

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, August 18, 2024, 10:30 a.m.

Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "All Hail the Power" (Diadem tune, James Ellor, arr. Cindy Berry) - DeeAnn

Opening Sentences - Daun

Hymn 432: "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Daun

Special Music: "The Church in the Wildwood" (William S. Pitts) - Arlene/Bill/DeeAnn

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts - Pastor Mark

Doxology - DeeAnn

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

New Testament Reading: Ephesians 5:15-20 - Rachel

Be careful then how you live, not as unwise people but as wise, making the most of the time, because the days are evil. So do not be foolish, but understand what the will of the Lord is. Do not get drunk with wine, for that is debauchery; but be filled with the Spirit, as you sing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs among yourselves, singing and making melody to the Lord in your hearts, giving thanks to God the Father at all times and for everything in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sermon: "ALCOHOL, DRUGS, ADDICTION AND CHURCH!" - Pastor Mark

Hymn 68: "Come, Christians, Join to Sing" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Benediction Response 361 (v. 3): "My Faith Looks Up to Thee" - DeeAnn et al.

While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread, be Thou my guide; bid darkness turn to day; wipe sorrow's tears away; nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark & DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller,
Daun Ketcheson, Rachel Gehres, Bill Baldwin, Arlene Moore

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

432

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

William Williams, 1717-1791

John Hughes, 1873-1932

Trans. by Peter Williams, 1722-1796, and others

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y;
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
 fears sub - side; Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion,

Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heav - en,
 Lead me all my jour - ney through; Strong De - liv - 'rer,
 Land me safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es,

bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more,
 strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield,
 songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee,

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE



Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.

O God of love, of life and light, and of truth, hear our prayer for Your guidance and direction in our daily lives. We hunger for a personal, reciprocal relationship with You so that we may fulfill Your will for us and become everything that You meant each of us to be. Fill us with Your Spirit—for without it we are empty—and renew a right attitude within us.

Our Maker, Redeemer, and Comforter, we have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, and we ask for Your infinite mercy and amazing grace. Too often we have denied You in our human weakness. Forgive us and give us strength in our personal lives to overcome that which we must.

O God, we thank You for loving us even when we are the most unlovable. Help us in our striving love more like You: unconditionally. When confronted with a choice, may we constantly ask ourselves the question, “What would Jesus do?” Help us to be more conscious of the needs of others.

Guide us in our efforts, that we may achieve Your way of more abundant, fulfilled living. May Your will be done, and may we accept it. May we humbly ask, “What are Your plans for today, Lord? May we be a part of them?”

Amen.

Rev. Sandy Freud

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Christian Henry Bateman, 1813-1889

Traditional Spanish Melody
 Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1768-1831
 Harm. by David Evans, 1874-1948



1. Come, Chris-tians, join to sing: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 3. Praise yet the Lord a - gain: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Loud praise to Christ our King: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Let prais - es fill the sky: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Life shall not end the strain: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
 He is our guide and friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;
 On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,



Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Sing - ing for - ev - er - more: "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

