

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, July 14, 2024, 10:30 a.m.
Eighth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "Blues" (from Three American Miniatures) (John Rutter) - Leslie/Nick

Opening Sentences - Betty

Hymn 503: "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Betty

Special Music: "Lord, I Want to Be a Christian" (arr. Lloyd Larson) - Jen/Jen/DeeAnn

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts - Pastor Mark

Doxology - DeeAnn

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

Gospel Reading: Mark 6:14-29 - Rachel

King Herod heard of it, for Jesus' name had become known. Some were saying, 'John the baptizer has been raised from the dead; and for this reason these powers are at work in him.' But others said, 'It is Elijah.' And others said, 'It is a prophet, like one of the prophets of old.' But when Herod heard of it, he said, 'John, whom I beheaded, has been raised.' For Herod himself had sent men who arrested John, bound him, and put him in prison on account of Herodias, his brother Philip's wife, because Herod had married her. For John had been telling Herod, 'It is not lawful for you to have your brother's wife.' And Herodias had a grudge against him, and wanted to kill him. But she could not, for Herod feared John, knowing that he was a righteous and holy man, and he protected him. When he heard him, he was greatly perplexed; and yet he liked to listen to him. But an opportunity came when Herod on his birthday gave a banquet for his courtiers and officers and for the leaders of Galilee. When his daughter Herodias came in and danced, she pleased Herod and his guests; and the king said to the girl, 'Ask me for whatever you wish, and I will give it.' And he solemnly swore to her, 'Whatever you ask me, I will give you, even half of my kingdom.' She went out and said to her mother, 'What should I ask for?' She replied, 'The head of John the baptizer.' Immediately she rushed back to the king and requested, 'I want you to give me at once the head of John the Baptist on a platter.' The king was deeply grieved; yet out of regard for his oaths and for the guests, he did not want to refuse her. Immediately the king sent a soldier of the guard with orders to bring John's head. He went and beheaded him in the prison, brought his head on a platter, and gave it to the girl. Then the girl gave it to her mother. When his disciples heard about it, they came and took his body, and laid it in a tomb.

Sermon: "DIVIDED LOYALTIES" - Pastor Mark

Hymn 367: "O Jesus, I Have Promised" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Benediction Response 579 (v. 2): "Lord Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing" - DeeAnn et al.

Thanks we give and adoration for thy Gospel's joyful sound; may the fruits of Thy salvation in our hearts and lives abound: ever faithful, ever faithful to the truth may we be found.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Leslie Timmons, Nicholas Morrison,
Jennifer Love Hall, Jennifer Joy Yocum, Betty Briggs, Rachel Gehres

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

503

Timothy Dwight, 1752-1817

Williams' *New Universal Psalmodist*, 1770

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of
2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be -
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on
6. Je - sus, Thou friend di - vine, Our Sav - ior

Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re - deem - er
fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine
prayers as - cend, To her my cares and toils be
heav'n - ly ways, Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn
shall be giv'n The bright - est glo - ries earth can
and our King, Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and

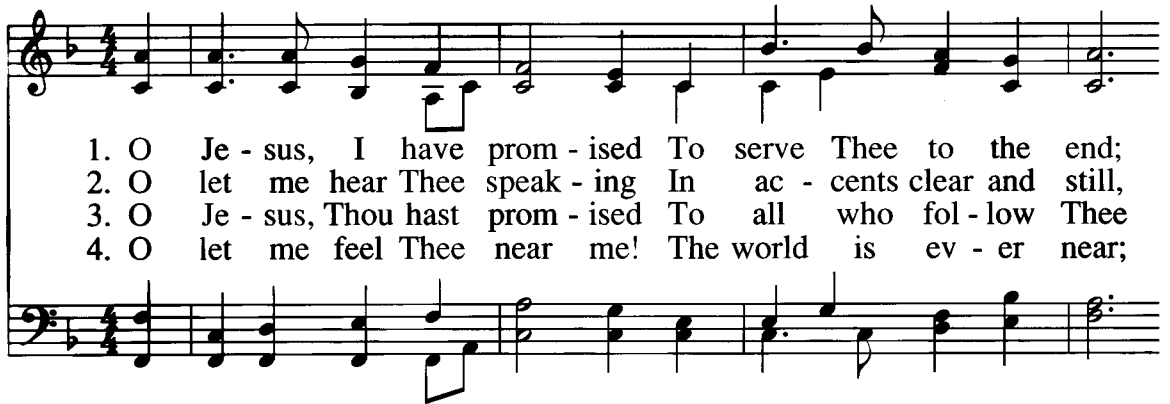
saved With His own pre - cious blood.
eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.
foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring. A - men.

