

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

Sunday, May 10, 2020, 10:30 a.m.  
The Fifth Sunday of Easter  
Mother's Day

**Prelude:** "O for a Thousand Tongues Tongues to Sing" (Carl G. Glaser, arr. Cindy Berry)

**Welcome and Greeting**

**Opening Sentence**

**Hymn 253:** "We Limit Not the Truth of God"

**Opening Prayer**

**Special Music:** "How Firm a Foundation" (arr. Christine D. Anderson)

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

**Scripture Reading:** Acts 7:55-60

But filled with the Holy Spirit, he gazed into heaven and saw the glory of God and Jesus standing at the right hand of God. 'Look,' he said, 'I see the heavens opened and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God!' But they covered their ears, and with a loud shout all rushed together against him. Then they dragged him out of the city and began to stone him; and the witnesses laid their coats at the feet of a young man named Saul. While they were stoning Stephen, he prayed, 'Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.' Then he knelt down and cried out in a loud voice, 'Lord, do not hold this sin against them.' When he had said this, he died.

**Sermon:** "EASTER FAITH: HOW'S THAT WORKIN' FOR YA?"

**Hymn 260:** "We Cannot Own the Sunlit Sky"

**Benediction**

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

We Limit Not the Truth of God

George Rawson, 1807-1889

*Gesangbuch der Herzogl, Württemberg, 1784*

Adapt. and harm. by W. H. Monk, 1823-1889

1. We lim - it not the truth of God To  
 2. Who dares to bind to his dull sense The  
 3. Dark - ling our great fore - fa - thers went The  
 4. The val - ley's past; as - cend - ing still, Our  
 5. O Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, send Us

our poor reach of mind, By no - tions of our day and  
 or - a - cles of heav'n, For all the na - tions, tongues and  
 first steps of the way; 'Twas but the dawn-ing, yet to  
 souls would high - er climb, And look down from su - per - nal  
 in - crease from a - bove; En - large, ex - pand all Chris - tian

sect, Crude, par - tial, and con - fined: No, let a  
 climes, And all the a - ges giv'n? That u - ni -  
 grow In - to the per - fect day. And grow it  
 heights On all the by - gone time. Up - ward we  
 souls To com - pre - hend Thy love; And make us

new and bet - ter hope With - in our hearts be stirred:  
 verse! how much un - known, That o - cean! un - ex - plored:  
 shall, our glo - rious sun More fer - vid rays af - ford:  
 press, the air is ' clear, And the sphere - mu - sic heard:  
 all go on to know, With no - bler pow'rs con - ferred,

# GOD'S REVELATION

The Lord hath yet more light and truth To break forth from His word.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'GOD'S REVELATION'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The melody in the treble staff is a simple, hymn-like tune. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

We Cannot Own the Sunlit Sky

Ruth Duck, 1947-

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.

1. We can-not own the sun-lit sky, The moon, the wild-flow'rs  
 2. When bod-ies shiv-er in the night And, wea-ry, wait for  
 3. God calls hu-man-i-ty to join As part-ners in cre-

grow-ing, For we are part of all that is With-  
 morn-ing, When chil-dren have no bread but tears, And  
 at-ting A fu-ture free from want and fear, Life's

in life's riv-er flow-ing. With o-pen hands re-  
 war-horns sound their warn-ing, God calls hu-man-i-  
 good-ness cel-e-brat-ing. That new world beck-ons

ceive and share The gifts of God's cre-a-tion, That  
 ty to wake, To join in com-mon la-bor, That  
 from a-far, In-vites our shared en-deav-or, That

all may have a-bun-dant life In ev-'ry earth-ly na-tion.  
 all may have a-bun-dant life In one-ness with their neigh-bor.  
 all may have a-bun-dant life And peace en-dure for-ev-er.

# How Firm a Foundation

Rippon's, *A Selection of Hymns*, 1787, alt.

Traditional American Melody  
Caldwell's, *Union Harmony*, 1837

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed,  
 3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,  
 4. "When through fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie,  
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,

Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!  
 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid.  
 The riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;  
 My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply.  
 I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;

What more can He say than to you He hath said,  
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
 For I will be near thee, thy trou - bles to bless,  
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign  
 That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.  
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee, thy deep - est dis - tress.  
 Thy dross to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine.  
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!" A - men.