

Welcome to Penicuik: St Mungo's Parish Church online



SUNDAY 30th AUGUST 2020

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 Full video <https://youtu.be/UKvygr4XYZU>

And if you would like to listen to just the sermon and a prayer, dial [01968 700121](tel:01968700121). There will be about 20 seconds' silence, after which the recording should start.

WELCOME

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

Today we are celebrating Holy Communion online,
which is allowed by the Church of Scotland.

If you 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: Praise to the Holiest in the height

Watch video at https://youtu.be/TAAz_iWp6vE

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise:
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight
and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
which did in Adam fail,
should strive afresh against the foe,
should strive and should prevail.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise:
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.

John Henry Newman (1801-1890)

Sung by Warwick Road United Reformed Church, Coventry



Jacob & the Angel (1940-1)

Jacob Epstein (1880-1959)

© The estate of Sir Jacob Epstein

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www.tate.org.uk/art/artworks/epstein

-jacob-and-the-angel-t07139

THE STORY SO FAR

We've been looking at Jacob's story over last few weeks. Here's where we've got to:

Having been told by God in a dream that it's time to leave and go back home, Jacob, true to his old form, packs up everything (family, farm animals and so on) and leaves without telling Laban, who is conveniently engaged elsewhere. Laban eventually catches up with Jacob. They form an uneasy truce and agree to leave each other alone.

The farther off he is from Laban, the nearer Jacob is to Esau. This long-deferred problem now looms large in Jacob's mind. What will happen if he meets him? Has Esau's anger burned out or is still hot against him?

However, Jacob has another unanticipated problem. Before he meets Esau, he has a seemingly hostile encounter with a strange figure who engages Jacob in a desperate struggle in the darkness of night.

PRAYER

Father, if we're honest we can say like Jacob
that we don't really deserve all the kindness and faithfulness
that you've shown to us;

but that hasn't stopped you being kind and faithful.

You've poured your kindness on this world in Jesus.

He became a human being – one of us.

He experienced not just the good things in life

but he knew what it was to be sad, alone and frightened;

and, although you were always pleased with him,

because he always did what you wanted,

he even shared the fate of those who ignore you.

He died alone and abandoned

not just by his human friends but by you.

The Bible says that he endured the punishment

that should have been ours

and by that we can be healed:

restored to a new relationship with you,

set free from guilt and the accusing record of past sins.

You've promised this to all who come to you through Jesus.

Father, there are still bits of our lives

where we need to know your forgiveness and freedom:

relationships with others which we've helped to spoil,

times that we haven't stopped to pray,

to ask you that we'd begin to see things as you see them,

or even simply to ask that you'd help us.

We tend to keep you at the edge of our lives,

when you should be at the centre.

Father, turn us around, change the way we think;

help us to be transformed into the people you want us to be;

Lord, we'd love it if you could do it with a gentle word,

but we know we sometimes need more than that

and that scares us, but we know that,

whatever you do or allow in our lives,

you still love us, more than we could possibly imagine. **Amen**

Genesis 32: 1-3a, 6-13, 17-18, 20b-32**New International Reader's Version**

Jacob also went on his way. The angels of God met him. Jacob saw them. He said, "This is the army of God!" So he named that place Mahanaim [two camps].

Jacob sent messengers ahead of him to his brother Esau....

[6] The messengers came back to Jacob. They said, "We went to your brother Esau. He's coming now to meet you. He has 400 men with him."

Jacob was very worried and afraid. So he separated the people with him into two groups. He also separated the flocks and herds and camels. He thought, "Esau might come and attack one group. If he does, the group that's left can escape."

Then Jacob prayed, "You are the God of my grandfather Abraham. You are the God of my father Isaac. Lord, you are the one who said to me, 'Go back to your country and your relatives. Then I will give you success.' You have been very kind and faithful to me. But I'm not worthy of any of this. When I crossed this Jordan River, all I had was my walking stick. But now I've become two camps. Please save me from the hand of my brother Esau. I'm afraid he'll come and attack me and the mothers with their children. But you have said, 'I will surely give you success. I will make your children as many as the grains of sand on the seashore. People will not be able to count them.'"

Jacob spent the night there. He chose a gift for his brother Esau from what he had with him....

[17] Jacob spoke to his servant who was leading the way. He said, "My brother Esau will meet you. He'll ask, 'Who is your master? Where are you going? And who owns all these animals in front of you?' Then say to Esau, 'They belong to your servant Jacob. They are a gift to you from him. And Jacob is coming behind us.'"

