MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, August 13, 2023, 10:30 a.m. Eleventh Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "Be Still, My Soul" (Jean Sibelius, arr. Cindy Berry)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 19: "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Opening Prayer

Special Music: "The Potter's Hand" (Darlene Zschech, arr. Lloyd Larson)

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology

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

Old Testament Reading: 1 Kings 19:9-18

At that place he came to a cave, and spent the night there. Then the word of the LORD came to him, saying, 'What are you doing here, Elijah?' He answered, 'I have been very zealous for the LORD, the God of hosts; for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away.' He said, 'Go out and stand on the mountain before the LORD, for the LORD is about to pass by.' Now there was a great wind, so strong that it was splitting mountains and breaking rocks in pieces before the LORD, but the LORD was not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake, but the LORD was not in the earthquake; and after the earthquake a fire, but the LORD was not in the fire; and after the fire a sound of sheer silence. When Elijah heard it, he wrapped his face in his mantle and went out and stood at the entrance of the cave. Then there came a voice to him that said, 'What are you doing here, Elijah?' He answered, 'I have been very zealous for the LORD, the God of hosts; for the Israelites have forsaken your covenant, thrown down your altars, and killed your prophets with the sword. I alone am left, and they are seeking my life, to take it away.' Then the LORD said to him, 'Go, return on your way to the wilderness of Damascus; when you arrive, you shall anoint Hazael as king over Aram. Also you shall anoint Jehu son of Nimshi as king over Israel; and you shall anoint Elisha son of Shaphat of Abel-meholah as prophet in your place. Whoever escapes from the sword of Hazael, Jehu shall kill; and whoever escapes from the sword of Jehu, Elisha shall kill. Yet I will leave seven thousand in Israel, all the knees that have not bowed to Baal, and every mouth that has not kissed him.'

Sermon: "WHERE GOD WASN'T"

Hymn 324: "Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore"

Benediction

Benediction Response 576: "May the Lord Bless You"

May the Lord, mighty God, bless and keep you forever; grant you peace, perfect peace, courage for ev'ry endeavor. Lift up your eyes and seek His face, and His grace forever. May the Lord, mighty God, bless and keep you forever.

Greet One Another

Participants: Pastor Mark & DeeAnn McCormick, Barb & Jerry Fuller, Jen Hall

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 1 Samuel 7:12 Traditional American Melody Robert Robinson, 1735-1790 John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part II, 1813 1. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Here Ι Hith - er by Thy 3. O to grace how great a debt - or I'm con -Dai - ly sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly strained to be! Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter. Bind my loud - est praise: Teach me lo - dious of songs some me rive ar at home: Je sus sought me when to wan - d'ring heart Thee: Prone to wan - der. Ι to Lord, Sung flam - ing tongues a - bove; son - net, by Praise the stran - ger, Wan d'ring from the He, fold God: of to Prone feel it. to leave the God Ι love; Here's my mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood. heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove. **NETTLETON**

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Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore (Pescador de Hombres)

Matthew 4:18–22; Mark 1:16–20; Luke 5:1–11

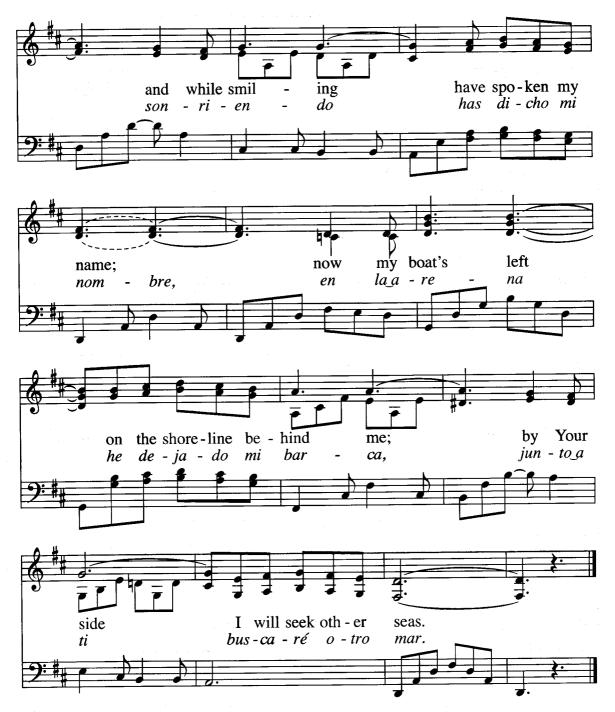
Cesáreo Gabaraín, 1936–1991 Harm. by Skinner Chávez-Melo, 1945–1992

Cesáreo Gabaraín, 1936–1991 Trans. by Gertrude C. Suppe, 1911–,

George F. Lockwood, 1946-, and Raquel Gutiérrez-Achon, 1927-



GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE



- 1. Tú has venido a la orilla, no has buscado ni a sabios ni a ricos, tan sólo quieres que yo te siga. Estribillo
- 2. Tú sabes bien lo que tengo: en mi barca no hay oro ni espadas, tan sólo redes y mi trabajo. Estribillo
- 3. Tú necesitas mis manos, mi cansancio que a otros descanse, amor que quiera seguir amando. Estribillo
- 4. Tú, pescador de otros lagos, ansia eterna de almas que esperan, amigo bueno, que así me llamas. Estribillo