

O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
be thou our guard while troubles last,  
and our eternal home.

*Isaac Watts (1674-1748) based on Psalm 90*

### **REFLECTIVE VIDEO: Letters home**

Watch later: <https://youtu.be/nZ-l19FQfc0>

### **BIBLE READING: Micah 4: 1-4 (ERV)**

*read by Neil Cape, Session Clerk, Trinity Community Church*

In the last days the mountain of the Lord's Temple  
will be on the highest of all mountains.  
It will be raised higher than the hills.

There will be a steady stream of people going there.  
People from many nations will go there and say,  
"Come, let's go up to the mountain of the Lord,  
to the Temple of the God of Jacob.  
Then God will teach us his way of living,  
and we will follow him."

His teaching, the Lord's message, will begin in Jerusalem on Mount Zion  
and will go out to all the world.

Then God will act as judge to end arguments between people in many places.

He will decide what is right for great nations far and near.  
They will stop using their weapons for war.  
They will hammer their swords into ploughs  
and use their spears to make tools for harvesting.

All fighting between nations will end.

They will never again train for war.  
They will sit under their own  
grapevine and fig tree.

No one will make them afraid.

That is because the Lord All-Powerful said it would happen like that.

*Easy-to-Read Version © 2006 Bible League International*

### **SONG: Behold a broken world (T: St Columba)**

Behold a broken world, we pray,  
where want and war increase,  
and grant us, Lord, in this our day,  
the ancient dream of peace:

A dream of swords to sickles bent,  
of spears to scythe and spade,

the weapons of our warfare spent,  
a world of peace remade;

Where every battle-flag is furled  
and every trumpet stilled,  
where wars shall cease in all the world,  
a waking dream fulfilled.

No force of arms shall there prevail  
nor justice cease her sway;  
nor shall their loftiest visions fail  
the dreamers of the day.

O Prince of peace, who died to save,  
a lost world to redeem,  
and rose triumphant from the grave,  
behold our waking dream.

Bring, Lord, your better world to birth,  
your kingdom, love's domain;  
where peace with God, and peace on earth,  
and peace eternal reign.

*Timothy Dudley-Smith © Author / OUP*

### **BIBLE READING: Romans 15: 4-9,13 (ERV)**

*read by Rachel Oliphant, Deputy Lord-Lieutenant of Midlothian.*

*Christ's apostle Paul writes to the Christian community in Rome:* Everything that was written in the past was written to teach us. Those things were written so that we could have hope. That hope comes from the patience and encouragement that the Scriptures give us. All patience and encouragement come from God.

And I pray that God will help you all agree with each other, as Christ Jesus wants. Then you will all be joined together. And all together you will give glory to God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Christ accepted you, so you should accept each other. This will bring honour to God.

I tell you that Christ became a servant of the Jews to show that God has done what he promised their great ancestors. Christ also did this so that the non-Jewish people could praise God for the mercy he gives to them.

I pray that the God who gives hope will fill you with much joy and peace as you trust in him. Then you will have more and more hope, and it will flow out of you by the power of the Holy Spirit.

*Easy-to-Read Version © 2006 Bible League International*

### **REFLECTIONS**

### SONG: It is well with my soul

Listen to a version at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VmvnE6erj6I>

When peace, like a river, attends all my way,  
when sorrows like sea-billows roll,  
whatever my path, you have taught me to say,  
'It is well, it is well with my soul.'

*'It is well (it is well)  
with my soul (with my soul),  
it is well, it is well with my soul.'*

Though Satan may buffet, though trials may come,  
let this calm assurance control:  
that Christ knows my need and my helplessness here  
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

*'It is well...'*

The joy, O the joy of this glorious thought!  
my sin, not in part but the whole,  
is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more;  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

*'It is well...'*

For me it is Christ, it is Christ now to live!  
Though death's waters over me roll,  
no fear shall be mine, for in death as in life  
you will whisper your peace to my soul.

*'It is well...'*

But, Lord, for your coming in glory we wait;  
the sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend:  
bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul!

*'It is well...'*

Horatio Spafford (1828-88) © In this version Praise Trust

### PRAYERS for OTHER PEOPLE and OURSELVES

*At the end of these prayers, you will all be invited to pray the following prayer,  
using these words or whatever version is familiar to you:*

**Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.**

### PRAYER

*A chance to tell God where we've failed, individually and together, to be what God wants us to be. We thank God for the promises of forgiveness made to all in Jesus.*

**THE ACT OF REMEMBRANCE** *(Please stand, if you are able.)*

**An Army Cadet:**

They shall grow not old,  
as we that are left grow old;  
age shall not weary them,  
nor the years condemn.  
at the going down of the sun,  
and in the morning  
we will remember them.

