

What We're Singing Today

How Great Thou Art
No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus
Rejoice in the Lord
I Gave My Life for Thee



July 17, 2022

Following Jesus to Jerusalem Jesus our Friend Luke 12:4-12

Big Main Idea - **Following Jesus means *being a friend of Jesus***

Friendship with Jesus **eliminates fear** (v. 4-5)

Friendship with Jesus **gives us worth** (v. 6-7)

Friendship with Jesus **identifies us before God** (v. 8-10)

Friendship with Jesus **includes the Holy Spirit** (v. 11-12)

Tuesday:

10:00 AM - Women's Bible Study

Wednesday:

6:00 PM - Children's Ministry in Education Building

6:00 PM - Adult Bible Study in Cross Roads

"*Found in Him*" by Elyse Fitzpatrick

Chapter 6: "Jesus Shall Reign"

Church Council will meet via Zoom on July 24th at 6:00pm

Financial Snapshot:

Giving July 10th - \$4,530

If you are a guest today, scan this code to let us know who you are and how we can pray for you.



One More Child: One More Child exists to provide Christ-centered services to vulnerable children and struggling families. Opportunities are available to serve with One More Child in Palmetto. For more information contact Tori at (941) 212-4164 x2906.

If you need to follow up with Pastor Scott or have a spiritual decision, please feel free to contact the church office.

(941) 722-0218

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 throughout the universe displayed.

When thru 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.

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.

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!

No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus

I would love to tell you what I think of Jesus
Since I found in Him a Friend so strong and true;
I would tell you how He changed my life completely
He did something that no other friend could do.

All my life was full of sin when Jesus found me,
All my heart was full of misery and woe;
Jesus placed His strong and loving arms around me,
And He led me in the way I ought to go.

Ev'ry day He comes to me with new assurance,
More and more I understand His words of love;
But I'll never know just why He came to save me,
Till some day I see His blessed face above.

No one ever cared for me like Jesus,
There's no other friend so kind as He;

No one else could take the sin and darkness from me
O how much He cared for me.

Rejoice in the Lord

God never moves without purpose or plan
When trying His servant and molding a man.
Give thanks to the Lord though your testing seems long;
In darkness He giveth a song.

I could not see through the shadows ahead;
So I looked at the cross of my Savior instead.
I bowed to the will of the Master that day;
Then peace came and tears fled away.

Now I can see testing comes from above;
God strengthens His children and purges in love.
My Father knows best, and I trust in His care;
Through purging more fruit I will bear.

O rejoice in the Lord. He makes no mistake.
He knoweth the end of each path that I take.
For when I am tried and purified, I shall come forth as gold.

I Gave My Life for Thee

I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What has thou giv'n for Me?

My Father's house of light, My glory circled throne,
I left for earthly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Has thou left aught for Me?

I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,,
Of bitt'rest agony, To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?

And I have brought to thee, Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free, My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What has thou brought to Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What has thou brought to Me?