

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH  
**A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP**

Sunday, August 21, 2022, 10:30 a.m.  
Eleventh Sunday After Pentecost

***Welcome and Greeting***

***Prelude:*** "Cavatina" (Stanley Myers)

***Opening Sentences***

***Hymn 474:*** "Hymn of Promise"

***Opening Prayer***

***Special Music:*** "Count Your Blessings" (Edwin O. Excell, arr. Wayne Fritchie)

***Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts***

*Doxology (Hymn 563)*

***Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer*** (using debts and debtors)

***New Testament Reading:*** Romans 8:31-39

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, 'For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered.' No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

***Sermon: "THOUGHTFUL FAITH IS TOUGH"***

***Hymn 387:*** "Near to the Heart of God"

***Benediction***

***Benediction Response Hymn 580 (v. 3):*** "God Be With You"

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***

Participants: Rev. David Bandfield, Barb and Jerry Fuller, Jamie Keller, Lorraine Finison

*Unison*

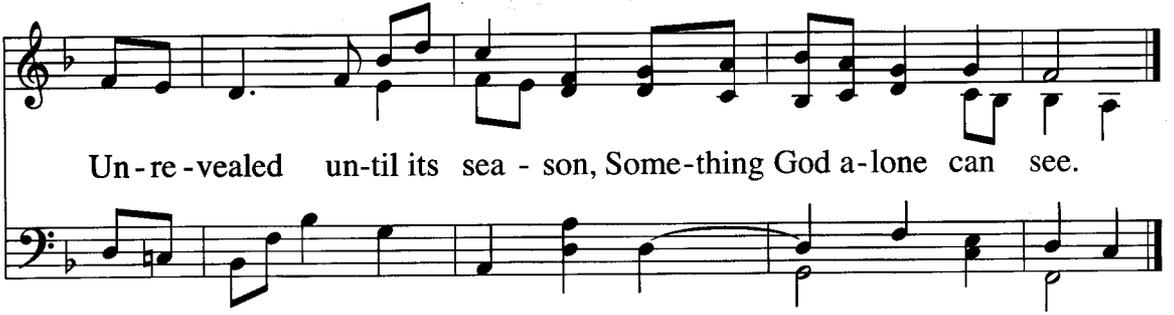
1. In the bulb there is a flow - er; In the  
 2. There's a song in ev - 'ry si - lence, Seek - ing  
 3. In our end is our be - gin - ning; In our

seed, an ap - ple tree; In co - coons, a hid - den  
 word and mel - o - dy; There's a dawn in ev - 'ry  
 time, in - fin - i - ty; In our doubt there is be -

prom - ise: But - ter - flies will soon be free! In the  
 dark - ness, Bring - ing hope to you and me. From the  
 liev - ing; In our life, e - ter - ni - ty. In our

cold and snow of win - ter There's a spring that waits to be,  
 past will come the fu - ture; What it holds, a mys - ter - y,  
 death, a res - ur - rec - tion; At the last, a vic - to - ry,

# GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE



Un-re-vealed un-til its sea-son, Some-thing God a-lone can see.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "God's Covenant People". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bottom staff is in bass clef, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

**GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE**

**387**

**Near to the Heart of God**

Cleland Boyd McAfee, 1866-1944

Cleland Boyd McAfee, 1866-1944

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God;  
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God;  
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God;

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.  
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.  
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.