

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 23rd June 2024
Rev. John Carrick

Hymn 1 MP 20

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, 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 folk, 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.

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

Hymn 2 JP 140

Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

Yes! Jesus loves me!
Yes! Jesus loves me!
Yes! Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let his little child come in.
Yes! Jesus loves me!...

Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;

Then His little child will take
Up to heaven, for His dear sake.
Yes! Jesus loves me!...

Anna Warner 1827-1915

Hymn 3 CH4 532

Lord, you have come to the seashore,
neither searching for the rich nor the wise,
desiring only that I should follow.

*O Lord, with your eyes set upon me,
gently smiling, you have spoken my name.
All I longed for, I have found by the water,
at your side, I will seek other shores.*

Lord, see my goods, my possessions;
in my boat you find no power, no wealth.
Will you accept, then, my nets and labour?
O Lord, with your eyes set upon me...

Lord, take my hands, and direct them.
Help me spend myself in seeking the lost,
returning love for the love you gave me.
O Lord, with your eyes set upon me...

Lord, as I drift on the waters,
be the resting-place of my restless heart,
my life's companion, my friend and refuge.
O Lord, with your eyes set upon me...

Cesáreo Gabaráin (1936-1991)

Hymn 4 CH4 543

**Longing for light, we wait in
darkness.**

Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts.
Shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church
gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.

Your word alone has power to save us.
Make us your living voice.
Christ, be our light...

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.
Christ, be our light...

Longing for shelter, many are homeless,
longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.
Christ, be our light...

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making Your kingdom come.
Christ, be our light...

Bernadette Farrell (b. 1957)

Hymn 5 CH4 396

And can it be, that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain -
for me, who him to death pursued?
*Amazing love! how can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? (x2)*

'Tis mystery all; the Immortal dies!
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
*'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
let angel minds inquire no more. (x2)*

He left his Father's throne above, -
so free, so infinite his grace -
emptied himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race:
*'tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me! (x2)*

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
*my chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee. (x2)*

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
Alive in him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
*bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my
own. (x2)*

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

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



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