

Livingstone Parish Church  
Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> June 2023  
Rev. Everisto Musedza

Hymn 1 CH4 561

**Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!**

Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;  
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

*This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
angels descending bring from above  
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.  
*This is my story...*

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;  
watching and waiting, looking above,  
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.  
*This is my story...*

*This is my story...*

Frances (Fanny) Jane Crosby (1820-1915)

Hymn 2 CH4 448

**Lord, the light of your love is shining,**

in the midst of the darkness, shining;  
Jesus, light of the world, shine upon us,  
Set us free by the truth you now bring us.  
Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,  
fill this land with the Father's glory;*

*blaze, Spirit, blaze,  
set our hearts on fire.*

*Flow, river, flow,  
flood the nations with grace and mercy;  
send forth your word, Lord,  
and let there be light!*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence,  
from the shadows into your radiance;  
by the blood I may enter your brightness,  
search me, try me, consume all my  
darkness.

Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine...*

As we gaze on your kingly brightness,  
so our faces display your likeness,  
ever changing from glory to glory,  
mirrored here, may our lives tell your story.

Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine...*

*Shine, Jesus, shine...*

*Let there be light!*

Graham Kendrick (b. 1950)

Hymn 3 CH4 154

**O Lord my God!**

when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works  
thy hand hath made,  
thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars,  
I hear the mighty thunder,  
thy power throughout the universe  
displayed:

*Then sings my soul,  
my Saviour God, to thee,  
'how great thou art,  
how great thou art!'*  
*Then sings my soul,  
my Saviour God to thee,  
'how great Thou art,  
how great Thou art!'*

When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander  
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the  
trees;

when I look down  
from lofty mountain grandeur,  
and hear the brook,  
and feel the gentle breeze:

*Then sings my soul..*

And when I think  
that God his Son not sparing,  
sent him to die –  
I scarce can take it in,  
that on the cross  
my burden gladly bearing,  
he bled and died to take away my sin:

*Then sings my soul..*

When Christ shall come  
with shout of acclamation  
and take me home –  
what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration  
and there proclaim,  
my God, how great thou art!

*Then sings my soul..*

Russian hymn  
translated Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

Hymn 4 CH4 547

**The What a friend we have in Jesus,**

all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry  
everything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
oh, what needless pain we bear,  
all because we do not carry  
everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations,  
is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness:  
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge!  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven (1819-1886)

**Hymn 5 CH4 512**

**To God be the glory! great things he hath done;**

so loved he the world that he gave us his Son;  
who yielded His life an atonement for sin,  
and opened the life gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
let the earth hear his voice;  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
let the people rejoice.*

*Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,  
and give him the glory! Great things he hath done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!  
to every believer the promise of God;  
the vilest offender who truly believes,  
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.  
*Praise the Lord...*

Great things he hath taught us,  
great things he hath done,  
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
but purer, and higher, and greater will be  
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.  
*Praise the Lord...*

\*Frances (Fanny) Jane Crosby  
(1829-1915)

**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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