

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> September 2022**  
**Rev. Robert Travers BA BD**  
**Communion Sunday**

**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 CH4 237**

**Look forward in faith,**  
all time is in God's hand.  
Walk humbly with him  
and trust his future plan.  
God has wisely led  
his people by his power.  
Look forward in hope,  
he gives us each new hour.

Look forward in faith,  
the world is in God's care.  
His purpose of love  
he calls on us to share.  
In our neighbour's need  
the Lord is present still.  
He blesses the meek!  
The earth will know God's will.

Look forward in faith,  
God gives us life each day.  
Go onward with Christ,  
his Spirit guides our way.  
Now God lets us live  
within the sphere of grace.  
Trust ever in him,  
he rules o'er earth and space!

Andrew J. Scobie (1935-2010)

**Hymn 3 MP 192**

**God of grace and God of glory,**  
on Thy people pour Thy power;  
crown Thine ancient Church's story;  
bring her bud to glorious flower.  
Grant us wisdom,  
grant us courage,  
for the facing of this hour.

Lo! The hosts of evil round us  
scorn Thy Christ, assail His ways!  
Fears and doubts too long have bound us;  
free our hearts to work and praise.  
Grant us wisdom,  
grant us courage,  
for the living of these days.

Heal Thy children's warring madness;  
bend our pride to Thy control;  
shame our wanton, selfish gladness,  
rich in things and poor in soul.  
Grant us wisdom,  
grant us courage,  
lest we miss Thy kingdom's goal.

Set our feet on lofty places;  
gird our lives that they may be  
armoured with all Christ-like graces  
in the fight to set men free.  
Grant us wisdom,  
grant us courage,  
that we fail not man nor Thee.

Save us from weak resignation  
to the evils we deplore;  
let the search for Thy salvation  
be our glory evermore.  
Grant us wisdom,  
grant us courage,  
serving Thee whom we adore.

Henry Emerson Fosdick (1878-1969)

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**Hymn 4 CH4 577**

**Christ be beside me,**  
Christ be before me,  
Christ be behind me,  
King of my heart.  
Christ be within me,  
Christ be below me,  
Christ be above me,  
never to part.

Christ on my right hand,  
Christ on my left hand,  
Christ all around me,  
shield in the strife.  
Christ in my sleeping,  
Christ in my sitting,  
Christ in my rising,  
light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts  
thinking about me,  
Christ be in all tongues  
telling of me.  
Christ be the vision  
in eyes that see me,  
in ears that hear me,  
Christ ever be.

from *St Patrick's Breastplate*, 8<sup>th</sup> century  
adapted James Quinn (1919-2010)

**Hymn 5 CH4 533**

**Will you come and follow me**

if I but call your name?

Will you go where you don't know  
and never be the same?

Will you let my love be shown,  
will you let my name be known,  
will you let my life be grown  
in you and you in me?

Will you leave your self behind  
if I but call your name?

Will you care for cruel and kind  
and never be the same?

Will you risk the hostile stare  
should your life attract or scare?

Will you let me answer prayer  
in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see  
if I but call your name?

Will you set the prisoners free  
and never be the same?

Will you kiss the leper clean,  
and do such as this unseen,  
and admit to what I mean  
in you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide  
if I but call your name?

Will you quell the fear inside  
and never be the same?

Will you use the faith you've found  
to reshape the world around,  
through my sight and touch and sound  
in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true  
when you but call my name.

Let me turn and follow you  
and never be the same.

In your company I'll go  
where your love and footsteps show.

Thus I'll move and live and grow  
in you and you in me.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949)  
and Graham Maule (*b.* 1958)

**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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