O Jesus, I Have Promised

367

John E. Bode, 1816-1874

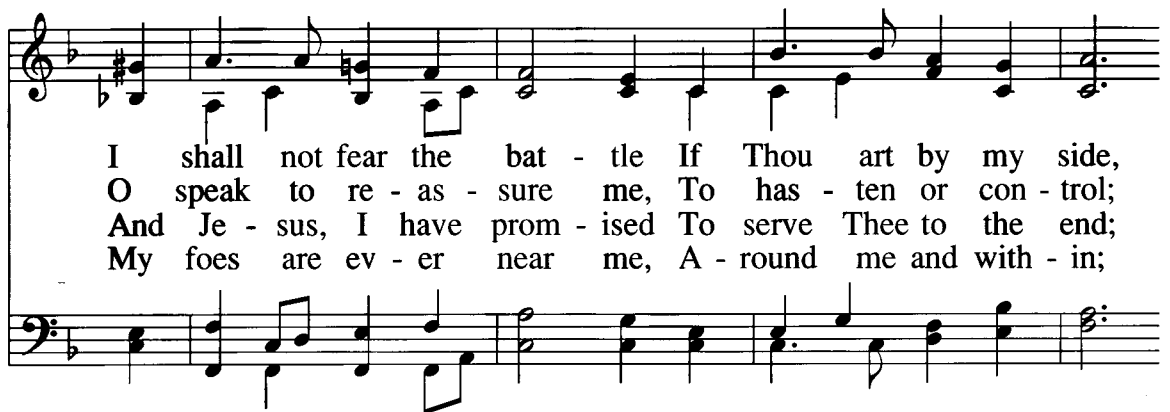
Arthur H. Mann, 1850-1929



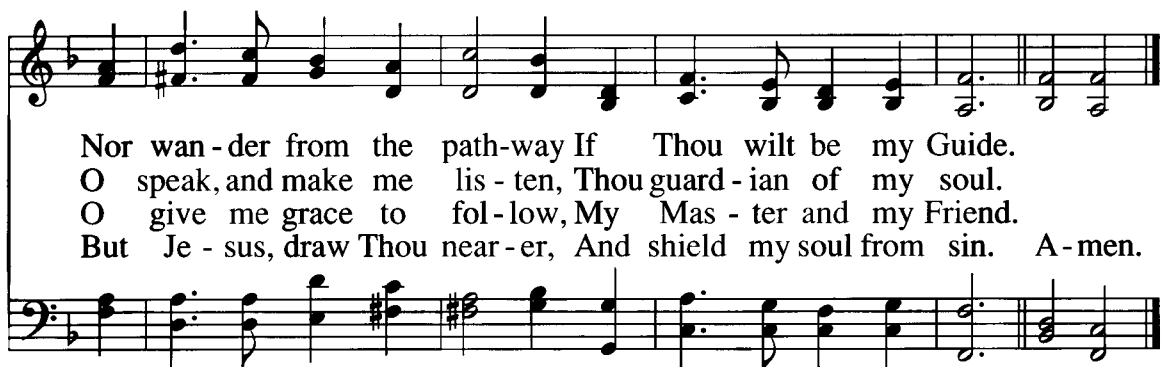
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee
 4. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;



Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend.
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be.
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend.
 But Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin. A - men.