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

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;

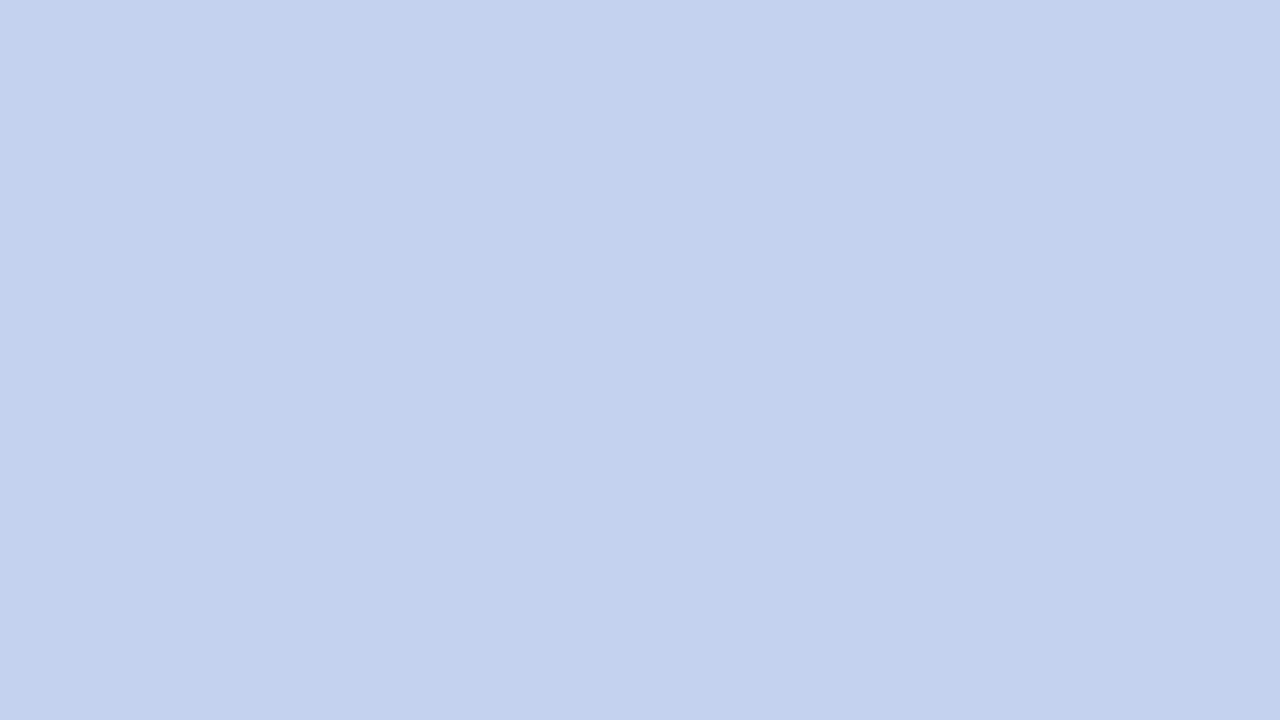
It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul); It is well, it is well with my soul

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



Call To Worship

(based on Ephesians 1:3-18)

Eileen Herring, Liturgist

Leader:

All glorious God, we give you thanks:

in your Son, Jesus Christ, you have given us every spiritual blessing in the heavenly realms.

People:

You chose us, before the world was made, to be your holy people, without fault in your sight.

People:

You adopted us as your children in Christ. You have set us free by his blood; you have forgiven our sins.

Leader:

You have made known to us your secret purpose, to bring heaven and earth into unity in Christ. You have given us your Holy Spirit, the seal and pledge of our inheritance.

People:

All praise and glory be yours, O God, for the richness of your grace, for the splendor of your gifts, for the wonder of your love.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

<u>All</u>

Lord, we are like sheep, and we get lost.

We forget the needs of our neighbors and we do not love you above all else.

<u>All</u>

We need a Savior, so we long for Jesus. Come, fill our lives, Jesus. Draw us back to you.

Lord, hear our prayers.

A Moment for Silent Confession

Words of Assurance and and Pardon of the Gospel

(Romans 5:8-9)
Bill Sandhoff, Liturgist

God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Since we have now been justified by his blood, how much more shall we be saved from God's wrath through him!

Let Us Break Bread Together

hymn #460

Let us break bread together on Our knees; (on our knees) Let us break bread together on Our knees; (on our knees) When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun, O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us drink the cup together on Our knees; (on our knees) Let us drink the cup together on Our knees; (on our knees) When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun, O Lord have mercy on me.

- Let us praise God together on our knees; (on our knees)
- Let us praise God together on our knees; (on our knees)
- When I fall to my knees, With my
- Face to the rising sun,
- O Lord have mercy on me.



Teaching Moment

"Beatitudes continued" Pastor Dustin

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

"Precious Lord Take My Hand"

arr. Ken Gallo



The Old Rugged Cross

hymn # 327

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suff'ring and shame And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down.
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it someday for a crown

O the old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above to bear it to dark Calvary

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down.
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it someday for a crown

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died To pardon and sanctify me

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down. I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it someday for a crown

To the old rugged cross
I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly
bear.

Then He'll call me someday to my home faraway where His glory forever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down.
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it someday for a crown



THE PASTORAL BENEDICTION

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

