

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, August 8, 2021, 10:30 a.m.
Eleventh Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "Praise Him! Praise Him!" (JOYFUL SONG, Chester G. Allen, arr. Mark Hayes)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 248: "How Firm a Foundation"

Opening Prayer

Special Music: "Ave Verum Corpus" (Wolfgang A. Mozart)

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Old Testament Reading: 2 Samuel 18:5-9, 15, 31-33

The king gave orders to Joab and Abishai and Ittai, saying, 'Deal gently for my sake with the young man Absalom.' And all the people heard when the king gave orders to all the commanders concerning Absalom. So the army went out into the field against Israel; and the battle was fought in the forest of Ephraim. The men of Israel were defeated there by the servants of David, and the slaughter there was great on that day, twenty thousand men. The battle spread over the face of all the country; and the forest claimed more victims that day than the sword. Absalom happened to meet the servants of David. Absalom was riding on his mule, and the mule went under the thick branches of a great oak. His head caught fast in the oak, and he was left hanging between heaven and earth, while the mule that was under him went on. And ten young men, Joab's armor-bearers, surrounded Absalom and struck him, and killed him. Then the Cushite came; and the Cushite said, 'Good tidings for my lord the king! For the Lord has vindicated you this day, delivering you from the power of all who rose up against you.' The king said to the Cushite, 'Is it well with the young man Absalom?' The Cushite answered, 'May the enemies of my lord the king, and all who rise up to do you harm, be like that young man.' The king was deeply moved, and went up to the chamber over the gate, and wept; and as he went, he said, 'O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! Would that I had died instead of you, O Absalom, my son, my son!'

Sermon: "THE PRICE OF SUCCESS"

Hymn 421: "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind"

Benediction

Response 580 (v. 3): "God Be With You Till We Meet Again"

God be with you till we meet again; when life's perils thick confound you, put His arms unfailing round you:
God be with you till we meet again.

Greet One Another

Today's Participants: Rev. Mark McCormick, DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Jerry Fuller, Gail Sawyer

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,

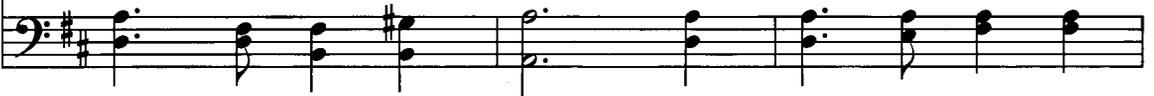
To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee, thy deep - est dis - tress.
 Thy dross to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!" A - men.



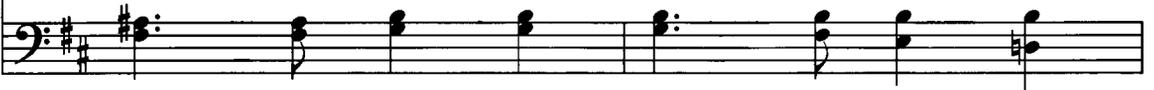
1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be -
 3. O sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O
 4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till
 5. Breathe through the puls - es of de - sire Thy



give our fool - ish ways; Re - clothe us in our
 side the Syr - ian sea, The gra - cious call - ing
 calm of hills a - bove, Where Je - sus knelt to
 all our striv - ings cease; Take from our souls the
 cool - ness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let



right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy
 of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
 share with Thee The si - lence of e -
 strain and stress, And let our or - dered
 flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth - quake,



serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
 out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
 wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm. A - men.

