

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, November 24, 2024, 10:30 a.m.

Christ the King Sunday
Reception of New Members

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "A Joyful Thanksgiving" (Anna Laura Page) - Barb/Mayflower Ringers

Opening Sentences - Roger

Hymn 247: "Come, Thou Almighty King" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Roger

Anthem: "Thanksgiving Canticle" (Mark Hayes) - Barb/DeeAnn/Jamie/Choir

Receiving New Members: Cassandra Herrick and Trevor Gregory - Pastor Mark/Rachel

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: John 18:33-37 - Rachel

Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, 'Are you the King of the Jews?' Jesus answered, 'Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?' Pilate replied, 'I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?' Jesus answered, 'My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.' Pilate asked him, 'So you are a king?' Jesus answered, 'You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.'

Sermon: "KINGSHIP" - Pastor Mark

Hymn 285: "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Benediction Response 578 (v. 2): "Sent Forth by God's Blessing" - DeeAnn et al.

With praise and thanksgiving to You ever living, the tasks of our ev'ryday life we will face, our faith ever sharing, in love ever caring, embracing Your children of each tribe and race. With Your feast You feed us; with Your light now lead us. Unite us as one in this life that we share. Then may all the living with praise and thanksgiving give honor to Christ and His name that we bear.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Rachel Gehres, Roger Kennedy, Jamie Keller, Chancel Choir, Mayflower Ringers

THE TRIUNE GOD

247

Come, Thou Almighty King

Anonymous, ca. 1757

Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal

name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all -
 might - y sword, Our prayer at - tend: Come and Thy
 wit - ness bear In this glad hour! Thou who al -
 prais - es be, Hence ev - er - more! His sov'-reign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess— Spir - it of
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e -

o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.



1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His
 4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal



har-vest home; All is safe-ly gath-ered in,
 praise to yield; Wheat and tares to- geth-er sown,
 har-vest home; From His field shall in that day
 har-vest home; Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in,



Ere the win-ter storms be-gin; God, our Mak-er,
 Un-to joy or sor-row grown; First the blade, and
 All of-fen-s-es purge a-way, Give His an-gels
 Free from sor-row, free from sin; There for-ev-er



doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
 then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;
 charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide;



ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR

7.7.7.7 D

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

Come to God's own tem - ple, come,
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we
 But the fruit - ful ears to store
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come,

Raise the song of har - vest home.
 Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Raise the glo - rious har - vest home. A - men.

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford, 1810-1871

1. Come, ye thankful people, come,
 Raise the song of harvest home;
 All is safely gathered in
 Ere the winter storms begin;
 God, our Maker, doth provide
 For our wants to be supplied;
 Come to God's own temple, come,
 Raise the song of harvest home.
2. All the blessings of the field,
 All the stores the gardens yield,
 All the fruits in full supply,
 Ripened 'neath the summer sky,
 All that spring with bounteous hand
 Scatters o'er the smiling land,
 All that liberal autumn pours
 From her rich o'er-flowing stores,
3. These to Thee, our God, we owe,
 Source whence all our blessings flow;
 And for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.
 Come, then, thankful people, come,
 Raise the song of harvest home:
 Come to God's own temple, come,
 Raise the song of harvest home. Amen.