

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 7th February 2021
Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 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:
and You're altogether lovely,
altogether worthy,
altogether wonderful to me.*

King of all days, Oh 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.
No 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 2 MP 1259

Bless the Lord, O my soul;
*O my soul, worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul.
I'll worship Your holy name.*

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
it's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies
before me,
let me be singing when the evening comes.
Bless the Lord, O my soul...

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger,
Your name is great and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing;
ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.
Bless the Lord, O my soul...

And on that day when my strength is failing,
the end draws near and my time has come,
still my soul will sing Your praise unending:
ten thousand years and then for ever more!
Bless the Lord, O my soul...

Bless the Lord, O my soul...

*...I'll worship Your holy name.
Yes, I'll worship Your holy name.
Lord, I'll worship Your holy name.*

Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman
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Hillsong

Hymn 3 MP 988

How deep the Father's love for us,
how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son
to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
the Father turns His face away,
as wounds which mar the chosen one
bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
cry out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer,
but this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Stuart Townend

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Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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Hymn 4

Were I to cross from land to land
And sail afar by sea
Descend the depths or climb the heights
My Lord remains with me.

Before the blood ran in these veins
The days ordained for me
Were written in Your book O Lord
Before I came to be.

I grieve to hear Your enemies
Speak hatred, Lord, of You
Long though they scheme with ill-intent
Their days are numbered too.

How precious are Your thoughts to me
How countless, Lord, they are
More than the shores have grains of sand
More than the skies have stars.

Come search and test this heart O Lord,
Dispel each anxious thought
And lead me onward evermore
To tread the path I ought.

How blessed I am, so bound with love
Surrounded, yet so free
In doubt or blessing, life or death
My Lord remains with me.

Greg de Blicck
New Scottish Hymns Band

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