

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 30th June 2024
Rev. John Carrick &
Rev. Robert Travers BA BD
Communion Sunday

Hymn 1 MP 200

Great is Thy faithfulness,

O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not,
Thy compassions they fail not,
as Thou hast been
Thou for ever wilt be.
*Great is Thy faithfulness,
Great is Thy faithfulness;
morning by morning
new mercies I see;
all I have needed
Thy hand hath provided -
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter,
and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon, and stars
in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness,
mercy, and love.
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Pardon for sin,
and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence
to cheer and to guide;
strength for today
and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand
beside!
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)
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Hymn 2 MP 506

O Lord my God!

when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works
Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
the power throughout the universe
displayed;
*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods
and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the
trees;
when I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook,
and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul...

And when I think
that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die –
I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross
my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home –
what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim,
my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Russian hymn
tr. Stuart Wesley Keene Hine (1899-1989)
©1953 Kingsways Thankyou Music

Hymn 3 CH4 528

Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there is hatred let me bring your
love;
where there is injury, your pardon Lord;
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring
hope;
where there is darkness, only light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy.
Oh, Master...

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive;
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997),
from the *Prayer of St Francis*

Hymn 4 CH4 19

Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;

ye doors that last for aye,
be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this:
even that same Lord that great in might
and strong in battle is;
even that same Lord that great in might
and strong in battle is.

Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
But who is he that is the King,
the King of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

Alleluia! alleluia!
alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!
Amen, amen, amen.

Psalm 24, verses 7-10,
The Scottish Psalter, 1929

Hymn 5 CH4 419

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,

endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes, where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth; death hast lost its sting.

Thine be the glory...

No more we doubt thee, glorious
Prince of Life;
life is naught without thee:
aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors,
through thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

Thine be the glory...

Edmond Budry (1854-1932)
translated Richard Birch Hoyle
(1875-1939)

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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