

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

Sunday, March 29, 2020, 10:30 a.m.

The Fifth Sunday in Lent

***Welcome and Greeting***

***Opening Sentence***

***Opening Prayer***

***Special Music:*** "Our God, Our Help in Ages Past" (William Croft, arr. Cindy Berry)

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

***Scripture Reading:*** Ezekiel 37:1-14

The hand of the Lord came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the Lord and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me all around them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. He said to me, "Mortal, can these bones live?" I answered, "O Lord God, you know." Then he said to me, "Prophecy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord." So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, "Prophecy to the breath, prophesy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live." I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude. Then he said to me, "Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, 'Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely.' Therefore prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken and will act," says the Lord.

***Sermon: "DRY BONES"***

***Benediction***

***Benediction Response:*** "God Be With You" (William G. Tomer, arr. DeeAnn McCormick)

## Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.

John Zundel, 1815-1882

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry  
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy  
 4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less

earth come down, Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing,  
 trou - bled breast; Let us all in Thee in - her - it,  
 life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er,  
 let us be; Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion

All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown; Je - sus, Thou art  
 Let us find Thy prom - ised rest; Take a - way the  
 Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be  
 Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee; Changed from glo - ry

all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
 love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

# THE TRIUNE GOD

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion,  
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning,  
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing,  
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with block chords and single notes.

En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A - men.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and a final cadence. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

## Breathe on Me, Breath of God

227

Edwin Hatch, 1835-1889, alt.

Robert Jackson, 1840-1914

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with  
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my  
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am  
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I

life a - new, That I may love what Thou dost  
 heart is pure, Un - til with Thee I will one  
 whol - ly Thine, Till all this earth - ly part of  
 nev - er die, But live with Thee the per - fect

love And do what Thou wouldst do.  
 will, To do and to en - dure.  
 me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.  
 life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

TRENTHAM  
SM

## Peace Like A River, Kum Ba Yah

Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah .

Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah.

Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah.

O Lord, kum ba yah.

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,

I've got peace like a river in my soul.

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,

I've got peace like a river in my soul.

Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah.

Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah.

Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah.

O Lord, kum ba yah.

I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean,

I've got love like an ocean in my soul.

I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean,

I've got love like an ocean in my soul.

A-men.

## What Wondrous Love Is This

*\*There is a beautiful rendition of this piece sung by the St. Olaf's College Choir on You Tube.*

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,

What wondrous love is this, O my soul.

What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss

To bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,

When I was sinking down, sinking down.

When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,

Christ laid aside His crown for my soul!

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,

To God and to the Lamb I will sing!

To God and to the Lamb, who is the great "I AM,"

While millions join the theme, I will sing!

When from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on!

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,

And through eternity I'll sing on!