

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 24th March 2024
Rev. John Carrick
Palm Sunday

Hymn 1 MP 457

Make way, make way,

for Christ the King
in splendour arrives;
fling wide the gates
and welcome Him into your lives.

*Make way, make way,
for the King of kings;
make way, make way,
and let His kingdom in!*

He comes the broken hearts to heal,
the prisoners to free;
the deaf shall hear,
the lame shall dance,
the blind shall see.

Make way...

And those who mourn
with heavy hearts,
who weep and sigh,
with laughter, joy and royal crown
He'll beautify.

Make way...

We call you now to worship Him
as Lord of all,
to have no gods before Him,
their thrones must fall!

Make way...

Graham Kendrick

© 1986 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Hymn 2 CH4 367

Hosanna, loud hosanna,

the little children sang;
through city street and temple
their joyful anthem rang.
They shouted out their praises
to Christ the children's friend,
who welcomes all with blessing,
whose love will never end.

From Olivet they followed,
a large exultant crowd,
the victor palm branch waving,
and chanting clear and loud;
bright angels joined the chorus,
beyond the cloudless sky,
'Hosanna in the highest!
Glory to God on high!

'Hosanna in the highest!
That ancient song we sing,
for Christ is our Redeemer,
the Lord of heaven our King.
Oh, may we ever praise him
with heart and life and voice,
and in his living presence
eternally rejoice.

*Jennette Threlfall (1821-1880)

**PALM
SUNDAY**



Hymn 3 CH4 365

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

Hark! all the tribes 'Hosanna!' cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
with palms and scattered garments
strowed.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
the Father on his sapphire throne
awaits his own anointed Son.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

Henry Hart Milman (1791-1868)

Hymn 4 (Sing 3 Times)

When I think about the cross

When I think of Jesus,
I'm reminded of his love -
Love that never leaves me.

Who am I
That He should die,
Giving life so freely?
When I think about the cross
Help me to believe it.

Mark and Helen Johnson
© 1995 Out of the Ark Music

Hymn 5 MP 242

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest;

hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest:
Lord, we lift up Your name,
with hearts full of praise.
Be exalted, O Lord my God –
hosanna in the highest.

Glory, glory, glory to the King of kings;
glory, glory, glory to the King of kings:
Lord, we lift up Your name,
with hearts full of praise.
Be exalted, O Lord my God –
glory to the King of kings.

Carl Tuttle

© 1985 Shadow Spring Music / Music
Services / Song Solutions CopyCare

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



The Kirk Session of Livingstone Church is registered
with the Christian Copyright licensing so that it
may reproduce the words of songs and hymns for
public worship. Licence number: 2834933

Stevenston Livingstone Parish Church is a
Registered Scottish Charity, No: SC000452