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

Christian Images peter

BAYSHORE GARDENS COMMUNITY CHURCH



LOVING GOD, LOVING OTHERS

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



"This Little Light Of Mine"



This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Hide it under a bushel, no! I'm gonna let it shine Hide it under a bushel, no! I'm gonna let it shine Hide it under a bushel, no! I'm gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.







This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.



WERCOME

Opening Prayer for Worship:

Dee Frank, Liturgist



All Almighty God, we pray for your blessing on the church in this place. Here may the faithful find salvation, and the careless be awakened.

All

Here may the doubting find faith, and the anxious be encouraged. Here may the tempted find help, and the sad and lonely find comfort.

All

Here may the weary find rest, and the strong be renewed. Here may the aged find consolation and the young be inspired;

All

And above all else, here may you be glorified forever and ever. through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord)

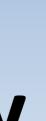


Bless the Lord O my soul O my soul Worship His holy name Sing like never before **O** my soul I'll worship Your holy name.





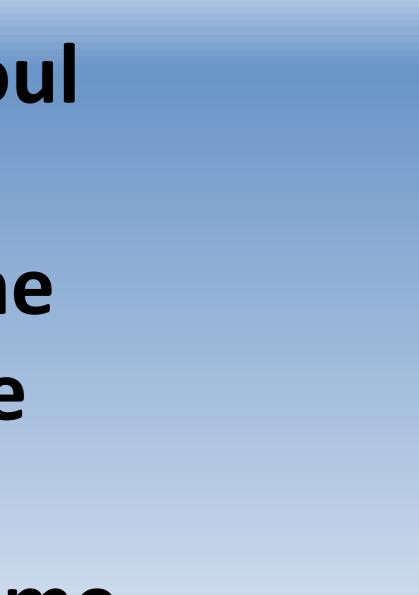




The sun comes up it's a new day dawning It's time to sing your song again Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me Let me be singing when the evening comes



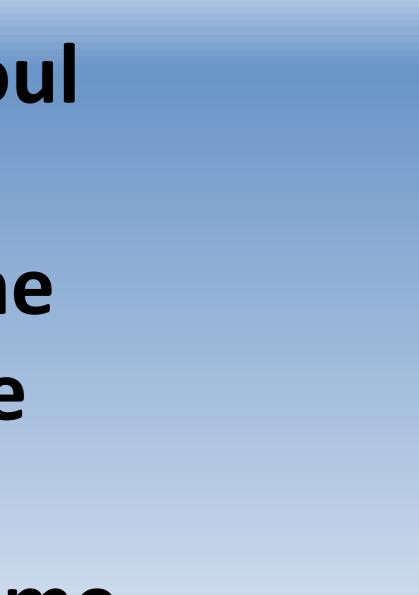
Bless the Lord O my soul O my soul Worship His holy name Sing like never before O my soul I'll worship Your holy name.



You're rich in love and You're slow to anger Your name is great and Your heart is kind For all Your goodness I will keep on singing Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

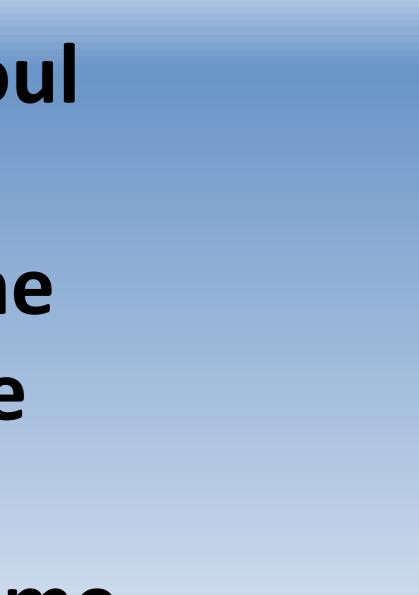


Bless the Lord O my soul O my soul Worship His holy name Sing like never before O my soul I'll worship Your holy name.



And on that day when my strength is failing The end draws near and my time has come Still my soul will sing Your praise unending Ten thousand years and then forever more

Bless the Lord O my soul O my soul Worship His holy name Sing like never before O my soul I'll worship Your holy name.



Worship Your holy name Lord I'll worship Your holy name.

I Surrender All

Hymn # 596



All to Jesus I surrender, All to Him I freely give; I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live.





Surrender all I surrender all All to Thee my blessed Savior I surrender all.



All to Jesus I surrender, Humbly at His feet I bow; Worldly pleasures all forsaken, Take me Jesus, take me now





Surrender all I surrender all All to Thee my blessed Savior I surrender all.



All to Jesus I surrender Make me Savior, wholly Thine; **May Thy Holy Spirit fill** me, May I know Thy pow'r divine.





Surrender all I surrender all All to Thee my blessed Savior I surrender all.



All to Jesus I surrender, Lord I give myself to Thee Fill me with Thy love and power, Let Thy blessing fall on me.







