

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

Sunday, March 12, 2023, 10:30 a.m.

Third Sunday in Lent

**Welcome and Greeting** - Pastor Mark

**Prelude:** "Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us" (William B. Bradbury, arr. Chris Rice) - DeeAnn

**Opening Sentences** - Gail

**Hymn 380:** "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" - DeeAnn et al.

**Opening Prayer** - Gail

**Anthem:** "Ave Verum" ("Jesus, Word of God Incarnate") (W. A. Mozart, arr. Walter Ehret) - Barb/DeeAnn/Choir

Translation: Jesu, word of God incarnate, of the Virgin Mary born. On the cross Thy sacred body for us men, with nails was torn. Cleanse us by the blood and water streaming from Thy pierced side. Feed us with Thy body broken, now and in death's agony. Now and in death's agony.

**Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts** - Pastor Mark

Doxology (Hymn 563) - DeeAnn

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

**Old Testament Reading:** Exodus 17:1-7 - DeeAnn

From the wilderness of Sin the whole congregation of the Israelites journeyed by stages, as the LORD commanded. They camped at Rephidim, but there was no water for the people to drink. The people quarreled with Moses, and said, 'Give us water to drink.' Moses said to them, 'Why do you quarrel with me? Why do you test the LORD?' But the people thirsted there for water; and the people complained against Moses and said, 'Why did you bring us out of Egypt, to kill us and our children and livestock with thirst?' So Moses cried out to the LORD, 'What shall I do with this people? They are almost ready to stone me.' The LORD said to Moses, 'Go on ahead of the people, and take some of the elders of Israel with you; take in your hand the staff with which you struck the Nile, and go. I will be standing there in front of you on the rock at Horeb. Strike the rock, and water will come out of it, so that the people may drink.' Moses did so, in the sight of the elders of Israel. He called the place Massah and Meribah, because the Israelites quarreled and tested the LORD, saying, 'Is the LORD among us or not?'

**Sermon:** "MOSES WAS A CONGREGATIONALIST!" - Pastor Mark

**Hymn 389:** "Be Still, My Soul" - DeeAnn et al.

**Benediction** - Pastor Mark

**Benediction Response 380 (v. 2):** "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" - DeeAnn et al.

God be with you till we meet again; 'neath his wings protecting hide you, daily manna still provide you: God be with you till we meet again.

**Greet One Another** - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Gail Sawyer, Chancel Choir

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less  
 3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er

bos - om fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll,  
 soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone,  
 all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a - bound,

While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my  
 Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on  
 Make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of life the

Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

## GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,  
Cov - er my de - fense - less head  
Spring Thou up with in my heart,

O re - ceive my soul at last!  
With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

I Thank You, Jesus, that You are the lover of my soul. The nature and extent of Your love is large enough to encompass the universe, the world, and all of time, but You are the lover of “my” soul. The psalmist looks at the stars and wonders, “What are mortals that You are mindful of them?”—and yet You are mindful. I think of all of the people in the world—six billion stars populating the galaxy of humanity—and stand in awe that You love me personally—me, so ordinary; me, so conflicted; me, so “me.”

Is it true that if I were the only person in the world, You would have died for me? Can I insert my name into John 3:16, “For God so loved \_\_\_\_\_?” Thank You for the truth proclaimed in this song, reflected by Your Incarnation and timelessly expressed in Your Word: that I am loved—personally. Help me, by Your Spirit, to respond to this love, to live in it, and to bask in it. As it flows to me, may it flow through me. As I receive, so let me give. Your song of love is my prayer. I sing it in full voice and with all my heart—in the name of the One who is the lover of my soul. Amen.

Be Still, My Soul

Katharina von Schlegel, 1697-?

Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

Trans. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1813-1897

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side!  
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take  
 3. Be still, my soul: the hour is has - t'ning on

Bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain;  
 To guide the fu - ture as He has the past;  
 When we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord,

Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide:  
 Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake:  
 When dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,

In ev - 'ry change He faith - ful will re - main.  
 All now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.  
 Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.

## GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE



Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'n - ly Friend  
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know  
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,



Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.  
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.  
All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.



Gracious God, quiet the tremors of my mind and heart so that I might know of Your ever-present and ever-generous power in my life and in all life.

Amid the challenges, insecurities and equivocations of my world, help me to see Your Spirit at work. Open my mind, open my heart, break open my life so that Your free-flowing and ever-loving presence might pour generously into my daily affairs, and into the lives of all who are hurting this day.

For in Your presence, God, our lives encounter the majesties of Your life. Our anxieties are calmed, our hearts are rested, our thoughts are ordered; for the Dayspring of Your eternal life is ours in Christ Jesus, the One who knows our suffering.

Emboldened with the promise of Your presence, I go forth to reflect Your light in all I encounter, confident that You are there, present and able.

Your peace permeates all there is. And all is well.

Amen.

Rev. Samuel Schaal