

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 Full video <https://youtu.be/LLG5EK0M6Go>

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.

Sunday 9th August 2020



Two Middle Eastern sisters from Bethlehem, 1911.

WELCOME

Welcome to St Mungo's.

Today we continue Jacob's story. Jacob has run away to escape his brother Esau's anger, after cheating Esau of the rights and the blessing of the eldest son.

In an encounter with God in a dream, Jacob hears the promises, made by God to his grandfather and father, repeated and affirmed, and Jacob swears an oath: 'the Lord will be my God'.

Jacob finally fetches up at his uncle Laban's. It's a new beginning, but Jacob (and not only Jacob) will meet with sore disappointment along the way. Even although God disciplines Jacob through what happens, God is still faithful to his promises.

Let's worship God.

HYMN Come, people of the risen King!

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

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

Father God,
we know that we are a lot less than perfect.
At times our faith is weak, our motives mixed,
our love for you faint and poor,
our commitment unreliable.

But, Lord, we want to love and serve you;
to live as the people you would have us be.
We know that we've failed you and others.
so we bring our own individual prayers to you now...

Lord, take what we are, flawed though it may be.
Forgive us, work in us and through us.
By your grace, may our imperfect discipleship
be a means of making your love and goodness known
through the power of your Spirit at work in us
and because of your promise of mercy and grace in Jesus. **Amen.**

HYMN **Holy Is Your Name** *(Mary's Song from Luke 1:46-55)*

Video at: <https://youtu.be/V8Z0bTTcbOU>

My soul is filled with joy
as I sing to God my saviour:
you have looked upon your servant,
you have visited your people.

*And holy is your name
through all generations!
Everlasting is your mercy
to the people you have chosen,
and holy is your name.*

I am lowly as a child,
but I know from this day forward
that my name will be remembered,
for all will call me blessed.

*And holy is your name
through all generations!
Everlasting is your mercy
to the people you have chosen,
and holy is your name.*

I proclaim the power of God,
you do marvels for your servants;
though you scatter the proud-hearted
and destroy the might of princes.

*And holy is your name
through all generations!
Everlasting is your mercy
to the people you have chosen,
and holy is your name.*

To the hungry you give food,
send the rich away empty.
In your mercy you are mindful
of the people you have chosen.

*And holy is your name
through all generations!
Everlasting is your mercy
to the people you have chosen,
and holy is your name.*

In your love you now fulfil
what you promised to your people.
I will praise you, Lord, my saviour,
everlasting is your mercy.

*And holy is your name
through all generations!
Everlasting is your mercy
to the people you have chosen,
and holy is your name.*

David Haas © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc.

BIBLE READING: Genesis 29: 13-35 Common English Bible Read by Gordon Macdonald

When Laban heard about Jacob his sister's son, he ran to meet him. Laban embraced him, kissed him, and invited him into his house, where Jacob recounted to Laban everything that had happened. Laban said to him, "Yes, you are my flesh and blood."

After Jacob had stayed with Laban for a month, Laban said to Jacob, "You shouldn't have to work for free just because you are my relative. Tell me what you would like to be paid."

Now Laban had two daughters: the older was named Leah and the younger Rachel. Leah had delicate eyes, but Rachel had a beautiful figure and was good-looking. Jacob loved Rachel and said, "I will work for you for seven years for Rachel, your younger daughter."

Laban said, "I'd rather give her to you than to another man. Stay with me."

Jacob worked for Rachel for seven years, but it seemed like a few days because he loved her. Jacob said to Laban, "The time has come. Give me my wife so that I may sleep with her." So Laban invited all the people of that place and prepared a banquet. However, in the evening, he took his daughter Leah and brought her to Jacob, and he slept with her. Laban had given his servant Zilpah to his daughter Leah as her servant. In the morning, there she was—Leah! Jacob said to Laban, "What have you done to me? Didn't I work for you to have Rachel? Why did you betray me?"

