

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, November 17, 2024, 10:30 a.m.

Twenty-sixth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting - Lorraine

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

Opening Sentences - Kathy

Hymn 382: "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Kathy

Anthem: "Lift Thine Eyes to the Mountains" (from Elijah) (Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy) - Barb/DeeAnn/Choir Women

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts - Rachel

Doxology - DeeAnn

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

Gospel Reading: Mark 13:1-8 - Lorraine

As he came out of the temple, one of his disciples said to him, 'Look, Teacher, what large stones and what large buildings!' Then Jesus asked him, 'Do you see these great buildings? Not one stone will be left here upon another; all will be thrown down.' When he was sitting on the Mount of Olives opposite the temple, Peter, James, John, and Andrew asked him privately, 'Tell us, when will this be, and what will be the sign that all these things are about to be accomplished?' Then Jesus began to say to them, 'Beware that no one leads you astray. Many will come in my name and say, "I am he!" and they will lead many astray. When you hear of wars and rumours of wars, do not be alarmed; this must take place, but the end is still to come. For nation will rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom; there will be earthquakes in various places; there will be famines. This is but the beginning of the birth pangs.

Sermon: "HEAVEN ON EARTH" - Rachel

Hymn 389: "Be Still, My Soul" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Rachel

Benediction Response 497 (v. 2): "Blest Be the Tie That Binds" - DeeAnn et al.

Before our Father's throne we pour our ardent prayers; our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Rachel Gehres, DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Lorraine Finison, Kathy Farnum, Choir

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Based on Psalm 46

Martin Luther, 1483-1546

Martin Luther, 1483-1546

Trans. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1805-1890

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No

bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our help - er He a -
 striv - ing would be los - ing, Were not the right man
 threat - en to un - do us, We will not fear, for
 thanks to them, a - bid - eth; The Spir - it and the

mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He;
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for Him;
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so;

"He," "Him," or "His" may be replaced by "God(s)" or "You(r)."

EIN' FESTE BURG

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

His craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el hate,
Lord Sa - ba - oth His Name. From age to age the same,
His rage we can en - dure, For lo, His doom is sure:
The bod - y they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still,

On earth is not his e - qual.
And He must win the bat - tle.
One lit - tle word shall fell Him.
His king - dom is for - ev - er. A - men.

Eternal God, we sing of Your strength and power.

We recall Your faithfulness and Your promises.

We proclaim that You have been our refuge and our help,

our fortress and our shield, our helper and the One alongside us.

But we confess that sometimes, especially in trial and tragedy,

we sit stunned, shocked, immobilized, or grief stricken.

We hurt and ache, pained in our own experience,

or for others who face calamity, heartache, and violence.

Lord, we cry out to You to be our comforter, our healer, our hope.

We cry out to You to be the comforter and healer of others who suffer.

We long to feel Your arms of grace and love around us.

Lord, guide us to be those arms to one another.

And We give thanks that when all else seems lost, when darkness hovers,

Your light, Your word, Your grace, Your mercy,

Your peace, Your presence still remain;

and we put our trust in You.

In the power of the Resurrection. Amen.

Be Still, My Soul

Katharina von Schlegel, 1697-?

Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

Trans. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1813-1897

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side!
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take
 3. Be still, my soul: the hour is has - t'ning on

Bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain;
 To guide the fu - ture as He has the past;
 When we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord,

Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide:
 Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake:
 When dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,

In ev - 'ry change He faith - ful will re - main.
 All now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.
 Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE



Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'n - ly Friend
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,



Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.
All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.



Gracious God, quiet the tremors of my mind and heart so that I might know of Your ever-present and ever-generous power in my life and in all life.

Amid the challenges, insecurities and equivocations of my world, help me to see Your Spirit at work. Open my mind, open my heart, break open my life so that Your free-flowing and ever-loving presence might pour generously into my daily affairs, and into the lives of all who are hurting this day.

For in Your presence, God, our lives encounter the majesties of Your life. Our anxieties are calmed, our hearts are rested, our thoughts are ordered; for the Dayspring of Your eternal life is ours in Christ Jesus, the One who knows our suffering.

Emboldened with the promise of Your presence, I go forth to reflect Your light in all I encounter, confident that You are there, present and able.

Your peace permeates all there is. And all is well.

Amen.

Rev. Samuel Schaal