

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 9th July 2017
Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 MP 16

All my hope on God is founded,
all my trust He shall renew;
He, my guide through changing order,
only good and only true.
God unknown, He alone
calls my heart to be His own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray His trust;
all that human toil can fashion,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

Day by day our mighty giver
grants to us His gifts of love;
in His will our souls find pleasure,
leading to our home above.
Love shall stand at His hand,
joy shall wait for His command.

Still from man to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ His Son.
Hear Christ's call one and all:
we who follow shall not fall.

after Joachim Neander (1650-1680)
Robert Bridges (1844-1930)
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Hymn 2 MP 181

God forgave my sin in Jesus' name;

I've been born again in Jesus' name,
and in Jesus' name I come to you
to share His love as He told me to.

He said:

*'Freely, freely you have received,
freely, freely give;
go in My name and because you
believe,
others will know that I live.'*

All power is given in Jesus' name
in earth and heaven in Jesus' name
and in Jesus' name I come to you
to share His power as He told me to.
He said...

Carol Owens (b. 1931)
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Hymn 3 MP 835

**Great is the darkness that covers
the earth,**

oppression, injustice and pain.
Nations are slipping in hopeless despair,
though many have come in Your name,
watching while sanity dies,
touched by the madness and lies.

*Come, Lord Jesus,
come, Lord Jesus,
pour out Your Spirit, we pray.
Come, Lord Jesus,
come, Lord Jesus,
pour out Your Spirit on us today.*

May now Your Church rise with power
and love,
this glorious gospel proclaim.
In every nation salvation will come

to those who believe in Your name.
Help us bring light to the world,
that we might speed Your return.
Come, Lord Jesus...

Great celebrations on that final day,
when out of the heavens You come.
Darkness will vanish, all sorrow will
end,
and rulers will bow at Your throne.
Our great commission complete,
then face to face we shall meet.
Come, Lord Jesus...

Gerald Coats and Noel Richards
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Hymn 4 MP 1003

My Jesus, my Saviour,
Lord, there is none like You.
All of my days I want to praise
the wonders of Your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
tower of refuge and strength,
let every breath, all that I am,
never cease to worship You.
*Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us
sing,
power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down and the seas will
roar
at the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of Your
hands,
for ever I'll love You, for ever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise I have
in You.*

Darlene Zschech
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Hymn 5 MP 33

And can it be, that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
(x2)

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
let angel minds inquire no more. (x2)

He left His Father's throne above -
so free, so infinite His grace -
emptied Himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me! (x2)

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray -
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
(x2)

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ,
my own. (x2)

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)