

From the Heart of Penicuik ...



**WELCOME** to St Mungo's  
on Tuesday of Holy Week.



... to the Heart of Easter

Full service video <https://youtu.be/XFVv4ksH5NA>

Let us worship God.

### **HYMN: I stand in awe of you**

Watch video: [https://drive.google.com/file/d/12J\\_Oo\\_15jLTsQn\\_WKQ\\_zg6nVYNigVZRk/view?usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/file/d/12J_Oo_15jLTsQn_WKQ_zg6nVYNigVZRk/view?usp=sharing)

You are beautiful beyond description,  
too marvellous for words,  
too wonderful for comprehension,  
like nothing ever seen or heard.  
Who can grasp Your infinite wisdom?  
Who can fathom the depth of Your love?  
You are beautiful beyond description,  
Majesty, enthroned above.

*And I stand, I stand in awe of You;  
I stand, I stand in awe of You.  
Holy God, to whom all praise is due,  
I stand in awe of You.*

*Words and Music by Mark Altrogge © 1987 Sovereign Grace Praise  
Sung by Mairi Bowlerwell, accompanied by John Bowlerwell, Dunfermline East Church of Scotland*

### **PRAYER (based on Psalm 36: 5-10)**

We gaze into the heavens, Lord,  
and wonder at the reach of your enduring love.  
We make shapes out of the clouds, Lord,  
and marvel at the many ways you show us you are faithful.  
We stand in the shadow of the mountain, Lord,  
and recognise that your righteousness is solid as a rock  
We plumb the depths of the sea, Lord,  
and see that the wisdom behind your judgement is so much deeper, still.  
People and animals, alike, our lives are in your hands.  
You are life. Our life.

So we watch the light bounce off of diamonds, Lord,  
and find that your enduring love is worth so much more.

We tremble at what threatens to destroy us,  
and find refuge in the shelter of your wings.

We fight for what we need, for our daily bread,  
and find a feast in the wealth of your house.

We thirst for what refreshes,  
and find a flood of delights in the river of your love.

For you are a fountain,

For you are a light,

And you are life: our life. **Amen**

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**BIBLE READING: Mark 14: 1-11 (NIRV)**

**Reader: Christine Jackson**

The Passover and the Feast of Unleavened Bread were only two days away. The chief priests and the teachers of the law were plotting to arrest Jesus secretly. They wanted to kill him. “But not during the feast,” they said. “The people may stir up trouble.”

Jesus was in Bethany. He was at the table in the home of Simon, who had a skin disease. A woman came with a special sealed jar. It contained very expensive perfume made out of pure nard. She broke the jar open and poured the perfume on Jesus’ head.

Some of the people there became angry. They said to one another, “Why waste this perfume? It could have been sold for more than a year’s pay. The money could have been given to poor people.” So they found fault with the woman.

“Leave her alone,” Jesus said. “Why are you bothering her? She has done a beautiful thing to me. You will always have poor people with you. You can help them any time you want to. But you will not always have me. She did what she could. She poured perfume on my body to prepare me to be buried. What I’m about to tell you is true. What she has done will be told anywhere the good news is preached all over the world. It will be told in memory of her.”

Judas Iscariot was one of the 12 disciples. He went to the chief priests to hand Jesus over to them. They were delighted to hear that he would do this. They promised to give Judas money. So he watched for the right time to hand Jesus over to them.

*New International Reader's Version (NIRV) © 1995, 1996, 1998, 2014 by Biblica, Inc.®.*

**VIDEO (TEXT):** It had been a long hard struggle against Napoleon and the casualties of war were many.

It's easy to forget the number of prisoners of war taken on both sides. About seven and a half thousand people were held prisoner here in Valleyfield alone between 1811 and 1814. Some were young, aged between 9 and 16, others were over 60. Some had their wives with them when they were taken; most were alone and far from their families.

They were kept in paper-making sheds. One prisoner described his experience later: 'It was terribly cold, there were no windows, no warmth, no fruit, but the cabbages were very large.' Inevitably, some of the prisoners died.

