

Welcome to Penicuik: St Mungo's Parish Church online



21st June 2020

The Third Sunday after Pentecost

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.

Full video service at: <https://youtu.be/Wlq0Q03raA4>

WELCOME

Welcome to St Mungo's and to our service for the Third Sunday after Pentecost. Today we remember that God offers us fresh hope and strength in Jesus.

HYMN: There is hope in the mighty name of Jesus

Watch video at <https://youtu.be/OM7UJu5C884>

There is hope
in the mighty name of Jesus,
there is hope,
there is hope.

I love the name of Jesus,
he's my strength
and my song.

Joy to my soul,
joy to my soul,
Jesus' name
brings joy to my soul.

INTRODUCTION TO THE NEXT HYMN

We consciously come into God's presence through Jesus,
who makes us able to approach a Holy God.

We come to the God who is real and active in the world by the Holy Spirit,
who sees us and knows us,
and comes to cleanse and make right our lives.

HYMN: Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here

Watch video at <https://youtu.be/Py9EDciaQ64>

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here;
come bow before him now with reverence and fear:
in him no sin is found - we stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned:
how awesome is the sight - our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place;
he comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace—
no work too hard for him. In faith receive from him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

David J. Evans © 1986 Thankyou Music, Adm. Integrity Music

PRAYER

God our Father,
we believe that you spoke the word
and brought all things into being.
We believe that you are a God who communicates with us
and longs for us to relate to you.

We believe that the Word was made human in Jesus Christ
and lived among us so that we might know you.
We believe that your Spirit lives in us
if we have asked Jesus to come into our lives.

We believe that you are a Father
who listens to your children.
We believe that your Son lives to intercede for us in heaven.
We believe that the Holy Spirit
prays our prayers when we run out of words.

And yet we often struggle to pray ourselves,
but you love to help us.
We are sorry that we often rush ahead by ourselves into life.
Please forgive us.

Help us to slow down to spend time with you.
Help us to be open for you to work in us.
Help us to love you in return
for all you have done for us in Jesus. **Amen.**

Based on Scripture Union - Light for the Lectionary.

BIBLE READING: Genesis 16: 1-14; 21-14-21 Contemporary English Version (CEV)

Abram's wife Sarai had not been able to have any children. But she owned a young Egyptian slave woman named Hagar, and Sarai said to Abram, "The Lord has not given me any children. Sleep with my slave, and if she has a child, it will be mine." Abram agreed, and Sarai gave him Hagar to be his wife. This happened after Abram had lived in the land of Canaan for ten years. Later, when Hagar knew she was going to have a baby, she became proud and was hateful to Sarai.

Then Sarai said to Abram, "It's all your fault! I gave you my slave woman, but she has been hateful to me ever since she found out she was pregnant. You have done me wrong, and you will have to answer to the Lord for this."

Abram said, "All right! She's your slave, and you can do whatever you want with her." But Sarai began treating Hagar so harshly that she finally ran away.

Hagar stopped to rest at a spring in the desert on the road to Shur. While she was there, the angel of the Lord came to her and asked, "Hagar, where have you come from, and where are you going?"

She answered, "I'm running away from Sarai, my owner."

The angel said, "Go back to Sarai and be her slave. I will give you a son, who will be called Ishmael, because I have heard your cry for help. And later I will give you so many descendants that no one will be able to count them all. But your son will live far from his relatives; he'll be like a wild donkey, fighting everyone, and everyone fighting him."

Hagar thought, "Have I really seen God and lived to tell about it?" So from then on she called him, "The God Who Sees Me." That's why people call the well between Kadesh and Bered, "The Well of the Living One Who Sees Me."

[21:14] Early the next morning Abraham gave Hagar an animal skin full of water and some bread. Then he put the boy on her shoulder and sent them away.

They wandered around in the desert near Beersheba, and after they had run out of water, Hagar put her son under a bush. Then she sat down a long way off, because she could not bear to watch him die. And she cried bitterly.

