

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, September 19, 2021, 10:30 a.m.
Seventeenth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "Blessed Assurance" (Phoebe Palmer Knapp, arr. Randall Hartsell)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 74: "O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing"

Opening Prayer

Special Music: "Give Me Jesus" (Spiritual, arr. Lloyd Larson)

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Old Testament Reading: Proverbs 31:10-31

A capable wife who can find? She is far more precious than jewels. The heart of her husband trusts in her, and he will have no lack of gain. She does him good, and not harm, all the days of her life. She seeks wool and flax, and works with willing hands. She is like the ships of the merchant, she brings her food from far away. She rises while it is still night and provides food for her household and tasks for her servant-girls. She considers a field and buys it; with the fruit of her hands she plants a vineyard. She girds herself with strength, and makes her arms strong. She perceives that her merchandise is profitable. Her lamp does not go out at night. She puts her hands to the distaff, and her hands hold the spindle. She opens her hand to the poor, and reaches out her hands to the needy. She is not afraid for her household when it snows, for all her household are clothed in crimson. She makes herself coverings; her clothing is fine linen and purple. Her husband is known in the city gates, taking his seat among the elders of the land. She makes linen garments and sells them; she supplies the merchant with sashes. Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laughs at the time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue. She looks well to the ways of her household, and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her happy; her husband too, and he praises her: Many women have done excellently, but you surpass them all.' Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised. Give her a share in the fruit of her hands, and let her works praise her in the city gates.

Sermon: "SHE DOESN'T EXIST"

Hymn 378: "As Water to the Thirsty"

Benediction

Benediction Response 575 (v. 2): "Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name"

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; with Thee began, with Thee shall end the day; guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, that in this house have called upon Thy name.

Greet One Another

Participants: Pastor Mark McCormick, DeeAnn McCormick, Marsha Hacker, Barb Fuller, Jerry Fuller

THE TRIUNE GOD

74

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Carl G. Glaser, 1784-1829

Mason's *Modern Psalms*, 1839

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -
3. Glo - ry to God and praise and love Be

great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the
ev - er, ev - er giv'n By saints be - low and

God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
saints a - bove, The Church in earth and heav'n. A - men.

AZMON
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Great God and King, we find it difficult to articulate our faith. Our thoughts, our feelings, our lives are but poor witnesses to what You continue to do with us and for us. But deep within our souls, we hear Your voice, and our spirits and Yours are joined in wonder, love, and praise. Strengthen our spirits so that we might glorify You. Amen.

Dick Hotchkin

Unison

1. As wa - ter to the thirst-y, As beau - ty to the eyes, As
 2. Like calm in place of clam-or, Like peace that fol-lows pain, Like
 3. As sleep that fol-lows fe - ver, As gold in-stead of gray, As

strength that fol-lows weak-ness, As truth in-stead of lies; As
 meet - ing af - ter part - ing, Like sun - shine af - ter rain; Like
 free - dom af - ter bond - age, As sun - rise to the day; As

song - time and spring - time And sum - mer-time to be, So
 moon - light and star - light And sun - light on the sea, So
 home to the trav - 'ler And all we long to see, So

is my Lord, My liv-ing Lord, So is my Lord to me.

OASIS
 7.6.7.6.6.6.4.4.6