**16 July 2023 - Trinity 6 St. Ignatius', Carryduff**

**Opening Hymn 338 - Jesus, stand among us**

**Genesis 25.19–34**

19 This is the account of the family line of Abraham’s son Isaac.  
Abraham became the father of Isaac, 20 and Isaac was forty years old when he married Rebekah daughter of Bethuel the Aramean from Paddan Aram and sister of Laban the Aramean.  
21 Isaac prayed to the LORD on behalf of his wife, because she was childless. The LORD answered his prayer, and his wife Rebekah became pregnant. 22 The babies jostled each other within her, and she said, “Why is this happening to me?” So she went to inquire of the LORD. 23 The LORD said to her,  
“Two nations are in your womb, and two peoples from within you will be separated;  
one people will be stronger than the other, and the older will serve the younger.”  
24 When the time came for her to give birth, there were twin boys in her womb. 25 The first to come out was red, and his whole body was like a hairy garment; so they named him Esau. 26 After this, his brother came out, with his hand grasping Esau’s heel; so he was named Jacob. Isaac was sixty years old when Rebekah gave birth to them.  
27 The boys grew up, and Esau became a skillful hunter, a man of the open country, while Jacob was content to stay at home among the tents. 28 Isaac, who had a taste for wild game, loved Esau, but Rebekah loved Jacob.  
29 Once when Jacob was cooking some stew, Esau came in from the open country, famished. 30 He said to Jacob, “Quick, let me have some of that red stew! I’m famished!” (That is why he was also called Edom.)  
31 Jacob replied, “First sell me your birthright.”  
32 “Look, I am about to die,” Esau said. “What good is the birthright to me?”  
33 But Jacob said, “Swear to me first.” So he swore an oath to him, selling his birthright to Jacob. 34 Then Jacob gave Esau some bread and some lentil stew. He ate and drank, and then got up and left. So Esau despised his birthright.

This is the word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God**

**Children’s Spot— Bother Brother**

**Psalm 119.105–112 - The Light of God**

Your word is a lamp for my feet, a light on my path. **Your word is a lamp for my feet, a light on my path.**  
I have taken an oath and confirmed it,  
**that I will follow your righteous laws.**   
I have suffered much;  
**preserve my life, LORD, according to your word.**  
Accept, LORD, the willing praise of my mouth, **and teach me your laws.**

Though I constantly take my life in my hands, **I will not forget your law.**  
The wicked have set a snare for me,  
**but I have not strayed from your precepts.**

Your statutes are my heritage forever;  
**they are the joy of my heart.**  
**My heart is set on keeping your decrees to the very end.**

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;•  
**as it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be for ever. Amen.**

**Hymn 378 - Almighty God, your word is cast**

**There is a hope - Townend/Edwards**

There is a hope that burns within my heart,

That gives me strength for every passing day;

A glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre part,

Yet drives all doubt away:I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;

And Christ in me, the hope of heaven!

My highest calling and my deepest joy,

To make His will my home.

2 There is a hope that lifts my weary head,

A consolation strong against despair,

That when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit,

I find the Saviour there!

Through present sufferings, future’s fear,

He whispers ‘courage’ in my ear.

For I am safe in everlasting arms,

And they will lead me home.

3 There is a hope that stands the test of time,

That lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning grave,

To see the matchless beauty of a day divine

When I behold His face!

When sufferings cease and sorrows die,

And every longing satisfied.

Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,

For I am truly home.

**Closing Hymn TP 11 -Before the throne of God**

Before the throne of God above  
I have a strong, a perfect plea:  
a great high priest, whose name is Love,  
who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is written on his hands,  
My name is hidden on his heart;  
I know that while in heaven He stands  
no power can force me to depart, x2

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look, and see him there  
who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died,  
my sinful soul is counted free;  
for God, the just, is satisfied  
to look on him and pardon me, x2

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb  
my perfect, sinless righteousness,  
the great unchangeable I AM,  
the King of glory and of grace!  
One with my Lord I cannot die:  
my soul is purchased by His blood,  
my life is safe with Christ on high,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God, x2

**Next Sunday at St Ignatius’**

8:30 am Communion  
10:00 am Sunday Morning Prayer: The Ladder: Going up?