

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> December 2019**  
**Rev. Dave Sutherland**  
**1<sup>st</sup> Sunday of Advent**  
**Communion Sunday**

**Hymn 1 MP 493**

**O come, O come, Emmanuel,**  
and ransom captive Israel,  
that mourns in lonely exile here  
until the Son of God appear.  
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel*  
*shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,  
who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height  
in ancient times didst give the law  
in cloud and majesty and awe.  
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel*  
*shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
from depths of hell Thy people save,  
and give them victory o'er the grave.  
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel*  
*shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou dayspring, come and cheer  
our spirits by Thine advent here;  
disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
and death's dark shadows put to flight.  
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel*  
*shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou key of David, come  
and open wide our heavenly home;  
make safe the way that leads on high,  
and close the path to misery.  
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel*  
*shall come to thee, O Israel.*

From the Latin (12<sup>th</sup> century)  
tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

**Hymn 2 MP 588**

**See, in yonder manger low,**  
born for us on earth below,  
see, the Lamb of God appears,  
promised from eternal years.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!*  
*Hail, redemption's happy dawn!*  
*Sing through all Jerusalem,*  
*Christ is born in Bethlehem!*

Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies,  
He who, throned in height sublime,  
sits amid the cherubim.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn...*

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,  
what your joyful news today;  
wherefore have ye left your sheep  
on the lonely mountain steep?  
*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!*

As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:  
angels singing, 'Peace on earth!'  
told us of the Saviour's birth.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!*

Sacred infant, all divine,  
what a tender love was Thine,  
thus to come from highest bliss  
down to such a world as this!  
*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!*

Teach, O teach us, holy child,  
by Thy face so meek and mild,  
teach us to resemble Thee  
in Thy sweet humility.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!*

Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

**Hymn 3 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 4 MP 1086**

**Light of the world, You stepped down**  
**into darkness,**  
opened my eyes, let me see  
beauty that made this heart adore You,  
hope of a life spent with You.  
*So here I am to worship,*  
*here I am to bow down,*  
*here I am to say that You're my God:*  
*You're altogether lovely,*  
*altogether worthy,*  
*altogether wonderful to me.*

King of all days, O so highly exalted,  
glorious in heaven above,  
humbly You came to the earth You  
created,  
all for love's sake became poor.  
*So here I am to worship...*

And I'll never know how much it cost  
to see my sin upon that cross.  
And I'll never know how much it cost  
to see my sin upon that cross.  
*So here I am to worship...*

*So here I am to worship...*

Tim Hughes  
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## Hymn 5

MP 1045

**From the squalor of a borrowed  
stable,**

by the Spirit and a virgin's faith,  
to the anguish and the shame of scandal  
came the Saviour of the human race.  
But the skies were filled with the praise of  
heaven,  
shepherds listen as the angels tell  
of the gift of God come down to man  
at the dawning of Immanuel!

King of heaven now the friend of sinners,  
humble servant in the Father's hands,  
filled with power and the Holy Spirit,  
filled with mercy for the broken man.  
Yes, He walked my road and He felt my  
pain,  
joys and sorrows that I know so well;  
yet his righteous steps give me hope again -  
I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal  
He was lifted on a cruel cross;  
He was punished for a world's  
transgressions,  
He was suffering to save the lost.  
He fights for breath, He fights for me,  
loosing sinners from the claims of hell,  
and with a shout our souls are free -  
death defeated by Immanuel.

Now He's standing in the place of honour,  
crowned with glory on the highest throne,  
interceding for his own beloved  
till His Father calls to bring them home.  
Then the skies will part as the trumpet  
sounds  
hope of heaven or the fear of hell;  
but the Bride will run to her Lover's arms,  
giving glory to Immanuel!

Stuart Townend

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## Exeunt

*(Sing Twice)*

**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

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Church of Scotland



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