Livingstone Parish Church Sunday 18th February 2024 Rev. John Carrick

Hymn 1 CH4 52

How lovely is thy dwelling-place,

O Lord of hosts, to me! The tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!

My thirsty soul longs vehemently, yea faints, thy courts to see: my very heart and flesh cry out, O living God, for thee.

Behold, the sparrow findeth out an house wherein to rest; the swallow also for herself hath found her place to nest;

Even thine own altars, where she safe her young ones forth may bring, O thou almighty Lord of hosts, who art my God and King.

Blest are they in thy house who dwell, they ever give thee praise. And blest are they whose strength thou art,

in whose heart are thy ways.

Psalm 84, verses 1-5 The Scottish Psalter, 1929

Hymn 2 CH3 236

Children of Jerusalem

Sang the praise of Jesus' name: Children, too, of modern days Join to sing the Saviour's praise.

Hark! Hark! Hark! while infant voices sing Hark! Hark! Hark! while infant voices sing Loud hosannas, loud hosannas, Loud hosannas to our King. We are taught to love the Lord, We are taught to read his Word, We are taught the way to heaven: Praise for all to God be given. Hark! Hark! Hark!...

Parents, teachers, old and young, All unite to swell the song, Higher and yet higher rise, Till hosannas reach the skies. Hark! Hark! Hark!...

John Henley 1800-1842

Hymn 3 CH4 14

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie in pastures green: he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again; and me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, even for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me: and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me And in God's house for evermore my dwelling - place shall be.

> Psalm 23 The Scottish Psalter, 1929

Hymn 4 CH4 577

Christ be beside me,

Christ be before me, Christ be behind me, King of my heart. Christ be within me, Christ be below me, Christ be above me, never to part.

Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand, Christ all around me, shield in the strife. Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting, Christ in my rising, light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts thinking about me, Christ be in all tongues telling of me. Christ be the vision in eyes that see me, in ears that hear me, Christ ever be.

from *St Patrick's Breastplate*, 8th century *adapted* James Quinn (1919-2010)

Stevenston Livingstone Church of Scotland



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Hymn 5 MP 708

To God be the glory! great things He hath done;

so loved He the world that He gave us his Son;

who yielded His life an atonement for sin, and opened the life gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! let the earth hear His voice; praise the Lord, praise the Lord! let the people rejoice:

O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son

and give Him the glory; great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!

to every believer the promise of God; the vilest offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives. *Praise the Lord...*

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son:

but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see

Praise the Lord...

Frances van Alstyne (1820-1915) (Fanny Jane Crosby)

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)