In 1830, Alexander Cowan, who owned the Valleyfield paper mills gave most of the money towards this memorial. It commemorates some 300 prisoners who never saw their native land again and lie buried close by. To try and prevent this act of kindness being known, he enlisted a local watchmaker to give five shillings towards the cost, so that the monument could be attributed to 'certain inhabitants of the parish desiring to remember that all men are brethren'. A history of Penicuik says of Cowan: 'the money he spent in works of love and kindness exceeded all his other expenses of a personal and family nature'.

The Gospel as told by Mark tells of an act of love and kindness, sandwiched between two accounts of hatred and betrayal: the plot to arrest Jesus and the story of Judas agreeing to hand Jesus over. An anonymous woman disturbs a dinner party and pours an expensive jar of perfume on Jesus' head. Maybe she sees in him what no-one else has seen: the shadow of his approaching death. The value of the perfume reflects the value of her love for Jesus.

Some people are angry and find fault with what she's done. 'This perfume... could've been sold for more than a year's pay. The money could've been given to poor people.'

However, Jesus defends her. 'She has done a beautiful thing to me. You'll always have poor people with you.' He doesn't mean: 'There will always be poverty and there's nothing you can do about it', but rather 'You can help poor people any time you want to.' If we have the resources, we have the opportunity to use them for the good of others and not just ourselves. The whole Bible shouts out that message loud and clear.

"She did what she could," Jesus says. It was an act of love and devotion to him, and this beautiful deed, although we don't even know her name, is told in her memory wherever the good news is proclaimed. That good news, that Gospel, goes beyond what we can do for God and for others: it's about what God has done for us in sending Jesus. We can have peace with God and we can know God's peace ourselves. I think that made such a difference to the woman, that she just *had* to express it through what she did.

*If you'd like to know more about the Good News of Jesus, you'll find it in the Bible, or you can watch the other videos in this series, or the online services on YouTube.*

*You can find out what's going on in the Penicuik churches on this website:*

*PenicuikChurchesTogether.org.uk, which has links to our Facebook & YouTube channels.*

## PRAYER

Lord Jesus Christ,  
teach us what it means to honour you,  
to enthrone you in our lives.

Help us to understand  
that true commitment involves  
more than declaring our loyalty,  
however sincere that may be;  
more than homage offered with our lips,  
however eloquent it may sound.

Teach us to acclaim you from the heart  
with lives consecrated to your service,  
seeking your will and walking your way.

So we may truly acknowledge you as Lord  
and work meaningfully  
for the growth of your kingdom,  
on earth as it is in heaven. **Amen.**

*From a prayer by Nick Fawcett*

## HYMN: Hymn of the Saviour

Watch video: <https://drive.google.com/file/d/1CywByP1ora7l-kVz3pnnXKYwlyHd5oGY/view>

From the chaos of darkness, your word shaped the earth,  
in your image a people made;  
but we traded perfection, the truth for a lie,  
and your glory was veiled in shame.

But a promise made, a blessing you gave,  
to a people of your name.

For this broken world, a saviour foretold,  
to bear all our grief and pain.

When the heavenly saviour descended his throne,  
all my sin on his shoulders laid,  
and to win our redemption, he suffered and died  
for the sake of my guilt and shame.

Oh, the price he paid in taking my place,  
so that death was overcome,  
when the King of love, burst forth from the grave,  
proclaiming the victory won.

At the end of the ages, the world passed away,  
I will gaze on my saviour's face.  
When my heart is perfected, and free from my sin,  
I will rest in your glorious grace.  
For the song we raise, the works of our hands,  
are in service of the King.  
When a thousand tongues cry, 'Glory to God',  
forever his praise we'll sing.

*Hymn of the Saviour, Emu Music, © 2019 Alanna Glover & Philip Percival, CCLI Song No: 7134330*

### **A PARTING PRAYER**

May God our Father  
be kind and gracious to you  
and bless you with peace. **Amen**

*After Colossians 1:2*

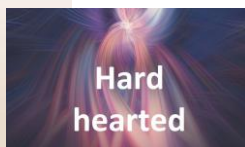
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## **Next PCT Video and Service from Sacred Heart Church on Wednesday**

**From the Heart of Penicuik ...**



**... to the Heart of Easter**



**Video online from 6am  
Service online from 7.30pm  
Theme: Hard hearted**