

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, October 16, 2022, 10:30 a.m.
Nineteenth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" (in the setting of J.S. Bach's *Fuga II*, arr. Cindy Berry)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 188: "Are Ye Able, Said the Master"

Opening Prayer

Consecration Moment

Anthem: "Soon I Will Be Done" (Traditional Spiritual, arr. Linda Spevacek)

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology (Hymn 563)

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

Old Testament Reading: Genesis 32:22-31

The same night he got up and took his two wives, his two maids, and his eleven children, and crossed the ford of the Jabbok. He took them and sent them across the stream, and likewise everything that he had. Jacob was left alone; and a man wrestled with him until daybreak. When the man saw that he did not prevail against Jacob, he struck him on the hip socket; and Jacob's hip was put out of joint as he wrestled with him. Then he said, 'Let me go, for the day is breaking.' But Jacob said, 'I will not let you go, unless you bless me.' So he said to him, 'What is your name?' And he said, 'Jacob.' Then the man said, 'You shall no longer be called Jacob, but Israel, for you have striven with God and with humans, and have prevailed.' Then Jacob asked him, 'Please tell me your name.' But he said, 'Why is it that you ask my name?' And there he blessed him. So Jacob called the place Peniel, saying, 'For I have seen God face to face, and yet my life is preserved.' The sun rose upon him as he passed Peniel, limping because of his hip.

Sermon: "THE WRESTLING MATCHES OF LIFE"

Hymn 386: "His Eye Is on the Sparrow"

Benediction

Benediction Response Hymn 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 unailing round you: God be with you till we meet again.

Greet One Another

Participants: Pastor Mark & DeeAnn McCormick, Barb & Jerry Fuller, Gail Sawyer, Chancel Choir, Kim Finison

“Are Ye Able,” Said the Master

Earl Marlatt, 1892–1975

Harry S. Mason, 1881–1964

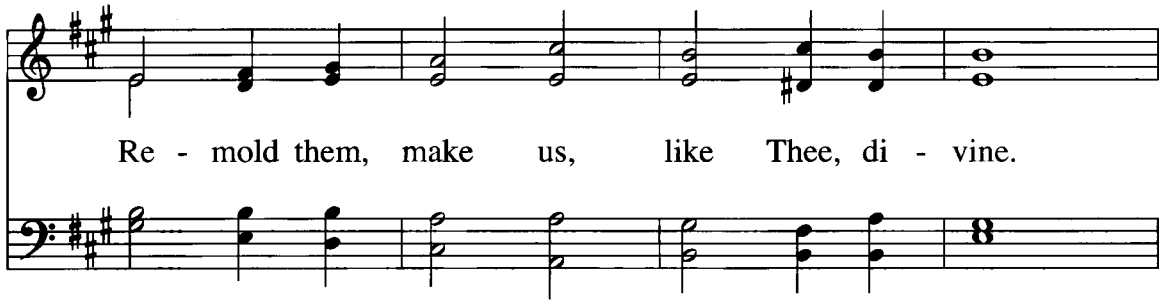
1. “Are ye a - ble,” said the Mas - ter, “To be
 2. Are ye a - ble to re - mem - ber, When a
 3. Are ye a - ble when the shad - ows Close a -
 4. Are ye a - ble? Still the Mas - ter Whis - pers

cru - ci - fied with me?” “Yea,” the sturd - y dream - ers
 thief lifts up his eyes, That his par - doned soul is
 round you with the sod, To be - lieve that spir - it
 down e - ter - ni - ty, And he - ro - ic spir - its

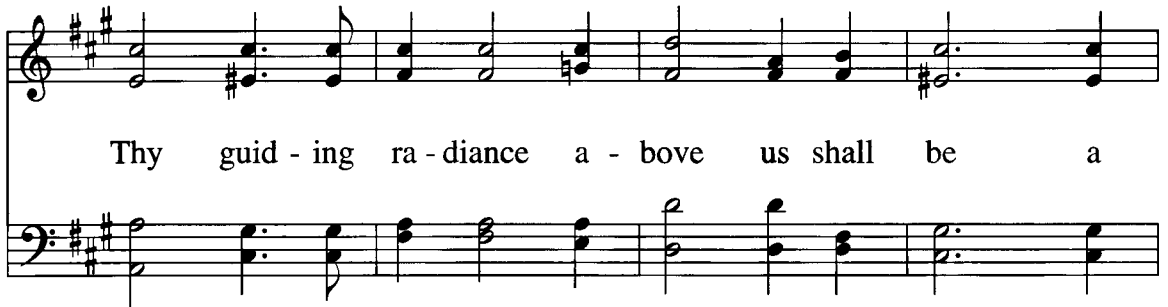
an - swered, “To the death we fol - low Thee.”
 wor - thy Of a place in par - a - dise?
 tri - umphs, To com - mend your soul to God?
 an - swer, Now as then in Gal - i - lee.

Lord, we are a - ble. Our spir - its are Thine.

THE TRIUNE GOD



Re - mold them, make us, like Thee, di - vine.



Thy guid - ing ra - diance a - bove us shall be a



bea - con to God, to love, and loy - al - ty.

Gracious and merciful God, we dare to come before You with imperfect hearts because of Your unfailing love and compassion. Like the disciples of long ago, we dream of walking the way of the cross in triumph and joy. But it is only by Your grace that we take even the first step. It is only by the power of Christ's precious blood that we lift up our crosses to follow Him.

O God, strengthen us in Your truth. Forgive our pride and disdain. Teach us to lift up our eyes in the midst of the shadows to behold Your guiding radiance, that we may receive Your amazing gifts of forgiveness, salvation and new birth. Take our hearts and spirits; shape and mold us in the likeness of Christ, our Lord and Savior, that we may be able to walk the way into which You call us. Hallelujah! Amen.

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Civilla D. Martin, 1866-1948

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Solo on stanzas is optional

1. Why should I feel dis - cour - aged? Why should the shad - ows
 2. "Let not your heart be trou - bled," His ten - der words I
 3. When - ev - er I am tempt - ed, When - ev - er clouds a -

come?
 hear;
 rise,
 Why should my heart be lone - ly
 And rest - ing on His good - ness,
 When songs give place to sigh - ing,

And long for heav'n and home When Je - sus is my
 I lose my doubt and fear. Though by the path He
 When hope with - in me dies, I draw the clos - er

por - tion? My con - stant Friend is He: His
 lead - eth But one step I may see: His
 to Him; From care He sets me free. His

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me. His
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me. His
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me. His

eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.

I sing be-cause I'm hap-py, I sing be-cause I'm free;

For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.