

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> January 2024**  
**Rev. John Carrick**

**Hymn 1 CH4 112**

**God, whose almighty word**

chaos and darkness heard,  
and took their flight;  
hear us, we humbly pray,  
and, where the gospel-day  
sheds not its glorious ray,  
let there be light.

Saviour, who came to bring,  
on your redeeming wing,  
healing and sight,  
health to the sick in mind,  
sight to the inly blind,  
now to all humankind  
let there be light.

Spirit of truth and love,  
life-giving, holy dove,  
speed forth your flight;  
move o'er the waters' face,  
bearing the lamp of grace,  
and in earth's darkest place  
let there be light.

Blessed and holy Three,  
glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might,  
boundless as ocean's tide  
rolling in fullest pride,  
through the world far and wide  
let there be light.

\*John Marriott (1780-1825)  
and \*Thomas Raffles (1788-1863)

**Hymn 2 CH3 488**

**Jesus bids us shine, with a pure,  
clear, light,**

Like a little candle burning in the night.  
In this world of darkness; so let us shine,  
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine, first of all for him;  
Well he sees and knows it, if our light  
grows dim:

He looks down from heaven to see us  
shine,  
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around;  
Many kinds of darkness in this world are  
found –

Sin, and want, and sorrow; so we must  
shine,  
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

Susan Warner (1819-1885)

**Hymn 3 MP 987**

**Here is love vast as the ocean,**  
loving kindness as the flood,  
when the Prince of life, our ransom,  
shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember;  
who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten  
throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion  
fountains opened deep and wide;  
through the floodgates of God's mercy  
flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers  
poured incessant from above;  
and heaven's peace and perfect justice  
kissed a guilty world in love.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me  
by Thy Spirit through Thy word,  
and Thy grace my need is meeting,  
as I trust in Thee my Lord.  
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring;  
Thy great love and power on me.  
Without measure full and boundless  
drawing out my heart to Thee.

after William Rees

**Hymn 4 CH4 189**

**Be still,**  
**for the presence of the Lord,**  
the Holy one is here;  
come bow before him now  
with reverence and fear:  
in him no sin is found –  
we stand on holy ground.  
Be still,  
for the presence of the Lord,  
the Holy one is here;

Be still,  
for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around;  
he burns with holy fire,  
with splendour he is crowned:  
how awesome is the sight –  
our radiant king of light!  
Be still,  
for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around.

Be still,  
for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place;  
he comes to cleanse and heal,  
to minister his grace:  
no work too hard for him –  
in faith receive from him.  
Be still,  
for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place.

David J. Evans (b. 1957)

**Hymn 5 CH4 476**

**Mine eyes have seen the glory**  
of the coming of the Lord:  
he is trampling out the vintage  
where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
he hath loosed the fatal lightning  
of his terrible swift sword:  
his truth is marching on.  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah, (x3)  
his truth is marching on.

He hath sounded forth the trumpet  
that shall never call retreat;  
he is sifting out the human hearts  
before his judgement-seat:  
O, be swift, my soul, to answer him;  
be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah, (x3)  
our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies  
Christ was born across the sea,  
with a glory in his bosom  
that transfigures you and me:  
as he died to make us holy,  
let us live to make all free,  
while God is marching on.  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah, (x3)  
while God is marching on.

He is coming like the glory  
of the morning on the wave;  
he is wisdom to the mighty;  
he is succour to the brave;  
so the world shall be his footstool,  
and the soul of time his slave:  
our God is marching on.  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah, (x3)  
our God is marching on.

\*Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910)  
and others

**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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