

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, October 20, 2024, 10:30 a.m.

Twenty-second Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "For the Beauty of the Earth" (Conrad Kocher, arr. Kevin McChesney) - Barb/Ringers

Opening Sentences - Jen

Hymn 329: "My Song Is Love Unknown" - Laura et al.

Opening Prayer - Jen

Consecration Moment - Ruth

Anthem: "Lead Me, Lord" (Samuel S. Wesley, arr. Frank Sargent) - Barb/Laura/Choir

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts - Pastor Mark

Doxology - Laura

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

A Mayflower Moment

Old Testament Reading: Job 38:1-7 and 34-41 - Rachel

Then the Lord answered Job out of the whirlwind: 'Who is this that darkens counsel by words without knowledge? Gird up your loins like a man, I will question you, and you shall declare to me. 'Where were you when I laid the foundation of the earth? Tell me, if you have understanding. Who determined its measurements—surely you know! Or who stretched the line upon it? On what were its bases sunk, or who laid its cornerstone when the morning stars sang together and all the heavenly beings shouted for joy? 'Can you lift up your voice to the clouds, so that a flood of waters may cover you? Can you send forth lightnings, so that they may go and say to you, "Here we are"? Who has put wisdom in the inward parts, or given understanding to the mind? Who has the wisdom to number the clouds? Or who can tilt the waterskins of the heavens, when the dust runs into a mass and the clods cling together? 'Can you hunt the prey for the lion, or satisfy the appetite of the young lions, when they crouch in their dens, or lie in wait in their covert? Who provides for the raven its prey, when its young ones cry to God, and wander about for lack of food?

Sermon: "WHERE WERE YOU?" - Pastor Mark

Hymn 325: "Just As I Am, Without One Plea" - Laura et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Benediction Response 497 (v. 4): "Blest Be the Tie That Binds" - Laura et al.

When we are called to part it gives us inward pain, but we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark McCormick, Barb Fuller, Laura Sparks, Ruth Pasch, Jen Hall, Rachel Gehres, Mayflower Ringers, Chancel Choir

My Song Is Love Unknown

Samuel Crossman, ca. 1624-1684

John D. Edwards, 1806-1885

1. My song is love un-known, My Sav-ior's love to me,
 2. He came from His blest throne, Sal - va - tion to bes - tow;
 3. Some-times they strew His way, And His sweet prais - es sing;
 4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?
 5. Here might I stay and sing, No sto - ry so di - vine;

Love to the love - less shown, That they might love - ly be.
 But men made strange, and none The longed-for Christ would know.
 Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their King.
 He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight.
 Nev - er was love, dear King, Nev - er was grief like Thine.

O who am I, That for my sake My Lord should take
 But O, my friend, My friend in - deed, Who at my need
 Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath, And for His death
 Sweet in - jur - ies! Yet they at these Them-selves dis - please,
 This is my friend, In whose sweet praise I all my days

Frail flesh, and die? My Lord should take Frail flesh, and die?
 His life did spend! Who at my need His life did spend!
 They thirst and cry. And for His death They thirst and cry.
 And 'gainst Him rise. Them-selves dis - please, And 'gainst Him rise.
 Could gai - ly spend. I all my days Could gai - ly spend.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea
 2. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout
 3. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind;
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive,

But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,
 Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind;
 Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
 Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out,
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve,

O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A - men.