

Welcome to Penicuik: St Mungo's Parish Church online



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

It 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.

To find the whole service click this link <http://www.stmungos.freeuk.com>

THE THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER: 26th April 2020

INTROIT O send thy light forth and thy truth (Psalm 43)

Download video at: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bw30c_UF3Ak

O send thy light forth and thy truth;
let them be guides to me,
and bring me to thine holy hill,
even where thy dwellings be.
Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my harp I will employ.

Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
Any why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God; for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
he of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

Psalm 43: 3-5. The Scottish Psalter, 1929.

WELCOME

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

As before, we thank the team involved in creating this service and above all we thank God for his continuing faithfulness and love, even in dark times.

We begin our worship with some lines from Psalm 42:

My heart is breaking
as I remember how it used to be:
I walked among the crowds of worshipers,
leading a great procession to the house of God,
singing for joy and giving thanks
amid the sound of a great celebration!

*Why am I discouraged?
Why is my heart so sad?
I will put my hope in God!
I will praise him again—
my Saviour and my God!*

HYMN Come, people of the risen King!

Download video at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LNIP8Sy23XE>

Come, people of the risen King,
who delight to bring him praise;
come, all, and tune your hearts to sing
to the morning star of grace.

From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to him,
where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night;
come, those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.

For his perfect love will never change,
and his mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, young and old from every land—
men and women of the faith;
come, those with full or empty hands—
find the riches of his grace.

Over all the world, his people sing—
shore to shore we hear them call
the Truth that cries through every age:
'Our God is all in all!'

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O church of Christ, rejoice!*

Stuart Townend, Keith & Kristyn Getty © 2007 Thankyou Music Adm. Integrity Music

PRAYER

God our Father,
open the eyes of our hearts
to know and to trust you;
to see the things you've done for us in Jesus,
and to rely on all that you are
and all that you promise.

Speak to us in our conscience
about anything that makes you sad.
Help us to tell you about it quietly.

Help us to know your forgiveness and acceptance,
through Jesus, who died for us,
the innocent one for the guilty,
to bring us to you.

We thank you that your Holy Spirit brought him to life once more,
never to be under death's dominion again.

Come to us with your power
and help us to turn away from anything hurtful or wrong.

Help us to trust you more,
to love you more,
to grow more and more to be like Jesus
and to reflect his glory and fame in the world.

All these things we ask
through Jesus Christ our Saviour and Lord. **Amen.**

On that same day two of Jesus' followers were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and they were talking to each other about all the things that had happened. As they talked and discussed, Jesus himself drew near and walked along with them; they saw him, but somehow did not recognize him. Jesus said to them, "What are you talking about to each other, as you walk along?"

They stood still, with sad faces. One of them, named Cleopas, asked him, "Are you the only visitor in Jerusalem who doesn't know the things that have been happening there these last few days?"

"What things?" he asked.

"The things that happened to Jesus of Nazareth," they answered. "This man was a prophet and was considered by God and by all the people to be powerful in everything he said and did. Our chief priests and rulers handed him over to be sentenced to death, and he was crucified. And we had hoped that he would be the one who was going to set Israel free! Besides all that, this is now the third day since it happened. Some of the women of our group surprised us; they went at dawn to the tomb, but could not find his body. They came back saying they had seen a vision of angels who told them that he is alive. Some of our group went to the tomb and found it exactly as the women had said, but they did not see him."

Then Jesus said to them, "How foolish you are, how slow you are to believe everything the prophets said! Was it not necessary for the Messiah to suffer these things and then to enter his glory?" And Jesus explained to them what was said about himself in all the Scriptures, beginning with the books of Moses and the writings of all the prophets.

As they came near the village to which they were going, Jesus acted as if he were going farther; but they held him back, saying, "Stay with us; the day is almost over and it is getting dark." So he went in to stay with them. He sat down to eat with them, took the bread, and said the blessing; then he broke the bread and gave it to them. Then their eyes were opened and they recognized him, but he disappeared from their sight. They said to each other, "Wasn't it like a fire burning in us when he talked to us on the road and explained the Scriptures to us?"

