Livingstone Parish Church Sunday 12th September 2021 Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 MP 560

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to His feet thy tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me His praise should sing? Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for his grace and favour to our fathers in distress; praise Him, still the same for ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us; well our feeble frame He knows; in His hands He gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes: Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him; ye behold Him face to face; sun and moon, bow down before Him; dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) From *Psalm 103*

Hymn 2

Noah built the most enormous boat

That kept the birds and animals afloat The Lord was good, the Lord was strong And Noah lived his life for him.

Moses led his people through the sea Talking them away from slavery The Lord was good, the Lord was strong And Moses lived his life for him.

Oh thank you, oh thank you
That all through history you were faithful
Thank you, oh thank you
That you are just the same when it comes
to me

When it comes to me.

David fought Goliath and he won A humble shepherd boy became a king The Lord was good, the Lord was strong And David lived his life for him.

Daniel was inside a lion's den But God brought him to safety once again The Lord was good, the Lord was strong And Daniel lived his life for him. Oh thank you, oh thank you...

Jesus died to take away our sin So we could get to know our God again The Lord is good, the Lord is strong And we will live our lives for him.

Oh thank you, oh thank you
That all through history you were faithful
Thank you, oh thank you
That you are just the same when it comes...
Oh thank you, oh thank you
That all through history you were faithful
Thank you, oh thank you
That you are just the same when it comes
to me

When it comes to me...

When it comes to me...

When it comes to me...

Becky Drake © 2007 Daybreak Music Ltd/ Admin CopyCare

Hymn 3 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,
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) ©1953 Kingsways Thankyou Music

Hymn 4

Still, my soul be still

and do not fear
though winds of change may rage
tomorrow.
God is at your side;
no longer dread
the fires of unexpected sorrow.

God, You are my God,
And I will trust in You and not be shaken.
Lord of peace renew,
a steadfast spirit within me
to rest in You alone.

Still, my soul be still; do not be moved by lesser lights and fleeting shadows. Hold onto His ways, wth shield of faith against temptation's flaming arrows.

God, You are my God...

Oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh

Still, my soul be still; do not forsake the truth you learned in the beginning. Wait upon the Lord, and hope will rise as stars appear when day is dimming.

God, You are my God...

Keith Getty / Stuart Townend / Kristyn Getty © 2008 Thank You Music Ltd

Hymn 5 MP 501

O Jesus, I have promised

to serve Thee to the end; be Thou for ever near me, my Master and my friend. I shall not fear the battle if Thou art by my side, nor wander from the pathway if Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me; the world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sound I hear; my foes are ever near me, around me and within; but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking in accents clear and still, above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will; O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control; O speak, and make me listen, Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou has promised, to all who follow Thee, that where Thou art in glory there shall Thy servant be; and, Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to follow my Master and my friend.

O let me see Thy footmarks, and in them plant mine own; my hope to follow duly is in Thy strength alone; O guide me, call me, draw me, uphold me to the end; and then in heaven receive me, my Saviour and my friend!

John Ernest Bode (1816-1874)

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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