

OPENING MUSIC: O Christ, I kneel before your cross

Watch video <https://youtu.be/oHahQvfok-E>

O Christ, I kneel before your cross
with empty hands and downcast face,
for my rebellious ways have caused
your mortal wounds, this searing pain.
Devotion to my foolish dreams,
my vanity, my heart of stone
have nailed you, broken, to these beams
to bear this agony alone.

Yet, should I dare to lift my gaze
and catch your anguished, tear-filled eye,
what triumph would adorn your face?
You seal my pardon for all time.
As you release your final breath,
your spirit, to the Father's will,
my life is ransomed by your death;
eternal plan of love, fulfilled.

(4-line instrumental)

Oh, may I ever cherish, Lord,
your sacrifice of love, divine,
that wins my heart to be your own,
and seals my pardon for all time.

© Keiko Ying, Adm. Jubilate Hymns

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP (from Psalm 71:3)

One: Lord, be to me a rock of refuge,
a strong fortress, to save me:

All: **for you are my rock and my fortress.**

SONG: O Lord, my rock and my redeemer

Watch video <https://youtu.be/zEBCbrftrg0>

O Lord, my rock and my redeemer,
greatest treasure of my longing soul;
my God, like you there is no other,
true delight is found in you alone.
Your grace a well too deep to fathom,
your love exceeds the heavens' reach;
your truth a fount of perfect wisdom,
my highest good and my unending need.

O Lord, my rock and my redeemer,
strong defender of my weary heart,
my sword to fight the cruel deceiver
and my shield against his hateful darts;
my song when enemies surround me,
my hope when tides of sorrow rise;
my joy when trials are abounding,
your faithfulness my refuge in the night.

O Lord, my rock and my redeemer,
gracious Saviour of my ruined life;
my guilt and cross laid on your shoulders:
in my place you suffered, bled and died.
You rose, the grave and death are conquered;
you broke my bonds of sin and shame.

*You rose, the grave and death are conquered;
you broke my bonds of sin and shame.*

*O Lord, my rock and my redeemer,
may all my days bring glory to your name;
may all my days bring glory to your name.*

Nathan Stiff © 2017 Sovereign Grace Worship

PRAYER

BIBLE READING: John 12: 20-33 (GNB)

Some Greeks were among those who had gone to Jerusalem to worship during the festival. They went to Philip (he was from Bethsaida in Galilee) and said, "Sir, we want to see Jesus."

Philip went and told Andrew, and the two of them went and told Jesus. Jesus answered them, "The hour has now come for the Son of Man to receive great glory. I am telling you the truth: a grain of wheat remains no more than a single grain unless it is dropped into the ground and dies. If it does die, then it produces many grains. Those who love their own life will lose it; those who hate their own life in this world will keep it for life eternal. Whoever wants to serve me must follow me, so that my servant will be with me where I am. And my Father will honour anyone who serves me.

"Now my heart is troubled—and what shall I say? Shall I say, 'Father, do not let this hour come upon me'? But

that is why I came—so that I might go through this hour of suffering. Father, bring glory to your name!" Then a voice spoke from heaven, "I have brought glory to it, and I will do so again."

The crowd standing there heard the voice, and some of them said it was thunder, while others said, "An angel spoke to him!"

But Jesus said to them, "It was not for my sake that this voice spoke, but for yours. Now is the time for this world to be judged; now the ruler of this world will be overthrown. When I am lifted up from the earth, I will draw everyone to me." (In saying this he indicated the kind of death he was going to suffer.)

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REFLECTIONS

SONG: Yet not I, but through Christ in me

Watch video https://youtu.be/_HLMLYoeB6I

What gift of grace is Jesus, my redeemer;
there is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus,
for my life is wholly bound to his.

O, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken,
for by my side the Saviour he will stay;
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
for in my need his power is displayed.
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me;
through the deepest valley he will lead.
O, the night has been won and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread: I know I am forgiven,
the future sure, the price it has been paid;
for Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
and he was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated!
Jesus now and ever is my plea;

O, the chains are released; I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
for he has said that he will bring me home;
and day by day I know he will renew me
until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus,
all the glory evermore to him;
when the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
'Yet not I, but through Christ in me!'

*When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
'Yet not I, but through Christ in me...'*

*Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren & Rich Thompson © 2018
CityAlight Music,
Farren Love & War Publ., Integrity's Alleluia! Music*

PRAYER

SONG: I cannot tell (Tune: Danny Boy)

Watch video <https://youtu.be/Qh0RKetMB0o>

I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship,
should set his love upon the human race,
or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back within the fold of grace.
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.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered,
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
or 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 yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

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!

WY Fullerton (1857-1932) (Public Domain)

BLESSING

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**The next PCT Service is at The Sacred Heart Church on
Wednesday.**

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HOLY WEEK SERVICES

Wednesday: Sacred Heart Church (7.30pm)
Thursday: St James the Less Church (7.30pm)
**Friday: each church has its own service
(see PCT website)**
**Easter Sunday: dawn service at top of Broomhill
meet at 6.10am at St James**
**Easter Sunday: each church has its own service
(see PCT website)**

Trinity Community Church:
Good Friday: 7.30pm
Easter Sunday Celebration: 11.00am

Penicuik Trinity Community Church (Church of Scotland)



Tuesday 31st March 2026

**We hope you'll stay after the service
for tea/coffee and fellowship.**

Church website:
www.penicuiktrinitycommunity.church