

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 27th November 2022
Rev. Everisto Musedza
1st Sunday of Advent

Hymn 1 CH4 549

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 souls to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
my sin upon his shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call 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.

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

Hymn 2 MP 25

All to Jesus I surrender,
all to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust You,
in Your presence daily give.
*I surrender all,
I surrender all,
all to Thee, my blessèd Saviour,
I surrender all.*

All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
fill me with Your love and power;
let Your blessing fall on me.
I surrender all...

All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame.
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to Your Name!
I surrender all...

*all to Thee, my blessèd Saviour,
I surrender all.*

Judson W Van de Venter (1855-1939)
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Hymn 3 CH4 543

**Longing for light, we wait in
darkness.**
Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.
*Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts.
Shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church
gathered today.*

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has power to save us.
Make us your living voice.
Christ, be our light...

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.
Christ, be our light...

Longing for shelter, many are homeless,
longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.
Christ, be our light...

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making Your kingdom come.
Christ, be our light...

Christ, be our light...

Bernadette Farrell (b. 1957)

Hymn 4 MP 1151

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear,
the hour I first believed.

*My chains are gone, I've been set free,
my God, my Saviour has ransomed me.
And like a flood His mercy reigns,
unending love, amazing grace.*

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

*My chains are gone, I've been set free,
my God, my Saviour has ransomed me.
And like a flood His mercy reigns,
unending love, amazing grace.*

*My chains are gone, I've been set free,
my God, my Saviour has ransomed me.
And like a flood His mercy reigns,
unending love, amazing grace.*

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
the sun forbear to shine.
But God who called me here below
will be forever mine,
will be forever mine,
You are forever mine.

J Newton (1725-1807), J P Rees (1828-
1900) and E O Excell (1851-1921):
Chorus by C Tomlin and L Giglio
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Hymn 5 MP 456

Make me a channel of Your peace.

Where there is hatred let me bring Your love;
where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
and where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
where there is darkness, only light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy.
Oh, Master...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive;
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

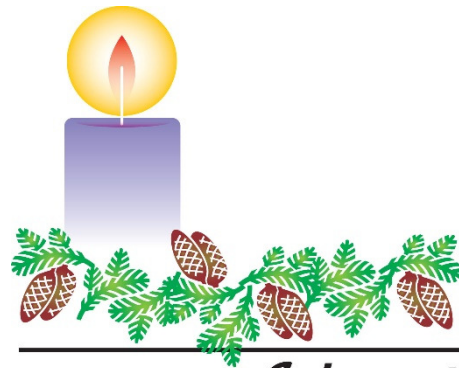
Sebastian Temple (1928-1997),
© 1967 OCP Publications

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)



FIRST SUNDAY OF *Advent*

Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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