**Congregation:**

**We will remember them.**

**LAST POST AND LAMENT**

**TWO MINUTES' SILENCE**

**REVEILLE**

### SONG: O God, our help in ages past

Watch a video at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ssr-Ga3Mz6Q>

O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone,  
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting thou art God,  
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight  
are like an evening gone,  
short as the watch that ends the night  
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
bears all its sons away;  
they fly forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the opening day.

In Christ, the path of grieving  
will lead at last to joy;  
his realm of light and goodness,  
no evil can destroy.  
Through him, whose love and justice  
will neither spoil nor cease,  
may we, by faith united,  
pursue his heavenly peace.

*CCL# 7119537 Emma Turl © Emma Turl / Jubilate (Adm. Jubilate Hymns Ltd)*

#### THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious King!  
Long live our noble King!  
God save the King!  
Send him victorious,  
happy and glorious,  
long to reign over us:  
God save the King!

#### THE BLESSING

*The congregation are asked to remain standing as the Colour Parties leave,  
followed by the organisations.*

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**Immediately after this service** there will be a short **Act of Remembrance  
at the War memorial in the public park.**

**At 2pm** there will be a short **Act of Remembrance at Glencorse War Memorial**  
(near the entrance to Glencorse Church)

**At 6pm in the Sacred Heart Church: Lest We Forget**

An opportunity for people from all churches and from none to come together for a  
time of reflection and prayer this Remembrance Sunday.

**Next Sunday, November 19<sup>th</sup>, 11am**

***Compassion Sunday:***

***with a guest speaker who will tell about the work of Compassion UK***

Church website: [penicuiktrinitycommunity.church](http://penicuiktrinitycommunity.church)



**Welcome to  
Penicuik Trinity Community Church  
(Church of Scotland)**

## **Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> November Remembrance Sunday**



**Whether you come here regularly,  
or are a visitor,  
we are glad that you can be with us today.**

**If you don't wish to go along to the War Memorial after the service,  
we hope you'll join us in the hall across the road  
for a cup of tea/coffee and a chat.**

*All songs are in the service sheet but all are also on the screens.*

*You may stand to sing but are welcome just to sit.*

*If you want to hear again the whole service or part of it, please follow the link which you'll shortly find on our website: [www.penicuiktrinitycommunity.church](http://www.penicuiktrinitycommunity.church)*

**THE PRESENTATION OF THE COLOURS** *(Please stand, if you are able.)*

**SONG: Praise, my soul, the King of heaven**

Watch a video at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GyRIVbdsi4c>

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to his feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
who like me his praise should sing?  
Praise him! Praise him!  
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour  
to our fathers in distress;  
praise him, still the same for ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Praise him! Praise him!  
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows;  
in his hands he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes:  
Praise him! Praise him!  
widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;  
blows the wind and it is gone;  
but, while mortals rise and perish,  
God endures unchanging on.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise the high eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore him;  
ye behold him face to face;  
sun and moon, bow down before him;  
dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
praise with us the God of grace.

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

**Give us today our daily bread.**

**Forgive us our sins**

**as we forgive those who sin against us.**

**Lead us not into temptation**

**but deliver us from evil.**

**For the kingdom, the power,**

**and the glory are yours**

**now and for ever. Amen.**

**SONG: We solemnly remember** *(Tune: In heavenly love abiding)*

*No video available*

*The Colours are returned during this song.*

We solemnly remember  
the casualties of war  
who never knew the freedom  
they struggled to restore.  
Reports of bitter discord  
and tensions still increase:  
may God draw near in mercy  
and help us strive for peace.

The message brought by angels  
announcing Jesus' birth  
is needed now, as ever,  
throughout this troubled earth.  
He died for guilty strangers,  
his cross is our release;  
by grace we live, proclaiming  
the gospel of his peace.

The rainbow, sign of promise  
emblazoned on the sky,  
reminds us of God's covenant,  
unchanged as years go by.  
When vision fades or falters  
and strength and hope decrease,  
his Spirit will empower us  
and fill our hearts with peace.

*(last verse overleaf)*