

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 2nd July 2023
Mrs. Susan Gibson

Hymn 1 MP 564

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,

the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him,
for He is your health and salvation;
Come all who hear,
now to His temple draw near,
praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, above all things
so wondrously reigning,
sheltering you under His wings,
and so gently sustaining:
have you not seen?
all that is needful has been
sent by His gracious ordaining.

Praise to the Lord, who will prosper
your work, and defend you!
Surely His goodness and mercy
shall daily attend You.
Ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
if with His love He befriends you.

Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that has life and breath come now
with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
sound from His people again:
gladly forever adore Him.

Joachim Neander (1650-1680)
translated *Catherine Winkworth
(1829-1878)

Hymn 2

**Here we are together, now we can
begin**

the oldest and the youngest,
the only child, the twin,
some who are feeling left out and some
who are feeling in.
Gathering in this place.

*Welcome everybody! It's good to see you
here!*

*Welcome everybody! It's good to see you
here!*

*Welcome everybody! It's good to see you
here!*

Gathering in this place.

Here we are together, joining in this song,
even those who feel that their singing's not
that strong,
and as we sing may every person know
that they belong.
Gathering in this place.

Welcome everybody...

Here we are together, with our hopes and
fears,
bringing many feelings, our laughter and
our tears,
and now it's time for everyone to tell the
world, we're here!
Gathering in this place.

Welcome everybody...

Welcome everybody...

© 2006 Fischy Music

Hymn 3 MP 302

I want to walk with Jesus Christ,
all the days I live of this life on earth;
to give to Him complete control
of body and of soul.

*Follow Him, follow Him,
yield your life to Him –
He has conquered death,
He is King of kings;
accept the joy which He gives to those
who yield their lives to Him.*

I want to learn to speak to Him,
to pray to Him, confess my sin,
to open my life and let Him in,
for joy will then be mine.

Follow Him...

I want to learn to speak of Him –
my life must show that He lives in me;
my deeds, my thoughts, my words must
speak
of all His love for me.

Follow Him...

I want to learn to read His word,
for this is how I know the way
to live my life as pleases Him,
in holiness and joy.

Follow Him...

O Holy Spirit of the Lord,
enter now into this heart of mine;
take full control of my selfish will
and make me wholly Thine!

Follow Him...

© 1964 C Simmonds

Hymn 4 MP 16

All my hope on God is founded,
all my trust He shall renew;
He, my guide through changing order,
only good and only true.
God unknown, He alone
calls my heart to be His own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray His trust;
all that human toil can fashion,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

Day by day our mighty giver
grants to us His gifts of love;
in His will our souls find pleasure,
leading to our home above.
Love shall stand at His hand,
joy shall wait for His command.

Still from man to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ His Son.
Hear Christ's call one and all:
we who follow shall not fall.

after Joachim Neander (1650-1680)

Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

by permission of Oxford University Press

Hymn 5 CH4 160

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;

to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him, still the same forever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the high eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him;
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
From *Psalms 103*

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



The Kirk Session of Livingstone Church is registered
with the Christian Copyright licensing so that it
may reproduce the words of songs and hymns for
public worship. Licence number: 2834933

Stevenston Livingstone Parish Church is a
Registered Scottish Charity, No: SC000452