

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> January 2018**  
**Rev. Dave Sutherland**

**Introit 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)  
© 1986 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

**Hymn 1 JP 128**

**Jesus bids us shine**

With a pure, clear light,  
Like a little candle  
Burning in the night.  
In this world is darkness;  
So let us shine,

You in your small corner,  
And I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine,  
First of all for Him;  
Well He sees and knows it,  
If our light grows dim.  
He looks down from heaven  
To see us shine,  
You in your small corner,  
And I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine,  
Then, for all around;  
Many kinds of darkness  
In this world are found –  
Sin, and want and sorrow;  
So we must shine,  
You in your small corner,  
And I in mine.

Susan Warner (1819-1885)

**Hymn 2 JP 169**

**My God is so big, so strong and so mighty,**

There's nothing that He cannot do.  
(repeat)

The rivers are His, the mountains are His,  
The stars are His handiwork too.  
My God is so big, so strong and so mighty  
There's nothing that He cannot do.

My God is so big, so strong and so mighty,  
There's nothing that He cannot do.  
(repeat)

He's called you to live, for Him ev'ry day,  
In all that you say and you do.  
My God is so big, so strong and so mighty,  
He can do all things through you.

Copyright control

The Kirk Session of Livingstone Church is registered  
with the Christian Copyright licensing so that it  
may reproduce the words of songs and hymns for  
public worship. Licence number: 2834933

Stevenston Livingstone Parish Church is a  
Registered Scottish Charity, No: SC000452

## Hymn 3

## MP 988

### How deep the Father's love for us,

how vast beyond all measure,  
that He should give His only Son  
to make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss –  
the Father turns His face away,  
as wounds which mar the chosen one  
bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,  
my sin upon His shoulders;  
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice  
cry out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there  
until it was accomplished;  
His dying breath has brought me life –  
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,  
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;  
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer,  
but this I know with all my heart,  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Stuart Townend

© 1995 Kingway's Thankyou Music

## Hymn 4

## MP 51

### Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;

naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee, Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father: I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be thou my battle-shield, sword for the  
fight,  
be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight.

Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high  
tower:  
raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my  
power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
Thou, and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, after victory won,  
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright  
heaven's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O ruler of all.

From *The Poem Book of the God*  
selected and edited by Eleanor Henrietta  
Hull (1860-1935)

originally published by Chatto & Windus  
© Estate of the late Eleanor Hull

## Exeunt

## MP 1000

### King of kings, majesty,

God of heaven living in me,  
gentle Saviour, closest friend,  
strong deliverer, beginning and end,  
all within me falls at Your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow,  
I lay my all before You now.  
In royal robes I don't deserve  
I live to serve your majesty.*

Earth and heaven worship you,  
love eternal, faithful and true,  
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,  
brought this sinner near to your throne;  
all within me cries out in praise.

*Your majesty, I can but bow,  
I lay my all before You now.  
In royal robes I don't deserve  
I live to serve Your majesty,  
I live to serve your majesty.*

Jarrold Cooper

© 1996 Sovereign Lifestyle Music