

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 17th September 2023
Rev. Ross Mitchell

Hymn 1 MP 315

I will sing the wondrous story

of the Christ who died for me –
how He left the realms of glory
for the cross on Calvary.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me –
sing it with His saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost: but Jesus found me,
found the sheep that went astray,
raised me up and gently led me
back into the narrow way.
Days of darkness still may meet me,
sorrow's path I oft may tread;
but His presence still is with me,
by His guiding hand I'm led.

He will keep me till the river
rolls its waters at my feet:
then He'll bear me safely over,
made by grace for glory meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me –
sing it with His saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

Francis Harold Rowley (1854-1952)
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Hymn 2 JP 288

Who put the colours in the rainbow?

Who put the salt into the sea?
Who put the cold in the snowflake?
Who made you and me?
Who put the hump upon the camel?
Who put the neck on the giraffe?
Who put the tail upon the monkey?
Who made hyenas laugh?
Who made whales and snails and quails?
Who made hogs and dogs and frogs?
Who made bats and rats and cats?
Who made ev'rything?

Who put the gold into the sunshine?
Who put the sparkle in the stars?
Who put the silver in the moonlight?
Who made Earth and Mars?
Who put the scent into the roses?
Who taught the honey bee to dance?
Who put the tree inside the acorn?
It surely can't be chance!
Who made seas and leaves and trees?
Who made snow and winds that blow?
Who made streams and rivers flow?
God made all of these!

Who put the colours in the rainbow?
Who put the salt into the sea?
Who put the cold in the snowflake?
Who made you and me?
Who put the hump upon the camel?
Who put the neck on the giraffe?
Who put the tail upon the monkey?
Who made hyenas laugh?
Who made seas and leaves and trees?
Who made snow and winds that blow?
Who made streams and rivers flow?
God made all of these!
God made all of these!
God made all of these!

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Hymn 3 CH4 251

I, the Lord of sea and sky,

I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I, will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord.

Is it I, Lord?

I have heard you calling in the night.

I will go, Lord,

if you lead me.

I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my Word to them.
Whom shall I send?
Here I am, Lord...

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?
Here I am, Lord...

Daniel Schutte (b. 1947)

Hymn 4 MP 295

I serve a risen Saviour,

He's in the world today;
I know that He is living,
whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer;
and just the time I need Him,
He's always near.
*He lives, He lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives,
salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.*

In all the world around me
I see His loving care,
and though my heart grows weary
I never will despair;
I know that He is leading,
through all the stormy blast,
the day of His appearing
will come at last.
He lives...

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
lift up your voice and sing
eternal hallelujahs
to Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek Him,
The help of all who find,
none other is so loving,
so good and kind.
He lives...

Alfred Henry Ackley (1872-1958)

Hymn 5 CH4 506

All I once held dear, build my life upon,

all this world reveres, and wars to own,
all I once thought gain I have counted loss;
spent and worthless now, compared to this:

*Knowing you, Jesus, knowing you,
there is no greater thing.
You're my all, you're the best,
you're my joy, my righteousness,
and I love you, Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know you more,
to be found in you and known as yours,
to possess by faith what I could not earn,
all-surpassing gift of righteousness.
Knowing You...

Oh, to know the power of your risen life,
and to know you in your sufferings,
to become like you in your death, my Lord,
so with you to live and never die.
Knowing You...

Knowing You...

Graham Kendrick (b. 1950)

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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