Livingstone Parish Church Sunday 21st October 2018 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 © 1979 Authentic Publishing/Integritymusic.com

Hymn 1 MP 1003 (Sing Twice)

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 © 1993 Darlene Zschech/Hillsongs Australia/Kingway's Thankyou Music

Hymn 2 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 © 1987 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Hymn 3 JP 288

Who put the colours in the rainbow?

Who put the salt into the sea?
Who put the cold into the snowflake?
Who made you and me?
Who put the hump upon the camel?
Who put the neck on the giraffe?
Who put the tail upon the monkey?
Who made hyenas laugh?
Who made whales and snails and quails?
Who made hogs and dogs and frogs?
Who made bats and rats and cats?
Who made ev'rything?

Who put the gold into the sunshine? Who put the sparkle in the stars? Who put the silver in the moonlight? Who made Earth and Mars? Who put the scent into the roses? Who put the honey bee to dance? Who put the tree inside the acorn? It surely can't be chance! Who made seas and leaves and trees? Who made snow and winds that blow? Who made streams and rivers flow? God made all of these!

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Hymn 4 MP 162

From heaven You came, helpless babe,

entered our world, Your glory veiled, not to be served but to serve, and give Your life that we might live.

This is our God, the Servant King, He calls us now to follow Him, to bring our lives as a daily offering, of worship to the Servant King.

There in the garden of tears my heavy load He chose to bear; His heart with sorrow was torn, 'Yet not my will but yours,' He said. This is our God...

Come see His hands and His feet, the scars that speak of sacrifice, hands that flung stars into space to cruel nails surrendered.

This is our God...

So let us learn how to serve and in our lives enthrone Him, each other's needs to prefer, for it is Christ we're serving. This is our God...

Graham Kendrick © 1983 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Next Sunday - 28th October Shared Worship

Ardeer Parish Church @ 10.30am

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Hymn 5 MP 201

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but Thou art mighty; hold me with Thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fiery, cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through: strong deliverer, strong deliverer, be Thou still my strength and shield, be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside: death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side: songs of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee, I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams (1717-1791) altd.

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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