

Notices

Today Family Fun Day. 12.15 to 2.15

Quiet Space. Saturday 9th February and 9th March at 9.45am in small meeting room downstairs in St Martins

Vestry Meeting. Please note special vestry meeting Tuesday 12th February 2019 7.30 pm at the Rectory to discuss SMCRC Board proposals and effects on Church.

Ordinary Vestry Meeting on Monday 18th February at 7.45 venue to be confirmed.

Vestry Meeting Tuesday 19th March at 7.45 at the Rectory, date to be confirmed at February meeting.

Rector: Rev Yousouf Gooljary: 15 Ardmillan Terrace EH11 2JW:
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10th February 2019
Fifth Sunday after Epiphany

10.30am **Celebrating Communion**
Preacher: Sarah Kilbey
President: Stuart Robertson
Readings: Isaiah 6. 1-8 (9-13)
1 Corinthians 15. 1-11
Luke 5, 1-11

St Martin of Tours Gorgie-Dalry, Scottish Episcopal Church
Scottish Charity No. SC011137; CCL Licence No 868526
Rector: The Revd Yousouf Gooljary.

Candlemass Sunday 3rd February 2019

President: Yousouf Gooljary
Preacher: Yousouf Gooljary



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

Candlemass

Forty days ago we celebrated the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ. Now we recall the day on which he was presented in the Temple, when he was offered to the Father and shown to his people. As a sign of his coming among us, In their old age Simeon and Anna recognised him as their Lord. In this Eucharist, we celebrate both the joy of his coming and remember his life death and resurrection, looking back to the day of his birth and forward to the coming days of his walk to the cross.

Hymns HON 41, 62, 193, 277

Collect for Candlemass

Almighty and Everlasting God: as your Only-begotten Son was presented and received in the temple, so may we welcome and proclaim him as the light of the nations and the glory of your people; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

Old Testament Reading: Ezekiel 43: 27-44, 4. 1-4

Read by: Frank Alexander

When these days are over, then from the eighth day onward the priests shall offer upon the altar your burnt offerings and your offerings of well-being; and I will accept you, says the Lord God. Then he brought me back to the outer gate of the sanctuary, which faces east; and it was shut. The Lord said to me: This gate shall remain shut; it shall not be opened, and no one shall enter by it; for the Lord, the God of Israel, has entered by it; therefore it shall remain shut. Only the prince, because he is a prince, may sit in it to eat food before the Lord; he

shall enter by way of the vestibule of the gate, and shall go out by the same way. Then he brought me by way of the north gate to the front of the temple; and I looked, and lo! the glory of the Lord filled the temple of the Lord; and I fell upon my face.

Psalm 71

In you, O Lord, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame.

In your righteousness deliver me and rescue me; incline your ear to me and save me.

Be to me a rock of refuge, a strong fortress, to save me, for you are my rock and my fortress.

Rescue me, O my God, from the hand of the wicked, from the grasp of the unjust and cruel.

For you, O Lord, are my hope, my trust, O Lord, from my youth.

Upon you I have learned from my birth; it was you who took me from my mother's womb. My praise is continually of you.

New Testament Reading: 1 Corinthians 13. 1-13

Read by: Frank Alexander

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a

mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

At the end, the reader says

This is the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

Chalice: Tom Jamieson: Walter Savory

Gospel: Luke 2 :22-40

Read by: Liz Moir

When the time came for their purification according to the law of Moses, they brought him up to Jerusalem to present him to the Lord (as it is written in the law of the Lord, “Every firstborn male shall be designated as holy to the Lord”), and they offered a sacrifice according to what is stated in the law of the Lord, “a pair of turtledoves or two young pigeons.” Now there was a man in Jerusalem whose name was Simeon; this man was righteous and devout, looking forward to the consolation of Israel, and the Holy Spirit rested on him. It had been revealed to him by the Holy Spirit that he would not see death before he had seen the Lord’s Messiah. Guided by the Spirit, Simeon came into the temple; and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him what was customary under the law, Simeon took him in his arms and praised God, saying, “Master, now you are dismissing your servant in peace, according to your word; for my eyes have seen your salvation, which you have prepared in the presence of all peoples, a light for revelation to the Gentiles and for glory to your people Israel.” And the child’s father and mother were amazed at what was being said about him. Then Simeon blessed them and said to his mother Mary, “This child is destined for the falling and the rising of many in Israel, and to be a sign that will be opposed so that the inner thoughts of many will be revealed—and a sword will pierce your own soul too.” There was also a prophet, Anna the daughter of Phanuel, of the tribe of

Asher. She was of a great age, having lived with her husband seven years after her marriage, then as a widow to the age of eighty-four. She never left the temple but worshiped there with fasting and prayer night and day. At that moment she came, and began to praise God and to speak about the child to all who were looking for the redemption of Jerusalem. When they had finished everything required by the law of the Lord, they returned to Galilee, to their own town of Nazareth. The child grew and became strong, filled with wisdom; and the favour of God was upon him.

The Peace

In the tender compassion of our God
the dawn from on high has broken upon us,
to shine on those who dwell in darkness
and the shadow of death,
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

We meet in Christ's name

Let us share his peace

Chant during Communion.

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.

Blessing

Lord, you fulfilled the hope of Simeon and Anna,
as they welcomed the Messiah.

May we, who have received your gifts

Live in faith and walk in the same hope of Jesus Christ who brings us
eternal life;

The blessing of God Almighty , Father, Son and Holy Spirit , be with
you all now and forever. Amen

Passage for Small Groups consideration (from the Message Translation)

If I speak with human eloquence and angelic ecstasy but don't love, I'm nothing but the creaking of a rusty gate. If I speak God's Word with power, revealing all his mysteries and making everything plain as day, and if I have faith that says to a mountain, "Jump," and it jumps, but I don't love, I'm nothing. If I give everything I own to the poor and even go to the stake to be burned as a martyr, but I don't love, I've gotten nowhere. So, no matter what I say, what I believe, and what I do, I'm bankrupt without love.

Love never gives up.

Love cares more for others than for self.

Love doesn't want what it doesn't have.

Love doesn't strut,

Doesn't have a swelled head,

Doesn't force itself on others,

Isn't always "me first,"

Doesn't fly off the handle,

Doesn't keep score of the sins of others,

Doesn't revel when others grovel,

Takes pleasure in the flowering of truth,

Puts up with anything,

Trusts God always,

Always looks for the best,

Never looks back,

But keeps going to the end.

Love never dies. Inspired speech will be over some day; praying in tongues will end; understanding will reach its limit. We know only a portion of the truth, and what we say about God is always incomplete. But when the Complete arrives, our incompletes will be cancelled.

When I was an infant at my mother's breast, I gurgled and cooed like any infant. When I grew up, I left those infant ways for good. We don't yet see things clearly. We're squinting in a fog, peering through a mist. But it won't be long before the weather clears and the sun shines bright! We'll see it all then, see it all as clearly as God sees us, knowing him directly just as he knows us! But for right now, until that completeness, we have three things to do to lead us toward that consummation: Trust steadily in God, hope unswervingly, love extravagantly. And the best of the three is love.