

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, March 15, 2026, 10:30 a.m.

Fourth Sunday in Lent

Welcome and Greeting - Pastor Mark

Prelude: "Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us" (William B. Bradbury, arr. Chris Rice) - DeeAnn

Opening Sentences - Kathy

Hymn 50: "The King of Love My Shepherd Is" - DeeAnn et al.

Opening Prayer - Kathy

Anthem: "In Terra Pax" (Traditional Latin, Mary Lynn Lightfoot) - Barb/DeeAnn/Choir

Translation: On earth peace to all those of good will. On earth peace, grant us peace. We praise thee. We bless thee. We worship thee. We glorify thee. Glory to God! Glory to God in the highest! On earth peace to all those of good will. On earth peace, grant us peace.

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

Old Testament Reading: Psalm 23 - Rachel

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff—they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

Sermon: "THE SHEPHERD'S SHEPHERD" - Pastor Mark

Hymn 52: "My Shepherd Will Supply My Need" - DeeAnn et al.

Benediction - Pastor Mark

Benediction Response 361 (v. 2): "My Faith Looks Up to Thee" - DeeAnn et al.

May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire; as Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.

Greet One Another - All

Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Barb Fuller, Kathy Farnum, Rachel Gehres, Chancel Choir

THE TRIUNE GOD

50

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Psalm 23

Ancient Irish Melody

Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear
5. Thou spread a ta - ble in my sight, Thy unc - tion
6. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness

fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if I am
soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant pas - tures
love He sought me, And on His shoul - der gen - tly
Lord, be - side me: Thy rod and staff my com - fort
grace be - stow - eth, And O what trans - port of de -
fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy

His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
laid, And home re - joic - ing brought me.
still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er. A - men.

THE TRIUNE GOD

52

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

Para. by Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.

Walker's Southern Harmony
Harm. by Dale Grotenhuis, 1931-

1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah
 2. When I walk through the shades of death Your pres - ence
 3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me

is His name: In pas - tures fresh He makes me feed,
 is my stay; One word of Your sup - port - ing breath
 all my days; O may Your House be my a - bode,

Be - side the liv - ing stream. He brings my wan - d'ring
 Drives all my fears a - way. Your hand, in sight of
 And all my work be praise. There would I find a

spir - it back, When I for - sake His ways; And leads me,
 all my foes, Does still my ta - ble spread; My cup with
 set - tled rest, While oth - ers go and come; No more a

RESIGNATION
CMD

"He," "Him," or "His" may be replaced by "God(s)" or "You(r)."

THE TRIUNE GOD



for His mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
bless - ings o - ver - flows, Your oil a - noints my head.
stran - ger, or a guest, But like a child at home.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

361

Ray Palmer, 1808-1887, alt.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,

Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me
 faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness
 sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior,

while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; Oh, let me
 died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and
 turn to day; Wipe sor - row's tears a - way; Nor let me
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; Oh, bear me

from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
 ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul. A - men.