

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, July 5, 2026, 10:30 a.m.

Sixth Sunday After Pentecost

Communion Sunday

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart" (Authur H. Messiter, arr. Faye Lopez) - DeeAnn
(Inspired by Haydn's Piano Sonata in E-flat Major)

Opening Sentences - Roger

Hymn 253: "We Limit Not the Truth of God" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Roger

Special Music: "Patriotic Medley" (arr. Christine D. Anderson) - Lorraine/Shannon/DeeAnn
(This Is My Father's World, America, For the Beauty of the Earth)

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: Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30 - Pastor Margery

"But to what will I compare this generation? It is like children sitting in the marketplaces and calling to one another, 'We played the flute for you, and you did not dance; we wailed, and you did not mourn.' For John came neither eating nor drinking, and they say, 'He has a demon'; the Son of Man came eating and drinking, and they say, 'Look, a glutton and a drunkard, a friend of tax collectors and sinners!' Yet wisdom is vindicated by her deeds." At that time Jesus said, "I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants; yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him. "Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

Sermon: "DON'T CONFUSE ME WITH THE TRUTH" - Pastor Mark

Observance of Holy Communion (see insert) - Pastor Mark and Pastor Margery

Hymn 228: "Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Benediction Response 421 (v. 2): "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind" - DeeAnn et al.

In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word, rise up and follow Thee.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Pastor Margery Briggs,
Roger Kennedy, Lorraine Finison, Shannon Quinn

Mayflower Church Covenant

We are a Christian church on a journey of worship, sacrament, fellowship, and service to God and our neighbors, both within our community and beyond. As God has made covenant with us, we covenant to love, care, and support one another, and to be prayerfully present with each other as we navigate the challenges of life. We celebrate diversity with the unique perspectives, backgrounds, and gifts each individual brings to our community. We seek to provide a safe space for questions, doubts, and exploration, encouraging lifelong quests of learning, growing, and deepening our understanding of scripture and the love of God. We pursue open and honest communication with respect for personal conscience. We commit ourselves to be faithful stewards of our time, talents, and treasures, to further the work of God's kingdom on earth. We affirm this covenant with open hearts and minds, trusting in the grace of God and the love of Christ.

COMMUNION RITUAL

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

All: God of grace and mercy, we confess that we haven't loved you with our whole hearts. We fall short of what you desire for us, as individuals caught up in selfishness and fear, and as a community of faith that sometimes forgets your call to do justice, love kindness, and walk humbly with you. Forgive us, O God. Lift us from despair to hope, from division to unity, and from apathy to love. Renew us by your Spirit, that we may walk in your ways and find joy in your will. Amen.

WORDS OF ASSURANCE

Minister: Hear the good news: no matter how far we wander, we cannot outrun the reach of God's grace. In Christ, we are forgiven, embraced, and made whole. At this table, we remember that Jesus welcomed all—the one who betrayed him, the ones who fled in fear, and all who longed for hope and belonging. We come, not because we are perfect, but because we are deeply loved.

All: Thanks be to God.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Minister: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Minister: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up to the Lord.

Minister: Let us give thanks to our God.

All: It is right to give God thanks and praise.

Minister: It is right that we give you thanks, O God. You shaped us in your image and breathed life into us. Even when we turned away, your love never let us go. Through prophets, teachers, and covenant, you've kept calling us home. And so, with all creation, we join the unending hymn:

All: Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

Minister: Friends, this is not my table, or the church's table. This is Christ's table, open to all who desire to know God's love. You need not be a member of any church. Bring only your hunger, your hope, your longing. Here, we acknowledge our sins, our failures, and our disappointments. Here, we present ourselves to God—who meets us as we are, loves us where we are, and draws us toward wholeness. So come, for all is ready.

