

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

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

Twenty-fourth Sunday After Pentecost

***Welcome and Greeting***

***Prelude:*** "Here I Am, Lord" (Dan Schutte, arr. Mark Hayes)

***Opening Sentences***

***Hymn 548:*** "When the Church of Jesus"

***Opening Prayer***

***Anthem:*** "Keep Your Lamps!" (Spiritual, arr. André Thomas)

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

*Doxology*

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

***Old Testament Reading:*** Amos 5:18-24

Alas for you who desire the day of the LORD! Why do you want the day of the LORD? It is darkness, not light; as if someone fled from a lion, and was met by a bear; or went into the house and rested a hand against the wall, and was bitten by a snake. Is not the day of the LORD darkness, not light, and gloom with no brightness in it? I hate, I despise your festivals, and I take no delight in your solemn assemblies. Even though you offer me your burnt-offerings and grain-offerings, I will not accept them; and the offerings of well-being of your fatted animals I will not look upon. Take away from me the noise of your songs; I will not listen to the melody of your harps. But let justice roll down like waters, and righteousness like an ever-flowing stream.

***Sermon:*** "A WATERFALL OF JUSTICE"

***Hymn 260:*** "We Cannot Own the Sunlit Sky"

***Benediction***

***Benediction Response 550 (v. 2):*** "All Are Welcome"

Let us build a house where prophets speak, and words are strong and true, where all God's children dare to seek to dream God's reign anew. Here the cross shall stand as witness and as symbol of God's grace; here as one we claim the faith of Jesus: all are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

***Greet One Another***

Participants: Pastor Mark & DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Lorraine and Kim Finison, Chancel Choir

*Unison*

1. When the church of Je - sus Shuts its out - er door,  
 2. If our hearts are lift - ed Where de - vo - tion soars  
 3. Lest the gifts we of - fer, Mon - ey, tal - ents, time,

Lest the roar of traf - fic Drown the voice of prayer,  
 High a - bove this hun - gry, Suf - f'ring world of ours,  
 Serve to salve our con - science, To our se - cret shame,

May our prayers, Lord, make us Ten times more a - ware  
 Lest our hymns should drug us To for - get its needs,  
 Lord, re - prove, in - spire us By the way you give;

That the world we ban - ish Is our Chris - tian care.  
 Forge our Chris - tian wor - ship In - to Chris - tian deeds.  
 Teach us, dy - ing Sav - ior, How true Chris - tians live.

We Cannot Own the Sunlit Sky

Ruth Duck, 1947-

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.

1. We can-not own the sun-lit sky, The moon, the wild-flow'rs  
 2. When bod-ies shiv-er in the night And, wea-ry, wait for  
 3. God calls hu-man-i-ty to join As part-ners in cre-

grow-ing, For we are part of all that is With-  
 morn-ing, When chil-dren have no bread but tears, And  
 at-ing A fu-ture free from want and fear, Life's

in life's riv-er flow-ing. With o-pen hands re-  
 war-horns sound their warn-ing, God calls hu-man-i-  
 good-ness cel-e-brat-ing. That new world beck-ons

ceive and share The gifts of God's cre-a-tion, That  
 ty to wake, To join in com-mon la-bor, That  
 from a-far, In-vites our shared en-deav-or, That

all may have a-bun-dant life In ev-'ry earth-ly na-tion.  
 all may have a-bun-dant life In one-ness with their neigh-bor.  
 all may have a-bun-dant life And peace en-dure for-ev-er.