Welcome to Penicuik: St Mungo's Parish Church online



Sunday 10th October 2021

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 link https://youtu.be/EBiVdJF4DgA which is also on our website: www.stmungos.freeuk.com.

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.

INTROIT: Open the eyes of my heart

Watch video https://youtu.be/6RsEYR3Gths?list=PL6-We14jdo0QAGkQAw7Bz3rPhLZXAUgEE

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord.

Open the eyes of my heart.

I want to see you, I want to see you.

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord.

Open the eyes of my heart.

I want to see you, I want to see you;

to see you high and lifted up,

shining in the light of your glory.

Pour out your power and love,

as we sing holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy;

Holy, holy, holy;

Holy, holy, holy;

I want to see you.

Paul Baloche ©1997, Integrity's Hosanna! Music (Adm. Hal Leonard Publ.); led by Michael and Jan Holt

WELCOME to St Mungo's. Let us worship God.

HYMN: Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

Watch video https://youtu.be/8IFBrVDU0aU

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet thy tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me his praise should sing. Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour to his people in distress. Praise him, still the same for ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him for his faithfulness!

Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows. In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him; ye behold him face to face.
Sun and moon bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace!

Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace!

CCLI Song # 7125791 | Henry Francis Lyte | John Goss | Liv Chapman | Philip Percival | © Words: Public Domain | Music: 2018 Percival, Philip (Admin. by Philip Gordon Percival) | Chapman, Liv | emumusic.com

CALL TO PRAYER (Hebrews 11:27, GW)

Faith led Moses to leave Egypt without being afraid of the king's anger. Moses didn't give up but continued as if he could actually see the invisible God.

PRAYER

Our loving Heavenly Father, sometimes all we can see are our own circumstances:

our troubles, our pains and our own weaknesses. Our faith is small and our problems seem so big and, somehow, we can't see you in the picture. We desperately need faith. We need faith to see you, although you are not visible to us: to see your power, your kindness, and your willingness to help us. We need to know that your promises are for us to claim, not in our own power or in our own rightness before you, but because of Jesus' finished work: we remember how he carried all our sins on the cross for us: how it was impossible for death to keep a hold on him and how he reigns along with you over everything in this age and in the age to come. Help us to see our forgiveness and our freedom in Jesus: our freedom from every stain of sin, confessed to you, and from our captivity to sin's power. Help us to know your power and authority at work in our lives as we yield ourselves to you. Please grant us faith to see the truth

Please grant us faith to see the truth that we cannot see with our earthly eyes. Give us minds and eyes touched by heaven, touched by your Holy Spirit,

to believe and see things more and more as you see them.

This we ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Adapted from a prayer by Our Daily Bread Ministries

THE STORY SO FAR

David has been accepted as king in Judah only and from his new capital, Hebron, he makes attempts to reach out to Saul's supporters. David is following a peaceful, political course, applying gentle pressure, but other people would rather fight for political power in Israel, brother against brother. A long civil war ensues.

Abner, a cousin of Saul's and a powerful general in Saul's army, has made Ishbosheth, Saul's remaining heir, king of the northern tribes of Israel. However, there's no doubt that Abner is the real power behind the throne. After a quarrel with Ishbosheth, Abner defects to David and negotiates a pact which would bring both Israel and Judah under David as king. David agrees and sends him away 'in peace', with immunity from harm. Joab, the commander of David's forces, is furiously angry when he hears about this and

bursts into the king's presence, demanding: 'What have you done?' He accuses Abner of being a spy and a deceiver. So, Joab goes out and acts on his own initiative. He deceives Abner and murders him, in revenge for the death of his brother, and, we might suspect, because of Abner's future role in the united monarchy.

After giving a state funeral for Abner, David manages to persuade his people that he is guiltless of Abner's death, but he also laments his own weakness. Although anointed king, he is powerless to stop the actions of Joab and his brother, Abishai. The death of Abner is a shock to David and to Judah, but how will the news be received in the north?

Readers: Neil and Joan Cape

BIBLE READINGS 2 Samuel 4:1 – 5:5 (NIV)

When Ish-Bosheth son of Saul heard that Abner had died in Hebron, he lost courage, and all Israel became alarmed. Now Saul's son had two men who were leaders of raiding bands. One was named Baanah and the other Rekab; they were sons of Rimmon the Beerothite from the tribe of Benjamin – Beeroth is considered part of Benjamin, because the people of Beeroth fled to Gittaim and have resided there as foreigners to this day.

(Jonathan son of Saul had a son who was lame in both feet. He was five years old when the news about Saul and Jonathan came from Jezreel. His nurse picked him up and fled, but as she hurried to leave, he fell and became disabled. His name was Mephibosheth.) Now Rekab and Baanah, the sons of Rimmon the Beerothite, set out for the house of Ish-Bosheth, and they arrived there in the heat of the day while he was taking his noonday rest. They went into the inner part of the house as if to get some wheat, and they stabbed him in the stomach. Then Rekab and his brother Baanah slipped away. They had gone into the house while he was lying on the bed in his bedroom. After they stabbed and killed him, they cut off his head. Taking it with them, they travelled all night by way of the Arabah. They brought the head of Ish-Bosheth to David at Hebron and said to the king, 'Here is the head of Ish-Bosheth son of Saul, your enemy, who tried to kill you. This day the Lord has avenged my lord the king against Saul and his offspring.'

