

Welcome to Penicuik: St Mungo's Parish Church online



Tonight's service should have taken place in Penicuik South Church, but of course, at this time, none of us is able to attend church. This act of worship has been prepared to allow us all to 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, or perhaps join in with the singing, in which case click on the links.

Sunday 5th April 2020 (evening)

ENTERING INTO HOLY WEEK

Song: I cannot tell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XDEgli4aQDo>

**1. I cannot tell how he whom angels worship
should stoop to love the peoples of the earth,
or why as shepherd he should seek the wanderers
with his mysterious promise of new birth.
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.**

**2. 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 still the saviour, saviour of the world, is here.**

**3. 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.

4 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 our hearts with love for him 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!'

Words: William Fullerton

REFLECTIONS

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ke3ESioJimU>

Introduction

John 14

14 "Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. ² My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? ³ And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. ⁴ You know the way to the place where I am going."

⁵ Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

⁶ Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. "

Reflections

Matthew 23

³⁷ "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, you who kill the prophets and stone those sent to you, how often I have longed to gather your children together, as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, and you were not willing. ³⁸ Look, your

house is left to you desolate. ³⁹ For I tell you, you will not see me again until you say, 'Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.'"

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Prayers

Song: Easter Hallelujah

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MC1Nvn4Bk0Y>

**1. A crown of thorns placed on His head
He knew that He would soon be dead
He said did you forget me Father did you?
They nailed Him to a wooden cross
Soon all the world would feel the loss
Of Christ the King before His Hallelujah**

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

**He hung His head and prepared to die
Then lifted His face up to the sky
Said I am coming home now Father to you
A reed which held His final sip
Was gently lifted to his lips
He drank His last and gave His soul to glory**

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

**The soldier who had used his sword
To pierce the body of our Lord
Said truly this is Jesus Christ our Savior
He looked with fear upon his sword
Then turned to face his Christ and Lord
Fell to his knees crying Hallelujah**

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Words: Kelley Mooney; Music: Leonard Cohen