

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, October 11, 2020, 10:30 a.m.
Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "Be Thou My Vision" (Traditional Irish Melody, arr. Faye Lopez)

Opening Sentences

Hymn 393: "Rejoice, the Lord Is King"

Opening Prayer

Consecration Moment: Pastor Jacob Richards

New Testament Reading: Philippians 4:1-9

Therefore, my brothers and sisters, whom I love and long for, my joy and crown, stand firm in the Lord in this way, my beloved. I urge Euodia and I urge Syntyche to be of the same mind in the Lord. Yes, and I ask you also, my loyal companion, help these women, for they have struggled beside me in the work of the gospel, together with Clement and the rest of my co-workers, whose names are in the book of life. Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. Do not worry about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus. Finally, beloved, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. Keep on doing the things that you have learned and received and heard and seen in me, and the God of peace will be with you.

Special Music: "The Lord Is My Shepherd" (Allen Pote)

Old Testament Reading: Isaiah 25:1-9

O Lord, you are my God; I will exalt you, I will praise your name; for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure. For you have made the city a heap, the fortified city a ruin; the palace of aliens is a city no more, it will never be rebuilt. Therefore strong peoples will glorify you; cities of ruthless nations will fear you. For you have been a refuge to the poor, a refuge to the needy in their distress, a shelter from the rainstorm and a shade from the heat. When the blast of the ruthless was like a winter rainstorm, the noise of aliens like heat in a dry place, you subdued the heat with the shade of clouds; the song of the ruthless was stilled. On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-matured wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-matured wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death for ever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken. It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

Sermon: "OH GOD, WHERE CAN WE FIND JOY?"

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Hymn 547: "Lord of the Church, We Pray for Our Renewing"

Benediction

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

Today's Participants: Pastor Jacob Richards, Rev. Linda Farmer-Lewis, DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

John Darwall, 1731-1789

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. The Lord, our Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love;
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
 4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord the judge shall come

Re - joice, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:
 When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove:
 The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n:
 And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re -

joice, a - gain I say, re - joice! A - men.

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

547 Lord of the Church, We Pray for Our Renewing

Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1936-

Traditional Irish Melody
Arr. by John Barnard, 1948-

1. Lord of the church, we pray for our re - new - ing: Christ o - ver
 2. Lord of the church, we seek a Fa - ther's bless - ing, A true re -
 3. Lord of the church, we long for our u - nit - ing, True to one

all, our un - di - vid - ed aim. Fire of the
 pent - ance and a faith re - stored, A swift o -
 call - ing, by one vi - sion stirred; One cross pro -

Spir - it, burn for our en - du - ing, Wind of the
 be - dience and a new pos - sess - ing, Filled with the
 claim - ing and one faith re - cit - ing, One in the

Spir - it, fan the liv - ing flame! We turn to
 Ho - ly Spir - it of the Lord! We turn to
 truth of Je - sus and His word! So lead us

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

Christ a - mid our fear and fail - ing, The will that
 Christ from all our rest - less striv - ing, Un - num - bered
 on; till toil and trou - ble end - ed, One church tri -

lacks the cour - age to be free, The wea - ry
 voic - es with a sin - gle prayer: The liv - ing
 um - phant one new song shall sing, To praise His

la - bors, all but un - a - vail - ing, To bring us
 wa - ter for our souls' re - viv - ing, In Christ to
 glo - ry, ris - en and as - cend - ed, Christ o - ver

near - er what a church should be.
 live, and love and serve and care.
 all, the ev - er - last - ing King!