

Stevenston Churches of Scotland

Sunday 7th April 2024

Rev. Andrew Black

Rev. Robert Travers

Shared Worship @ High Kirk

Hymn 1 MP 545

Open our eyes, Lord,

we want to see Jesus –
to reach out and touch Him
and say that we love Him.
Open our ears, Lord,
and help us to listen:
O open our eyes, Lord,
we want to see Jesus!

Robert Cull

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Hymn 2 CH4 561

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!

Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.
*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*
*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect communion, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story...

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and bless'd;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

This is my story...

Frances (Fanny) Jane Crosby (1820-1915)

Hymn 3 CH4 632

Our children, Lord, in faith and prayer,

we now devote to thee;
let them thy cov'nant mercies share,
and thy salvation see.

Such helpless babes thou didst embrace,
while dwelling here below;
to us and ours, O God of grace,
the same compassion show.

In early days their hearts secure
from worldly snares, we pray;
O let them to the end endure
in ev'ry righteous way.

*Thomas Haweis (1734-1820)
and *Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

Hymn 4 CH4 796

The Lord bless thee and keep thee;

the Lord make his face to shine upon thee,
and be gracious unto thee:
the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee
and give thee peace.
Amen.

Numbers 6: 24

Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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Hymn 5 CH4 424

Blest be the everlasting God,
the Father of our Lord!
Be his abounding mercy praised,
his majesty adored!

When from the dead he raised his Son,
and called him to the sky,
he gave our souls a lively hope
that they should never die.

To an inheritance divine
he taught our hearts to rise;
'tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
unfading in the skies.

Saints by the power of God are kept,
till the salvation come:
we walk by faith as strangers here;
but Christ shall call us home.

*Scottish Paraphrases, 1781,
1 Peter 1: 3-5*

Hymn 6 CH4 425

The Saviour died, but rose again

triumphant from the grave;
and pleads our cause at God's right hand
omnipotent to save.

Who then can e'er divide us more
from Jesus and his love,
or break the sacred chain that binds
the earth to heaven above?

Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
and days of darkness fall;
through him all dangers we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.

Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
nor time's destroying sway,
can e'er efface us from his heart,
or make his love decay.

Each future period that will bless,
as it has blessed the past:
he loved us from the first of time,
he loves us to the last.

*Scottish Paraphrases, 1781
Romans 8: 34–end*

Hymn 7 CH4 459

Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
throughout all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
rich wounds yet visible above,
in beauty glorified.
No angels in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends their burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me:
thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)
and Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)