### WELCOME

# Happy Mother's Day!

May 8, 2016

"Honor her for all that her hands have done, and let her works bring her praise at the city gate." *Proverbs 31:31* 

PRAYER MEETING 8:45 a.m.

**DISCIPLESHIP CLASS** 9:15 a.m.

Superintendent: Randy Lapp

Today's Lesson: "The Believer's Character" 2 Peter 1:1-11

Next Week's Lesson: "The Believer's Stability"

2 Peter 1:12-21

WORSHIP SERVICE 10:00 a.m.

Congregational Singing

Welcome & Announcements

Offering

Prayer & Praise, led by Brendan Nolt

Message: Pastor Pete Weaver "The Blessing of Good Mothers"

Congregational Song

Benediction

#### **EVENING SERVICE**

There will be no service here. Enjoy time with friends and family.

<u>Last Week</u>:

Offerings

 General
 \$3962.00

 Alms
 264.00

 Local Missions
 52.26

Next Sunday:

Message - Pastor David R. Miller

Hosts - Ernie Kaufman

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

#### THIS WEEK AT PALM GROVE:

**WEDNESDAY** – We will be meeting in our Small Groups.

Mary Miller has requested to withdraw her membership.

JR and MaryAnn will be returning from Ohio tomorrow.

## Looking Ahead:

May 13-14 - BMA Regional Meeting in Cuthbert, GA May 21 - Wedding of Mitchell Miller and Sharla Hostetler

July 11-15 - Summer Bible School

July 22-27 – BMA Convention and Family Week

#### YOUTH ANNOUNCEMENTS

**TODAY** – Happy Birthday, Clayton! **WEDNESDAY** - Bible study at John Yoder's at 7:00.

-The total amount the youth send to EBI was \$1930.00. \$965.00 was given by the youth and was matched from the youth fund. Thanks so much to everyone who gave so generously!

God could not be in every place With loving hands to help erase The teardrops from each baby's face, And so He thought of mother.

He could not send us here alone And leave us to a fate unknown; Without providing for His own, The outstretched arms of mother.

God could not watch us night and day And kneel beside our crib to pray, Or kiss our little aches away; And so He sent us mother. And when our childhood days began, He simply could not take command. That's why He placed our finy hand Securely into mother's.

The days of youth slipped quickly by, Life's sun rose higher in the sky. Full grown were we, yet ever nigh To love us still, was mother.

And when life's span of years shall end, I know that God will gladly send, To welcome home her child again, That ever-faithful mother.

--George W. Wiseman