

You Are Welcome Here

If you're wondering whether or not the Florida Hospital Church is a place for you, we want to be clear. We welcome those who are

single, married or divorced,
female, male, straight or LGBTQ,
filthy rich or dirt poor,
citizens, temporary residents or undocumented,
old as dirt or newborn,
from the rich array of cultural diversity,
skinny as a rail or ready to lose a few pounds,
singers like Andrea Bocelli or musically challenged,
just browsing, just woke up, or just got out of jail.

We don't care if you're

more Catholic than the Pope or haven't been in church since little Joey's baptism
(who's now 52),
arriving in a wheelchair or with a service dog,
over 60 but not grown up yet, a teenager who's growing up too fast or a newborn,
a soccer mom, NASCAR dad or corporate executive,
a starving artist, junk food eater or tree-hugging-latte-sipping vegan,
part of the Greatest Generation, Baby Boomers, Gen X, Millennials, or New
Silent Generation
in recovery or still addicted.

We want you to be here if you

have never doubted or if you don't trust organized religion,
recently lost your temper at work or your offering money at the casino
clock 60 hours a week or have been unemployed for longer than you care to admit
have a hyperactive kid who pulled the fire alarm last time you were in church,
have been looking forward to this all week or came because grandma is in town
and wanted to go to church.
are inked, pierced, both or neither.

We offer a special welcome to those who

could use a prayer right now,
love church services and hate to miss a week,
had religion shoved down their throat as a kid
or got lost in traffic and wound up here by mistake.

We (including you) are the church, and we're all welcome here.