

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

Sunday, July 28, 2024, 10:30 a.m.

Tenth Sunday After Pentecost  
Reception of New Member

**Welcome and Greeting** - Pastor Mark

**Prelude:** "Come, Thou Almighty King" (Felice de Giardini, arr. Cindy Berry) - DeeAnn

**Opening Sentences** - Kathy

**Hymn 88:** "Canticle of the Turning" - DeeAnn et al.

**Opening Prayer** - Kathy

**Special Music:** "What a Wonderful World" (George David Weiss and Bob Thiele, arr. Mark A. Brymer) - Marsha/Bill/DeeAnn

**Receiving New Member:** Steven Parker

**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:** 2 Kings 4:42-44 - Rachel

A man came from Baal-shalishah, bringing food from the first fruits to the man of God: twenty loaves of barley and fresh ears of grain in his sack. Elisha said, 'Give it to the people and let them eat.' But his servant said, 'How can I set this before a hundred people?' So he repeated, 'Give it to the people and let them eat, for thus says the Lord, "They shall eat and have some left."' He set it before them, they ate, and had some left, according to the word of the Lord.

**Sermon:** "A THEOLOGY OF FOOD" - Pastor Mark

**Hymn 260:** "We Cannot Own the Sunlit Sky" - DeeAnn et al.

**Benediction** - Pastor Mark

**Benediction Response 88 (v. 3):** "Canticle of the Turning" - DeeAnn et al.

From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone. Let the king beware for Your justice tears every tyrant from his throne. The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn; there are tables spread, every mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn. Refrain: My heart shall sing of the day You bring. Let the fires of Your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!

**Greet One Another** - All

Participants: Pastor Mark & DeeAnn McCormick, Barbara Fuller, Marsha Hacker, Bill Baldwin, Kathy Farnum, Rachel Gehres

# THE TRIUNE GOD

## 88

### Canticle of the Turning

Luke 1:46-58

Rory Cooney, 1952-

Irish Traditional

Arr. by Rory Cooney, 1952-

Verses Unison

Em C D

1. My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the  
 2. Though I am small, my God, my all, You  
 3. From the halls of pow'r to the for - tress tow'r, not a  
 4. Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -

Em C D Em

God of my heart is great, And my spir - it sings of the  
 work great things in me, And Your mer - cy will last from the  
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for Your  
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -

G D Em C Em

won - drous things that You bring to the ones who wait. You  
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your  
 jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant from his throne. The  
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp. This

G D

fixed Your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my  
 ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to  
 hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the  
 sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the

# THE TRIUNE GOD

Em C D Em

weak-ness You did not spurn, So from east to west shall my  
those who would for You yearn, You will show Your might, put the  
food they can nev - er earn; There are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry  
prom - ise which holds us bound, 'Til the spear and rod can be

G D Em C Em

name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?  
strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

Refrain G D

My heart shall sing of the day You bring. Let the

Em C D Em

fires of Your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the

C D Em C Em

dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn!

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.