

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> May 2024**  
**Mrs. Susan Gibson**  
**Mr. A. P. Tomlinson**

**Hymn 1 MP 20**

**All people that on earth do dwell,**  
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;  
come ye before Him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed:  
without our aid He did us make:  
we are His flock, He doth us feed;  
and for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,  
approach with joy His courts unto;  
praise, laud and bless His name always,  
for it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good;  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom heaven and earth adore,  
from earth and from the angel host,  
be praise and glory evermore.

William Kethe (1520-1594)  
Psalm 100, *The Scottish Psalter*, 1929

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

**Hymn 2** *(Sing Twice)*

**Clap your hands and praise the Lord,**  
clap your hands and praise the Lord,  
right hand, left hand,  
put them both together,  
clap your hands and praise the Lord.

Stomp your feet and praise the Lord,  
stomp your feet and praise the Lord,  
right foot, left foot,  
one and then the other,  
stomp your feet and praise the Lord.

Lift your arms and praise the Lord,  
Hallelujah!  
Lift your arms and praise the Lord, Amen!  
Right arm, left arm,  
reaching up to heaven,  
lift your arms and praise the Lord.

Praise Him! Praise Him!  
All ye little children,  
God is love, God is love.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
All ye little children,  
God is love, God is love.

Clap your hands and praise the Lord,  
clap your hands and praise the Lord,  
right hand, left hand,  
put them both together,  
clap your hands and praise the Lord!  
Stomp your feet and praise the Lord!  
Lift your arms and praise the Lord!  
Hallelujah! Amen! Praise the Lord!

Our Daily Bread for Kids  
Sunday School Songs

**Hymn 3 CH4 259**

**Beauty for brokenness,**  
hope for despair,  
Lord, in the suffering  
this is our prayer.  
Bread for the children,  
justice, joy, peace,  
sunrise to sunset  
your kingdom increase.

Shelter for fragile lives,  
cures for their ills,  
work for the craftsmen,  
trade for their skills.  
Land for the dispossessed,  
rights for the weak,  
voices to plead the cause  
of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor,  
friend of the weak,  
give us compassion, we pray,  
melt our cold hearts,  
let tears fall like rain.  
Come, change our love  
from a spark to a flame.*

Refuge from cruel wars,  
havens from fear,  
cities for sanctuary,  
freedoms to share.  
Peace to the killing fields,  
scorched earth to green,  
Christ for the bitterness,  
his cross for the pain.  
*God of the poor...*

Rest for the ravaged earth,  
oceans and streams,  
plundered and poisoned,  
our future, our dreams.  
Lord, end our madness,  
carelessness, greed;  
make us content with  
the things that we need.  
*God of the poor...*

Lighten our darkness,  
breathe on this flame,  
until your justice  
burns brightly again;  
until the nations  
learn of your ways,  
seek your salvation  
and bring you their praise.  
*God of the poor...*

*God of the poor...*

Graham Kendrick  
© 1993 Make Way Music

**Hymn 4 CH4 251**

**I, the Lord of sea and sky,**

I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.

I, who made the stars of night,  
I, will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord.*

*Is it I, Lord?*

*I have heard you calling in the night.*

*I will go, Lord,*

*if you lead me.*

*I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my Word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord..*

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord..*

Daniel Schutte (b. 1947)

**Exeunt 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)