

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, August 22, 2021, 10:30 a.m.
Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

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

Opening Sentences

Hymn 357: "My Faith, It Is an Oaken Staff"

Opening Prayer

Special Music: "I Will Arise and Go to Jesus" (Southern Folk Melody, arr. Mark Hayes)

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

New Testament Reading: Ephesians 6:10-20

Finally, be strong in the Lord and in the strength of his power. Put on the whole armor of God, so that you may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For our struggle is not against enemies of blood and flesh, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the cosmic powers of this present darkness, against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly places. Therefore take up the whole armor of God, so that you may be able to withstand on that evil day, and having done everything, to stand firm. Stand therefore, and fasten the belt of truth around your waist, and put on the breastplate of righteousness. As shoes for your feet put on whatever will make you ready to proclaim the gospel of peace. With all of these, take the shield of faith, with which you will be able to quench all the flaming arrows of the evil one. Take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God. Pray in the Spirit at all times in every prayer and supplication. To that end keep alert and always persevere in supplication for all the saints. Pray also for me, so that when I speak, a message may be given to me to make known with boldness the mystery of the gospel, for which I am an ambassador in chains. Pray that I may declare it boldly, as I must speak.

Sermon: "DRESSED FOR ACTION"

Hymn 451: "Lead On, O King Eternal"

Benediction

Benediction Response 575 (v. 3): "Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name"

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night; turn thou for us its darkness into light; from harm and danger keep Thy children free, for dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Greet One Another

Today's Participants: Rev. Art Ritter, Barb Fuller, Jerry Fuller, Lorraine Finison

My Faith, It Is an Oaken Staff

Thomas T. Lynch, 1818-1871

Traditional Swiss Melody

1. My faith, it is an oak - en staff, The trav - 'ler's well-loved
 2. I have a guide, and in His steps When trav - el - ers have
 3. My faith, it is an oak - en staff, O let me on it

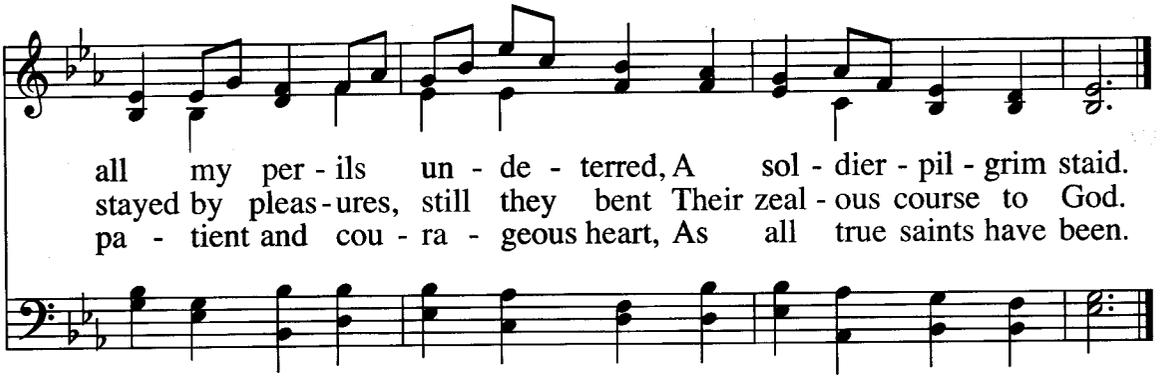
aid; My faith, it is a weap - on stout, The
 trod, Wheth - er be - neath was flint - y rock Or
 lean! My faith, it is a trust - y sword, May

sol - dier's trust - y blade. I'll trav - el on, and
 yield - ing grass - y sod, They cared not, but with
 false - hood find it keen! Thy spir - it, Lord, to

still be stirred By si - lent thought or so - cial word; By
 force un - spent, Un - moved by pain, they on - ward went, Un -
 me im - part, O make me what Thou ev - er art, Of

THE STAFF OF FAITH
 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE



The image shows a musical score for the hymn "God's Covenant People". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written between the two staves.

all my per - ils un - de - terred, A sol - dier - pil - grim staid.
stayed by pleas - ures, still they bent Their zeal - ous course to God.
pa - tient and cou - ra - geous heart, As all true saints have been.

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace.
 For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears.

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might! A-men.