They got up at once and went back to Jerusalem, where they found the eleven disciples gathered together with the others and saying, "The Lord is risen indeed! He has appeared to Simon!"

The two then explained to them what had happened on the road, and how they had recognized the Lord when he broke the bread.

HYMN Lord, from sorrows deep I call (based on Psalm 42)

Download video at: <https://youtu.be/KYGhnbXtqbU>

Lord, from sorrows deep I call
when my hope is shaken,
torn and ruined from the fall—
hear my desperation!
For so long I've pled and prayed,
God, come to my rescue.
Even so the thorn remains—
still my heart will praise You.

Storms within my troubled soul,
questions without answers;
on my faith these billows roll—
God, be now my shelter!
Why are you cast down my soul?
Hope in Him who saves you.
When the fires have all grown cold,
cause this heart to praise You.

Should my life be torn from me,
every worldly pleasure.
When all I possess is grief—
God, be then my treasure.
Be my vision in the night,
be my hope and refuge,
till my faith is turned to sight.
Lord, my heart will praise You!

And, oh, my soul, put your hope in God,
my help, my Rock, I will praise Him.
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm:
You're still my God, my salvation!

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SHORT ADDRESS

HYMN O faithful Lord, my solid ground

Download video at: <https://youtu.be/VTqrxrlui9c>

O faithful Lord, my solid ground,
when storms are raging all around
your mighty cross, your precious blood,
will keep me safe within the flood.
Nothing in all this world, I know,
can separate me from your love.
So I will cling to being found,
my life secure within your hand.

How wise the folly of your ways:
this treasure held in jars of clay,
and breaking forth from brokenness
there comes a power not from us.
So I will boast, though it seems wrong,
for when I'm weak, then I am strong.
Now taking up my cross I walk
your narrow path of life, my Lord.

And when I walk through death's dark vale,
Lord, I shall fear no evil there;
for you are with me, whisp'ring still
your peace in times of trial and ill.
My boldest hope shall still remain:
to live is Christ, to die is gain!
Until the end, I'll walk your ways:
oh, hold me in my darkened days!

When you appear, all storms shall fade,
and there will dawn a brighter day.
Your faithful promises stand true
as all creation is renewed.
You'll make your home with us to stay
as every tear is wiped away
and heav'n and earth cry out your praise;
Oh, how my soul longs for that day!

PRAYERS FOR OTHERS

Heavenly Father,
you give power to those who are tired
and you revive the exhausted.
Those who hope in you will renew their strength.

We pray for all who are caring for others at this time;
and particularly for Crossreach, which is under enormous strain,
seeking to provide personal protection equipment for all its staff in care homes.
Supply them with financial, physical and spiritual resources,
and give wisdom to those who are managing the service.

*Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.***

We pray for our partners in the diocese of Eastern Himalaya
and the pastorates of Saontalpur:
direct their work and support them during the lockdown.
We remember migrant workers who are stuck,
far away from home and loved ones,
because all but essential travel is suspended.
Help them to cast all their anxieties upon you
because you care for them.

*Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.***

We pray for Yemen, which has reported its first coronavirus case,
and remains devastated by war and widespread malnutrition.
Your mercy is over all that you have made.
We pray again for peace and unity among leaders,
that the virus might be contained, and the ceasefire restored,
and for your wisdom for the aid organisations that work there.

*Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.***

Lord, be gracious to us and those for whom we've prayed.
May we know your strength every morning
and may we still trust in your power to save
through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord. **Amen.**

HYMN O for a thousand tongues to sing

Download video at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X-dEfvz6Vms>

O for a thousand tongues to sing
my dear Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life and health and peace.

He speaks; and, listening to his voice,
new life the dead receive,
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim
and spread through all the earth abroad
the honours of thy name.

Charles Wesley (1739)

A PARTING PRAYER

May the Son who redeems us,
the Spirit who renews us,
and the Father who receives us—
for so great is his love—
be gracious to us and bless us
and make his face shine upon us. **Amen.**