

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 26th June 2022
Mr. A. P. Tomlinson

Hymn 1 CH4 96

You are before me, God, you are behind,

and over me you have spread out your hand;
such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
too high to grasp, too great to understand.

Then from your Spirit where, God, shall I go,
and from your presence where, God, shall I fly?

If I ascend to heaven you are there,
and still are with me, if in hell I lie.

If I should take my flight into the dawn,
if I should dwell on ocean's farthest shore,
your mighty hand will rest upon me still,
and your right hand will guard me evermore.

If I should say, 'Let darkness cover me,
and I shall hide within the veil of night',
surely the darkness is not dark to you,
the night is as the day, the darkness light.

Search me, O God, search me and know my heart,
try me, O God, my mind and spirit try;
keep me from any path that gives you pain,
and lead me in the everlasting way.

from Psalm 139
Ian Robertson Pitt-Watson (1923-1995)

Hymn 2 JP 124

I want to walk with Jesus Christ,
All the days I live of this life on earth,
To give to Him complete control
Of body and of soul:

*Follow Him, follow Him, yield your life to Him,
He has conquered death, He is King of kings,
Accept the joy which He gives to those
Who yield their lives to Him.*

I want to learn to speak to Him
To pray to Him, confess my sin,
To open my life and let Him in,
For joy will then be mine:
Follow Him, follow Him...

I want to learn to speak of Him,
My life must show that He lives in me,
My deeds, my thoughts, my words must speak
All of His love for me:
Follow Him, follow Him...

I want to learn to read His Word,
For this is how I know the way
To live my life as pleases Him,
In holiness and joy:
Follow Him, follow Him...

O Holy Spirit of the Lord,
Enter now into this heart of mine,
Take full control of my selfish will
And make me wholly Thine:
Follow Him, follow Him...

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Hymn 3 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!

Stuart Townend

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Hymn 4 CH4 506

All I once held dear, build my life upon,
all this world reveres, and wars to own,
all I once thought gain I have counted loss;
spent and worthless now, compared to this:
*Knowing you, Jesus, knowing you,
there is no greater thing.
You're my all, you're the best,
you're my joy, my righteousness,
and I love you, Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know you more,
to be found in you and known as yours,
to possess by faith what I could not earn,
all-surpassing gift of righteousness.
Knowing You...

Oh, to know the power of your risen life,
and to know you in your sufferings,
to become like you in your death, my Lord,
so with you to live and never die.
Knowing You...

Graham Kendrick (b. 1950)

Hymn 5

CH4 167

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)
translated Peter Williams (1727-1796)

Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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