Livingstone Parish Church Sunday 16th July 2023 Mr. Sandy Hershaw

Hymn 1 MP 38 (Sing Twice)

As we are gathered, Jesus is here, one with each other, Jesus is here; joined by the Spirit, washed in His blood, part of the body, the Church of God. As we are gathered, Jesus is here, one with each other, Jesus is here.

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Hymn 2 JP 98

I have decided to follow Jesus,

I have decided to follow Jesus, I have decided to follow Jesus, No turning back, no turning back.

The world behind me, the cross before me, The world behind me, the cross before me, The world behind me, the cross before me, No turning back, no turning back.

Tho' none go with me, I still will follow, Tho' none go with me, I still will follow, Tho' none go with me, I still will follow, No turning back, no turning back.

Will you decide now to follow Jesus? Will you decide now to follow Jesus? Will you decide now to follow Jesus? No turning back, no turning back.

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Hymn 3

Jesus scatters the seeds of His Kingdom

Far and wide, He announces new birth: "I, the Lord of Creation, am making new Every inch of the groaning earth!"

Like the smallest of seeds in the winter Is the Kingdom of God as its sown; But the powers of hell shall against it fail When the Kingdom of God is grown

Though we wait for the Lord of the harvest,

And we long for our King to appear, Even now in our hearts, by the Spirit's pow'r,

The Kingdom of God is near!

He has planted the seeds of His Kingdom In the hearts of the poor and the weak. He declares to the captives, "I bring good news:

You shall be mighty oaks of strength!"

Though we wait for the Lord...

Through the city of God flows a river: From the throne of the Lamb waters pour. And behold, on the banks grows the Tree of Life,

Where the nations are healed and restored!

Though we wait for the Lord...

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Hymn 4 CH3 635

Almighty God, thy word is cast

Like seed into the ground; Now let the dew of heaven descend, And righteous fruits abound.

Let not the foe of Christ and man This holy seed remove, But give it root in every heart To bring forth fruits of love.

Let not the world's deceitful cares The rising plant destroy, But let it yield a hundredfold The fruits of peace and joy.

Oft as the precious seed is sown, Thy quickening grace bestow, That all whose souls the truth receive Its saving power may know.

John Cawood (1775-1852)

Stevenston Livingstone Church of Scotland



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Hymn 5 CH4 396

And can it be, that I should gain

an interest in the Saviour's blood?

Died he for me, who caused his pain for me, who him to death pursued?

Amazing love! how can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
(x2)

'Tis mystery all; the Immortal dies! Who can explore his strange design? In vain the first born seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more. (x2)

He left his Father's throne above, so free, so infinite his grace emptied himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race: 'tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me! (x2)

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night; thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light; my chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee. (x2)

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine! Alive in him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine, bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own. (x2)

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Exeunt MP 460

May God's blessing surround you each day,

as you trust Him and walk in His way. May His presence within guard and keep you from sin, go in peace, go in joy, go in love.

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