

Welcome to Penicuik: St Mungo's Parish Church online



This act of worship has been prepared to allow us to spend some time with God, knowing that others are sharing in it.

We thank all the team involved in creating and distributing this service, and praise God for his unchanging character and unfailing love.

This order of service is for you to use as you are able: some of you may wish simply to read it, whether silently or aloud. Others may wish to listen, and even join in with the singing: just click on the links.

If you want to join in the whole service, follow the link which you'll find on our website: www.stmungos.freeuk.com And if you would like to listen to just the sermon and a prayer, dial **01968 700121**. There will be about 20 seconds' silence, after which the recording should start.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER: 17th MAY 2020

INTROIT Whose hand could shape such a world as this

Download / listen to audio recording (MP3) at:

https://www.jubilate.co.uk/songs/whose_hand_could_shape_such_a_world_as_this#

Whose hand could shape such a world as this,
where winds and waterfalls rage in power,
where snowflakes glisten and sunsets glow
and beauty adorns each flower?

Near, far, they are all around,
the signs of greatness and thoughtful care;
look, listen, the truth is found
in the clues the Creator gave us.

Whose mind could dream such a universe:
of star and starfish, of fjord and field;
of landscapes dancing to seasons' tunes
and wonders yet unrevealed?

Near, far, it is all around,
the joy of God's creativity;
look, listen, the truth is found
in the clues the Creator gave us.

Whose heart could hold such a world in love,
and kindle hope in the darkest night,
till courage rises and beauty thrives,
awoken by truth and light?
Near, far, they are all around,
the pointers telling us God is good;
look, listen, the truth is found
in the clues the Creator gave us.

Martin E Leckebusch (b.1962) © Martin E Leckebusch / admin. The Jubilate Group

WELCOME

Welcome to St Mungo's and to our online service for the Sixth Sunday of Easter. We're glad you can join us.

Normally, this is Assembly Sunday and there's a huge celebration in Princes Street Gardens: it's called Heart and Soul.

Instead this afternoon at 2pm you can drop in on Heart and Soul live online on the Church of Scotland website (www.churchofscotland.org.uk) and live on the Facebook page (www.fb.me/churchofscotland).

We believe that God is good and active in the world.

We believe in God's goodness shown to the world in Jesus.

Let us worship God.

HYMN How great Thou art!

Download video at: https://youtu.be/JFOG_YcdrDE

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour-God, to Thee,
"How great Thou art! How great Thou art!"
Then sings my soul, my Saviour-God to Thee,
"How great Thou art! How great Thou art!"*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour-God, to Thee....

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, my Saviour-God, to Thee....

Carl Gustav Boberg, translated by Stuart K. Hine (1949), adm. by Integrity Music UK.

PRAYER

Merciful Father,
you have compassion on all,
and you despise nothing that you have made.
You do not desire the death of sinners
but rather that we would all turn from sin and live.

It is in your very character to show mercy,
and you promise that generous mercy to us
in Jesus Christ, your Son.
So we need not despair or turn aside.

We believe that only you can forgive,
only you can cleanse us
from the things that stain and haunt the mind.

We pray in the words of the Psalm 143:
'Do not bring your servant into judgment,
for no one living is righteous before you.
May the morning bring me word of your unfailing love
for I have put my trust in you.

'Show me the way I should go,
for to you I entrust my life.
Rescue me from those who stand against me,
for I hide myself in you.

'Teach me to do your will,
for you are my God;
may your good Spirit
lead me on level ground.' **Amen.**

BIBLE READING: Psalm 88: 1-2, 6-18 Contemporary English Version (CEV)

(A song and a psalm by the people of Korah for the music leader.

To the tune "Mahalath Leannoth." A special psalm by Heman the Ezrahite.)

You keep me safe, Lord God.

So when I pray at night,
please listen carefully
to each of my concerns...

You have put me in the deepest
and darkest grave;
your anger rolls over me
like ocean waves.

You have made my friends turn
in horror from me.

I am a prisoner
who cannot escape,
and I am almost blind
because of my sorrow.

Each day I lift my hands
in prayer to you, Lord.
Do you work miracles
for the dead?

Do they stand up
and praise you?

Are your love and loyalty
announced
in the world
of the dead?

Do they know of your miracles
or your saving power
in the dark world below
where all is forgotten?

Each morning I pray
to you, Lord.
Why do you reject me?
Why do you turn from me?

Ever since I was a child,
I have been sick
and close to death.
You have terrified me
and made me helpless.

Your anger is like a flood!
And I am shattered
by your furious attacks
that strike each day
and from every side.
My friends and neighbours
have turned against me
because of you,
and now darkness
is my only companion.

