*Closing Hymn: #303 "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored, He has loosed the fateful lightening of His terrible swift sword His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps His day is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me: As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free, While God is marching on.

Gloryl Gloryl Hallelwight Gloryl Gloryl Hallelwight

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

Benediction

Go forth in peace, be of good courage, hold fast to that which is good, render to no one evil for evil, but strengthen the faint-hearted, help the afflicted, honor God, love and serve one another rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit now and forevermore. Amen.

Postlude: The Best and the Brightest, J. Harding.......Roy Campbell

*If you are able, please stand.

Thank you to the Diaconate for the altar flowers.

The flag on the altar is in memory of William Slocum.

Following the service, you are invited to gather on the sidewalk in front of the church. The church bell will be rung in memory of our veterans laid to rest in the church cemetery.

The Federated Church of Hyannis

Sunday Morning Worship Service

May 30, 2021 10:00 AM

Memorial Day Sunday



Order of Worship

Prelude: *My Tribute*, Andre' Crouch......Roy Campbell

Words of Welcome

Welcome in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. We gather together again in body and spirit to praise God. Let us give thanks to the Lord and rejoice.

- * Passing of the Peace (We will be using sign language)
- * Opening Hymn: #299 "My Country Tis of Thee"

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountainside let freedom ring!

My native country, thee, land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of liberty, to Thee we sing. Long may our land be bright, with freedom's holy light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King.

Invocation: (Psalm 30)

Leader: I will exalt you, Lord, for you lifted me out of the depths and did not let my enemies gloat over me.

ALL: Lord my God, I called to you for help, and you healed me. You, Lord, brought me up from the realm of the dead; you spared me from going down to the pit.

Leader: Sing the praises of the Lord, you his faithful people; praise his holy name. For his anger lasts only a moment, but his favor lasts a lifetime; weeping may stay for the night, but rejoicing comes in the morning.

ALL: When I felt secure, I said, "I will never be shaken." Lord, when you favored me, you made my royal mountain[c] stand firm; but when you hid your face, I was dismayed.

Leader: To you, Lord, I called to the Lord I cried for mercy: "What is gained if I am silenced, if I go down to the pit? Will the dust praise you? Will it proclaim your faithfulness? Hear, Lord, and be merciful to me; Lord, be my help."

ALL: You turned my wailing into dancing; you removed my sackcloth and clothed me with joy, that my heart may sing your praises and not be silent. Lord my God, I will praise you forever.

* Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, amen.

Prayers of the Community (Please share any joys or concerns for which the church may lift up in prayer.)

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Offering:

The Lord provides. With our pledges and offerings we respond. As a Community of Faith we give generously recognizing the call to ministry to respond to the needs of the wider community. These offerings allow us to be the hands and feet of Christ through our commitment to be disciples of Christ.

*Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise Him all creatures here below Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts. Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*Prayer of Dedication

Lord, you call us to be faithful stewards of the resources we have been provided with. May the blessings of these gifts be used to serve the purposes for which you have called us to be the Church. May these gifts help share the message of hope to all. Amen.

*Hymn: #301 "America the Beautiful" (verses 1,2,4)

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain; for purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!

America! America! God shed his grace on thee, and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife, who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life! America! America! May God thy gold refine, till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law.

Scripture: Ezekiel 22:23-30

Reading of the Names: (The Names of the Veterans Buried in the Cemetery)