

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, August 29, 2021, 10:30 a.m.
Fourteenth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "I Need Thee Every Hour" (Robert Lowry, arr. Cindy Berry)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 292: "The Gift of Love"

Opening Prayer

Special Music: "All Creatures of Our God and King" (arr. Mitchell Eithun)

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Old Testament Readings: Song of Solomon 2:8-13 and Deuteronomy 4:1-2, 6-9

The voice of my beloved! Look, he comes, leaping upon the mountains, bounding over the hills. My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag. Look, there he stands behind our wall, gazing in at the windows, looking through the lattice. My beloved speaks and says to me: 'Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away; for now the winter is past, the rain is over and gone. The flowers appear on the earth; the time of singing has come, and the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land. The fig tree puts forth its figs, and the vines are in blossom; they give forth fragrance. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

So now, Israel, give heed to the statutes and ordinances that I am teaching you to observe, so that you may live to enter and occupy the land that the LORD, the God of your ancestors, is giving you. You must neither add anything to what I command you nor take away anything from it, but keep the commandments of the LORD your God with which I am charging you. You must observe them diligently, for this will show your wisdom and discernment to the peoples, who, when they hear all these statutes, will say, 'Surely this great nation is a wise and discerning people!' For what other great nation has a god so near to it as the LORD our God is whenever we call to him? And what other great nation has statutes and ordinances as just as this entire law that I am setting before you today? But take care and watch yourselves closely, so as neither to forget the things that your eyes have seen nor to let them slip from your mind all the days of your life; make them known to your children and your children's children.

Sermon: "WHAT IS YOUR LOVE LANGUAGE?"

Hymn 43: "How Like a Gentle Spirit"

Benediction

Benediction Response 578 (v. 2): "Sent Forth By God's Blessing"

With praise and thanksgiving to You ever living, the tasks of our ev'ryday life we will face, our faith ever sharing, in love ever caring, embracing Your children of each tribe and race. With Your feast You feed us; with Your light now lead us. Unite us as one in this life that we share. Then may all the living with praise and thanksgiving give honor to Christ and His name that we bear.

Greet One Another

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Gail Sawyer, Lorraine Finison, Ann McClelland, Roger Kennedy

The Gift of Love

1 Corinthians 13:1-3
Hal H. Hopson, 1933-

Traditional English Melody
Adapt. by Hal H. Hopson, 1933-

1. Though I may speak with brav - est fire,
2. Though I may give all I pos - sess,
3. Come, Spir - it, come, our hearts con - trol,

And have the gift to all in - spire,
And striv - ing so my love pro - fess,
Our spir - its long to be made whole.

And have not love, my words are vain,
But not be giv'n by love with - in,
Let in - ward love guide ev - 'ry deed;

As sound - ing brass, and hope - less gain.
The prof - it soon turns strange - ly thin.
By this we wor - ship, and are freed.

How Like a Gentle Spirit

43

C. Eric Lincoln, 1924–2000

Alfred Morton Smith, 1879–1971

Unison

1. How like a gen - tle spir - it deep with - in God
 2. Let God be God wher - ev - er life may be; Let
 3. God like a moth - er ea - gle hov - ers near On
 4. When in our vain pre - ten - sions we con - spire To
 5. In all our fret - ful claims of sex and race The

reins our fer - vent pas - sions day by day, And
 ev - 'ry tongue bear wit - ness to the call; All
 might - y wings of pow - er man - i - fest; God
 shape God's im - age as we see our own, Hark
 u - ni - ver - sal love of God shines through, For

gives us strength to chal - lenge and to win De -
 hu - man - kind is one by God's de - cree; Let
 like a gen - tle shep - herd stills our fear, And
 to the voice a - bove our base de - sire; God
 God is love tran - scend - ing style and place And

spite the per - ils of our cho - sen way.
 God be God, let God be God for all.
 com - forts us a - gainst a peace - ful breast.
 is the sculp - tor, we the bro - ken stone.
 all the i - dle op - tions we pur - sue.