

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, August 23, 2020, 10:30 a.m.
Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "Here's One" (African-American Spiritual, arr. Tom Fettke)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 443: "Called as Partners in Christ's Service"

Opening Prayer

Special Music: "The Twenty-Third Psalm" (arr. Russell J. Brown)

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Scripture Reading: Matthew 16:13-20

Now when Jesus came into the district of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, 'Who do people say that the Son of Man is?' And they said, 'Some say John the Baptist, but others Elijah, and still others Jeremiah or one of the prophets.' He said to them, 'But who do you say that I am?' Simon Peter answered, 'You are the Messiah, the Son of the living God.' And Jesus answered him, 'Blessed are you, Simon son of Jonah! For flesh and blood has not revealed this to you, but my Father in heaven. And I tell you, you are Peter, and on this rock I will build my church, and the gates of Hades will not prevail against it. I will give you the keys of the kingdom of heaven, and whatever you bind on earth will be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth will be loosed in heaven.' Then he sternly ordered the disciples not to tell anyone that he was the Messiah.

Sermon: "WHO IS JESUS? (DON'T TELL!)"

Hymn 324: "Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore"

Benediction

Benediction Response 580 (v. 1): "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again"

The arrangements at the altar are from Marian Sawyer's funeral service last Tuesday, given by Gail and family.

Today's Participants: Pastor Mark McCormick, DeeAnn McCormick, Sue Mott, Barb Fuller

1. Called as part - ners in Christ's serv - ice, Called to min - is -
 2. Christ's ex - am - ple, Christ's in - spir - ing, Christ's clear call to
 3. Thus new pat - terns for Christ's mis - sion, In a small or
 4. So God grant us for to - mor - row Ways to or - der

tries of grace, We re - spond with deep com - mit - ment
 work and worth, Let us fol - low, nev - er fal - t'ring,
 glob - al sense, Help us bear each oth - er's bur - dens,
 hu - man life That sur - round each per - son's sor - row

Fresh new lines of faith to trace. May we learn the art of
 Rec - on - cil - ing folk on earth. Men and wom - en, rich - er,
 Break - ing down each wall or fence. Words of com - fort, words of
 With a calm that con - quers strife. Make us part - ners in our

shar - ing, Side by side and friend with friend, E - qual part - ners
 poor - er, All God's peo - ple, young and old, Blend - ing hu - man
 vi - sion, Words of chal - lenge, said with care, Bring new pow'r and
 liv - ing, Our com - pas - sion to in - crease, Mes - sen - gers of

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'God's Covenant People'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.

in our car - ing To ful - fill God's cho - sen end.
skills to - geth - er Gra - cious gifts from God un - fold.
strength for ac - tion, Make us col - leagues, free and fair.
faith, thus giv - ing Hope and con - fi - dence and peace.

There are not enough of us to do Your work here on earth, Lord! Many of us have been in Your service for years and know that every effort we make in Your name becomes a blessing to us. The problem we have is enabling others to know that blessing as well. Lord, guide us in this endeavor! Help us seize the opportunities you present to us by providing us with the necessary words and actions to witness to the joy of a lifetime in Your service. As for me and my house, we have come to know that the longer, the deeper, and the broader our service has been to You, the closer we have come to Your presence. Help us to grow stronger in Your presence. Reveal to us the areas of life where our love has made all the difference in the life of another. Make us proud to be in Your service, and challenge us to affirm those who would join us in building Your kingdom. Thank You, Father, for the excitement of the journey we have made together. Thank You for the hills and valleys that have made life interesting, and thank You for the example of our Brother Jesus, who not only shows us how to walk in Your way, but walks for us when we are unwilling or unable. We give You all praise, because without You there is no meaning to our lives. Amen.

Matthew 4:18-22; Mark 1:16-20; Luke 5:1-11

Cesáreo Gabaraín, 1936-1991

Trans. by Gertrude C. Suppe, 1911-

George F. Lockwood, 1946-, and Raquel Gutiérrez-Achon, 1927-

Cesáreo Gabaraín, 1936-1991

Harm. by Skinner Chávez-Melo, 1945-1992

Unison

1. Lord, You have come to the lake - shore
 2. You know so well my pos - ses - sions;
 3. You need my hands, full of car - ing
 4. You, who have fished oth - er o - ceans,

look - ing nei - ther for wealth - y nor wise ones;
 my boat car - ries no gold and no weap - ons;
 through my la - bors to give oth - ers rest,
 ev - er longed for by souls who are wait - ing,

You on - ly asked me to fol - low hum - bly.
 You will find there my nets and la - bor.
 and con - stant love that keeps on lov - ing.
 my lov - ing friend, as thus You call me.

Refrain / Estribillo

O Lord, with Your eyes You have searched me,
 Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos,

PESCADOR DE HOMBRES

Irregular with Refrain

Text and tune © 1979, Cesáreo Gabaraín. Published by OCP. Harm. © 1987, Skinner Chávez-Melo

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GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

and while smil - ing have spo - ken my
son - ri - en - do has di - cho mi

name; now my boat's left
nom - bre, en la a - re - na

on the shore-line be - hind me; by Your
he de - ja - do mi bar - ca, jun - to a

side I will seek oth - er seas.
ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.

1. Tú has venido a la orilla,
no has buscado ni a sabios ni a ricos,
tan sólo quieres que yo te siga.

Estribillo

2. Tú sabes bien lo que tengo:
en mi barca no hay oro ni espadas,
tan sólo redes y mi trabajo.

Estribillo

3. Tú necesitas mis manos,
mi cansancio que a otros descanse,
amor que quiera seguir amando.

Estribillo

4. Tú, pescador de otros lagos,
ansia eterna de almas que esperan,
amigo bueno, que así me llamas.

Estribillo