

Notices

Altar panels

Future date for helping with the altar panels is Monday 14th August 7.30pm at St Martin's. All are welcome to come.

Art Exhibition

The St Martin's Art Exhibition takes place 28th August to 3rd September. Volunteers will be needed to help set up, to staff it during the open hours, help in the café, home baking for the café as well as the coffee morning and dismantling at the end. Lynn will have a sheet for volunteers to sign up.

'Pisky Peloton

Stuart, Bob, George, Elizabeth, John, Susie, Maya, Rachel and Caitlin are cycling the coast to coast route across Scotland (Annan to Firth of Forth) for the St Martin's Community Resource Centre project phase 2. Please sponsor them if you haven't done so already.

Kaleidoscope

During the Festival Fringe please go to see Kaleidoscope performing 'Dreaming Amidst Thorns' at the Quaker Meeting House Monday 14 – Saturday 19 August at 18.30. Tickets £8 (£6 concessions) from edfringe.com (now) or Venue Box Office 0131 226 4392 (from 7 Aug).

Sunday 13th August 2017 Tenth Sunday after Pentecost

10.30am Celebrating Communion

Preacher: John Conway

Readings: Genesis 37.1-4, 12-28

Romans 10.5-15

Matthew 14.22-33

St Martin of Tours, Gorgie/Dalry
Scottish Episcopal Church Diocese of Edinburgh
Rector: Rev. John Conway; tel : 0131 337 5471;
email: rector@stmartinsedinburgh.org.uk
Scottish Charity No. SC011137; CCL Licence No 868526

Ninth Sunday after Pentecost Sunday 6th August 2017

Preacher: John Conway

President: John Conway



*Living out faith in our community
through prayer, reflection and action*

Old Testament Reading: Genesis 32.22-31

read by: Susan Warnes

Jacob got up and took his two wives, his two maids, and his eleven children, and crossed the ford of the Jabbok. He took them and sent them across the stream, and likewise everything that he had. Jacob was left alone; and a man wrestled with him until daybreak. When the man saw that he did not prevail against Jacob, he struck him on the hip socket; and Jacob's hip was put out of joint as he wrestled with him. Then he said, 'Let me go, for the day is breaking.' But Jacob said, 'I will not let you go, unless you bless me.' So he said to him, 'What is your name?' And he said, 'Jacob.' Then the man said, 'You shall no longer be called Jacob, but Israel, for you have striven with God and with humans, and have prevailed.' Then Jacob asked him, 'Please tell me your name.' But he said, 'Why is it that you ask my name?' And there he blessed him. So Jacob called the place Peniel, saying, 'For I have seen God face to face, and yet my life is preserved.' The sun rose upon him as he passed Peniel, limping because of his hip.

Epistle: Romans 9.1-5

read by: Susan Warnes

I am speaking the truth in Christ—I am not lying; my conscience confirms it by the Holy Spirit—I have great sorrow and unceasing anguish in my heart. For I could wish that I myself were accursed and cut off from Christ for the sake of my own people, my kindred according to the flesh. They are Israelites, and to them belong the adoption, the glory, the covenants, the giving of the law, the worship, and the promises; to them belong the patriarchs, and from them, according to the flesh, comes the Messiah, who is over all, God blessed for ever. Amen.

Gospel: Matthew 14.13-21

When Jesus heard that Herod had beheaded John the Baptist, he withdrew from there in a boat to a deserted place by himself. But when the crowds heard it, they followed him on foot from the towns. When he went ashore, he saw a great crowd; and he had compassion for them and cured their sick. When it was evening, the disciples came to him and said, "This is a deserted place, and the hour is now late; send the crowds away so that they may go into the villages and buy food for themselves." Jesus said to them, "They need not go away; you give them something to eat." They replied, "We have nothing here but five loaves and two fish." And he said, "Bring them here to me." Then he ordered the crowds to sit down on the grass. Taking the five loaves and the two fish, he looked up to heaven, and blessed and broke the loaves, and gave them to the disciples, and the disciples gave them to the crowds. And all ate and were filled; and they took up what was left over of the broken pieces, twelve baskets full. And those who ate were about five thousand men, besides women and children.

Come, O thou Traveler unknown

Come, O thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see!
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee,
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery and sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name,
Look on Thy hands, and read it there,
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

In vain Thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold!
Art Thou the Man that died for me?
The secret of Thy love unfold,
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable Name?
Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell,
To know it now resolved I am,
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy Name, Thy nature know.

Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair,
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer,
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy Name is Love.

'Tis Love! 'tis Love!
Thou diedst for me! I hear Thy whisper in my heart,
The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Pure, universal love Thou art,
To me, to all, Thy mercies move,
Thy nature and Thy Name is Love.

Words: Charles Wesley

Praise With Joy

Praise with joy the world's Creator,
God of justice, love and peace,
Source and end of human knowledge,
Force of greatness without cease.
Celebrate the Maker's glory –
Power to rescue and release.

Praise the Son who feeds the hungry,
Frees the captive, finds the lost,
Heals the sick, upsets religion,
Fearless both of fate and cost.
Celebrate Christ's constant presence –
Friend and Stranger, Guest and Host.

Praise the Spirit sent among us,
Liberating truth from pride,
Forging bonds where race or gender,
Age or nation dare divide.
Celebrate the Spirit's treasure –
Foolishness none dare deride.

Praise the Maker, Son and Spirit,
One God in community,
Calling Christians to embody
Oneness and diversity.
Thus the world shall yet believe, when
Shown Christ's vibrant unity.

*Tune: Praise my soul; Words: John Bell & Graham Maule
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