

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 20th October 2019
Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 MP 564

**Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation;**

O my soul, praise Him,
for He is thy health and salvation;
all ye who hear,
brothers and sisters, draw near,
praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under His wings,
yea, so gently sustaineth:
hast thou not seen?
all that is needful hath been
granted in what He ordaineth.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
thy work, and defend thee!
surely His goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
who with His love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that has life and breath come now
with praises before Him!
Let the amen
sound from His people again:
gladly for aye we adore Him.

Joachim Neander (1650-1680)

translated

*Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878)

Hymn 2 SoGP 22

Colours of day dawn into the mind,
the sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down to the city, into the street,
and let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
open the door, let Jesus return.
Take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow,
tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;
the sun still shines on, it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
the people of darkness are needing our friend.

So light up the fire...

Open your eyes, look into the sky,
the darkness has come, the sun came to die.
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
but Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.
So light up the fire...

John Paculabo (1946-2013)

Keith Rycroft (b. 1949)

Sue McClellan (b. 1951)

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Hymn 3 MP 975

Before the throne of God above

I have a strong, a perfect plea,
a great High Priest whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
my name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heaven He stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look and see Him there
who made an end to all my sin.

Because the sinless Saviour died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God the just is satisfied
to look on Him and pardon me,
to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! Thy risen lamb,
my perfect, spotless righteousness;
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
my soul is purchased with His blood;
my life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ my Saviour and my God,
with Christ my Saviour and my God.

Charitie L. Bancroft (1841-1892)

Hymn 4 CH4 567

Focus my eyes on you, O Lord,

focus my eyes on you;
to worship in spirit and in truth,
focus my eyes on you.

Turn round my life to you, O Lord,
turn round my life to you;
to know from this night you've made me new,
turn round my life to you.

Fill up my heart with praise, O Lord,
fill up my heart with praise;
to speak of your love in every place,
fill up my heart with praise.

Ian White (b. 1956)

Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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Hymn 5 CH4 132

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessèd, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious,
thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in
might;
thy justice, like mountains,
high soaring above
thy clouds, which are fountains
of goodness and love.

To all, life thou givest, to both great and
small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish
as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish,
but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their
sight.

All praise we would render:
O help us to see
'tis only the splendour
of light hideth thee.

Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)

Exeunt (*Sing three times*)

**May the peace of the Lord Christ go
with you,**

wherever He may send you.
May He guide you through the wilderness,
protect you through the storm.
May He bring you home rejoicing
at the wonders He has shown you.
May He bring you home rejoicing
once again into our doors.

Celtic Daily Prayer