

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 8th August 2021
Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 MP 1008

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.
*And I will trust in You alone,
and I will trust in You alone,
for Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
and He anoints my head with oil,
and my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.
And I will trust...

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
for You are with me, and Your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.
And I will trust...

*for Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

Psalms 23

adapted Stuart Townend

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Stevenson Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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Hymn 2

Our God is a great big God

*Our God is a great big God
Our God is a great big God
And he holds us in his hands.*

*Our God is a great big God
Our God is a great big God
Our God is a great big God
And he holds us in his hands.*

He's higher than a skyscraper
And he's deeper than a submarine
He's wider than the universe
And beyond my wildest dreams
And he's known me
And he's loved me
Since before the world began
How wonderful to be a part of God's
amazing plan

Our God is a great big God...

Our God is a great big God...

He's higher than a skyscraper...

Our God is a great big God...

Our God is a great big God...

And he holds us in his hands,
and he holds us in his hands,
and he holds us in his hands.

Nigel Hemming & Jo Hemming
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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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Hymn 4 MP 201

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,

pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be Thou still my strength and shield,
be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside:
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams (1717-1791) altd.

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