

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH  
**A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP**

Sunday, June 28, 2020, 10:30 a.m.  
Fourth Sunday after Pentecost

***Welcome and Greeting***

***Prelude:*** "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" (John Hughes, arr. Cindy Berry)

***Opening Sentences***

***Hymn 314:*** "Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult"

***Opening Prayer***

***Special Music:*** "How Can I Keep from Singing" (Robert Lowry and Taylor Davis)

***Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer***

***Scripture Reading:*** Genesis 22:1-14

After these things God tested Abraham. He said to him, 'Abraham!' And he said, 'Here I am.' He said, 'Take your son, your only son Isaac, whom you love, and go to the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt-offering on one of the mountains that I shall show you.' So Abraham rose early in the morning, saddled his donkey, and took two of his young men with him, and his son Isaac; he cut the wood for the burnt-offering, and set out and went to the place in the distance that God had shown him. On the third day Abraham looked up and saw the place far away. Then Abraham said to his young men, 'Stay here with the donkey; the boy and I will go over there; we will worship, and then we will come back to you.' Abraham took the wood of the burnt-offering and laid it on his son Isaac, and he himself carried the fire and the knife. So the two of them walked on together. Isaac said to his father Abraham, 'Father!' And he said, 'Here I am, my son.' He said, 'The fire and the wood are here, but where is the lamb for a burnt-offering?' Abraham said, 'God himself will provide the lamb for a burnt-offering, my son.' So the two of them walked on together. When they came to the place that God had shown him, Abraham built an altar there and laid the wood in order. He bound his son Isaac, and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood. Then Abraham reached out his hand and took the knife to kill his son. But the angel of the Lord called to him from heaven, and said, 'Abraham, Abraham!' And he said, 'Here I am.' He said, 'Do not lay your hand on the boy or do anything to him; for now I know that you fear God, since you have not withheld your son, your only son, from me.' And Abraham looked up and saw a ram, caught in a thicket by its horns. Abraham went and took the ram and offered it up as a burnt-offering instead of his son. So Abraham called that place 'The Lord will provide'; as it is said to this day, 'On the mount of the Lord it shall be provided.'

***Sermon: "WHEN FAITH IS CONFUSING"***

***Hymn 367:*** "O Jesus, I Have Promised"

***Benediction***

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

**Today's Service Participants:** Pastor Mark McCormick, DeeAnn McCormick, Rev. Linda Farmer-Lewis, Barb Fuller

# Jesus Calls Us o'er the Tumult

314

Cecil F. Alexander, 1818-1895

William H. Jude, 1851-1922

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our  
 2. As of old, Saint An - drew heard it By the  
 3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the  
 4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of  
 5. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior,

life's wild, rest - less sea; Day by day His sweet voice  
 Gal - i - le - an lake, Turned from home and toil and  
 vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would  
 toil and hours of ease, Still He calls, in cares and  
 may we hear Thy call, Give our hearts to Thine o -

sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."  
 kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.  
 keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."  
 pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."  
 be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.

O Jesus, I Have Promised

John E. Bode, 1816-1874

Arthur H. Mann, 1850-1929

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
 2. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,  
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee  
 4. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend.  
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.  
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be.  
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,  
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;  
 And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.  
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou guard - ian of my soul.  
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend.  
 But Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin. A - men.