When God heard the boy crying, the angel of God called out to Hagar from heaven and said, "Hagar, why are you worried? Don't be afraid. I have heard your son crying. Help him up and hold his hand, because I will make him the father of a great nation." Then God let her see a well. So she went to the well and filled the skin with water, then gave some to her son.

God blessed Ishmael, and as the boy grew older, he became an expert with his bow and arrows. He lived in the Paran Desert, and his mother chose an Egyptian woman for him to marry.

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

HYMN: What a Friend we have in Jesus

Watch video at https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vlv0zzKs_rY

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge--
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
thou wilt find a solace there.

Words: Joseph Medlicott Scriven (1855)

Music with thanks to Vagle Brothers, 2900 Foxboro Lane, Holland, MI 49424

SHORT ADDRESS

HYMN: To the broken he is healing (What is he to you?)

Listen at: http://streaming.resoundworship.org///loresmp3///02_what_is_he_to_you-.mp3

To the broken he is healing,
to the worried he is peace,
to the fallen he is grace though undeserved.

To the mourning he is comfort,
to the lonely he is love,
to the weary he is strength when no strength comes.

*To me, he is everything,
to me, he is my all;
to me, he is my life.
What is he to you?
What is he to you?*

To the captive he is freedom,
to the lost he is the way,
to the downcast he is joy that fills the heart.

To the waiting he is patience,
to the weak he is such power,
to the hopeless he is hope that never fades.

*To me, he is everything,
to me, he is my all;
to me, he is my life.
What is he to you?
What is he to you?*

(Musical interlude)

*To me, he is everything,
to me, he is my all;
to me, he is my life.
What is he to you?
What is he to you?*

*What is he to you?
What is he to you?*

PRAYERS FOR OTHERS AND OURSELVES

God our Father, you give wisdom to all who ask you for it,
generously and without scolding us.

Guide those who will take decisions in government
and those who will advise them
and all who have the responsibility to hold them to account.

Help them to measure public safety and economic considerations carefully.
Help us together to rebuild thoughtfully and prayerfully
and to work towards a safer world
and a more just society for everyone.

As restrictions are being lifted, bit by bit, phase by phase,
grant us the wisdom to know personally what to do,
and to know what you call us to plan and to do
in this church and in this community.

In our all our interactions with others,
help us to clothe ourselves as your people
with tender-hearted mercy,
kindness and humility,
gentleness and patience.

Help us to be tolerant with each other
and to forgive one another if there is hurt between people.
Let your forgiveness and grace
be the wellspring and the pattern of all our actions.
Let love bind all these good things together in harmony and unity.

We ask these things in the name of Jesus,
in whose words we now pray:

**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 debts, as we forgive our debtors

And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever. Amen.

HYMN: God of overarching splendour

Listen at: <https://www.jubilate.co.uk/songs/god-of-overarching-splendour>

God of overarching splendour,
endless praise, enduring worth,
you appoint your Son as Sovereign
for the nations of the earth:

May he demonstrate your justice,
and deliver upright laws
to defend the disadvantaged
and support the victim's cause.

Let the name of Christ be honoured,
unsurpassed in time and space;
may his Spirit fall like showers,
bringing life-renewing grace.

Everywhere let grateful people
offer gifts for hope restored,
while both refugee and ruler
yield their lives to him as Lord.

Filled with pity for the helpless,
ever precious in his eyes,
may he ransom them from ruin,
touched by their imploring cries.

So may each receive a blessing
and the burdened find release,
as they flourish in your kingdom –
home of righteousness and peace!

Based on Psalm 72 and other Scripture verses

Words: © Emma Turl / Jubilate, adm. Jubilate Hymns Ltd

THE BLESSING

Grow in grace and in the knowledge
of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ,
and may the blessing of God,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
be with you. **Amen.**

Based on 2 Peter 3:18