

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 10th September 2017
Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 MP 799

All I once held dear, built my life upon,

all this world reveres, and wars to own,
all I once thought gain I have counted loss;
spent and worthless now, compared to this:

*Knowing You, Jesus,
knowing You,
there is no greater thing.
You're my all,
You're the best,
You're my joy, my righteousness,
And I love You, Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know You more,
to be found in You and known as Yours,
to possess by faith what I could not earn,
all-surpassing gift of righteousness.
Knowing You...

Oh, to know the power of Your risen life,
and to know You in Your sufferings,
to become like You in Your death, my Lord.
so with You to live and never die.
Knowing You...

Graham Kendrick
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Hymn 2 JP 288

Who put the colours in the rainbow?

Who put the salt into the sea?
Who put the cold into the snowflake?
Who made you and me?
Who put the hump upon the camel?
Who put the neck on the giraffe?
Who put the tail upon the monkey?
Who made hyenas laugh?
Who made whales and snails and quails?
Who made hogs and dogs and frogs?

Who made bats and rats and cats?
Who made ev'rything?

Who put the gold into the sunshine?
Who put the sparkle in the stars?
Who put the silver in the moonlight?
Who made Earth and Mars?
Who put the scent into the roses?
Who taught the honey bee to dance?
Who put the tree inside the acorn?
It surely can't be chance!
Who made seas and leaves and trees?
Who made snow and winds that blow?
Who made streams and rivers flow?
God made all of these!

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Hymn 3 MP 200

Great is Thy faithfulness,

O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not,
Thy compassions they fail not,
as Thou hast been
Thou for ever wilt be.
*Great is Thy faithfulness,
Great is Thy faithfulness;
morning by morning
new mercies I see;
all I have needed
Thy hand hath provided -
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter,
and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon, and stars
in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness,
mercy, and love.
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Pardon for sin,
and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence
to cheer and to guide;

strength for today
and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)
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Hymn 4 MP 649

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
and He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul He leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed;
but yet in love He sought me,
and on His shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what wonder and delight
from Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
within Thy house for ever!

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

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Hymn 5 MP 501

O Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
be Thou for ever near me,
my Master and my friend.
I shall not fear the battle
if Thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me;
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sound I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou has promised,
to all who follow Thee,
that where Thou art in glory
there shall Thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
my Master and my friend.

O let me see Thy footmarks,
and in them plant mine own;
my hope to follow duly
is in Thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me,
my Saviour and my friend!

John Ernest Bode (1816-1874)