

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 25th June 2023
Rev. Ross Mitchell

Hymn 1 CH4 198

Let us build a house where love can dwell

and all can safely live,
a place where saints and children tell
how hearts learn to forgive;
built of hopes and dreams and visions,
rock of faith and vault of grace;
here the love of Christ shall end divisions:
All are welcome,
all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where prophets speak,
and words are strong and true,
where all God's children dare to seek
to dream God's reign anew.
Here the cross shall stand as witness
and a symbol of God's grace;
here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:
All are welcome...

Let us build a house where love is found
in water, wine and wheat:
a banquet hall on holy ground,
where peace and justice meet.
Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space,
as we share in Christ the feast that frees
us:
All are welcome...

Let us build a house where hands will
reach
beyond the wood and stone
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the Word they've known.
Here the outcast and the stranger
bear the image of God's face;
let us bring an end to fear and danger:
All are welcome...

Let us build a house where all are named,
their songs and visions heard
and loved and treasured, taught and
claimed
as words within the Word.
Built of tears and cries and laughter,
prayers of faith and songs of grace,
let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:
All are welcome...

Marty Haugen (b. 1950)

Hymn 2 CH4 144

I love the sun,
it shines on me;
God made the sun,
and God made me.

I love the stars,
they twinkle on me;
God made the stars,
and God made me.

I love the rain,
it splashes on me;
God made the rain,
and God made me.

I love the wind,
it blows round me;
God made the wind,
and God made me.

I love the birds,
they sing to me;
God made the birds,
and God made me.

Gwen F. Smith (1909-1995)

Stevenson Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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Hymn 3 MP 495

O for a heart to praise my God,
a heart from sin set free,
a heart that always feels Thy blood
so freely shed for me.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
my great Redeemer's throne;
where only Christ is heard to speak,
where Jesus reigns alone:

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
believing, true, and clean;
which neither life nor death can part
from Him that dwells within:

A heart in every thought renewed,
and full of love divine;
perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
a copy, Lord, of Thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
come quickly from above,
write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Hymn 4 MP 269

I do not know what lies ahead,
the way I cannot see;
yet one stands near to be my guide,
He'll show the way to me:
I know who holds the future,
and He'll guide me with His hand;
with God things don't just happen,
everything by Him is planned.
So as I face tomorrow,
with its problems large and small,
I'll trust the God of miracles,
give to Him my all.

I do not know how many days
of life are mine to spend;
but one who knows and cares for me
will keep me to the end:

I know who holds the future...

I do not know the course ahead,
what joys and griefs are there;
but one is near who fully knows,
I'll trust His loving care:
I know who holds the future...

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Hymn 5 CH4 555

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!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

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

John Newton (1725-1807)

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)