

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, July 21, 2024, 10:30 a.m.
Ninth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "Sing With Grace in Your Heart" (G. F. Handel) - Leslie/Bruce/DeeAnn

Opening Sentences - Roger

Hymn 267: "Morning Has Broken" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Roger

Special Music: "A Living Prayer" (Ron Block) - Leslie/Bruce/DeeAnn

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts - Pastor Mark

Doxology - DeeAnn

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

Gospel Reading: Mark 6:30-34, 53-56 - Rachel

The apostles gathered around Jesus, and told him all that they had done and taught. He said to them, 'Come away to a deserted place all by yourselves and rest a while.' For many were coming and going, and they had no leisure even to eat. And they went away in the boat to a deserted place by themselves. Now many saw them going and recognized them, and they hurried there on foot from all the towns and arrived ahead of them. As he went ashore, he saw a great crowd; and he had compassion for them, because they were like sheep without a shepherd; and he began to teach them many things. When they had crossed over, they came to land at Gennesaret and moored the boat. When they got out of the boat, people at once recognized him, and rushed about that whole region and began to bring the sick on mats to wherever they heard he was. And wherever he went, into villages or cities or farms, they laid the sick in the market-places, and begged him that they might touch even the fringe of his cloak; and all who touched it were healed.

Sermon: "TAKE A BREAK!" - Pastor Mark

Hymn 324: "Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Benediction Response: "Let Us Now Depart in Thy Peace" - DeeAnn et al.

Let us now depart in thy peace, blessed Jesus. Send us to our homes with God's love in our hearts. Let not the busy world claim all our loyalties. Keep us ever mindful, dear Lord, of Thee.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Leslie DeJong, Bruce Bonney, Roger Kennedy, Rachel Gehres

Morning Has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-1965

Gaelic Melody

Harm. by David Evans, 1874-1948

Unison

1. Morn - ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - ing,
 2. Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - en,
 3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing

Black - bird has spo - ken Like the first
 Like the first dew - fall On the first
 Born of the one light E - den saw

bird. Praise for the sing - ing!
 grass. Praise for the sweet - ness
 play! Praise with e - la - tion,

Praise for the morn - ing! Praise for them,
 Of the wet gar - den, Sprung in com -
 Praise ev - 'ry morn - ing, God's re - cre -

spring - ing Fresh from the Word!
 plete - ness Where His feet pass.
 a - tion Of the new day!

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

Cesáreo Gabaraín, 1936-1991

Trans. by Gertrude C. Suppe, 1911-

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

Cesáreo Gabaraín, 1936-1991

Harm. by Skinner Chávez-Melo, 1945-1992

Unison

1. Lord, You have come to the lake - shore
 2. You know so well my pos - ses - sions;
 3. You need my hands, full of car - ing
 4. You, who have fished oth - er o - ceans,

look - ing nei - ther for wealth - y nor wise ones;
 my boat car - ries no gold and no weap - ons;
 through my la - bors to give oth - ers rest,
 ev - er longed for by souls who are wait - ing,

You on - ly asked me to fol - low hum - bly.
 You will find there my nets and la - bor.
 and con - stant love that keeps on lov - ing.
 my lov - ing friend, as thus You call me.

Refrain / Estribillo

O Lord, with Your eyes You have searched me,
 Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos,

PESCADOR DE HOMBRES

Irregular with Refrain

Text and tune © 1979, Cesáreo Gabaraín. Published by OCP. Harm. © 1987, Skinner Chávez-Melo

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GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

and while smil - ing have spo - ken my
 son - ri - en - do has di - cho mi

name; now my boat's left
 nom - bre, en la a - re - na

on the shore-line be - hind me; by Your
 he de - ja - do mi bar - ca, jun - to a

side I will seek oth - er seas.
 ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.

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