

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> June 2021**  
**Rev. Dave Sutherland**

**Hymn 1 MP 37**

**As the deer pants for the water,**  
so my soul longs after You.  
You alone are my heart's desire  
and I long to worship You.  
*You alone are my strength, my shield,  
to You alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire  
and I long to worship You.*

You're my friend and You're my brother,  
even though You are a king.  
I love You more than any other,  
so much more than anything.  
*You alone are...*

I want You more than gold or silver,  
only You can satisfy.  
You alone are the real joy-giver  
and the apple of my eye.  
*You alone are...*

*You alone are...*

Martin Nystrom  
© 1983 Restoration Music Ltd/  
Sovereign Music UK

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

**Hymn 2**

**Speak, O Lord, as we come to You**

To receive the food of Your Holy Word  
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us  
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness

That the light of Christ might be seen  
today  
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith  
Speak, O Lord, and fulfil in us  
All Your purposes for Your glory

Teach us Lord, full obedience  
Holy reverence, true humility  
Test our thoughts and our attitudes  
In the radiance of Your purity

Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to  
see  
Your majestic love and authority  
Words of pow'r that can never fail  
Let their truth prevail over unbelief

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds  
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for  
us  
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time  
That will echo down through eternity

And by grace we'll stand on Your promises  
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with  
us

Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built  
And the earth is filled with Your glory

Keith Getty / Stuart Townend  
© Thank You Music Ltd.

**Hymn 3 MP 111**

**Dear Lord and Father of mankind,**

forgive our foolish ways;  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind;  
in purer lives Thy service find,  
*in deeper reverence, praise. (x2)*

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
*rise up and follow Thee. (x2)*

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
the silence of eternity,  
*interpreted by love! (x2)*

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
*the beauty of Thy peace. (x2)*

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind and  
fire,  
*O still small voice of calm! (x2)*

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

**Hymn 4 MP 1072**

**In Christ alone my hope is found,**

He is my light, my strength, my song;  
this cornerstone, this solid ground,  
firm through the fiercest drought and  
storm.

What heights of love, what depths of  
peace,  
when fears are stilled, when strivings  
cease!

My comforter, my all in all,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone – who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless Babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
scorned by the ones he came to save  
till on that cross as Jesus died,  
the wrath of God was satisfied,  
for every sin on Him was laid;  
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,  
light of the world by darkness slain,  
then, bursting forth in glorious day,  
up from the grave He rose again!  
And as he stands in victory  
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
for I am His and He is mine –  
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
this is the power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
can ever pluck me from His hand;  
till He returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

No power of hell, no scheme of man  
can ever pluck me from His hand;  
till He returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Stuart Townend  
© 2001 Thankyou Music / Capitol CMG  
Publishing / Integritymusic.com

**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