

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

Sunday, October 12, 2025, 10:30 a.m.

Eighteenth Sunday After Pentecost

**Welcome and Greeting** - Pastor Mark

**Prelude:** "It Is Well With My Soul" (Philip P. Bliss) - Michael/DeeAnn

**Opening Sentences** - Rev. Margery

**Hymn 294:** "God Binds Us With a Mighty Cord" - DeeAnn et al.

**Opening Prayer** - Rev. Margery

**Consecration Moment** - Rev. Margery

**Anthem:** "Charity and Love" (based on a 9th c. Latin hymn, arr. Sarah T. Tullock) - Barb/DeeAnn/Choir

Text: Where charity and love are grown, the face of God is known. Where charity and love are grown, the face of God is known. The love of Christ has made us one. Rejoice and praise the Three in One. Rejoice and praise the Three in One. Where charity and love are grown, the face of God is known. Where charity and love are grown, the face of God is known. Make space for all and train our souls to turn from hatred, healed and whole, to turn from hatred, healed and whole. Where charity and love are grown, the face of God is known. Where charity and love are grown, the face of God is known. The face of God is known.

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

*Doxology (Hymn 563) - DeeAnn et al.*

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

**Gospel Reading:** Luke 17:11-19 - Rachel

On the way to Jerusalem Jesus was going through the region between Samaria and Galilee. As he entered a village, ten lepers approached him. Keeping their distance, they called out, saying, 'Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!' When he saw them, he said to them, 'Go and show yourselves to the priests.' And as they went, they were made clean. Then one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, praising God with a loud voice. He prostrated himself at Jesus' feet and thanked him. And he was a Samaritan. Then Jesus asked, 'Were not ten made clean? But the other nine, where are they? Was none of them found to return and give praise to God except this foreigner?' Then he said to him, 'Get up and go on your way; your faith has made you well.'

**Sermon:** "AND HE WAS A . . . WHAT?" - Pastor Mark

**Hymn 313:** "Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life" - DeeAnn et al.

**Benediction** - Pastor Mark

**Benediction Response 550 (v. 4):** "All Are Welcome" - DeeAnn et al.

Let us build a house where hands will reach beyond the wood and stone to heal and strengthen, serve and teach, and live the Word they've known. Here the outcast and the stranger bear the image of God's face; let us bring an end to fear and danger: all are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

**Greet One Another** - All

Participants: Pastor Mark & DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Michael Judd,  
Rev. Margery Briggs, Rachel Gehres, Chancel Choir, Marsha Hacker

# God Binds Us with a Mighty Cord

Joanne Reynolds

English Melody

Arr. and harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958



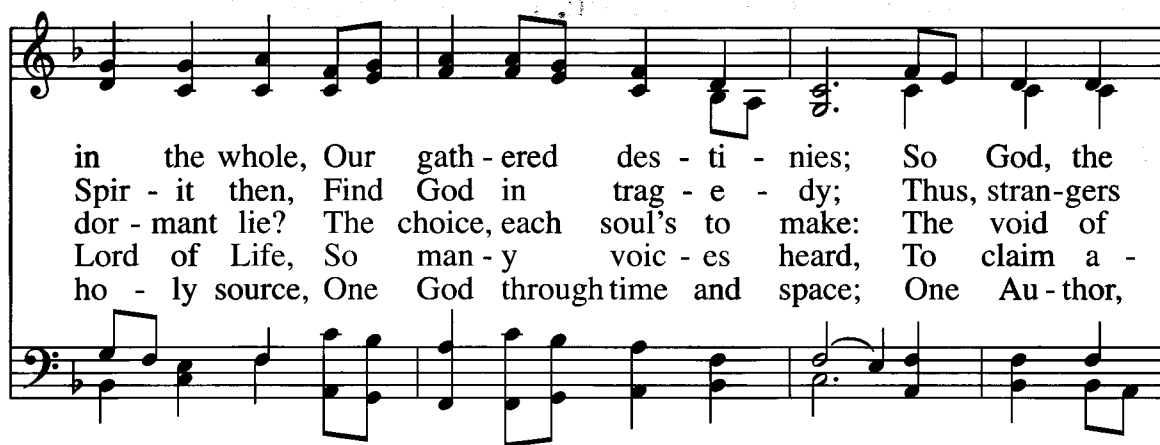
1. God binds us with a might - y cord, We sel - dom  
 2. In try - ing times, God's stead - fast light Shines on a  
 3. The face of e - vil we per - ceive In des - p'rate  
 4. As fol - low - ers of count - less ways, Yet chil - dren  
 5. For God main - tains no bor - der lines, To lim - it



feel or see; This tie, with our cre - at - ing Lord, Links  
 world in need, And leads all peo - ple to u - nite, With  
 deeds and crimes, Lies deep in all hu - man - i - ty: Our  
 of one Lord, Di - verse com - mand - ments we o - bey, Re -  
 each one's place, But cher - ish - es a grand de - sign, Tran -



all e - ter - nal - ly. Each life, a thread joined  
 heal - ing words and deeds. We yearn to feel the  
 bur - den through - out time. Will dark seeds bloom or  
 spond - ing to God's word. Still praise we all the  
 scend - ing na - tion, race. All life comes from this



in the whole, Our gath - ered des - ti - nies; So God, the  
Spir - it then, Find God in trag - e - dy; Thus, stran - gers  
dor - mant lie? The choice, each soul's to make: The void of  
Lord of Life, So man - y voic - es heard, To claim a -  
ho - ly source, One God through time and space; One Au - thor,



Weav - er, knits our souls In one great tap - es - try.  
trans - form in - to friends, In ho - ly u - ni - ty.  
night, or mer - cy's light, Where pa - tient - ly God waits.  
gain this frag - ile tie That u - ni - fies our world.  
who a - lone brings forth Lives drawn in lines of grace.

By Your Holy Spirit, O God, You bind us together as one body, and empower us to carry on the ministry that You enfleshed as Christ. In our differences, and in our moments when we wander away from one another, unite us anew. Give us fresh eyes to see the ways in which You have connected us, rather than the ways we have separated ourselves. We pray also for opportunities to strengthen the bonds between us. Send us out, but send us together, to exercise our ministry, following the directives You give us; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

## Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

Frank Mason North, 1850-1935

Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life,  
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need,  
 3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness,  
 4. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee  
 5. O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain - side  
 6. Till all Thy chil - dren learn Thy love

Where sound the cries of race and clan, A -  
 On shad - owed thresh - olds dark with fears, From  
 From wom - an's grief, man's bur - dened toil, From  
 Still holds the fresh - ness of Thy grace; Yet  
 Make haste to heal these hearts of pain; A -  
 And fol - low where Thy feet have trod, Till,

bove the noise of self - ish strife, We  
 paths where hide the lures of greed, We  
 fam - ished souls, from sor - row's stress, Thy  
 long these mul - ti - tudes to see The  
 mong these rest - less throngs a - bid, O  
 glo - rious from Thy heav'n a - bove, Shall

hear Thy voice, O Son of man.  
 catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.  
 heart has nev - er known re - coil.  
 sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.  
 tread the cit - y's streets a - gain,  
 come the cit - y of our God! A - men.