Surrender all I surrender all All to Thee my blessed Savior I surrender all.





Jesus Paid

It All

Hymn # 305



I hear the Savior say; "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray; Find in Me thine all in all."





Jesus paid it all; All to Him I owe. Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.



Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone **Can change the leper's** spots And melt the heart of stone.





Jesus paid it all; All to Him I owe. Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.



For nothing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb



Jesus paid it all; All to Him I owe. Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.



And when before the throne I stand in Him complete, "Jesus died my soul to save," My lips shall still repeat







Jesus paid it all; All to Him I owe. Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.





Teaching Moment **"What Makes the Whole World Blind?"** Matthew 5:38-42

Pastor Dustin

The Lord's Prayer

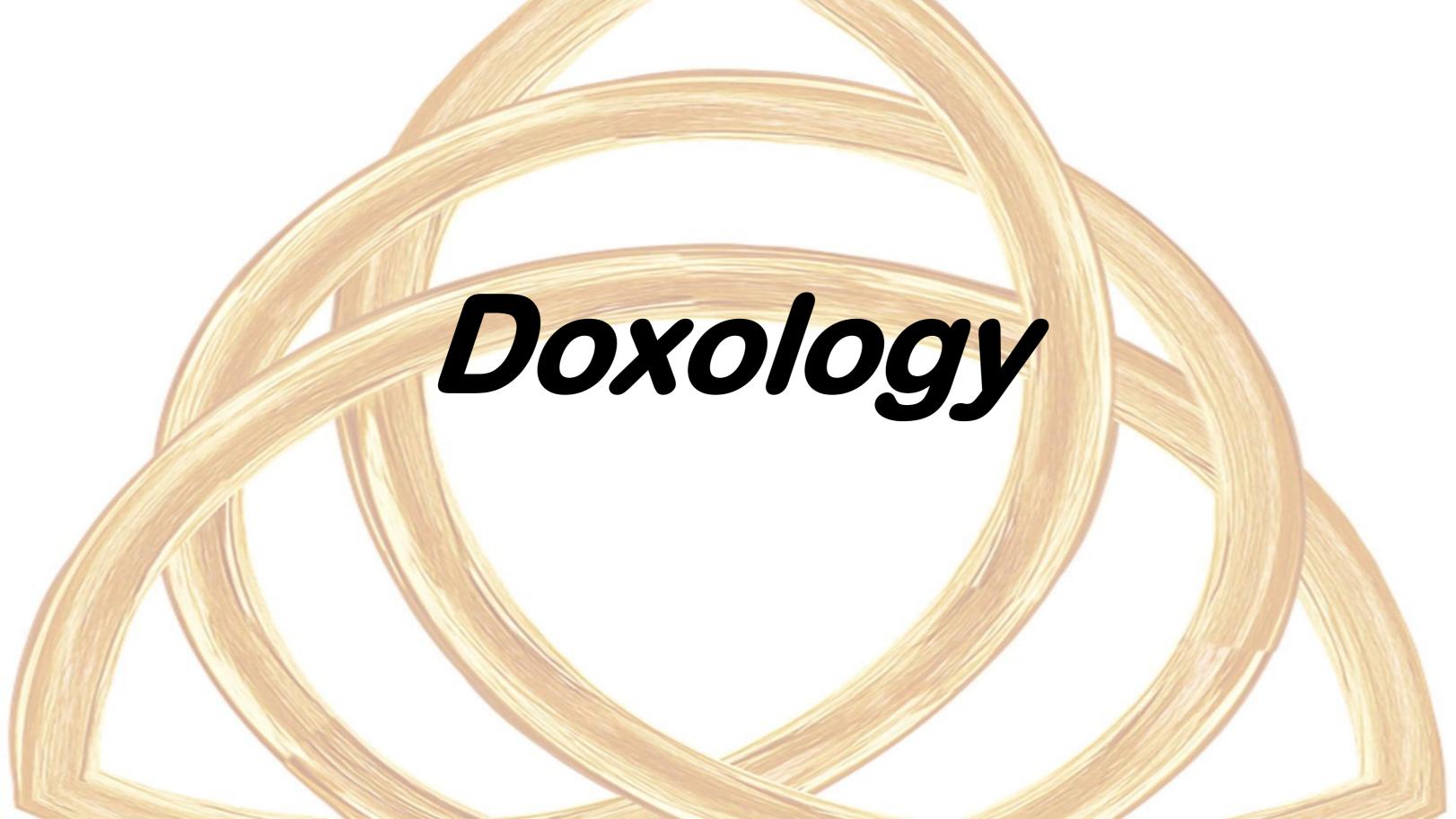
OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME. THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE, ON EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN. GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD, AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS AS WE FORGIVE OUR **DEBTORS**; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION **BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL.** FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, **AND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





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.



