

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, September 20, 2020, 10:30 a.m.
Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "My Faith Has Found a Resting Place" (Norwegian folk melody, arr. Tom Fettke)

Opening Sentences and Opening Prayer

Hymn 9: "Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven"

Old Testament Reading: Jonah 3:10-4:11

When God saw what they did, how they turned from their evil ways, God changed his mind about the calamity that he had said he would bring upon them; and he did not do it. But this was very displeasing to Jonah, and he became angry. He prayed to the Lord and said, 'O Lord! Is not this what I said while I was still in my own country? That is why I fled to Tarshish at the beginning; for I knew that you are a gracious God and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love, and ready to relent from punishing. And now, O Lord, please take my life from me, for it is better for me to die than to live.' And the Lord said, 'Is it right for you to be angry?' Then Jonah went out of the city and sat down east of the city, and made a booth for himself there. He sat under it in the shade, waiting to see what would become of the city. The Lord God appointed a bush, and made it come up over Jonah, to give shade over his head, to save him from his discomfort; so Jonah was very happy about the bush. But when dawn came up the next day, God appointed a worm that attacked the bush, so that it withered. When the sun rose, God prepared a sultry east wind, and the sun beat down on the head of Jonah so that he was faint and asked that he might die. He said, 'It is better for me to die than to live.' But God said to Jonah, 'Is it right for you to be angry about the bush?' And he said, 'Yes, angry enough to die.' Then the Lord said, 'You are concerned about the bush, for which you did not labor and which you did not grow; it came into being in a night and perished in a night. And should I not be concerned about Nineveh, that great city, in which there are more than a hundred and twenty thousand people who do not know their right hand from their left, and also many animals?'

Special Music: "I Want Jesus to Walk With Me" (Spiritual, arr. Lloyd Larson)

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Gospel Reading: Matthew 20:1-16

'For the kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out early in the morning to hire laborers for his vineyard. After agreeing with the laborers for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. When he went out about nine o'clock, he saw others standing idle in the market-place; and he said to them, "You also go into the vineyard, and I will pay you whatever is right." So they went. When he went out again about noon and about three o'clock, he did the same. And about five o'clock he went out and found others standing around; and he said to them, "Why are you standing here idle all day?" They said to him, "Because no one has hired us." He said to them, "You also go into the vineyard." When evening came, the owner of the vineyard said to his manager, "Call the laborers and give them their pay, beginning with the last and then going to the first." When those hired about five o'clock came, each of them received the usual daily wage. Now when the first came, they thought they would receive more; but each of them also received the usual daily wage. And when they received it, they grumbled against the landowner, saying, "These last worked only one hour, and you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat." But he replied to one of them, "Friend, I am doing you no wrong; did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage? Take what belongs to you and go; I choose to give to this last the same as I give to you. Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me? Or are you envious because I am generous?" So the last will be first, and the first will be last.'

Sermon: "WHEN MERCY DISAPPOINTS"

Hymn 45: "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy"

Benediction

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

Today's Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Jacob Richards, Barb Fuller, Marsha Hacker

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

9

Psalm 103

Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847

John Goss, 1800-1880



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To God's feet your
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther-like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
4. Frail as sum-mer's flow'r we flour - ish, Blows the wind and
5. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him, You be - hold Him



trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who, like
 in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er, Slow to
 frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues
 it is gone; But while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en -
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him; Dwell - ers



me, God's praise should sing? Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!
 chide, and swift to bless. Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!
 us from all our foes. Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!
 dures un - chang - ing on; Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!
 all in time and space, Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!



Praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
 Praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!
 Praise Him! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows!
 Praise Him! Praise the high e - ter - nal One!
 Praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace! A - men.



"He," "Him," or "His" may be replaced by "God(s)" or "You(r)."

Second verse: "To our *forebears* in distress"

LAUDA ANIMA

8.7.8.7.8.7

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

Traditional Dutch Melody

Arr. by Julius Röntgen, 1855-1933

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness
 2. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure
 3. Trou-bled souls, why will you scat-ter Like a crowd of

of the sea; There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is
 of man's mind; And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most
 fright-ened sheep? Fool-ish hearts, why will you wan-der From a

more than lib-er-ty. There is no place where earth's sor-rows
 won-der-ful-ly kind. If our love were but more sim-ple,
 love so true and deep? There is wel-come for the sin-ner

Are more felt than up in heav'n; There is no place where earth's
 We should take Him at His word; And our lives would be all
 And more grac-es for the good; There is mer-cy with the

"He," "Him," or "His" may be replaced by "God(s)" or "You(r)."
 Second verse: "Than the measure of our minds"

THE TRIUNE GOD

fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.
sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.
Sav - ior, There is heal - ing in His blood. A - men.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the two staves, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text. The lyrics are: "fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.", "sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.", and "Sav - ior, There is heal - ing in His blood. A - men." The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.