

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> August 2023**  
**Mr. Sandy Hershaw**

**Hymn 1 MP 656**

**The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,**

O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice;  
from world to world the joy shall ring,  
'The Lord omnipotent is King!'

The Lord is King! who then shall dare  
resist His will, distrust His care,  
or murmur at his wise decrees,  
or doubt His royal promises?

The Lord is King! Child of the dust,  
the Judge of all the earth is just;  
holy and true are all His ways:  
let every creature speak His praise.

He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;  
your God is King, your Father reigns;  
and He is at the Father's side,  
the man of love, the crucified.

One Lord, one empire, all secures;  
He reigns, and life and death are yours,  
through earth and heaven  
one song shall ring,  
'The Lord omnipotent is King!'

Josiah Conder (1789-1855)

**Hymn 2 MP 936**

*Teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart,*

*teach me to move in the power of Your Spirit,*

*teach me to walk in the light of Your presence,*

*teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart.*

*Teach me to love with Your heart of compassion,*

*teach me to trust in the word of Your promise,*

*teach me to hope in the day of Your coming,*

*teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart.*

You wrote the rhythm of life,  
created Heaven and earth;  
in You is joy without measure.  
So like a child in Your sight,  
I dance to see Your delight  
for I was made for Your pleasure, pleasure.  
*Teach me to dance...*

Let all my movements express  
a heart that loves to say 'yes',  
a will that leaps to obey You.  
Let all my energy blaze  
to see the joy in Your face,  
let my whole being praise You, praise You.  
*Teach me to dance...*

*Teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart.*

*Teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart.*

Graham Kendrick and Steve Thompson  
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**Hymn 3 CH4 543**

**Longing for light, we wait in darkness.**

Longing for truth, we turn to you.  
Make us your own, your holy people,  
light for the world to see.

*Christ, be our light!*

*Shine in our hearts.*

*Shine through the darkness.*

*Christ, be our light!*

*Shine in your church gathered today.*

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.

Longing for hope, many despair.

Your word alone has power to save us.

Make us your living voice.

*Christ, be our light...*

Longing for food, many are hungry.

Longing for water, many still thirst.

Make us your bread, broken for others,  
shared until all are fed.

*Christ, be our light...*

Longing for shelter, many are homeless,  
longing for warmth, many are cold.

Make us your building, sheltering others,  
walls made of living stone.

*Christ, be our light...*

Many the gifts, many the people,  
many the hearts that yearn to belong.

Let us be servants to one another,  
making Your kingdom come.

*Christ, be our light...*

*Christ, be our light...*

Bernadette Farrell (b. 1957)

**Hymn 4 MP 473**

**My hope is built on nothing less**

than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
but wholly trust in Jesus' name.

*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand –  
all other ground is sinking sand,  
all other ground is sinking sand.*

When darkness veils His lovely face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
in every high and stormy gale  
my anchor holds and within the veil.  
*On Christ, the solid rock...*

His oath, His covenant, His blood  
support me in the whelming flood;  
when all around my soul gives way  
He then is all my hope and stay.  
*On Christ, the solid rock...*

When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
O may I then in Him be found!  
Dressed in His righteousness alone,  
faultless to stand before His throne.  
*On Christ, the solid rock...*

Edward Mote (1797-1874)  
© in this version Jubilate Hymns

**Hymn 5      MP 582**

**Rock of ages cleft for me,**

let me hide myself in Thee;  
let the water and the blood,  
from Thy wounded side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure,  
save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labours of my hands  
can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
could my zeal no respite know,  
could my tears for ever flow,  
all for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
simply to Thy cross I cling;  
naked, come to Thee for dress;  
helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
foul, I to the fountain fly;  
wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
when mine eyes shall close in death,  
when I soar to worlds unknown,  
see Thee on Thy judgement throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778)

**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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