with messages from** Thee, Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold-Not a mite would I withhold; **Take my intellect and use Every pow'r as Thou shalt** choose, **Every pow'r as Thou shalt** choose.

Take my love- my Lord, I pour At thy feet it's treasure store; Take myself and I will be **Ever, only, all for Thee, Ever, only, all for Thee.**

Take my will and make it Thine— It shall be no longer mine; **Take my heart- It is Thine** own It shall be thy royal throne, It shall be thy royal throne.

THE PASTORAL BENEDICTION

God has a plan for you and, you are <u>EXACTLY</u> where God wants you to be.