Contemporary English Version (CEV) © 1995 by American Bible Society

HYMN How deep the Father's love for us
Download video at: <https://youtu.be/sjDh4yuil9w>

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

Stuart Townend © 1995 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

SHORT ADDRESS

HYMN **I will trust you in the darkness**

Video at: https://youtu.be/vn_B-Inli9g?list=PLaTKZ-R4daHvLCzEeBtNXFUXi7w_QD5DE

I will trust you in the darkness
I will serve you in my pain
I will worship in the wilderness
And will follow to the end
For you are the suffering shepherd
And you know your sheep by name
So I will trust you in the darkness— once again

I'll believe your word of comfort
When the light of life grows dim
I will heed your voice at midnight
When the tempests rage within
I will cling to Christ my saviour
Who has borne my sorrow's sting
And I will trust you in the darkness— once again

*O Lord Jesus, Saviour, brother, friend,
Come release us. Lord come back again.*

I will praise your name in winter
When the skies are cold and grey
I will feed upon your promises
And will cry to you each day
I will lean upon your Spirit
And your word will I obey
Yes, I will trust you in the darkness — come what may.

O Lord Jesus...

I will trust you in the darkness
On your faithfulness depend
As I long for your appearing
And the day that never ends
I will glory in the gospel
And your word of truth defend.
So I will trust you in the darkness — once again
Yes, I will trust you in the darkness, O my friend.

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PRAYERS FOR OTHERS AND OURSELVES

John 14 portrays the disciples wrestling with the dawning reality that Jesus will not continue to be physically present to them. It seems to them that they're again to be left bereft and 'orphaned'.

In response, Jesus speaks into their incomprehension and fear with the promise of the gift of the Holy Spirit. Jesus reassures them that they are not alone and that his spiritual presence will be renewed in this world through the Spirit. Jesus, through the Spirit, continues with us always as the assurance of God's love for us.

Living God, you are our Creator and our Maker
and the very breath of life is given as your gift.
We thank you for the gift of life
and we embrace and treasure that gift.

Living God, you are the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ
whose presence in the world reveals your love for us.
In the giving of your Son, you reveal the depths of your love.

Living God, your Son embraced the Cross for our sake,
and with it the darkness of human sin and the depth of human suffering.
We thank you that you delivered him on the day of Resurrection.

Living God, as you spoke to the bereft and the orphaned in days past,
speak to the bereft and the orphaned in days present.
Speak to the uncertain and the anxious.
Speak into the depths of our incomprehension and fear.

Living God, your promise is that we will not be left alone to face the world.
We thank you that through the gift of your Spirit that promise is fulfilled,
even though at times we may not be aware of your presence with us.

Living God, be with all who sustain our common life:
carers and nurses, cleaners and porters,
doctors and ambulance staff, delivery drivers and posties.
Through their giving you bless us, and we bless you for them.

Living God, as you have watched over us in the past,
watch over us in the present.
As once more we thank you, that through Christ
and by your Holy Spirit, we are not alone. **Amen.**

Adapted from the letter calling on the churches to pray this Sunday at 7pm.

HYMN**Now we hear creation groaning***(based on Romans 8)*

Download / listen to audio recording (MP3) at:

[https://www.jubilate.co.uk/songs/now we hear creation groaning#](https://www.jubilate.co.uk/songs/now_we_hear_creation_groaning#)

Now we hear creation groaning
like a prisoner held in chains,
yearning for unbridled freedom,
healing from its present pains:
for the cosmos is in labour,
bearing worlds as yet unknown,
incomplete without the people
God has chosen as his own.

But the saints are also groaning
with this aching hope we bear;
through involvement in life's turmoil,
Jesus' wounds are ours to share:
in the church, the world's frustrations
can be focused, felt and healed,
as a better, new creation
is foreshadowed and revealed.

So we find, in all this anguish,
God's intentions are expressed,
for the groans the Spirit utters
are the deepest and the best:
and those painful, strong emotions
human words can never tell -
God the Spirit, who evokes them,
now interprets them as well.

Since this fallen, splendid cosmos
is the womb to greater things,
and since we, in all our frailty,
serve the broken King of kings,
teach us, God, to hear your Spirit
whose maternal, wordless call
is the heart of our vocation
and the truest prayer of all.

Martin E. Leckebusch (b.1962) © Martin E. Leckebusch, adm. The Jubilate Group

THE BLESSING

The Lord bless you and keep you,
make his face shine on you
and be gracious to you.

The Lord turn his face towards you
and give you peace. **Amen**