

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> August 2018**  
**Ms. Margaret Craik**

**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 CH4 185**

**Come, children, join and sing**  
*alleluia! amen!*

loud praise to Christ our King;  
*alleluia! amen!*  
Let all, with heart and voice,  
before his throne rejoice;  
praise is his gracious choice:  
*alleluia! amen!*

Come, lift your hearts on high;  
*alleluia! amen!*  
let praises fill the sky;  
*alleluia! amen!*  
He is our guide and friend,  
on him we can depend;  
his love shall never end:  
*alleluia! amen!*

Sing praises loud and long;  
*alleluia! amen!*  
life shall not end the song;  
*alleluia! amen!*  
on heaven's blissful shore  
his goodness we'll adore,  
singing for evermore,  
*alleluia! amen!*

\*Christian Henry Bateman (1813-1889)

**Hymn 2 JP 348**

***God loves you, and I love you***  
*and that's the way it should be.*  
*God loves you, and I love you,*  
*and that's the way it should be.*

You can be happy, and I can be happy,  
and that's the way it should be.  
You can be happy, and I can be happy,  
and that's the way it should be.  
*God loves you...*

You can be very sad, I can be very sad;  
and that's the way it can be.  
You can be very sad, I can be very sad;  
and that's the way it can be.  
*God loves you...*

We can love others like sisters and  
brothers,  
and that's the way it should be.  
We can love others like sisters and  
brothers,  
and that's the way it should be.  
*God loves you...*

Anon  
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### Hymn 3

### CH4 528

#### **Make me a channel of your peace.**

Where there is hatred let me bring your love;  
where there is injury, your pardon Lord;  
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek  
so much to be consoled as to console;  
to be understood as to understand;  
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;  
where there is darkness, only light;  
and where there's sadness, ever joy.  
*Oh, Master...*

Make me a channel of your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
in giving of ourselves that we receive;  
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997),  
from the *Prayer of St Francis*

### Hymn 4

### CH4 547

#### **What a friend we have in Jesus,**

all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry  
everything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
oh, what needless pain we bear,  
all because we do not carry  
everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations,  
is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged:  
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful,  
who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness:  
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
cumbered with a load of care?

Jesus is our only refuge:

take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do your friends despise, forsake you?

Take it to the Lord in prayer!

In his arms he'll take and shield you;  
you will find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven (1819-1886)

## Hymn 5

### When upon life's billows

you are tempest tossed,  
When you are discouraged,  
thinking all is lost,  
Count your many blessings,  
name them one by one,  
And it will surprise you  
what the Lord hath done.

*Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your blessings,  
see what God hath done;  
Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your many blessings,  
see what God hath done.*

Are you ever burdened  
with a load of care?  
Does the cross seem heavy  
you are called to bear?  
Count your many blessings,  
ev'ry doubt will fly,  
And you will be singing  
as the days go by.  
*Count your blessings...*

When you look at others  
with their lands and gold,  
Think that Christ has promised you  
His wealth untold;  
Count your many blessings,  
money cannot buy  
Your reward in heaven,  
nor your home on high.  
*Count your blessings...*

So, amid the conflict,  
whether great or small,  
Do not be discouraged,  
God is over all;  
Count your many blessings,  
angels will attend,  
Help and comfort give you

to your journey's end.  
*Count your blessings...*

Johnson Oatman (1856-1922)

## 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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