

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, June 20, 2021, 10:30 a.m.

Fourth Sunday After Pentecost
Father's Day

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "I Need Thee Every Hour" (Annie S. Hawks and Robert Lowry)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 437: "He Leadeth Me, O Blessed Thought"

He leadeth Me! O blessed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where-e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea, still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, not ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see, since 'tis my God that leadeth me!
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done, when by Thy grace the vic'trys won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since God thru Jordan leadeth me.
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

Opening Prayer

Special Music: "Deep River" (with "Shall We Gather at the River ") (arr. Lloyd Larson)

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Gospel Reading: Mark 4:35-41

On that day, when evening had come, he said to them, 'Let us go across to the other side.' And leaving the crowd behind, they took him with them in the boat, just as he was. Other boats were with him. A great gale arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that the boat was already being swamped. But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion; and they woke him up and said to him, 'Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?' He woke up and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, 'Peace! Be still!' Then the wind ceased, and there was a dead calm. He said to them, 'Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith?' And they were filled with great awe and said to one another, 'Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?'

Sermon: "BEYOND THE MIRACLE"

Hymn 304: "I Want Jesus to Walk With Me"

Lift every voice and sing, till earth and heaven ring, ring with the harmonies of liberty.
Let our rejoicing rise high as the list'ning skies, let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us, sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun, let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chast'ning rod, felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet come to the place for which our people sighed?
We have come over away that with tears has been watered; we have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered;
Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last where the bright gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears, Thou who hast brought us this far on the way;
Thou who hast by Thy might, led us into the light, keep us for ever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee, lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee;
Shadowed beneath Thy hand, may we forever stand, true to our God, true to our native land.

Benediction

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.

Today's Participants: Pastor Mark McCormick, Barb Fuller, Jerry Fuller, April Lakatos, Lorraine Finison