

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> April 2018**  
**Easter Sunday - Shared Worship**  
**Rev. Dave Sutherland &**  
**Mr. Brian Murray**

**Introit MP 38**

**As we are gathered, Jesus is here,**  
one with each other, Jesus is here;  
joined by the Spirit, washed in His blood,  
part of the body, the Church of God.  
As we are gathered, Jesus is here,  
one with each other, Jesus is here.

John Daniels  
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**Hymn 1 MP 357**

**Jesus Christ is risen today, hallelujah!**  
our triumphant holy day, *hallelujah!*  
who did once, upon the cross, *hallelujah!*  
suffer to redeem our loss. *Hallelujah!*

Hymns of praise then let us sing, *hallelujah!*  
unto Christ, our heavenly King, *hallelujah!*  
who endured the cross and grave,  
*hallelujah!*  
sinners to redeem and save. *Hallelujah!*

But the pains which He endured, *hallelujah!*  
our salvation have procured, *hallelujah!*  
now in heaven above He's King, *hallelujah!*  
where the angels ever sing: *hallelujah!*

From *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

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**Hymn 2 MP 755**

**When I survey the wondrous cross**  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the death of Christ my God:  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small,  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

**Hymn 3 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 4****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 5****MP 689****Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,**

endless is the victory  
Thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment  
rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes  
where Thy body lay.  
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and  
gloom;  
let the Church with gladness  
hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth;  
death hath lost its sting.  
*Thine be the glory...*

No more we doubt Thee,  
glorious Prince of life;  
life is naught without Thee:  
aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors,  
through Thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home  
above.

*Thine be the glory...*

Edmond Budry (1854-1932)

tr. R Birch Hoyle (1875-1939)

**Exeunt****MP 411****Let there be love shared among us,**

let there be love in our eyes;  
may now Your love sweep this nation,  
cause us, O Lord, to arise:  
give us a fresh understanding  
of brotherly love that is real;  
let there be love shared among us,  
let there be love.

Dave Bilbrough

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