

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH  
**A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP**

Sunday, June 1, 2025, 10:30 a.m.  
Seventh Sunday of Easter

**Welcome and Greeting** - Lorraine

**Prelude:** "Intermezzo" (from "Cavalleria Rusticana") (Pietro Mascagni) - David

**Opening Sentences** - Gretta

**Hymn 267:** "Morning Has Broken" - David et al.

**Opening Prayer** - Gretta

**Special Music:** "What a Friend We Have in Jesus" (Charles Crozat Converse) - Dave

**Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts** - Rachel

*Doxology (Hymn 563) - David*

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

**Old Testament Reading:** 2 Chronicles 5:13-14 - Lorraine

It was the duty of the trumpeters and singers to make themselves heard in unison in praise and thanksgiving to the Lord, and when the song was raised, with trumpets and cymbals and other musical instruments, in praise to the Lord, 'For he is good, for his steadfast love endures for ever', the house, the house of the Lord, was filled with a cloud, so that the priests could not stand to minister because of the cloud; for the glory of the Lord filled the house of God.

**Hymn Sing** - Rachel/Barb/David

*Hymn 58 (verses 1 and 4): "Crown Him With Many Crowns"*

*Hymn 328 (verses 1 and 4): "The Old Rugged Cross"*

*Hymn 205 (verses 1 and 3): "In the Garden"*

*Selections from the congregation. . .*

**Hymn 541:** "Here I Am, Lord" - David et al.

**Benediction** - Rachel

**Benediction Response 541 (refrain):** "Here I Am, Lord" - David et al.

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard You calling in the night. I will go, Lord, if You lead me. I will hold Your people in my heart.

**Greet One Another** - All

Participants: Rachel Gehres, Barb Fuller, David Priestap, Lorraine Finison, Gretta Delaney

Morning Has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-1965

Gaelic Melody

Harm. by David Evans, 1874-1948

*Unison*

1. Morn - ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - ing,  
 2. Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - en,  
 3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing

Black - bird has spo - ken Like the first  
 Like the first dew - fall On the first  
 Born of the one light E - den saw

bird. Praise for the sing - ing!  
 grass. Praise for the sweet - ness  
 play! Praise with e - la - tion,

Praise for the morn - ing! Praise for them,  
 Of the wet gar - den, Sprung in com -  
 Praise ev - 'ry morn - ing, God's re - cre -

spring - ing Fresh from the Word!  
 plete - ness Where His feet pass.  
 a - tion Of the new day!

## Crown Him with Many Crowns

Sts. 1, 3-5, Matthew Bridges, 1800-1894

George J. Elvey, 1816-1893

St. 2, Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark!
2. Crown Him the Lord of love, Be - hold His hands and side, Rich
3. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave, And
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The po - ten - tate of time, Cre -



how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own. A -  
wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No  
rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save; His  
a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - eff - a - bly sub - lime. All



wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And hail Him  
an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward  
glo - ries now we sing Who died and rose on high, Who died, e -  
hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall



as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
bends His burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.



1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross,  
 2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world,  
 3. In that old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine,  
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true,


The em - blem of suf - f'ring and shame;  
 Has a won - drous at - trac - tion for me;  
 A won - drous beau - ty I see;  
 Its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear;

And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove  
 For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died  
 Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

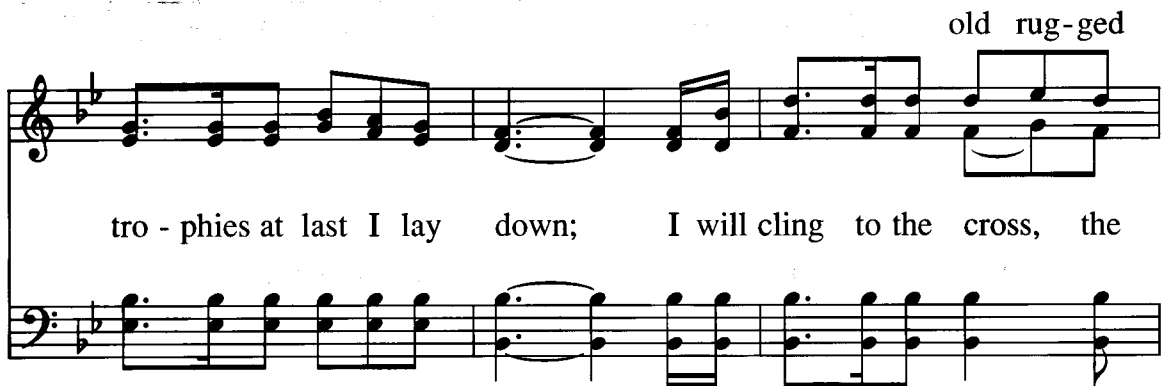
# GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

