## MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, March 30, 2025, 10:30 a.m. **Fourth Sunday in Lent** 

**Welcome and Greeting** - Pastor Mark

Handbell Prelude: "It Is Well With My Soul" (Philip P. Bliss, arr. Larry Sue) - Barb/Mayflower Ringers

**Opening Sentences** -Lorraine

Hymn 45: "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy" - DeeAnn et al.

**Opening Prayer** - Lorraine

**Anthem:** "O Lord, Throughout These Forty Days" (Walter L. Pelz) - Barb/DeeAnn/Choir

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts - Pastor Mark

Doxology (Hymn 563) - DeeAnn

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

Gospel Reading: Luke 15:1-3, 11b-32 - Rachel

Now all the tax-collectors and sinners were coming near to listen to him. And the Pharisees and the scribes were grumbling and saying, 'This fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them.' So he told them this parable: 'There was row all the tax-collectors and sinhers were coming hear to listen to him. And the Pharsees and the scribes were grumbling and saying, 'This fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them.' So he told them this parable: 'There was a man who had two sons. The younger of them said to his father, "Father, give me the share of the property that will belong to me." So he divided his property between them. A few days later the younger son gathered all he had and travelled to a distant country, and there he squandered his property in dissolute living. When he had spent everything, a severe famine took place throughout that country, and he began to be in need. So he went and hirred himself out to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him to his fields to feed the pigs. He would gladly have filled himself with the pods that the pigs were eating; and no one gave him anything. But when he came to himself he said, "How many of my father's hired hands have bread enough and to spare, but here I am dying of hunger! I will get up and go to my father, and I will say to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son; treat me like one of your hired hands.' "So he set off and went to his father. But while he was still far off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion; he ran and put his arms around him and kissed him. Then the son said to him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son." But the father said to his slaves, "Quickly, bring out a robe—the best one—and put it on him; put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. And get the fatted calf and kill it, and let us eat and celebrate; for this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found!" And they began to celebrate. Now his elder son was in the field; and when he came and approached the house, he heard music and dancing. He called one of the slaves and asked what was going on. He replied, "Your brother has come, and your fathe because this brother of yours was dead and has come to life; he was lost and has been found."

Sermon: "EQUITY, JUSTICE, AND THE FATTED CALF" - Pastor Mark

Hymn 334: "Amazing Grace" - DeeAnn et al.

**Benediction** - Pastor Mark

**Benediction Response Hymn 578 (v. 1):** "Sent Forth by God's Blessing" - DeeAnn et al. Sent forth by God's blessing, our true faith confessing, the people of God from His dwelling take leave. The service is ended; Oh, now be extended the fruits of our worship in all who believe. The seed of His teaching, receptive souls reaching, shall blossom in action for God and for all. His grace did invite us; His love shall unite us to work for God's kingdom and answer His call.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Lorraine Finison, Rachel Gehres, Choir, Ringers

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863

Traditional Dutch Melody
Arr. by Julius Röntgen, 1855–1933



- 1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness 2. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure
- 3. Trou bled souls, why will you scat ter Like a crowd of





of the sea; There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is of man's mind; And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most fright-ened sheep? Fool - ish hearts, why will you wan-der From a





more than lib - er - ty. There is no place where earth's sor-rows won - der - ful - ly kind. If our love were but more sim - ple, love so true and deep? There is wel-come for the sin - ner





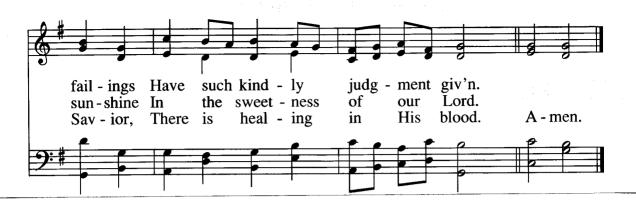
more felt than in heav'n; There is Are up no place where earth's should take Him His word: And our lives would be at And more grac-es for the good: There is mer - cy with the



"He," "Him," or "His" may be replaced by "God('s)" or "You(r)." Second verse: "Than the measure of our minds"

8.7.8.7 D

## THE TRIUNE GOD



334

## **Amazing Grace**

John Newton, 1725–1807 St. 6, anonymous Traditional American Melody Carrell and Clayton's Virginia Harmony, 1831 Arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1851–1921

