

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 30th July 2023
Rev. Ross Mitchell

Hymn 1 MP 109

Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died to be,
Your Saviour and Your matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
triumphant from the grave,
who rose victorious from the strife,
for those He came to save:
His glories now we sing,
who died and reigns on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love;
behold His hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above,
in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
can fully bear the sight
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright!

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
His kingdom is at hand,
from pole to pole, let warfare cease,
and Christ rule every land!
A city stands on high
His glory it displays
and there the nations "holy" cry
in joyful hymns of praise.

Crown him the Lord of years,
the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
in majesty sublime!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!

for You have died for me;
Your praise shall never, never fail
Through all eternity!

All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for You have died for me;
Your praise shall never, never fail
Through all eternity!

Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)
and Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

Hymn 2 MP 272

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

Though none go with me, I still will follow,
Though none go with me, I still will follow,
Though none go with me, I still will follow,
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.

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,
no turning back, no turning back.

Anon
Copyright control

Hymn 3 MP 147

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
sing and praise your God and mine!
Great the Lord in love and wisdom,
might and majesty divine!
He who framed the starry heavens
knows and names them as they shine.

Praise the Lord, His people, praise Him!
wounded souls His comfort know;
those who fear Him find His mercies,
peace for pain and joy for woe;
humble hearts are high exalted,
human pride and power laid low.

Praise the Lord for times and seasons,
cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;
spring to melt the snows of winter
till the waters flow again;
grass upon the mountain pastures,
golden valleys thick with grain.

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
peace and plenty crown your days;
love His laws, declare His judgements,
walk in all His words and ways;
He the Lord and we His children –
praise the Lord, all people, praise!

From Psalm 147
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Oxford University Press

Hymn 4 MP 760

When we walk with the Lord in the
light of His word,
what a glory He sheds on our way!
Let us do his good will, He abides with us
still,
and with all who will trust and obey.
*Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus but to trust and
obey.*

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we
share,
but our toil He doth richly repay;
not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a
cross,
but is blessed if we trust and obey.
Trust and obey..

But we never can prove the delights of his
love,
until all on the altar we lay;
for the favour He shows, and the joy He
bestows
are for them who will trust and obey.
Trust and obey..

Then in fellowship sweet, we will sit at His
feet,
or we'll walk by His side in the way.
What He says we will do,
where He sends we will go,
never fear, only trust and obey.
Trust and obey..

John Henry Sammis (1846-1919)

Hymn 5 MP 456

Make me a channel of Your peace.

Where there is hatred let me bring Your love;
where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
and where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
where there is darkness, only light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy.
Oh, Master...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive;
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997),
© 1967 OCP Publications

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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