

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 2nd September 2018
Communion Sunday
Rev. Dave Sutherland

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 14

All heaven declares
the glory of the risen Lord;
who can compare
with the beauty of the Lord?
For ever He will be
the Lamb upon the throne;
I gladly bow the knee,
and worship Him alone.

I will proclaim
the glory of the risen Lord,
who once was slain
to reconcile man to God.
For ever You will be
the Lamb upon the throne;
I gladly bow the knee,
and worship You alone.

Noel and Tricia Richards
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Hymn 2 MP 3 (Sing Twice)

Abba Father, let me be
Yours and Yours alone.
May my will for ever be
evermore Your own.
Never let my heart grow cold,
never let me go,
Abba Father, let me be
Yours and Yours alone.

Dave Bilbrough
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Hymn 3 MP 31

Amazing grace – how sweet the sound –

that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we've first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)

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Hymn 4**MP 799****All I once held dear,**

built my life upon,
all this world reveres,
and wars to own,
all I once thought gain
I have counted loss;
spent and worthless now,
compared to this:
Knowing You, Jesus,
knowing You,
there is no greater thing.
You're my all,
You're the best,
You're my joy, my righteousness,
And I love You, Lord.

Now my heart's desire
is to know You more,
to be found in You
and known as Yours,
to possess by faith
what I could not earn,
all-surpassing gift
of righteousness.
Knowing You...

Oh, to know the power
of Your risen life,
and to know You in
Your sufferings,
to become like You
in Your death, my Lord,
so with You to live
and never die.
Knowing You...

Graham Kendrick

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Hymn 5**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.

Jarrod Cooper

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Hymn 6**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 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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