

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 28th January 2024
Rev. John Carrick

Hymn 1 CH4 132

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessèd, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious,
thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in
might;
thy justice, like mountains,
high soaring above
thy clouds, which are fountains
of goodness and love.

To all, life thou givest, to both great and
small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish
as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish,
but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their
sight.

All praise we would render:
O help us to see
'tis only the splendour
of light hideth thee.

Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)

Hymn 2 CH4 404

I danced in the morning
when the world was young,
I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun,
I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth -
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, dance, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the dance, said He,
and I'll lead you all,
wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the dance,
said He.*

I danced for the scribes and the Pharisees,
they wouldn't dance
they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
for James and John -
they came with me
so the dance went on.
Dance, dance, wherever you may be...

I danced on the Sabbath
and I cured the lame,
the holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped they stripped
they hung me on high,
left me there on a cross to die.
Dance, dance, wherever you may be...

I danced on a Friday
when the world turned black -
it's hard to dance
with the devil on your back.
They buried my body
they thought I was gone -
but I am the dance and the dance goes on.
Dance, dance, wherever you may be...

They cut me down and I leapt up high -
I am the life that will never, never die.
I'll live in you if you'll live in me,
I am the Lord of the dance, said He.
Dance, dance, wherever you may be...

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)

Hymn 3 CH4 550

As the deer pants for the water,
so my soul longs after you.
You alone are my heart's desire,
and I long to worship you.
*You alone are my strength, my shield,
to you alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire,
and I long to worship you.*

You're my friend and you are my brother,
even though you are a King.
I love you more than any other,
so much more than anything.
You alone...

I want you more than gold or silver;
only you can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver,
and the apple of my eye.
You alone...

You alone...

Martin J. Nystrom (b. 1956)

Hymn 4 MP 3 (Sing Twice)

Abba Father, let me be
Yours and Yours alone.
May my will for ever be
evermore Your own.
Never let my heart grow cold,
never let me go,
Abba Father, let me be
Yours and Yours alone.

Dave Bilbrough
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Hymn 5 MP 249

**How lovely on the mountains
are the feet of him**

who brings good news, good news,
proclaiming peace,
announcing news of happiness,
our God reigns, our God reigns!
Our God reigns, our God reigns,
our God reigns, our God reigns!

You watchmen,
lift your voices joyfully as one,
shout for your King, your King.
See eye to eye the Lord restoring Zion:
your God reigns, your God reigns!
Your God reigns, your God reigns,
your God reigns, your God reigns!

Waste places of Jerusalem
break forth with joy,
we are redeemed, redeemed.
The Lord has saved
and comforted His people:
your God reigns, your God reigns!
Your God reigns, your God reigns,
your God reigns, your God reigns!

Ends of the earth,
see the salvation of your God,
Jesus is Lord, is Lord.
Before the nations
He has bared His holy arm:
your God reigns, your God reigns!
Your God reigns, your God reigns,
your God reigns, your God reigns!

Your God reigns, your God reigns,
your God reigns, your God reigns!

Leonard E Smith Jr

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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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