

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 9th February 2020
Mr. Douglas Creighton

Hymn 1 CH4 547

What a friend we have in Jesus,

all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry

everything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we often forfeit,

oh, what needless pain we bear,

all because we do not carry

everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations,

is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged:

take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful,

who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness:

take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,

cumbered with a load of care?

Jesus is our only refuge:

take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do your friends despise, forsake you?

Take it to the Lord in prayer!

In his arms he'll take and shield you;

you will find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven (1819-1886)

Hymn 2 CH4 530

One more step along the world I go,

one more step along the world I go;

from the old things to the new

keep me travelling along with you:

And it's from the old I travel to the new;

keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corners of the world I turn,

more and more about the world I learn;

all the new things that I see

you'll be looking at along with me:

And it's from...

As I travel through the bad and good,

keep me travelling the way I should;

where I see no way to go

you'll be telling me the way I know:

And it's from...

Give me courage when the world is rough,

keep me loving though the world is tough;

leap and sing in all I do,

keep me travelling along with you:

And it's from...

You are older than the world can be,

you are younger than the life in me;

ever old and ever new,

keep me travelling along with you:

And it's from...

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)

Hymn 3 MP 449

Love divine, all loves excelling,

joy of heaven, to earth come down:

fix in us Thy humble dwelling,

all Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion,

pure, unbounded love Thou art;

visit us with Thy salvation,

enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit

into every troubled breast;

let us all in Thee inherit,

let us find Thy promised rest.

Take away the love of sinning,

Alpha and Omega be;

end of faith, as its beginning,

set our hearts at liberty.

Come, almighty to deliver,

let us all Thy life receive;

suddenly return, and never,

never more Thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,

serve Thee as Thy hosts above,

pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,

glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:

pure and spotless let us be;

let us see Thy great salvation,

perfectly restored in Thee,

changed from glory into glory,

till in heaven we take our place,

till we cast our crowns before Thee,

lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Hymn 4 MP 454 (Sing Twice)

Majesty, worship His majesty;

unto Jesus be glory, honour and praise.

Majesty, kingdom, authority,

flows from His throne

unto His own, His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high the name of Jesus,

magnify, come glorify Christ Jesus the

King.

Majesty, worship His majesty,

Jesus who died, now glorified,

King of all kings.

Jack Hayford

© 1981 Rocksmith Music/Leosong

Copyright Services Ltd

Hymn 5 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 (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

Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



The Kirk Session of Livingstone Church is registered with the Christian Copyright licensing so that it may reproduce the words of songs and hymns for public worship. Licence number: 2834933

Stevenston Livingstone Parish Church is a Registered Scottish Charity, No: SC000452