

WELCOME

October 2, 2022

“And the Lord said unto Joshua, Fear them not: for I have delivered them into thine hand; there shall not a man of them stand before thee.” Joshua 10:8

Prayer Meeting 8:45 a.m.

Discipleship Class 9:15 a.m.

Superintendent: Anthony Yoder

Today’s Lesson; *“Possessing the Land”*

Joshua 10:18-24; 11:15-23 | 21L43-45

Focus: *To learn to trust the Lord and claim all that He has promised to us as believers.*

Next Week’s Lesson: *“The Death of Joshua”*

Joshua 24:14-25, 29-31; Judges 2:10-12

Worship Service 10:00 a.m.

Song Leader: David R. Miller

Welcome & Announcements

Offering

Prayer & Praise, led by David R. Miller

Sermonette – Pastor JR Weaver

Sharing Time

Congregational Song

Benediction

**The service this evening and the Wednesday evening service have been canceled.

Offerings Last Sunday:

Ollie & Michelle Kempf	\$4,625.00 (Church Treasurer)
General	4,179.00
Local Missions	36.17

ANNOUNCEMENTS

This Week At Palm Grove:

**The anniversary celebration for Henry & Susan was canceled.

Next Sunday – Everyone is invited to our Pastor Appreciation carry-in. Hot food will be provided. Last names beginning with A through Miller bring a salad and last names Mullet/Mullett through Z bring dessert.

There is still time to sign up for the western night/talent show. Take time to enter your name on the sign-up sheet on the bulletin board.

Robert Yoder is at Sunnyside Healthcare facility for physical therapy.

Palm Grove Softball, 17th Street Park

Monday, 7:00, field 4

Friday, 8:15, field 3

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*From every stormy wind that blows, from every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat; ‘Tis found beneath the mercy seat.*

*There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads,  
A place than all besides more sweet; It is the blood-stained mercy seat.*

*There is a scene where spirits blend; where friend holds fellowship with  
friend;  
Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy seat.*

*Ah! Whither could we flee for aid, When tempted desolate, dismayed;  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat, ad suffering saints no mercy seat?*

*There, there on eagle wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more;  
And heav’n comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mercy seat.*