David answered Rekab and his brother Baanah, the sons of Rimmon the Beerothite, 'As surely as the Lord lives, who has delivered me out of every trouble, when someone told me, "Saul is dead," and thought he was bringing good news, we seized him and put him to death in Ziklag. That was the reward we gave him for his news! How much more — when wicked men have killed an innocent man in his own house and on his own bed — should we not now demand his blood from your hand and rid the earth of you!' So David gave an order to his men, and they killed them. They cut off their hands and feet and hung the bodies by the pool in Hebron. But they took the head of Ish-Bosheth and buried it in Abner's tomb at Hebron.

All the tribes of Israel came to David at Hebron and said, 'We are your own flesh and blood. In the past, while Saul was king over us, you were the one who led Israel on their military campaigns. And the Lord said to you, "You shall shepherd my people Israel, and you shall become their ruler."

When all the elders of Israel had come to King David at Hebron, the king made a covenant with them at Hebron before the Lord, and they anointed David king over Israel.

David was thirty years old when he became king, and he reigned for forty years. In Hebron he reigned over Judah for seven years and six months, and in Jerusalem he reigned over all Israel and Judah for thirty-three years.

Matthew 7: 15-20 (NIV)

Jesus said: 'Watch out for false prophets. They come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ferocious wolves. By their fruit you will recognise them. Do people pick grapes from thorn-bushes, or figs from thistles? Likewise, every good tree bears good fruit, but a bad tree bears bad fruit. A good tree cannot bear bad fruit, and a bad tree cannot bear good fruit. Every tree that does not bear good fruit is cut down and thrown into the fire. Thus, by their fruit you will recognise them.

Holy Bible, New International Version® Anglicized, NIV® Copyright © 1979, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.®

SHORT ADDRESS

HYMN: I know whom I have believed

Watch video https://drive.google.com/file/d/1Yh-wDJ2bQUt-snNwHHt59dyklbDSYcyF/view?usp=sharing

I know not why God's wondrous grace to me hath been made known, nor why – unworthy as I am -he claimed me for his own.

But "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I've committed unto him against that day."

I know not how this saving faith to me he did impart, nor how believing in his Word wrought peace within my heart.

But "I know whom I have believed..."

I know not how the Spirit moves, convincing men of sin, revealing Jesus through the Word, creating faith in him.

But "I know whom I have believèd..."

I know not what of good or ill may be reserved for me, of weary ways or golden days, before his face I see.

But "I know whom I have believed..."

I know not when my Lord may come, I know not how, or where, if I shall pass the vale of death or "meet him in the air".

But "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I've committed unto him against that day."

Daniel Webster Whittle (1840-1901) Public Domain.
Sung by Mairi Bowlerwell, accompanied by John Bowlerwell, Dunfermline East Church of Scotland

PRAYERS FOR OTHER PEOPLE AND OURSELVES

Father, we look UP to you.

We give thanks to you for your work of creation and your continued love and guardian care over us.

We thank you for sending your Son, Jesus, who saved us by his death from the penalty of sin, and is saving us from sin's power over us, and will save us one day from the presence of sin in his creation.

We thank you that through his death on the cross and his resurrection you've provided the way for us to come to you.

We thank you for your Holy Spirit, our helper and strengthener, who reminds us if we fail to walk in your ways.

If we have not yet come to faith in Jesus, give us the help we need to enable us to do so.

Leader: Lord, in your mercy,

All: hear our prayer.

We look IN and AROUND the world at the Christian community.

We thank you for the opportunity we have to share our faith in fellowship with one another, to praise and worship you and keep looking to Jesus on whom our faith depends from beginning to end.

May we maintain our bonds of love with each other.

Prompt us where we've failed and help us in mending relationships.

We pray for those suffering under the trials of persecution:

strengthen their faith, so that your church might flourish.

Leader: Lord, in your mercy,

All: hear our prayer.

We look OUT to the world for which Jesus died.

We give thanks for your word, sharper than any two-edged sword, which has the power to transform lives. Help us to be emboldened by the power of your Spirit to share your message with those whom you bring our way

Leader: Lord, in your mercy,

All: hear our prayer.

All our prayers we ask in the name of Jesus, praying in his words:

and to see your kingdom come in our streets and neighbourhoods.

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,

Amen.

Adapted from the writing group at Stevenston Ardeer I/w Stevenston Livingstone

HYMN: Guide me, O thou great Jehovah Watch video: https://youtu.be/E-tGSMLXEbc

the power and the glory, for ever.

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

Open thou the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fiery, cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through; strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside; Death of death, and hell's Destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side; songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever give to thee, I will ever give to thee.

O, am aros! O, am aros! [O, to rest me! O, to rest me! Yn Ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes! All my lifetime in his love! All my lifetime in his love!]

William Williams (1717-1791), translated by Peter Williams (1723-1796) Sung by the choirs and congregation of Llandaff Cathedral

THE BLESSING

May the blessing of God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you. **Amen**

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Next week:

Harvest Thanksgiving & National Giving Day Hats, Gloves and Scarves for Blythswood Care