

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, July 26, 2020, 10:30 a.m.

Eighth Sunday after Pentecost

Reception of New Members

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "Amazing Grace" (Traditional American Melody, arr. Jack Schrader)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 329: "My Song Is Love Unknown"

Opening Prayer

Special Music (Hymn 341): "You Are My Wholeness"

Congregation join on refrain: You, You are my wholeness. You are my completeness. My soul, my thirsty soul can rest in the depths of Your love.

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Scripture Reading: Genesis 29:15-28

Then Laban said to Jacob, 'Because you are my kinsman, should you therefore serve me for nothing? Tell me, what shall your wages be?' Now Laban had two daughters; the name of the elder was Leah, and the name of the younger was Rachel. Leah's eyes were lovely, and Rachel was graceful and beautiful. Jacob loved Rachel; so he said, 'I will serve you seven years for your younger daughter Rachel.' Laban said, 'It is better that I give her to you than that I should give her to any other man; stay with me.' So Jacob served seven years for Rachel, and they seemed to him but a few days because of the love he had for her.

Then Jacob said to Laban, 'Give me my wife that I may go in to her, for my time is completed.' So Laban gathered together all the people of the place, and made a feast. But in the evening he took his daughter Leah and brought her to Jacob; and he went in to her. (Laban gave his maid Zilpah to his daughter Leah to be her maid.) When morning came, it was Leah! And Jacob said to Laban, 'What is this you have done to me? Did I not serve with you for Rachel? Why then have you deceived me?' Laban said, 'This is not done in our country—giving the younger before the firstborn. Complete the week of this one, and we will give you the other also in return for serving me for another seven years.' Jacob did so, and completed her week; then Laban gave him his daughter Rachel as a wife.

Sermon: "HUMAN LOVE, TRANSCENDED"

Receiving New Members: Randy, Charmain, and Clayton Hull

Hymn 19: "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Benediction

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

Today's Service Participants: Pastor Mark McCormick, DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Kim Finison

RECEPTION OF NEW MEMBERS

Minister: Seeking membership in this church, do you accept the religion of love and service that Jesus taught and lived; to love God and to love your neighbor as yourself; to make the spirit of Christ dominant in your relationships, also recognizing we that we all are human; we make mistakes and sometimes we need to be forgiven and to offer forgiveness; do you therefore covenant together with all the members and friends of Mayflower Church to prayerfully promote harmony, faithfulness, and unconditional love, accepting a share in its privileges and duties, insofar as you are able, God being our helper?

(Those joining will respond: "I do".)

Mayflower's Response: *(The congregation is invited to rise, and read in unison.)*

We rejoice with each of you and we joyfully receive you into membership and fellowship. We pledge our Christian love as you have promised us. We humbly pray to God that both you and we may true to this covenant forever, through Jesus the Christ, Amen.

Mayflower Church Covenant

We are banded together as a Christian church to maintain the worship of God; to proclaim the Gospel of Christ; to develop a sense of our relationship and duty to God and our fellow persons; and to be an inspiration for love, truth, and passion for righteousness and enthusiasm for service. To this end we pledge our loyalty to Christ and covenant with each other to strive to express Christ's spirit in our individual and corporate lives; to live together as Christians and to submit ourselves to the government of this church: working; giving; praying for its increase, its purity, its peace; and seeking in every way to make it a power for the building up of the Kingdom of God.

My Song Is Love Unknown

Samuel Crossman, ca. 1624-1684

John D. Edwards, 1806-1885



1. My song is love un-known, My Sav-ior's love to me,
 2. He came from His blest throne, Sal - va - tion to bes - tow;
 3. Some-times they strew His way, And His sweet prais - es sing;
 4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?
 5. Here might I stay and sing, No sto - ry so di - vine;



Love to the love - less shown, That they might love - ly be.
 But men made strange, and none The longed-for Christ would know.
 Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their King.
 He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight.
 Nev - er was love, dear King, Nev - er was grief like Thine.



O who am I, That for my sake My Lord should take
 But O, my friend, My friend in - deed, Who at my need
 Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath, And for His death
 Sweet in - jur - ies! Yet they at these Them-selves dis - please,
 This is my friend, In whose sweet praise I all my days



Frail flesh, and die? My Lord should take Frail flesh, and die?
 His life did spend! Who at my need His life did spend!
 They thirst and cry. And for His death They thirst and cry.
 And 'gainst Him rise. Them-selves dis - please, And 'gainst Him rise.
 Could gai - ly spend. I all my days Could gai - ly spend.



Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Samuel 7:12

Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

Traditional American Melody

John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music, Part II*, 1813

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con -

sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for
 help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly
 strained to be! Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my

songs of loud - est praise: Teach me some me - lo - dious
 to ar - rive at home: Je - sus sought me when a
 wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to wan - der, Lord, I

son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the
 stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to
 feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my

mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
 res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.