

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, February 16, 2025, 10:30 a.m.
Sixth Sunday After Epiphany

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child" (Spiritual, arr. Kurt Kaiser) - DeeAnn

Opening Sentences - Wendy

Hymn 304: "Lift Every Voice and Sing" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Wendy

Anthem: "River in Judea" (Linda Marcus and Jack Feldman, arr. John Leavitt) - Barb/Marsha/Justin/DeeAnn/Choir

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts - Pastor Mark
Doxology (Hymn 563) - DeeAnn et al.

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

Gospel Reading: Luke 6:17-26 - DeeAnn

He came down with them and stood on a level place, with a great crowd of his disciples and a great multitude of people from all Judea, Jerusalem, and the coast of Tyre and Sidon. They had come to hear him and to be healed of their diseases; and those who were troubled with unclean spirits were cured. And all in the crowd were trying to touch him, for power came out from him and healed all of them. Then he looked up at his disciples and said: 'Blessed are you who are poor, for yours is the kingdom of God. Blessed are you who are hungry now, for you will be filled. Blessed are you who weep now, for you will laugh. Blessed are you when people hate you, and when they exclude you, revile you, and defame you on account of the Son of Man. Rejoice on that day and leap for joy, for surely your reward is great in heaven; for that is what their ancestors did to the prophets. But woe to you who are rich, for you have received your consolation. Woe to you who are full now, for you will be hungry. Woe to you who are laughing now, for you will mourn and weep. Woe to you when all speak well of you, for that is what their ancestors did to the false prophets.'

Sermon: "BLESSED ARE THE POOR AND HUNGRY. WHAT?" - Pastor Mark

Hymn 434: "Precious Lord, Take My Hand" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Benediction Response 580 (v. 3): "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" - DeeAnn et al.

God be with you till we meet again; when life's perils thick confound you, put His arms unfailing round you:
God be with you till we meet again.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Wendy Kushion,
Chancel Choir, Marsha Hacker, Justin Stephens

Lift Every Voice and Sing

James Weldon Johnson, 1871-1938

John Rosamond Johnson, 1873-1954

1. Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heav - en
 2. Ston - y the road we trod, Bit - ter the chas - t'ning
 3. God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent

ring, Ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er -
 rod, Felt in the days when hope un - born had
 tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far on the

ty; Let our re - joic - ing rise High as the lis - t'ning
 died; Yet with a stead - y beat, Have not our wea - ry
 way; Thou who hast by Thy might, Led us in - to the

skies, Let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea.
 feet Come to the place for which our peo - ple sighed?
 light, Keep us for ev - er in the path, we pray.

LIFT EVERY VOICE
 6.6.10.6.6.10.14.14.6.6.10

GOD'S REVELATION

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
 We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered;
 Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we met Thee,

Sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has
 We have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the
 Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we for -

brought us; Fac - ing the ris - ing sun Of our new
 slaugh - tered; Out from the gloom - y past, Till now we
 get Thee; Shad - owed be - neath Thy hand, May we for

day be - gun, Let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.
 stand at last Where the bright gleam of our bright star is cast.
 ev - er stand, True to our God, true to our na - tive land.

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993

George N. Allen, 1812-1877

Adapt. by Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws

stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
 near; When my life is al - most gone,
 near, And the day is past and gone;

Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the
 Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I
 At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my

light, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
 fall; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.