

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 17th February 2019
Mr. A. P. Tomlinson

Introit 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.

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 1 CH4 509

Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult
of our life's wild restless sea,
day by day his voice is sounding,
saying, 'Christian, follow me'.

As, of old, St Andrew heard it
by the Galilean lake,
turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
leaving all for his dear sake.

Jesus calls us from the worship
of the vain world's golden store,
from each idol that would keep us,
saying, 'Christian, love me more.'

In our joys and in our sorrows,
days of toil and hours of ease,
still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love me more than these'.

Jesus calls us! By your mercy,
Saviour, make us hear your call,
give our hearts to your obedience,
serve and love you best of all.

*Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Hymn 2

JP 124

I want to walk with Jesus Christ,

All the days I live of this life on earth,
To give to Him complete control
Of body and of soul:

*Follow Him, follow Him, yield your life to Him,
He has conquered death, He is King of kings,
Accept the joy which He gives to those
Who yield their lives to Him.*

I want to learn to speak to Him
To pray to Him, confess my sin,
To open my life and let Him in,
For joy will then be mine:
Follow Him, follow Him...

I want to learn to speak of Him,
My life must show that He lives in me,
My deeds, my thoughts, my words must speak
All of His love for me:
Follow Him, follow Him...

I want to learn to read His Word,
For this is how I know the way
To live my life as pleases Him,
In holiness and joy:
Follow Him, follow Him...

O Holy Spirit of the Lord,
Enter now into this heart of mine,
Take full control of my selfish will
And make me wholly Thine:
Follow Him, follow Him...

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Hymn 3

CH4 533

Will you come and follow me

if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
will you let my name be known,
will you let my life be grown
in you and you in me?

Will you leave your self behind
if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
and never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer
in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see
if I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
and do such as this unseen,
and admit to what I mean
in you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
to reshape the world around,
through my sight and touch and sound
in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true
when you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
and never be the same.
In your company I'll go
where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
in you and you in me.

John L. Bell (b. 1949)
and Graham Maule (b. 1958)

Hymn 4**CH4 248**

'For my sake and the gospel's, go
and tell redemption's story';
his heralds answer, 'Be it so,
and thine, Lord, all the glory!
They preach his birth, his life, his cross,
the love of his atonement,
for whom they count the world but loss
his Easter, his enthronement.

Hark! hark! the trump of jubilee
proclaims to every nation,
from pole to pole, by land and sea,
glad tidings of salvation.
Still on and on the anthems spread
of alleluia voices;
in concert with the holy dead,
the warrior Church rejoices.

He comes, whose advent trumpet drowns
the last of time's evangels,
Immanuel, crowned with many crowns,
the Lord of saints and angels.
O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,
Triune, who changest never,
the throne of God and of the Lamb
is thine, and thine for ever.

Edward Henry Bickersteth (1825-1906)

Exeunt**MP 556**

Peace to you,
we bless you now
in the name of the Lord,
Peace to you.
We bless you now
in the name of the Prince of peace.
Peace to you.

Peace to you,
we bless you now
in the name of the Lord,
Peace to you.
We bless you now
in the name of the Prince of peace.
Peace to you.

Peace to you,
we bless you now
in the name of the Lord,
Peace to you.
We bless you now
in the name of the Prince of peace.
Peace to you, peace to you,
peace to you, peace to you.

Graham Kendrick
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Church of Scotland



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