[20b] Jacob was thinking, "I'll make peace with him with these gifts I'm sending on ahead. When I see him later, maybe he'll welcome me." So Jacob's gifts went on ahead of him. But he himself spent the night in the camp.

That night Jacob got up. He took his two wives, his two female servants and his 11 sons and sent them across the Jabbok River. After they had crossed the stream, he sent over everything he owned. So Jacob was left alone. A man wrestled with him until morning. The man saw that he couldn't win. So he touched the inside of Jacob's hip. As Jacob wrestled with the man, Jacob's hip was twisted. Then the man said, "Let me go. It is morning."

But Jacob replied, "I won't let you go unless you bless me."

The man asked him, "What is your name?"

"Jacob," he answered.

Then the man said, "Your name will not be Jacob anymore. Instead, it will be Israel. You have wrestled with God and with people. And you have won."

Jacob said, "Please tell me your name."

But he replied, “Why do you want to know my name?” Then he blessed Jacob there. So Jacob named the place Peniel [God’s face]. He said, “I saw God face to face. But I’m still alive!”

The sun rose above Jacob as he passed by Peniel. He was limping because of his hip. That’s why the Israelites don’t eat the meat attached to the inside of an animal’s hip. They don’t eat it to this day. It’s because the inside of Jacob’s hip was touched.

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HYMN: Make me a captive, Lord

Audio at: https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/assets/rec/534-1488-2018_Make_me_a_captive%2C_Lord.mp3

Make me a captive, Lord,
and then I shall be free;
force me to render up my sword,
and I shall conqueror be.
I sink in life's alarms
when by myself I stand;
imprison me within thine arms,
and strong shall be my hand.

George Matheson (1842-1906) (Public Domain)

Sung by Stuart Murray Mitchell (tenor) and accompanied by Michael Harris (organ)

SHORT ADDRESS

HYMN: I need thee every hour

Watch video at: <https://youtu.be/GSW04yxilxU>

I need thee every hour,
most gracious Lord;
no tender voice like thine
can peace afford.

*I need thee, O I need thee,
every hour I need thee!
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.*

I need thee every hour,
stay thou near by;
temptations lose their power
when thou art nigh.

*I need thee, O I need thee,
every hour I need thee!
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.*

[Instrumental]

I need thee every hour,
in joy or pain;
come quickly and abide,
or life is vain.

*I need thee, O I need thee,
every hour I need thee!
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.*

Annie S. Hawks (1835-1918) (Public Domain). Sung by Fernando Ortega.

HOLY COMMUNION: THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

God's Son paid the price to set us free.
This means our sins are forgiven.

1 John 4:10

THE INVITATION

Jesus invites us to this table
to share the bread and wine which make his promises real to us
and bind us together in his love.

THE THANKSGIVING PRAYER

Loving God, we praise and thank you
for your love shown to us in Jesus.
We thank you for his life and ministry,
announcing the good news of your kingdom
and demonstrating its power
by lifting up the downtrodden,
healing the sick and loving the unloved.
We thank you for his sacrificial death upon the cross
for the redemption of the world,
and for raising him to life again,
as a foretaste of the glory we'll share with him.
We give you thanks for this bread and wine,
the common things of this world
and the signs of your transforming love.

Send your Holy Spirit, we pray,
that we may be renewed in his likeness
and shaped into Christ's Body here on earth.

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.**

THE REMEMBERING

We do this in obedience to Christ's command and example.

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 broken for you;
do this in memory of me.'*

In the same way 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.
Peace be with you.

HYMN: Oh, to see the dawn (The power of the cross)

Watch video at <https://youtu.be/rrw4ONiReIM>

Oh, to see the dawn
of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
torn and beaten, then
nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath:
we stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see the pain
written on Your face,
bearing the awesome weight of sin:
every bitter thought,
every evil deed
crowning Your bloodstained brow.

*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath:
we stand forgiven at the cross.*

Now the daylight flees,
now the ground beneath
quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.

*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
took the blame, bore the wrath:
we stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see my name
written in the wounds,
for through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
won through Your selfless love.

*This, the power of the cross:
Son of God, slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

*Words & music by Stuart Townend & Keith Getty Copyright © 2005 Thankyou Music
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THE BLESSING

Go in the peace of Christ,
and may the blessing of God,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
remain with you always. **Amen**

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