

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

Hymn 1 CH3 132

Tell me the old, old story

Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.
*Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and his love.*

Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in, –
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.
Tell me the old, old story...

Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
Tell me the old, old story...

Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Shall dawn upon my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,

'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.'
Tell me the old, old story...

Arabella Catherine Hankey (1834-1911)

Hymn 2 JP 123 (Sing Twice)

I will make you fishers of men,

Fishers of men, fishers of men.
I will make you fishers of men,
If you follow Me.
If you follow Me,
If you follow Me,
I will make you fishers of men,
If you follow Me.

Harry D. Clarke
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Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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Hymn 3 MP 1267

Come, people of the risen King,

who delight to bring Him praise.
Come all, and tune your hearts to sing
to the morning star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to Him,
where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice!
Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice,
O church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night.
Come, those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
and His mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace.

Rejoice! Rejoice!...

Come, young and old from every land,
men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands,
find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world His people sing –
shore to shore we hear them call
the truth that cries through every age:
'Our God is all in all'.

Rejoice! Rejoice!...

Rejoice! Rejoice!...

Keith and Kristen Getty
and Stuart Townend

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Hymn 4 CH4 787 (Sing Twice)

May the Lord, mighty God,

bless and keep you for ever;
grant you peace, perfect peace,
courage in every endeavour.

Lift up your eyes and see his face
and his grace for ever;
may the Lord, mighty God,
bless and keep you for ever.

Aaronic Blessing
From *Numbers 6:24*

Hymn 5 CH4 804 (Sing Twice)

**You shall go out with joy and be led
forth with peace,**

and the mountains and the hills shall break
forth before you.
There'll be shouts of joy, and the trees of
the field
shall clap, shall clap their hands,
and the trees of the field shall clap their
hands,
and the trees of the field shall clap their
hands,
and the trees of the field shall clap their
hands,
and you'll go out with joy.

Stuart Dauermann (*b.* 1944)

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)