

Welcome to Penicuik: St Mungo's Parish Church online



SUNDAY 29th NOVEMBER 2020
ADVENT SUNDAY

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.stmungo.freeuk.com

Full video service <https://youtu.be/K91Eqir3FDY>

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.

ADVENT MEDITATION: O come, O come, Emmanuel

Watch video at <https://youtu.be/qCrOVw3kIDk>

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel
that mourns in lonely exile here
until the son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice!

Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer
our spirits by thine Advent here;
disperse the gloomy clouds of night
and death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice!

Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

Words: Latin, 18th cent. based on the Advent Antiphons, translated by JM Neale (1818-1866)

Pianist: Anne D. Glass

Video: United Methodist Communications <http://www.umc.org/videos>

WELCOME to St Mungo's. We're glad you can join us.

Today we are celebrating Holy Communion.

If you are joining us from home
and would like to put aside some bread and wine
(or something which would represent them),
please retain them until the appropriate part of the service
and consume them reverently and thankfully.

If you would rather not participate,
you are equally welcome to listen
and enjoy spiritual communion with Christ
and 'feed on him in your heart
by faith with thanksgiving'.

HYMN: Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

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

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does his successive journeys run;
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song,
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
the prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
the weary find eternal rest,
and all the sons of want are blest.

To him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head;
his name like incense shall arise
with every morning sacrifice.

Let every creature rise and bring
peculiar honours to our King;
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud Amen.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748) based on Psalm 72

*Music kindly provided by The Church of England, working with St Martin-in-the-Fields
and the Royal School of Church Music,*

PRAYER

Lord of all,
you tell us to wait and pray for that time
when Christ shall come again to establish his kingdom;
that time when your purpose shall be fulfilled
and your name made known and worshipped on all the earth.
You challenge us to live in the light of that promise.
Help us to do that.

Teach us never to lose sight of your purpose,
never to stop believing that you are at work,
never to lose confidence in your kingdom.
Teach us that, as Christ came, so he shall come again.

But teach us also not to waste the present moment,
not to place all our hope in the future,
or to imagine that you are unconcerned for us
and for your world now.

Teach us to recognise that Christ is with us always,
by our side to the end of time.

Help us to live and work for you always,
responsibly enjoying your many gifts,
and seeking to do your will and follow your ways.
Forgive us when we have neglected to do this.

Grant us repentance and a new way of life,
for the sake of Jesus, who died, is risen,
and will come again. **Amen**

Adapted from a prayer by Nick Fawcett.

LIGHTING OF THE FIRST ADVENT CANDLE: HOPE

Let our hearts be filled with hope
as we hear again in the Psalms
the promise that God made to Abraham,
to bless all nations through his offspring. **Amen.**

VIDEO: Worship in the Waiting: Waiting for a King

Watch video at https://youtu.be/BPot_IMYV9c

Poem: Amy Scott Robinson; voice-over: Jenny Flannagan

Animation: Richard Lyall; music: Sam Hargreaves

Created for the Worship in the Waiting series by engageworship: www.engageworship.org

Voice 1

God, give your judgments to the king.
Give your righteousness to the king's son.
Let him judge your people with righteousness
and your poor ones with justice.
Let the mountains bring peace to the people;
let the hills bring righteousness.
Let the king bring justice to people who are poor;
let him save the children of those who are needy,
but let him crush oppressors!

Voice 2

Let the king live as long as the sun,
as long as the moon,
generation to generation.
Let him fall like rain upon fresh-cut grass,
like showers that water the earth.
Let the righteous flourish throughout their lives,
and let peace prosper until the moon is no more.
Let the king rule from sea to sea,
from the river to the ends of the earth.
Let the desert dwellers bow low before him;
let his enemies lick the dust.
Let the kings of Tarshish and the islands bring tribute;
let the kings of Sheba and Seba present gifts.
Let all the kings bow down before him;
let all the nations serve him.

Voice 1

Let it be so, because he delivers the needy who cry out,
the poor, and those who have no helper.
He has compassion on the weak and the needy;
he saves the lives of those who are in need.
He redeems their lives from oppression and violence;
their blood is precious in his eyes.

