

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

Sunday, September 22, 2024, 10:30 a.m.  
Eighteenth Sunday After Pentecost

**Welcome and Greeting** - Pastor Mark

**Prelude:** "Bound for Glory" (Spirituals, arr. Tammy Waldrop) - Ringers/Barb/Kim  
("This Train Is Bound for Glory" and "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot")

**Opening Sentences** - Roger

**Hymn 19:** "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing" - DeeAnn/Dave et al.

**Opening Prayer** - Roger

**Anthem:** "It Is Well With My Soul" (Horatio G. Spafford and Philip P. Bliss, arr. John Ness Beck) - Barb/DeeAnn/Choir

**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:** Proverbs 31:10-31 - DeeAnn

A capable wife who can find? She is far more precious than jewels. The heart of her husband trusts in her, and he will have no lack of gain. She does him good, and not harm, all the days of her life. She seeks wool and flax, and works with willing hands. She is like the ships of the merchant, she brings her food from far away. She rises while it is still night and provides food for her household and tasks for her servant-girls. She considers a field and buys it; with the fruit of her hands she plants a vineyard. She girds herself with strength, and makes her arms strong. She perceives that her merchandise is profitable. Her lamp does not go out at night. She puts her hands to the distaff, and her hands hold the spindle. She opens her hand to the poor, and reaches out her hands to the needy. She is not afraid for her household when it snows, for all her household are clothed in crimson. She makes herself coverings; her clothing is fine linen and purple. Her husband is known in the city gates, taking his seat among the elders of the land. She makes linen garments and sells them; she supplies the merchant with sashes. Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laughs at the time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue. She looks well to the ways of her household, and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her happy; her husband too, and he praises her: 'Many women have done excellently, but you surpass them all. Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised. Give her a share in the fruit of her hands, and let her works praise her in the city gates.

**Sermon:** "WHERE ANGELS FEAR TO TREAD" - Pastor Mark

**Hymn 436:** "O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee" - DeeAnn/Dave et al.

**Benediction** - Pastor Mark

**Benediction Response:** "Shalom to You" - DeeAnn/Dave et al.

Shalom to you now, shalom, my friends. May God's full mercies bless you, my friends. In all your living and through your loving, Christ be your shalom, Christ be your shalom.

**Greet One Another** - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller,  
Rev. David Bandfield, Roger Kennedy, Chancel Choir, Mayflower Ringers

# THE TRIUNE GOD

## 19

### Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Samuel 7:12

Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

Traditional American Melody

John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music, Part II*, 1813

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to  
2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy  
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con -

sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for  
help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly  
strained to be! Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my

songs of loud - est praise: Teach me some me - lo - dious  
to ar - rive at home: Je - sus sought me when a  
wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to wan - der, Lord, I

son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the  
stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to  
feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my

mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

436

Washington Gladden, 1836-1918

H. Percy Smith, 1825-1898

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee  
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move  
 3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee  
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray

In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;  
 By some clear, win - ning word of love;  
 In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,  
 Far down the fu - ture's broad - 'ning way,

Tell me Thy se - cret, help me bear  
 Teach me the way - ward feet to stay,  
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
 In peace that on - ly Thou canst give,

The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
 And guide them in the home - ward way.  
 In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.  
 With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - men.