

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 6th August 2023
Rev. Ross Mitchell

Hymn 1 CH4 466

Before the throne of God above

I have a strong and perfect plea,
a great High Priest whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
my name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heaven He stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look and see Him there
who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God the just is satisfied
to look on Him and pardon me,
to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! Thy risen lamb,
my perfect, spotless righteousness;
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
my soul is purchased by His blood;
my life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ my Saviour and my God,
with Christ my Saviour and my God.

Charitie L. De Chenez (1841-1923)

Hymn 2

Read your Bible, pray every day

pray every day, pray every day,
Read your Bible, pray every day,
and you'll grow, grow, grow.
And you'll grow, grow, grow,
and you'll grow, grow, grow.
Read your Bible, pray every day,
and you'll grow, grow, grow.

Don't read your Bible, forget to pray,
forget to pray, forget to pray,
Don't read your Bible, forget to pray,
and you'll shrink, shrink, shrink.
And you'll shrink, shrink, shrink,
and you'll shrink, shrink, shrink.
Don't read your Bible, forget to pray,
and you'll shrink, shrink, shrink.

Read your Bible, pray every day
pray every day, pray every day,
Read your Bible, pray every day,
and you'll grow, grow, grow.
And you'll grow, grow, grow,
and you'll grow, grow, grow.
Read your Bible, pray every day,
and you'll grow, grow, grow.

Author Unknown

Hymn 3 MP 702

Through all the changing scenes of life,

in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

Of His deliverance I will boast,
till all that are distressed
from my example comfort take,
and charm their griefs to rest.

O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt His name;
when in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliverance He affords to all
who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love;
experience will decide
how blest they are, and only they,
who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
make sure His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

Nahum Tate (1652-1715)
and Nicholas Brady (1639-1726)

Hymn 4 MP 442

Lord of the Church, we pray for our renewing:

Christ over all, our undivided aim;
fire of the Spirit, burn for our enduing,
wind of the Spirit, fan the living flame!
We turn to Christ amid our fear and
failing,
the will that lacks the courage to be free,
the weary labours, all but unavailing,
to bring us nearer what a church should
be.

Lord of the Church, we seek a Father's
blessing,
a true repentance and a faith restored,
a swift obedience, and a new possessing,
filled with the Holy Spirit of the Lord!
We turn to Christ from all our restless
striving,
unnumbered voices with a single prayer –
the living water for our souls' reviving,
in Christ to live, and love and serve and
care.

Lord of the Church, we long for our
uniting,
true to one calling, by one vision stirred;
one cross proclaiming and one creed
reciting,
one in the truth of Jesus and His word!
So lead us on; till toil and trouble ended,
one Church triumphant one new song shall
sing,
to praise His glory, risen and ascended,
Christ over all, the everlasting King!

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Hymn 5 MP 331

In heavenly love abiding,
no change my heart shall fear;
and safe is such confiding,
for nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
my heart may low be laid,
but God is round about me,
and can I be dismayed?

Wherever He may guide me,
no want shall turn me back;
my shepherd is beside me,
and nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
and I will walk with Him.

Green pastures are before me,
which yet I have not seen;
bright skies will soon be o'er me,
where darkening clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
my path to life is free,
my Saviour has my treasure,
and he will walk with me.

Anna Laetitia Waring (1823-1910)

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)

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Church of Scotland



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