Laban said, "Where we live, we don't give the younger woman before the oldest. Complete the celebratory week with this woman. Then I will give you this other woman too for your work, if you work for me seven more years." So that is what Jacob did. He completed the celebratory week with this woman, and then Laban gave him his daughter Rachel as his wife. Laban had given his servant Bilhah to his daughter Rachel as her servant. Jacob slept with Rachel, and he loved Rachel more than Leah. He worked for Laban seven more years.

When the Lord saw that Leah was unloved, he opened her womb; but Rachel was unable to have children. Leah became pregnant and gave birth to a son. She named him Reuben because she said, "The Lord saw my harsh treatment, and now my husband will love me."

She became pregnant again and gave birth to a son. She said, "The Lord heard that I was unloved, so he gave me this son too," and she named him Simeon.

She became pregnant again and gave birth to a son. She said, "Now, this time my husband will embrace me, since I have given birth to three sons for him." So she named him Levi.

She became pregnant again and gave birth to a son. She said, "This time I will praise the Lord." So she named him Judah. Then she stopped bearing children.

1 Corinthians 1: 26-31 New International Reader's Version *Read by Margaret Black*

Brothers and sisters, think of what you were when God chose you. Not many of you were considered wise by human standards. Not many of you were powerful. Not many of you belonged to important families. But God chose the foolish things of the world to shame the wise. God chose the weak things of the world to shame the strong. God chose the things of this world that are common and looked down on. God chose things considered unimportant to do away with things considered important. So no one can boast to God. Because of what God has done, you belong to Christ Jesus. He has become God's wisdom for us. He makes us right with God. He makes us holy and sets us free. It is written, "The one who boasts should boast about what the Lord has done."

New International Reader's Version (NIRV) © 1995, 1996, 1998, 2014 by Biblica, Inc.®. Used by permission. All rights reserved worldwide.

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

Song 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.

Rebekah Young © 2013 Voice Music

SHORT ADDRESS: *Disappointment in life*

HYMN **Cornerstone**

Video at: <https://youtu.be/tFOJba6xEZ4>

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
but wholly trust in Jesus' name.

*Christ alone, Cornerstone:
weak made strong in the Saviour's love.
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all.*

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil--
my anchor holds within the veil.

*Christ alone, Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love.
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all.*

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in Him be found,
dressed in His righteousness alone,
faultless I stand before the throne--
faultless I stand before the throne.

*Christ alone, Cornerstone:
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love.
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all.*

*Christ alone, Cornerstone:
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love.
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all.*

*Christ alone, Cornerstone:
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love.
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all.*

*Words & Music by Edward Mote (1797-1874), Eric Liljero, Jonas Myrin and Reuben Morgan
© 2012 Hillsong Music Publishing.*

PRAYERS FOR OTHERS AND OURSELVES

God our Father,

We thank you that before we loved you,
you first loved us and gave your only Son for us.

We pray for people who feel themselves unloved, forgotten or forsaken.

We pray that they will find their centre,
their worth and meaning in you.

We pray for people who have lost trust or security
because of deception and lies,
either their own or someone else's.

Bring them to trust in the one whose promise never fails,
who is holy and true in all his ways,
who will never leave them or forsake them.

Because you loved the world, you gave your only Son
that whoever believes in him
should not die but have eternal life.

You are gathering for yourself a people
from every tribe and nation throughout the earth,
into one body in heaven and on earth.

We pray for those who suffer violence or persecution for their faith:
may they receive the help and strength of your Holy Spirit
in their witness to the Gospel.

Heavenly Father, we bring our prayers to you,
through the one who suffered and died on the cross for us,
to win victory over sin and death,
your Son Jesus Christ our Lord,
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 **O Love that wilt not let me go**

Video at: <https://youtu.be/EGAPkKXBQKI>

O Love that wilt not let me go...

O Love that wilt not let me go...

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I yield thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
my heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.

O Love that wilt not let me go...

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain
that morn shall tearless be.

O Love that wilt not let me go...

O Love that wilt not let me go...

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red,
life that shall endless be.

O Love that wilt not let me go...

O Love that wilt not let me go...

Words: George Matheson (1842-1906)

Music: Albert Lister Peace (1844-1912) arranged by Henry Higgins (2016)

THE GRACE

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, now and evermore. **Amen.**