

**Livingstone Parish Church  
Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> November 2020**

**Rev. Dave Sutherland**

**Hymn 1 MP 1000**

**King of kings, majesty,**

God of heaven living in me,  
gentle Saviour, closest friend,  
strong deliverer, beginning and end,  
all within me falls at Your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow,  
I lay my all before You now.  
In royal robes I don't deserve  
I live to serve your majesty.*

Earth and heaven worship you,  
God eternal, faithful and true,  
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,  
brought this sinner near to your throne;  
all within me cries out in praise.  
*Your majesty, I can but bow...*

*Your majesty, I can but bow...*

*I live to serve Your majesty,  
I live to serve your majesty.*

Jarrood Cooper

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**Hymn 2 MP 506**

**O Lord my God!**

when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works  
Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars,  
I hear the mighty thunder,  
the power throughout the universe  
displayed;

*Then sings my soul,  
my Saviour God, to Thee,  
how great Thou art,  
how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul,  
my Saviour God to Thee,*

*how great Thou art,  
how great Thou art!*

When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander  
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the  
trees;

when I look down  
from lofty mountain grandeur,  
and hear the brook,  
and feel the gentle breeze;  
*Then sings my soul...*

And when I think  
that God His Son not sparing,  
sent Him to die –

I scarce can take it in,  
that on the cross  
my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin:  
*Then sings my soul...*

When Christ shall come  
with shout of acclamation  
and take me home –  
what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
and there proclaim,  
my God, how great Thou art!  
*Then sings my soul...*

Russian hymn

tr. Stuart Wesley Keene Hine (1899-1989)

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**Hymn 3**

**Let the King of my heart**

Be the mountain where I run  
The fountain I drink from  
Oh, He is my song  
Let the King of my heart  
Be the shadow where I hide  
The ransom for my life  
Oh, He is my song

You are good, good, ohh  
You are good, good, ohh

You are good, good, ohh  
You are good, good, ohh

Let the King of my heart  
Be the wind inside my sails  
The anchor in the waves  
Oh, He is my song  
Let the King of my heart  
Be the fire inside my veins  
The echo of my days  
Oh he is my song

You are good, good, ohh  
You are good, good, ohh  
You are good, good, ohh  
You are good, good, ohh

You're never gonna let  
Never gonna let me down  
You're never gonna let  
Never gonna let me down  
You're never gonna let  
Never gonna let me down  
You're never gonna let  
Never gonna let me down  
You're never gonna let  
Never gonna let me down  
You're never gonna let  
Never gonna let me down  
You're never gonna let  
Never gonna let me down  
You're never gonna let  
Never gonna let me down

You are good, good, ohh  
You are good, good, ohh  
You are good, good, ohh  
You are good, good, ohh

John Mark McMillan / Sarah McMillan

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**Hymn 4 MP 109**

**Crown Him with many crowns,**

the Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own:  
awake, my soul, and sing  
of Him who died to be,  
Your Saviour and Your matchless King  
through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life,  
triumphant from the grave,  
who rose victorious from the strife,  
for those He came to save:  
His glories now we sing,  
who died and reigns on high,  
who died eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love;  
behold His hands and side,  
those wounds yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky  
can fully bear the sight  
but downward bends his burning eye  
at mysteries so bright!

Crown Him the Lord of peace,  
His kingdom is at hand,  
from pole to pole, let warfare cease,  
and Christ rule every land!  
A city stands on high  
His glory it displays  
and there the nations "holy" cry  
in joyful hymns of praise.

Crown him the Lord of years,  
the potentate of time,  
creator of the rolling spheres,  
in majesty sublime!  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for You have died for me;  
Your praise shall never, never fail  
Through all eternity!

All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for You have died for me;  
Your praise shall never, never fail  
Through all eternity!

Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)  
and Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

**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

### Opening Sentences

*(Based on Psalm 92: 1-5, 8)*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the  
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy  
Spirit be with you all.

***And also with you.***

It is good to praise the LORD  
and make music to your name,  
O Most High,

***to proclaim your love in the morning  
and your faithfulness at night,***

to the music of the ten-stringed lyre  
and the melody of the harp.

***For you make us glad by your deeds,  
O LORD;***

***We sing for joy at the works of your  
hands.***

How great are your works, O LORD,  
how profound your thoughts!

***You, O LORD, are exalted forever.***

Stevenston Livingstone  
Church of Scotland



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