Voice 2

Let the king live long!
Let Sheba's gold be given to him!
Let him be prayed for always!
Let him be blessed all day long!
Let there be abundant grain in the land.
Let it wave on the mountaintops.
Let its fruit flourish like Lebanon.
Let it thrive like grass on the land.
Let the king's name last forever.
Let his name endure as long as the sun.
Let all the nations be blessed through him and call him happy.

SHORT ADDRESS

HYMN: We wait with great expectancy

Watch video at: <https://youtu.be/4Ke18fDNmU>

We wait with great expectancy
to see your Kingdom come.
We trust your word to be fulfilled
and pray your will be done.
So in our world of ache and loss
we're calling out, as one:

*Come Lord Jesus,
we hunger and we yearn
for your return.
Come Lord Jesus,
oh, we pray for your return.*

You came to us so long ago
and you will come again.
We long for heaven on the earth,
an end to grief and pain.
Lord, may our lives anticipate
and usher in your reign.

*Come Lord Jesus,
we long to know you here,
come and draw near.
Come Lord Jesus,
oh, we long to know you here.*

So lead us in your patience, Lord,
and help us match your pace,
to walk the straight and narrow road
in rhythms of your grace,
and may this Advent way of life
all hurriedness replace.

*Come Lord Jesus,
and teach us how to wait,
you are not late.
Come Lord Jesus,
help us worship as we wait.*

Words: © Sam Hargreaves, admin. Jubilate Hymns Ltd.

Created for the Worship in the Waiting series by engageworship: www.engageworship.org

HOLY COMMUNION: THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

WE REMEMBER GOD'S GRACIOUS CHARACTER AND PROMISES TO US

Remember, O Lord, your great mercy and love,
for they are from of old.

(Psalm 25:6)

Remember not the sins of my youth
and my rebellious ways;
according to your love remember me,
for you are good, O Lord.

(Psalm 25:7)

"The time is coming," declares the Lord,
"when I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel....

For I will forgive their wickedness
and will remember their sins no more."

(Jeremiah 31:31, 34)

The Lord is gracious and compassionate.
He remembers his covenant forever.

(Psalm 111:4-5)

THE THANKSGIVING PRAYER

God our Father, we give you thanks
for your great mercy and love.

We thank you for Jesus, whom you sent
to share our human nature,

to bring your grace and truth to us
and to reconcile us to you by his perfect sacrifice.

We thank you that through his death and resurrection
you save all who put their trust in him.

We thank you for the Holy Spirit,
who teaches us to turn from wrong and believe in Jesus
and makes Christ's salvation real in our lives.

Send your Holy Spirit on us that these ordinary things
may be to us the body and blood of your Son.

Let's join together in the family prayer of the Church:

**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.**

REMEMBERING WHAT JESUS DID AND SAID

We do this because Jesus himself did it and told us to do it too.

On the night when he was betrayed, Jesus took bread and after giving thanks to God he broke it and said *'This is my body which is for you; do this in memory of me.'*

Later he took the cup and said: *'This cup is the new covenant sealed by my blood. Whenever you drink it, do it in memory of me.'*

THE SHARING

Take, eat: the body of Christ, broken for you. Do this, remembering him.

The new covenant sealed by Christ's blood which was shed that the sins of many might be forgiven. As you drink, remember him.

THE PEACE (*using British Sign Language*)

The peace of the Lord Jesus be with you all.

VIDEO: Worship in the Waiting: Holy Suspense

Watch video at https://youtu.be/x8xUsYNa_BA

Poem: Amy Scott Robinson; voice-over: Jenny Flannagan

Animation: Richard Lyall; music: Sam Hargreaves

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HYMN: I cannot tell why he whom angels worship

Watch video at <https://youtu.be/33SC5RuMlas>

I cannot tell why he whom angels worship should set his love upon the sons of men, or why as shepherd he should seek the wanderers, to bring them back, they know not how or when. But this I know, that he was born of Mary when Bethlehem's manger was his only home, and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured; and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
nor how his heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted
and stays our sin and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden;
for yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
how he will claim his earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
and some glad day his sun shall shine in splendour,
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when at his bidding every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad, myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer,
'At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!'

William Young Fullerton (1857-1932)

Sung by Marianna Arens; piano: James Allen

THE BLESSING

In a broken world, God is there.
As you have come to Christ to receive his strength,
now go with him and for him,
and may the blessing of God,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
remain with you always. **Amen**

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Next week: Holy Habits: Gladness and Joy