

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, August 11, 2024, 10:30 a.m.

Twelfth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "Fairest Lord Jesus" (Schleische Volkslieder tune, arr. Cindy Berry) - DeeAnn

Opening Sentences - Gretta

Hymn 455: "Once to Every Man and Nation" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Gretta

Special Music: "This Is My Father's World" (arr. Larry Sue) - Lorraine/Shannon

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts - Pastor Mark

Doxology - DeeAnn

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

Old Testament Reading: 1 Kings 19:1-15a - DeeAnn

Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done, and how he had killed all the prophets with the sword. Then Jezebel sent a messenger to Elijah, saying, 'So may the gods do to me, and more also, if I do not make your life like the life of one of them by this time tomorrow.' Then he was afraid; he got up and fled for his life, and came to Beer-sheba, which belongs to Judah; he left his servant there. But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a solitary broom tree. He asked that he might die: 'It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life, for I am no better than my ancestors.' Then he lay down under the broom tree and fell asleep. Suddenly an angel touched him and said to him, 'Get up and eat.' He looked, and there at his head was a cake baked on hot stones, and a jar of water. He ate and drank, and lay down again. The angel of the Lord came a second time, touched him, and said, 'Get up and eat, otherwise the journey will be too much for you.' He got up, and ate and drank; then he went in the strength of that food for forty days and forty nights to Horeb the mount of God. 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.'

Sermon: "ELIJAH, MURDERER!" - Pastor Mark

Hymn 451: "Lead On, O King Eternal" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Benediction Response: "Shalom to You" - DeeAnn et al.

Shalom to you now, shalom, my friends. May God's full mercies bless you, my friends. In all your living and through your loving, Christ be your shalom, Christ be your shalom.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark & DeeAnn McCormick, Gretta Delaney, Lorraine Finison, Shannon Quinn

1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion
 2. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyrs,
 3. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per,

Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
 Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,
 Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong,

In the strife of truth with false - hood,
 Toil - ing up new Cal - v'ries ev - er
 Truth for - ev - er on the scaf - fold,

For the good or e - vil side;
 With the cross that turns not back;
 Wrong for - ev - er on the throne.

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

Some great cause, God's new mes - si - ah,
 New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties,
 Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture,

Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight,
 Time makes an - cient the good un - couth;
 And, be - hind the dim un - known,

And the choice goes by for - ev - er
 They must up - ward still and on - ward,
 Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow

'Twi'x't that dark - ness and that light.
 Who would keep a - breast of truth.
 Keep - ing watch a - bove His own.

Lead On, O King Eternal

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1862-1917

Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace.
 For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears.

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con-quest; Lead on, O God of might! A-men.