## MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, May 10, 2020, 10:30 a.m. The Fifth Sunday of Easter Mother's Day

**Prelude:** "O for a Thousand Tongues Tongues to Sing" (Carl G. Glaser, arr. Cindy Berry)

Welcome and Greeting

**Opening Sentence** 

Hymn 253: "We Limit Not the Truth of God"

**Opening Prayer** 

**Special Music:** "How Firm a Foundation" (arr. Christine D. Anderson)

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Scripture Reading: Acts 7:55-60

But filled with the Holy Spirit, he gazed into heaven and saw the glory of God and Jesus standing at the right hand of God. 'Look,' he said, 'I see the heavens opened and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God!' But they covered their ears, and with a loud shout all rushed together against him. Then they dragged him out of the city and began to stone him; and the witnesses laid their coats at the feet of a young man named Saul. While they were stoning Stephen, he prayed, 'Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.' Then he knelt down and cried out in a loud voice, 'Lord, do not hold this sin against them.' When he had said this, he died.

Sermon: "EASTER FAITH: HOW'S THAT WORKIN' FOR YA?"

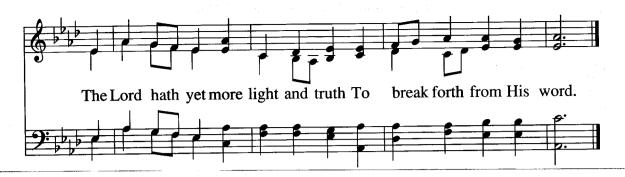
Hymn 260: "We Cannot Own the Sunlit Sky"

Benediction

Benediction Response 580 (v. 1): "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again"

We Limit Not the Truth of God George Rawson, 1807-1889 Gesangbuch der Herzogl, Würtemburg, 1784 Adapt. and harm. by W. H. Monk, 1823–1889 1. We lim it truth To not the God 2. Who dares bind The to his dull to sense 3. Dark - ling The our great fore fa thers went 4. The val ley's past; as cend - ing still. Our 5. O Fa ther, Son, and Spir it, send Us poor reach of mind, By no - tions of our day of heav'n, For a - cles all the na - tions, tongues and the first steps way; 'Twas but the dawn-ing, of yet climb, And look down from souls would high - er su - per - nal in - crease from a - bove; En - large, ex - pand all Chris - tian Crude, par - tial, and con - fined: No. sect. let climes, And all the giv'n? That a - ges u ni the per - fect grow In to day. And grow heights On all the by - gone time. Up ward we souls To com-pre - hend Thy love; And make bet - ter With our hearts be and hope in stirred: new verse! how much un - known, o - cean! That un - ex - plored: af - ford: shall, our glo rious sun More fer - vid rays press, the air is ' clear, And the sphere-mu - sic heard: all know, With no - bler pow'rs con - ferred, go on to

## **GOD'S REVELATION**





11.11.11.11

## **How Firm a Foundation**

Rippon's, A Selection of Hymns, 1787, alt.

Traditional American Melody Caldwell's, Union Harmony, 1837

