

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, May 10, 2026, 10:30 a.m.

Sixth Sunday of Easter
Music Appreciation Sunday
Mother's Day

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "Kingsfold" (English Melody, arr. Jason W. Krug) - Lorraine/Shannon/DeeAnn

Opening Sentences - Tom

Hymn 295: "When, in Our Music, God Is Glorified" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Tom

Anthem: "Sing Gently" (Eric Whitacre) - Barb/Choir/DeeAnn

Text: May we sing together, always; may our voice be soft, may our singing be music for others, and may it keep others aloft. Sing gently, always, sing gently as one. May we stand together, always; may our voice be strong, may we hear the singing, always, and may we always sing along. Sing gently, always, sing gently as one.

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

New Testament Reading: Acts 17:22-31 - Rachel

Then Paul stood in front of the Areopagus and said, 'Athenians, I see how extremely religious you are in every way. For as I went through the city and looked carefully at the objects of your worship, I found among them an altar with the inscription, "To an unknown god." What therefore you worship as unknown, this I proclaim to you. The God who made the world and everything in it, he who is Lord of heaven and earth, does not live in shrines made by human hands, nor is he served by human hands, as though he needed anything, since he himself gives to all mortals life and breath and all things. From one ancestor he made all nations to inhabit the whole earth, and he allotted the times of their existence and the boundaries of the places where they would live, so that they would search for God and perhaps grope for him and find him—though indeed he is not far from each one of us. For "In him we live and move and have our being"; as even some of your own poets have said, "For we too are his offspring." Since we are God's offspring, we ought not to think that the deity is like gold, or silver, or stone, an image formed by the art and imagination of mortals. While God has overlooked the times of human ignorance, now he commands all people everywhere to repent, because he has fixed a day on which he will have the world judged in righteousness by a man whom he has appointed, and of this he has given assurance to all by raising him from the dead.'

Message: "HELP ME FIND IT" - Barb

Hymn 43: "How Like a Gentle Spirit" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Choral Benediction Response: "The Lord Bless You and Keep You" (Peter C. Lutkin) - Choir

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Tom Cornell,
Rachel Gehres, Lorraine Finison, Shannon Quinn, Chancel Choir

Unison

1. When, in our mu - sic, God is glo - ri - fied,
 2. How of - ten, mak - ing mu - sic, we have found
 3. So has the Church, in lit - ur - gy and song,
 4. And did not Je - sus sing a psalm that night
 5. Let ev - 'ry in - stru - ment be tuned for praise!

And ad - o - ra - tion leaves no room for pride,
 A new di - men - sion in the world of sound,
 In faith and love, through cen - tu - ries of wrong,
 When ut - most e - vil strove a - gainst the Light?
 Let all re - joice who have a voice to raise!

It is as though the whole cre - a - tion cried:
 As wor - ship moved us to a more pro - found
 Borne wit - ness to the truth in ev - 'ry tongue:
 Then let us sing, for whom He won the fight:
 And may God give us faith to sing al - ways:

1.-4. | 5.

Al - le - lu - ia! | Al - le - lu - ia!

How Like a Gentle Spirit

43

C. Eric Lincoln, 1924–2000

Alfred Morton Smith, 1879–1971

Unison

1. How like a gen - tle spir - it deep with - in God
 2. Let God be God wher - ev - er life may be; Let
 3. God like a moth - er ea - gle hov - ers near On
 4. When in our vain pre - ten - sions we con - spire To
 5. In all our fret - ful claims of sex and race The

reins our fer - vent pas - sions day by day, And
 ev - 'ry tongue bear wit - ness to the call; All
 might - y wings of pow - er man - i - fest; God
 shape God's im - age as we see our own, Hark
 u - ni - ver - sal love of God shines through, For

gives us strength to chal - lenge and to win De -
 hu - man - kind is one by God's de - cree; Let
 like a gen - tle shep - herd stills our fear, And
 to the voice a - bove our base de - sire; God
 God is love tran - scend - ing style and place And

spite the per - ils of our cho - sen way.
 God be God, let God be God for all.
 com - forts us a - gainst a peace - ful breast.
 is the sculp - tor, we the bro - ken stone.
 all the i - dle op - tions we pur - sue.