SHARING OF THE BREAD AND CUP

Minister: On the night when he was handed over, Jesus gathered with his friends around a common table. He took bread, blessed it, broke it, and gave it to them saying: "Take and eat; this is my body, given for you. Do this in remembrance of me." In the same way, he took the cup, saying: "This cup is the new covenant—my very life, poured out in love for you. Whenever you drink it, remember me." And so, when we eat this bread and drink this cup, we remember the life, death, and resurrection of Christ, and the love that will never let us go.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

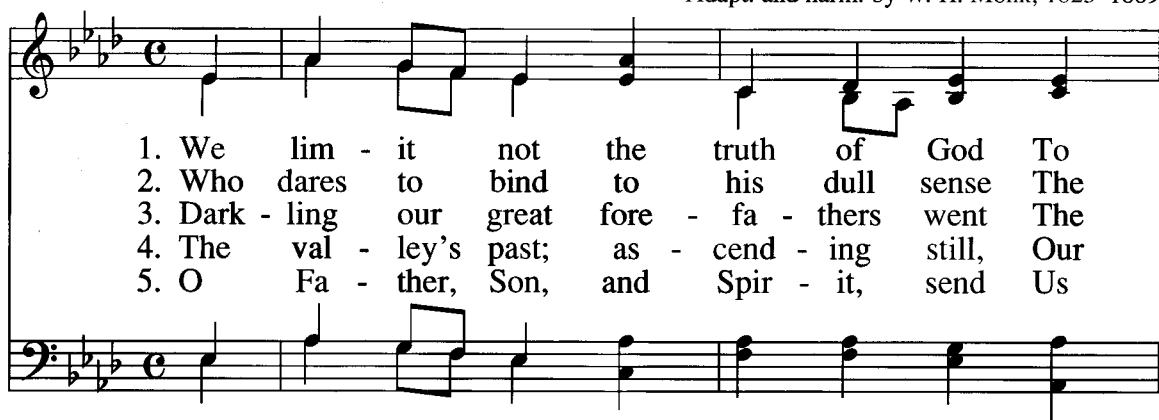
All: Thank you, God, for this sacred meal where you have shared yourself with us. Here we are renewed and reminded that your love is stronger than fear, your hope is deeper than despair, and Christ lives within us always. Send us out strengthened in faith and love, ready to serve and build your Beloved Community, until all are fed, welcomed, and free. Amen.

