Livingstone Parish Church Sunday 22nd May 2022 Mr. Willie Robertson

Hymn 1 CH4 722

Spirit of God, come dwell within me.

Open my heart, oh, come set me free. Fill me with love for Jesus, my Lord, come, fill me with living water. Jesus is living, Jesus is here. Jesus, my Lord, come closer to me: Jesus, our Saviour, dying for me, and rising to save his people.

Lord, how I thirst, my Lord, I am weak. Lord, come to me, you alone do I seek. Lord, you are life and love and hope, come, fill me with living water. Jesus is living...

Lord, I am blind, my Lord, I can't see. Stretch out your hand, bring comfort to me.

Lead me your way in light and in truth, come, fill me with living water.

Jesus is living...

Helen Kennedy

Hymn 2 MP 133

Father, I place into Your hands

the things that I can't do.
Father, I place into Your hands
the times that I've been through.
Father, I place into Your hands
the way that I should go,
for I know I always can trust You.

Father, I place into Your hands my friends and family. Father, I place into Your hands the things that trouble me. Father, I place into your hands the person I would be, for I know I always can trust You. Father, we love to seek Your face, we love to hear Your voice.
Father, we love to sing Your praise, and in Your name rejoice.
Father, we love to walk with You and in Your presence rest, for we know we always can trust You.

Father, I want to be with You and do the things You do.
Father, I want to speak the words that You are speaking too.
Father, I want to love the ones that You will draw to You, for I know that I am one with You.

Jenny Hewer © 1975 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Hymn 3 CH4 721

We lay our broken world

in sorrow at your feet, haunted by hunger, war, and fear, oppressed by power and hate.

Here human life seems less than profit, might, and pride, though to unite us all in you, you lived and loved and died.

We bring our broken towns, our neighbours hurt and bruised; you show us how old pain and wounds for new life can be used.

We bring our broken loves, friends parted, families torn; then in your life and death we see that love must be reborn.

We bring our broken selves, confused and closed and tired; then through your gift of healing grace new purpose is inspired.

Come Spirit, on us breathe, with life and strength anew; find in us love, and hope, and trust and lift us up to you.

Anna Briggs (b. 1947)

Hymn 4 CH4 461

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds $% \left\{ \left\{ 1,2,\ldots,n\right\} \right\} =\left\{ \left\{ 1,2,\ldots,n\right\} \right\}$

in a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, and drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole, and calms the troubled breast; 'tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary rest.

Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend, my Prophet, Priest, and King, my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart, and cold my warmest thought; but, when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim with every fleeting breath; and may the music of thy name refresh my soul in death.

John Newton (1725-1807)

Stevenston Livingstone Church of Scotland



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Hymn 5 CH4 527

Lord, make us servants of your peace:

where there is hate, may we sow love; where there is hurt, may we forgive; where there is strife, may we make one.

Where all is doubt, may we sow faith; where all is gloom, may we sow hope; where all is night, may we sow light; where all is tears, may we sow joy.

Jesus, our Lord, may we not seek to be consoled, but to console, nor look to understanding hearts, but look for hearts to understand.

May we not look for love's return, but seek to love unselfishly, for in our giving we receive, and in forgiving are forgiven.

Dying, we live, and are reborn Through death's dark night to endless day; Lord, make us servants of your peace to wake at last in heaven's light.

James Quinn (1919-2010)

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)