

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 31st December 2017
Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 CH4 302

**It was on a starry night when the hills
were bright,**

earth lay sleeping, sleeping calm and still;
then in a cattle shed, in a manger bed,
a boy was born, King of all the world.

*And all the angels sang for him,
the bells of heaven rang for him;
for a boy was born, King of all the world.
And all the angels sang for him,
the bells of heaven rang for him;
for a boy was born, King of all the world.*

Soon the shepherds came that way, where
the baby lay,
and were kneeling, kneeling by his side,
to celebrate his birth bringing peace on
earth;

a boy was born, King of all the world.
*And all the angels sang for him,
the bells of heaven rang for him;
for a boy was born, King of all the world.
And all the angels sang for him,
the bells of heaven rang for him;
for a boy was born, King of all the world.*

Joy Webb (b. 1932)

Hymn 2 MP 1045

**From the squalor of a borrowed
stable,**

by the Spirit and a virgin's faith,
to the anguish and the shame of scandal
came the Saviour of the human race.
But the skies were filled with the praise of
heaven,
shepherds listen as the angels tell
of the gift of God come down to man
at the dawning of Immanuel!

King of heaven now the friend of sinners,
humble servant in the Father's hands,
filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
filled with mercy for the broken man.
Yes, He walked my road and He felt my
pain,
joys and sorrows that I know so well;
yet his righteous steps give me hope again -
I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's
transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
loosing sinners from the claims of hell,
and with a shout our souls are free -
death defeated by Immanuel.

Now He's standing in the place of honour,
crowned with glory on the highest throne,
interceding for his own beloved
till His Father calls to bring them home.
Then the skies will part as the trumpet
sounds
hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
but the Bride will run to her Lover's arms,
giving glory to Immanuel!

Stuart Townend

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Hymn 3

MP 435

Lord Jesus Christ, You have come to us,

You are one with us, Mary's son;
cleansing our souls from all their sin,
pouring Your love and goodness in:
Jesus, our love for You we sing –
living Lord!

Lord Jesus Christ, now and every day
teach us how to pray, Son of God;
You have commanded us to do
this in remembrance, Lord of You:
into our lives
Your power breaks through –
living Lord!

Lord Jesus Christ, You have come to us,
born as one of us, Mary's son;
led out to die on Calvary,
risen from death to set us free:
living Lord Jesus, help us see
You are Lord!

Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to You,
live my life for You, Son of God;
all Your commands I know are true,
Your many gifts will make me new:
into my life
Your power, breaks through –
living Lord!

Patrick Appleford
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Hymn 4

MP 445

Lord, the light of Your love is shining,
in the midst of the darkness, shining:
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;
Set us free by the truth You now bring us -
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth Your word, Lord,
and let there be light!*

Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,
from the shadows into Your radiance;
by Your blood I may enter Your brightness:
search me, try me, consume all my
darkness-
shine on me, shine on me.
Shine, Jesus, shine...

As we gaze on Your kingly brightness
so our faces display Your likeness,
ever changing from glory to glory:
mirrored here, may our lives tell Your story-
shine on me, shine on me.
Shine, Jesus, shine...

Graham Kendrick
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Hymn 5

MP 211

Hark! the herald-angels sing,

'Glory to the new born King!

Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.'

Joyful, all you nations rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with the angelics host proclaim,

'Christ is born in Bethlehem!'

Hark! the herald-angels sing,

'Glory to the new-born King!'

Christ by highest heaven adored,

Christ, the everlasting Lord,

late in time behold Him come,

offspring of a virgin's womb!

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!

Hail, the incarnate Deity!

Pleased as man with man to dwell,

Jesus, our Immanuel.

Hark! the herald-angels sing,

'Glory to the new-born King!'

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!

Hail, the Sun of righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings,
risen with healing in His wings.

Mild He lays His glory by,

born that man no more may die;

born to raise the sons of earth,

born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald-angels sing,

'Glory to the new-born King!'

Charles Wesley (1707-1788) and others

Hymn 6

MP 545

Joy to the world, the Lord has come!

let earth receive her King;

let every heart prepare Him room

and heaven and nature sing,

and heaven and nature sing,

and heaven, and heaven and nature sing!

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!

your sweetest songs employ

while fields and streams

and hills and plains

repeat the sounding joy,

repeat the sounding joy,

repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the earth with truth and grace,

and makes the nations prove

the glories of His righteousness,

the wonders of His love,

the wonders of His love,

the wonders, the wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

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