Livingstone Parish Church Sunday 12th February 2023 Rev. Andrew Black

Hymn 1 MP 94

Come, let us sing of a wonderful love, tender and true;

out of the heart of the Father above, streaming to me and to you: wonderful love dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell, joyfully came; came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell, sharing their sorrow and shame; seeking the lost, saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet; Why do they roam? Love only waits to forgive and forget; Home! weary wanderers, home! Wonderful love dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Come to my heart,
O Thou wonderful Love,
come and abide,
lifting my life till it rises above
envy and falsehood and pride;
seeking to be
lowly and humble, a learner of Thee.

Robert Walmsley (1831-1905)

Hymn 2 JP 140

Jesus loves me! this I know,

For the Bible tells me so; Little ones to Him belong; They are weak, but He is strong.

Yes! Jesus loves me! Yes! Jesus loves me! Yes! Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died Heaven's gate to open wide; He will wash away my sin, Let his little child come in. Yes! Jesus loves me!...

Jesus loves me! He will stay Close beside me all the way; Then His little child will take Up to heaven, for His dear sake. Yes! Jesus loves me!...

Anna Warner 1827-1915

Hymn 3 MP 619

Such love, pure as the whitest snow;

such love weeps for the shame I know; such love, paying the debt I owe; O Jesus, such love.

Such love, stilling my restlessness; such love, filling my emptiness; such love, showing me holiness; O Jesus, such love.

Such love springs from eternity; such love, streaming through history; such love, fountain of life to me; O Jesus, such love.

Graham Kendrick © 1988 Make Way Music

Hymn 4 MP 987

Here is love vast as the ocean,

loving kindness as the flood, when the Prince of life, our ransom, shed for us His precious blood. Who His love will not remember; who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion fountains opened deep and wide; through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide. Grace and love, like mighty rivers poured incessant from above; and heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me by Thy Spirit through Thy word, and Thy grace my need is meeting, as I trust in Thee my Lord.

Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring;
Thy great love and power on me.

Without measure full and boundless drawing out my heart to Thee.

after William Rees

Stevenston Livingstone Church of Scotland



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Hymn 5 MP 988

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 sons to glory.

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

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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)