old rug - ged cross,



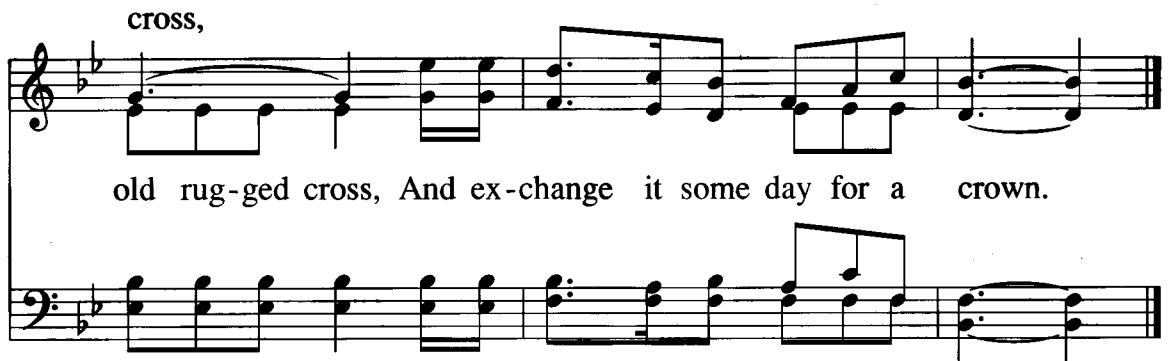
So I'll cher - ish the cross, the old rug - ged cross, Till my

old rug - ged



tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the cross, the

cross,



old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.

Creator God, we are so grateful for the strength and courage of Jesus, whose example of living gave us a model of how to live as a conduit of Your love in the world. Grant us the strength and the courage to follow His example and always make our thoughts and actions pleasing to You so that we may experience Your peace here on earth as it is in heaven. Amen.



1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so  
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Though the



dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear,  
 sweet the birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy  
 night a - round me be fall - ing; But He bids me go—



fall - ing on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 that He gave to me With - in my heart is ring - ing.  
 through the voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.



And He walks with me, and He talks with me,



# THE TRIUNE GOD

And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share  
as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.' The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some chords and rests. The piano part provides a steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Dear Lord Jesus, we are grateful that You are the risen, conquering Lord, with nail scars on your hands; who knows triumph over death but is also familiar with suffering in life. Give us, we pray, ears to hear and hearts to seek Your voice. Teach us to make places in our lives that serve as gardens in which we can enter, be silent, and listen to You. Place in us a song that resonates with the Holy Spirit, that we may leave those gardens filled with the joy of God, even if trials await. Thank You, Lord, for always walking with us, and for never leaving us alone. Amen.

GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

541

Here I Am, Lord

Isaiah 6:8

Daniel L. Schutte, 1947-

Daniel L. Schutte, 1947-

Arr. by Michael Pope, SJ, Daniel L. Schutte, and John Weissrock

Verses

G Unison C/G G C/G G

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My peo - ple  
 2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne My peo - ple's  
 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and

D G Em Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C Am Am<sup>7</sup>/G

cry. All who dwell in dark and sin My hand will  
 pain. I have wept for love of them. They turn a -  
 lame. I will set a feast for them. My hand will

D/F# D<sup>7</sup>/C G/B D/A G C/G G

save. I who made the stars of night,  
 way. I will break their hearts of stone,  
 save. Fin - est bread I will pro - vide

C/G G D G Em

I will make their dark - ness bright. Who will bear My  
 Give them hearts for love a - lone. I will speak My  
 Till their hearts be sat - is - fied. I will give My

HERE I AM, LORD  
 7.7.7.4 D with Refrain



# GOD'S COVENANT PEOPLE

Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C Am G/B C D Refrain D/F# G GSUS<sup>4</sup>

light to them? Whom shall I send?  
 word to them. Whom shall I send? Here I am, Lord.  
 life to them. Whom shall I send?

G GSUS<sup>4</sup> Gmaj<sup>7</sup>/F# C/E C/D G GSUS<sup>4</sup> G

Is it I, Lord? I have heard You

Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C D D/F# G GSUS<sup>4</sup> G

call-ing in the night. I will go, Lord,

GSUS<sup>4</sup> G/F# C/E C/D G GSUS<sup>4</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> D

if You lead me. I will hold Your peo - ple in my

1., 2. G GSUS<sup>4</sup> G GSUS<sup>4</sup> G/F# C/E DSUS<sup>2</sup> D/F# 3. GSUS<sup>2,4</sup> G

heart. heart.