We Limit Not the Truth of God

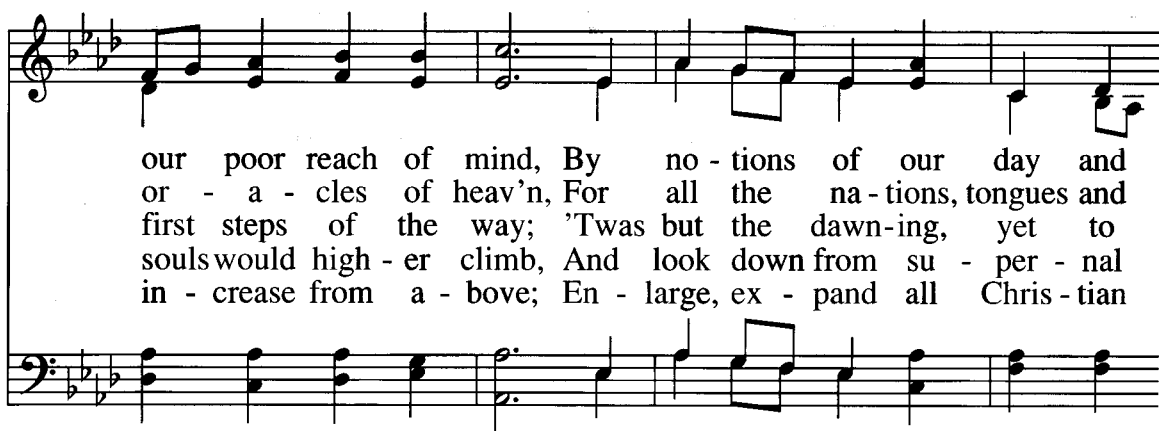
George Rawson, 1807-1889

Gesangbuch der Herzogl, Württemberg, 1784

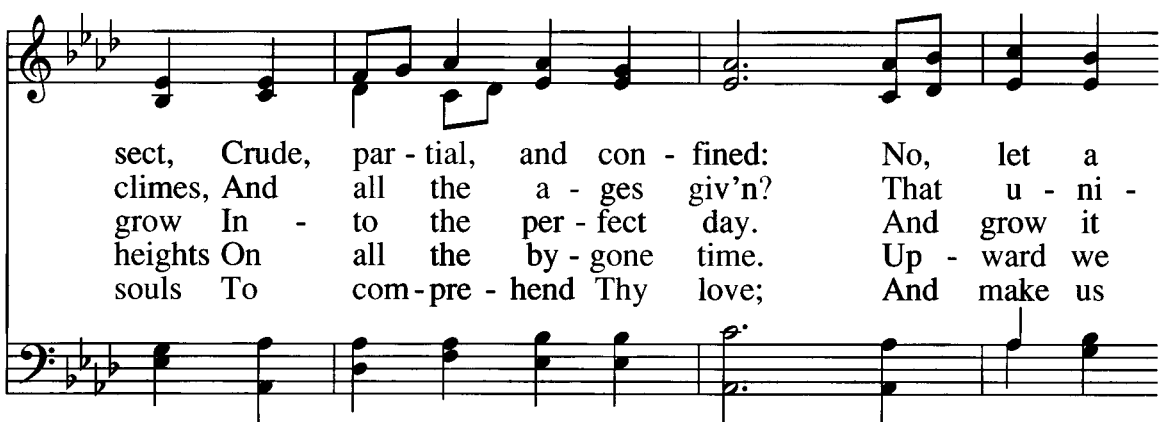
Adapt. and harm. by W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



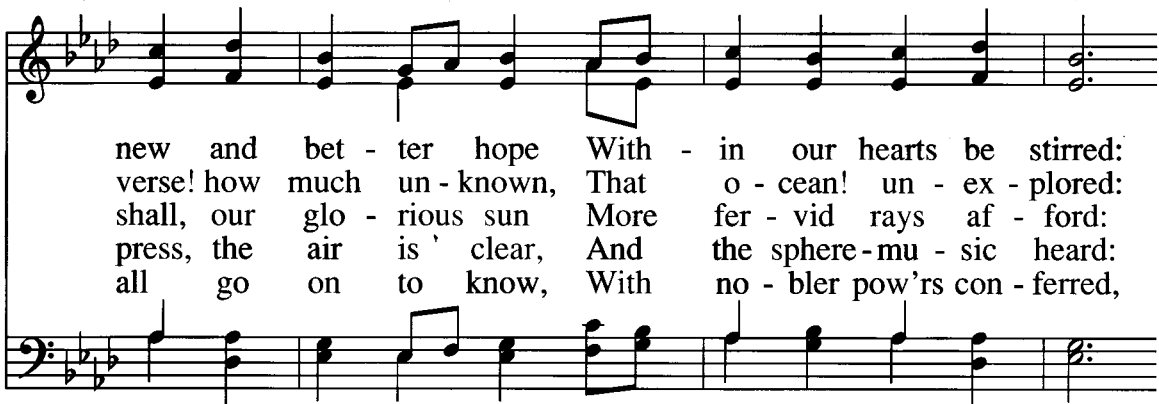
1. We lim - it not the truth of God To
 2. Who dares to bind to his dull sense The
 3. Dark - ling our great fore - fa - thers went The
 4. The val - ley's past; as - cend - ing still, Our
 5. O Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, send Us



our poor reach of mind, By no - tions of our day and
 or - a - cles of heav'n, For all the na - tions, tongues and
 first steps of the way; 'Twas but the dawn-ing, yet to
 souls would high - er climb, And look down from su - per - nal
 in - crease from a - bove; En - large, ex - pand all Chris - tian



sect, Crude, par - tial, and con - fined: No, let a
 climes, And all the a - ges giv'n? That u - ni -
 grow In - to the per - fect day. And grow it
 heights On all the by - gone time. Up - ward we
 souls To com - pre - hend Thy love; And make us



new and bet - ter hope With - in our hearts be stirred:
 verse! how much un - known, That o - cean! un - ex - plored:
 shall, our glo - rious sun More fer - vid rays af - ford:
 press, the air is ' clear, And the sphere - mu - sic heard:
 all go on to know, With no - bler pow'rs con - ferred,

