## MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, April 18, 2021, 10:30 a.m. Third Sunday of Easter

## Welcome and Greeting

**Prelude:** "Lord, I Want to Be a Christian" (African-American Spiritual, arr. Tom Fettke)

**Opening Sentences** 

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

**Opening Prayer** 

Special Music: "Standing Before My Savior" (Giacomo Puccini, arr. Eric L. Stoddard)

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Gospel Reading: Luke 24:36b-48

Jesus himself stood among them and said to them, 'Peace be with you.' They were startled and terrified, and thought that they were seeing a ghost. He said to them, 'Why are you frightened, and why do doubts arise in your hearts? Look at my hands and my feet; see that it is I myself. Touch me and see; for a ghost does not have flesh and bones as you see that I have.' And when he had said this, he showed them his hands and his feet. While in their joy they were disbelieving and still wondering, he said to them, 'Have you anything here to eat?' They gave him a piece of broiled fish, and he took it and ate in their presence.

Then he said to them, 'These are my words that I spoke to you while I was still with you—that everything written about me in the law of Moses, the prophets, and the psalms must be fulfilled.' Then he opened their minds to understand the scriptures, and he said to them, 'Thus it is written, that the Messiah is to suffer and to rise from the dead on the third day, and that repentance and forgiveness of sins is to be proclaimed in his name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. You are witnesses of these things.

Sermon: "THE SOUL OF JESUS"

Hymn 289: "Help Us Accept Each Other"

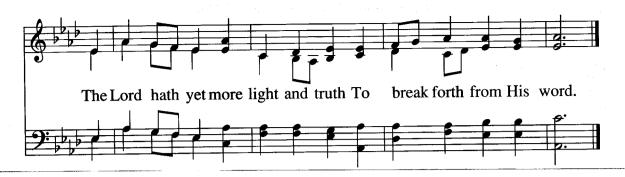
Benediction

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

<u>Today's Participants</u>: Rev. Mark McCormick, DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Marsha Hacker, Tom Hacker

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**



## **Help Us Accept Each Other**

John 15:12

John Ness Beck, 1930-1987

