

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 10th May 2020
Mr. Sandy Hershaw

Hymn 1 MP 16

All my hope on God is founded,
all my trust He shall renew;
He, my guide through changing order,
only good and only true.
God unknown, He alone
calls my heart to be His own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray His trust;
all that human toil can fashion,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

Day by day our mighty giver
grants to us His gifts of love;
in His will our souls find pleasure,
leading to our home above.
Love shall stand at His hand,
joy shall wait for His command.

Still from man to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ His Son.
Hear Christ's call one and all:
we who follow shall not fall.

after Joachim Neander (1650-1680)

Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

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Hymn 2 MP 757

When peace like a river attendeth my way,

when sorrows like sea-billows roll;
whatever my lot You have taught me to say,
'It is well, it is well with my soul.'
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
let this blessèd assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed His own blood for my soul.
It is well...

My sin – O the bliss of this glorious thought –
my sin – not in part – but the whole
is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.
It is well...

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
no pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
You will whisper Your peace to my soul.
It is well...

But Lord, it's for You – for Your coming
we wait,
the sky, not the grave, is our goal:
O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope! blessèd rest of my soul.
It is well...

Horatio Gates Spafford (1828-1888)

Hymn 3 MP 806

Beauty for brokenness,
hope for despair,
Lord, in Your suffering world
this is our prayer.
Bread for the children,
justice, joy, peace,
sunrise to sunset,
Your kingdom increase!

Shelter for fragile lives,
cures for their ills,
work for the craftsmen,
trade for their skills;
land for the dispossessed,
rights for the weak,
voices to plead the cause
of those who can't speak.

God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion we pray:
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain;
come, change our love
from a spark to a flame.

Refuge from cruel wars,
havens from fear,
cities for sanctuary,
freedoms to share.
Peace to the killing-fields,
scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness,
His cross for the pain.

Rest for the ravaged earth,
oceans and streams
plundered and poisoned –
our future, our dreams.
Lord, end our madness,
carelessness, greed;
make us content with
the things that we need.
God of the poor...

Lighten our darkness,
breathe on this flame
until Your justice
burns brightly again;
until the nations
learn of Your ways,
seek Your salvation
and bring You their praise.
God of the poor...

Graham Kendrick
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Hymn 4 MP 200

Great is Thy faithfulness,

O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not,
Thy compassions they fail not,
as Thou hast been
Thou for ever wilt be.
*Great is Thy faithfulness,
Great is Thy faithfulness;
morning by morning
new mercies I see;
all I have needed
Thy hand hath provided -
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter,
and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon, and stars
in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness,
mercy, and love.
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Pardon for sin,
and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence
to cheer and to guide;
strength for today
and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand
beside!
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)
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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

Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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