GOD'S REVELATION

The Lord hath yet more light and truth To break forth from His word.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

Attr. to George Croly, 1780–1860

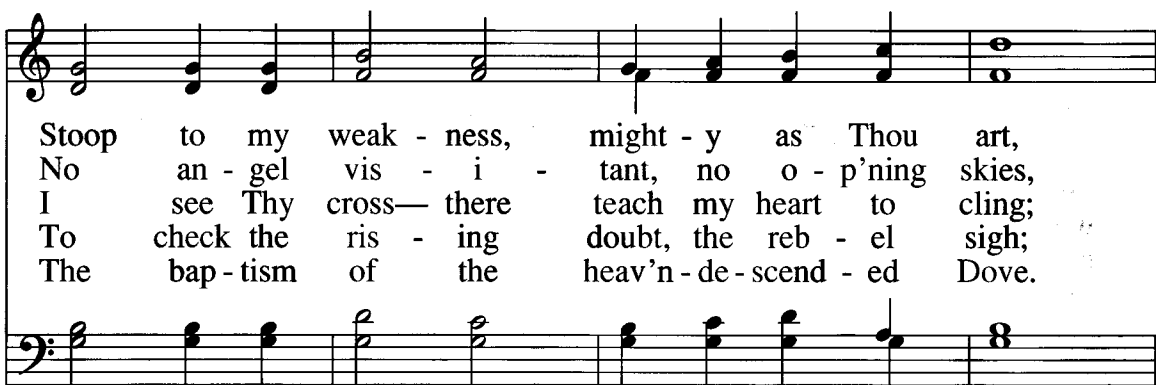
Frederick C. Atkinson, 1841–1897



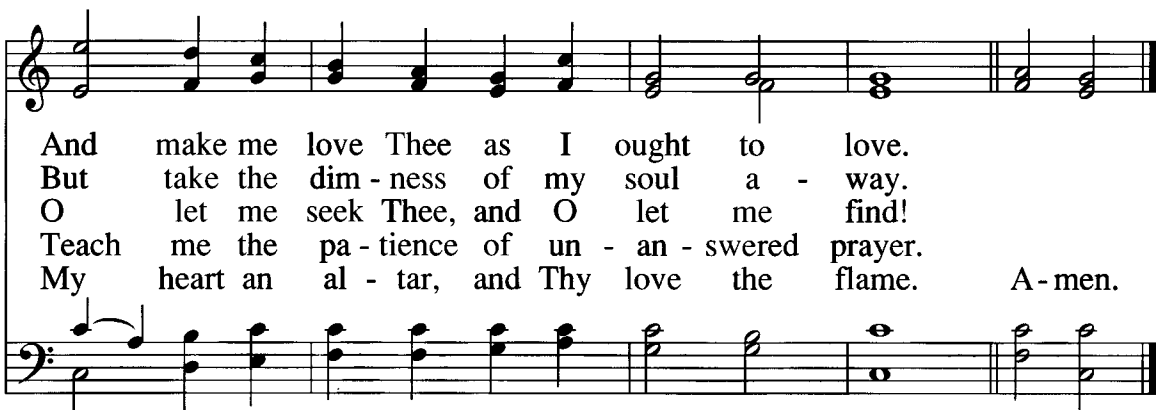
1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
 4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
 5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,



Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
 No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
 All, all Thine own: soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear:
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
 No an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - p'ning skies,
 I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling;
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove.



And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.



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.

