

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 5th November 2023
Rev. John Carrick

Hymn 1 CH4 196

Come, now is the time to worship.

Come, now is the time to give your heart.

Come, just as you are to worship.

Come, just as you are before your God,
come.

One day every tongue will confess Christ is
Lord,

one day every knee will bow.

Still, the greatest treasure remains
for those who gladly choose you now.

One day every tongue will confess you are
God,

one day every knee will bow.

Still, the greatest treasure remains
for those who gladly choose you now.

Come, now is the time to worship.

Come, now is the time to give your heart.

Come, just as you are to worship.

Come, just as you are before your God,
come.

One day every tongue will confess you are
God,

one day every knee will bow.

Still, the greatest treasure remains
for those who gladly choose you now.

One day every tongue will confess you are
God,

one day every knee will bow.

Still, the greatest treasure remains
for those who gladly choose you now.

Come, now is the time to worship.

Come, now is the time to give your heart.

Come, just as you are to worship.

Come, just as you are before your God,
come, come, come.

Brian Doerksen

Hymn 2 CH4 530

One more step along the world I go,

one more step along the world I go;

from the old things to the new

keep me travelling along with you:

And it's from the old I travel to the new;

keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corners of the world I turn,
more and more about the world I learn;

all the new things that I see

you'll be looking at along with me:

And it's from...

As I travel through the bad and good,

keep me travelling the way I should;

where I see no way to go

you'll be telling me the way I know:

And it's from...

Give me courage when the world is rough,

keep me loving though the world is tough;

leap and sing in all I do,

keep me travelling along with you:

And it's from...

You are older than the world can be,

you are younger than the life in me;

ever old and ever new,

keep me travelling along with you:

And it's from...

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)

Hymn 3 SoGP 102

The Spirit lives to set us free,

walk, walk in the light.

He binds us all in unity,

walk, walk in the light.

Walk in the light,

walk in the light,

walk in the light,

walk in the light of the Lord.

Jesus promised life to all,

walk, walk in the light.

The dead were wakened by his call,

Walk, walk in the light.

Walk in the light...

He died in pain on Calvary,

walk, walk in the light,

to save the lost like you and me,

walk, walk in the light.

Walk in the light...

We know his death was not the end,

walk, walk in the light.

He gave his Spirit to be our friend,

walk, walk in the light.

Walk in the light...

By Jesus' love our wounds are healed,

walk, walk in the light.

The Father's kindness is revealed,

walk, walk in the light.

Walk, in the light...

The Spirit lives in you and me,

Walk, walk in the light;

His light will shine for all to see,

Walk, walk in the light.

Walk in the light...

Damien Lundy

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Hymn 4 CH4 127

**O worship the King, all glorious
above;**

O gratefully sing his power and his love;

our shield and defender, the Ancient of

Days,

pavilioned in splendour and girded with

praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,

whose robe is the light, whose canopy

space;

his chariots of wrath the deep thunder-

clouds form,

and dark is his path on the wings of the

storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,

Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;

hath stablished it fast by a changeless

decree,

and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the

sea.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can

recite?

It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;

it streams from the hills; it descends to the

plain,

and sweetly distills in the dew and the

rain.

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail,

in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

thy mercies how tender, how firm to the

end,

our maker, defender, redeemer, and friend!

O measureless might, ineffable love!

While angels delight to hymn thee above,

the humbler creation, in lowlier ways,

with true adoration shall all sing thy

praise.

*Robert Grant (1779-1838)

from *Psalm 104*

Hymn 5 MP 33

And can it be, that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
(x2)

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
let angel minds inquire no more. (x2)

He left His Father's throne above -
so free, so infinite His grace -
emptied Himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me! (x2)

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray -
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee. (x2)

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my
own. (x2)

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

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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