

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, July 24, 2022, 10:30 a.m.
Seventh Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "Blessed Assurance" (Fanny Crosby and Phoebe Palmer Knapp)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 488: "Flesh of the Flesh"

Opening Prayer

Special Music: "Blues" from "Three American Miniatures" (John Rutter)

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology (Hymn 563)

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

Gospel Reading: Luke 10:38-42

Now as they went on their way, he entered a certain village, where a woman named Martha welcomed him into her home. She had a sister named Mary, who sat at the Lord's feet and listened to what he was saying. But Martha was distracted by her many tasks; so she came to him and asked, 'Lord, do you not care that my sister has left me to do all the work by myself? Tell her then to help me.' But the Lord answered her, 'Martha, Martha, you are worried and distracted by many things; there is need of only one thing. Mary has chosen the better part, which will not be taken away from her.'

Sermon: "JESUS AND SIBLING RIVALRY"

Hymn 354: "Open My Eyes, That I May See"

Benediction

Benediction Response 494: "Bind Us Together"

Bind us together, Lord, bind us together with cords that cannot be broken. Bind us together, Lord, bind us together, bind us together in love. There is only one God, there is only one King; there is only one body, that is why we sing. *(Repeat)*

Greet One Another

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb and Jerry Fuller, Leslie Timmons and Nick Morrison

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

488

Flesh of His Flesh

Michael Card, 1957-

Michael Card, 1957-

Refrain *Unison* $\frac{6}{8}$ C F C

We are flesh of His flesh, bone of His bone. His

F C Dm⁷ G

Spir - it has brought us to - geth - er as one. Though

Am F C

we may be sep-'rate, we're one per-fect whole, for we are His bod-y and

G C G C *Last time*

He is our soul. *Last time*

Open My Eyes, That I May See

Clara H. Scott, 1841-1897

Clara H. Scott, 1841-1897

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth

hast for me; Place in my hands the won - der - ful key
 send - est clear; And while the wave - notes fall on my ear,
 ev - 'ry-where; O - pen my heart and let me pre - pare

That shall un - clasp and set me free.
 Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I
 Love with Thy chil - dren thus to share.

wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see. O - pen my

*eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - men.

*ears, mouth