

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

Sunday, February 23, 2025, 10:30 a.m.  
Seventh Sunday After Epiphany

**Welcome and Greeting** - Pastor Mark

**Prelude:** "His Eye Is on the Sparrow" (Charles H. Gabriel, arr. Cindy Berry) - DeeAnn

**Opening Sentences** - Kathy

**Hymn 421:** "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind" - DeeAnn et al.

**Opening Prayer** - Kathy

**Anthem:** "How Firm a Foundation" (Trad. American, arr. John Rutter) - Barb/DeeAnn//Marsha/Choir  
(Congregation joins on verses 1, 3 and 5—watch Barb for cues)

Verse 1: How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in his excellent Word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Verse 3: When through the deep waters I call thee to go, the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow; for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

Verse 5: The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.

**Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts** - Pastor Mark

*Doxology (Hymn 563) - DeeAnn*

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

**Old Testament Reading:** Genesis 45:3-11, 15 - Rachel

Joseph said to his brothers, 'I am Joseph. Is my father still alive?' But his brothers could not answer him, so dismayed were they at his presence. Then Joseph said to his brothers, 'Come closer to me.' And they came closer. He said, 'I am your brother Joseph, whom you sold into Egypt. And now do not be distressed, or angry with yourselves, because you sold me here; for God sent me before you to preserve life. For the famine has been in the land these two years; and there are five more years in which there will be neither ploughing nor harvest. God sent me before you to preserve for you a remnant on earth, and to keep alive for you many survivors. So it was not you who sent me here, but God; he has made me a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house and ruler over all the land of Egypt. Hurry and go up to my father and say to him, "Thus says your son Joseph, God has made me lord of all Egypt; come down to me, do not delay. You shall settle in the land of Goshen, and you shall be near me, you and your children and your children's children, as well as your flocks, your herds, and all that you have. I will provide for you there—since there are five more years of famine to come—so that you and your household, and all that you have, will not come to poverty." And he kissed all his brothers and wept upon them; and after that his brothers talked with him.

**Sermon:** "FAMILY DYSFUNCTION AT ITS WORST, AND BEST" - Pastor Mark

**Hymn 406:** "Prayer of St. Francis" - DeeAnn et al.

**Benediction** - Pastor Mark

**Benediction Response Hymn 406 (v. 1):** "Prayer of St. Francis" - DeeAnn et al.

Make me a channel of Your peace. Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love. Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord, and where there's doubt, true faith in You.

**Greet One Another** - All

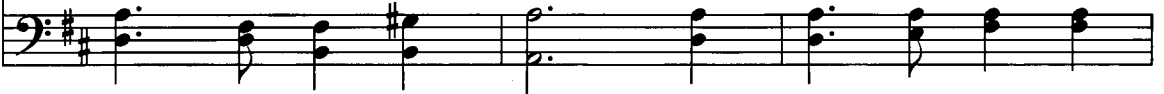
Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Kathy Farnum, Rachel Gehres, Marsha Hacker, Choir



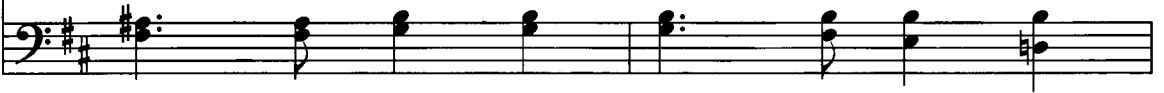
1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -  
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be -  
 3. O sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O  
 4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till  
 5. Breathe through the puls - es of de - sire Thy



give our fool - ish ways; Re - clothe us in our  
 side the Syr - ian sea, The gra - cious call - ing  
 calm of hills a - bove, Where Je - sus knelt to  
 all our striv - ings cease; Take from our souls the  
 cool - ness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let



right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy  
 of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -  
 share with Thee The si - lence of e -  
 strain and stress, And let our or - dered  
 flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth - quake,



serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.  
 out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.  
 ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!  
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.  
 wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm. A - men.



# GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

## 406

## Prayer of St. Francis

Adapt. from St. Francis by Sebastian Temple, 1928-1997

Sebastian Temple, 1928-1997

Arr. by Betty Carr Pulkingham, 1928-

*Unison* D

1. Make me a chan-nel of Your peace. Where  
2. Make me a chan-nel of Your peace. Where  
3. Make me a chan-nel of Your peace. It

Em A7

there is ha-tred, let me bring Your love. Where  
there's de-spair in life, let me bring hope. Where  
is in par-don-ing that we are par-doned, In

Em

there is in-ju-ry, Your par-don, Lord, And  
there is dark-ness } } on-ly light, And  
giv-ing to all men that we re-ceive, And in

Em A7

1., 3.  
D Last time

where there's doubt, true faith in You.  
where there's sad-ness ev-er  
dy-ing that we're born to e-ter-nal life.

Last time

# GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

2.  
D G

joy. Oh, Mas-ter, grant that I may nev-er

D A7 D

seek so much to be con-soled as to con-sole,

G D

to be un-der-stood as to un-der-stand,

E7 A A7 D.C.

to be loved as to love with all my soul.