## **WELCOME**

September 27, 2020

"Repent therefore and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, so that times of refreshing may come from the presence of the Lord."

Acts 3:19

### Worship Service 10:00 a.m.

Welcome & Prayer – Pastor Todd Webb Discipleship Class (Sanctuary Only) – "Healing of the Lame Man" Acts 3:1-16 - Ernie Kaufman

Announcements & Offering – Pastor Todd Webb Prayer & Praise, led by Brendan Nolt Meditation – Pastor Todd Webb Closing Song

#### **Wednesday Evening**

No collective prayer service is scheduled at the church. Please continue to be in private intercession for our Church family, our Community, and our Country during this difficult time.

## Last Week's Offerings

General \$1,469.00 Alms 2,000.00

"But God!---who is rich in mercy, because of His great love with which He loved us, even when we were dead in trespasses, made us alive together with Christ, ...and raised us up together, and made us sit together in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus. Ephesians 2:4,5, 6

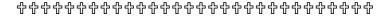
# **ANNOUNCEMENTS**

#### This Week At Palm Grove:

According to an update from Paul's family on Thursday, he has been moved out of the ICU at Sarasota Memorial Hospital. He has been moved to a Respiratory floor that can manage his oxygen needs just as well. His condition remains stable and he is showing small signs of improvement, but has a long recovery process ahead of him. Please continue to keep Paul in your prayers.

#### **Youth Announcement:**

**Wednesday Evening** at 7:00 at John & Joy Yoder's house for Bible study.



From every stormy wind that blows, From every swelling tide of woes, There is a clam, 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 bloodstained 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, Had suff'ring saints no mercy seat?

There, there on eagle wings we sore, And time and sense seem all no more' And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, and Glory crowns the mercy seat.