

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 15th October 2017
Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 MP 50

Be still,
for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here;
come bow before Him now
with reverence and fear:
in Him no sin is found –
we stand on holy ground.
Be still,
for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One is here.

Be still,
for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
with splendour He is crowned:
how awesome is the sight –
our radiant King of light!
Be still,
for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

Be still,
for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place:
He comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister His grace –
no work too hard for Him.
In faith receive from Him.
Be still,
for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

David J. Evans (b. 1957)
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Hymn 2 JP 408

Jesus put this song into our hearts,
Jesus put this song into our hearts;
it's a song of joy no-one can take away.
Jesus put this song into our hearts.

Jesus taught us how to live in harmony,
Jesus taught us how to live in harmony;
different faces, different races, He made us
one –
Jesus taught us how to live in harmony.

Jesus taught us how to be a family,
Jesus taught us how to be a family;
loving one another with the love that He
gives –
Jesus taught us how to be a family.

Jesus turned our sorrow into dancing,
Jesus turned our sorrow into dancing;
changed our tears of sadness into rivers of
joy –
Jesus turned our sorrow into a dance. *Hey!*

Graham Kendrick
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Hymn 3 MP 465

Meekness and majesty,
manhood and deity,
in perfect harmony,
the man who is God:
Lord of eternity
dwells in humanity,
kneels in humility
and washes our feet.

*O what a mystery,
meekness and majesty:
bow down and worship,
for this is your God,
this is your God!*

Father's pure radiance,
Perfect in innocence,
yet learns obedience
to death on a cross:

suffering to give us life,
conquering through sacrifice;
and, as they crucify,
prays, 'Father, forgive.'
O what a mystery...

Wisdom unsearchable,
God the invisible,
Love indestructible
in frailty appears.
Lord of infinity,
stooping so tenderly,
lifts our humanity
to the heights of His throne.
O what a mystery...

Graham Kendrick

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Hymn 4 MP 162

From heaven You came, helpless babe,
entered our world, Your glory veiled,
not to be served but to serve,
and give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering,
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears
my heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will but yours,' He said.
This is our God...

Come see His hands and His feet,
the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space
to cruel nails surrendered.
This is our God...

So let us learn how to serve
and in our lives enthrone Him,
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.
This is our God...

Graham Kendrick

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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?
(×2)

'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. (×2)

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! (×2)

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. (×2)

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. (×2)

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

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