MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, June 19, 2022, 10:30 a.m. Second Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting

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

Opening Sentences

Hymn 380: "Jesus, Lover of My Soul"

Opening Prayer

Special Music: "O Love" (Elaine Hagenberg)

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology (Hymn 563)

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer (using debts and debtors)

New Testament Reading: Luke 8:26-39

Then they arrived at the country of the Gerasenes, which is opposite Galilee. As he stepped out on land, a man of the city who had demons met him. For a long time he had worn no clothes, and he did not live in a house but in the tombs. When he saw Jesus, he fell down before him and shouted at the top of his voice, 'What have you to do with me, Jesus, Son of the Most High God? I beg you, do not torment me'—for Jesus had commanded the unclean spirit to come out of the man. (For many times it had seized him; he was kept under guard and bound with chains and shackles, but he would break the bonds and be driven by the demon into the wilds.) Jesus then asked him, 'What is your name?' He said, 'Legion'; for many demons had entered him. They begged him not to order them to go back into the abyss. Now there on the hillside a large herd of swine was feeding; and the demons begged Jesus to let them enter these. So he gave them permission. Then the demons came out of the man and entered the swine, and the herd rushed down the steep bank into the lake and was drowned. When the swineherds saw what had happened, they ran off and told it in the city and in the country. Then people came out to see what had happened, and when they came to Jesus, they found the man from whom the demons had gone sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed and in his right mind. And they were afraid. Those who had seen it told them how the one who had been possessed by demons had been healed. Then all the people of the surrounding country of the Gerasenes asked Jesus to leave them; for they were seized with great fear. So he got into the boat and returned. The man from whom the demons had gone begged that he might be with him; but Jesus sent him away, saying, 'Return to your home, and declare how much God has done for you.' So he went away, proclaiming throughout the city how much Jesus had done for him.

Sermon: "THE GOSPEL AND MENTAL ILLNESS"

Hymn 289: "Help Us Accept Each Other"

Benediction

Benediction Response 153: "Siyahamba / We Are Marching"

We are marching in the light of God, we are marching in the light of God. We are marching in the light of God. We are marching, Oo, we are marching in the light of God. We are marching, Oo, we are marching in the light of God. We are dancing. . . We are singing. . .

Greet One Another

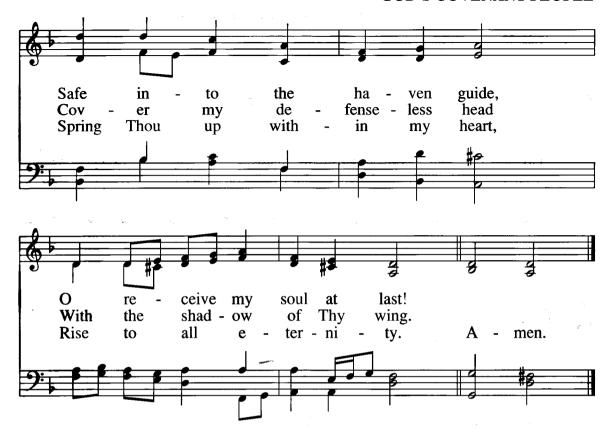
Today's Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb and Jerry Fuller, Roger Kennedy

380

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 Joseph Parry, 1841-1903 1. Je sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy I none; Hangs my help - less 2. Oth - er ref - uge have 3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er While the bos - om fly, near - er wa - ters roll. soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me a - lone, not Let the heal - ing a - bound, all my sin; streams While the still high; Hide me, tem - pest is my Still All sup - port and com - fort me. my trust on Make and keep pure with - in. Thou of life the me of life Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm is past; Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee Ι bring; take foun - tain art, Free - ly let me of Thee;

ABERYSTWYTH 7.7.7.7 D



I Thank You, Jesus, that You are the lover of my soul. The nature and extent of Your love is large enough to encompass the universe, the world, and all of time, but You are the lover of "my" soul. The psalmist looks at the stars and wonders, "What are mortals that You are mindful of them?"—and yet You are mindful. I think of all of the people in the world—six billion stars populating the galaxy of humanity—and stand in awe that You love me personally—me, so ordinary; me, so conflicted; me, so "me."

Is it true that if I were the only person in the world, You would have died for me? Can I insert my name into John 3:16, "For God so loved _____?" Thank You for the truth proclaimed in this song, reflected by Your Incarnation and timelessly expressed in Your Word: that I am loved—personally. Help me, by Your Spirit, to respond to this love, to live in it, and to bask in it. As it flows to me, may it flow through me. As I receive, so let me give. Your song of love is my prayer. I sing it in full voice and with all my heart—in the name of the One who is the lover of my soul. Amen.

Help Us Accept Each Other

John 15:12

John Ness Beck, 1930-1987

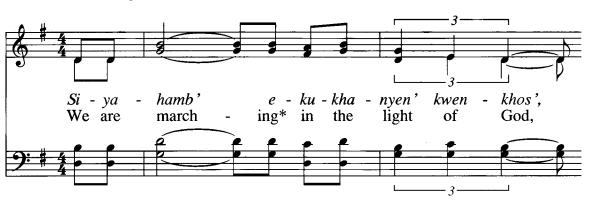


153

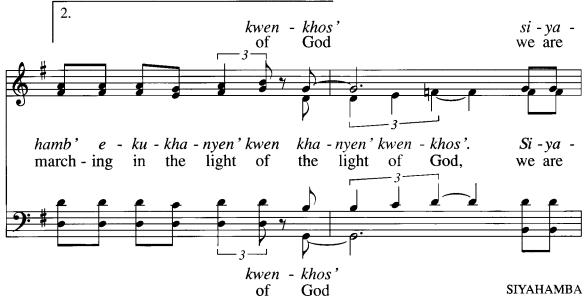
Siyahamba / We Are Marching

South African Folk Song

South African Folk Song







Alternate text: dancing, singing, praying... Or: We are singing for the Lord is our light...

African phonetics:

See-yah-hahmb eh-koo-kah-nyen kwen-kose See-yah-hahm-bah

