Hymn 2	JP 139 (Sing Twice)	Hymn 4	CH4 531 (Sing Twice)		tance, now and always;	
Jesus' love is very wonderful, Jesus' love is very wonderful,		Lord, there is r	My Jesus, my Saviour, Lord, there is none like you.		thou, and thou only, the first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.	
Jesus' love is very wonderful, O wonderful love! So high, you can't get over it,		the wonders of	All of my days I want to praise the wonders of your mighty love. My comfort, my shelter,		High King of Heaven, after victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.	
So low, you can't get under it, So wide, you can't get round it,		tower of refug let every breat	tower of refuge and strength, let every breath, all that I am,			
0 wonderful lov	e! H. W. Rattle		worship you. ord all the earth, let us sing, ijesty, praise to the King.	trans	Irish, 8 th Century <i>clated</i> Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931)	
Hymn 3 Wo'll wolle the	MP 743	Mountains boo roar	w down and the seas will	rev	<i>ised</i> *Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860-1935)	
We'll walk the land with hearts on fire;		I sing for joy d	at the sound of your name. I sing for joy at the work of your hands. For ever I'll love you, for ever I'll stand. Nothing compares to the promise I have in you. Darlene Zschech		CH4 804 (Sing Twice)	
and every step will be a prayer. Hope is rising, new day dawning; sound of singing fills the air.		Nothing comp			You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace, and the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you.	
Two thousand years, and still the flame is burning bright across the land. Hearts are waiting, longing, aching, for awakening once again. Let the flame burn brighter in the heart of the darkness, turning night to glorious day. Let the song grow louder, as our love grows stronger; let it shine! let it shine!						
		Hymn 5	CH4 465	There'll be shouts of joy, and the trees of the field		
		heart; naught be all e art; thou my best t night,	naught be all else to me, save that thou art; thou my best thought in the day or the night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light. Be thou my Wisdom, be thou my true Word; I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Father: thine own I would		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.	
We'll walk for truth, speak out for love; in Jesus' name we shall be strong, to lift the fallen, to save the children, to fill the nation with Your song. <i>Let the flame</i>		Word; I ever with the			Stuart Dauermann (b. 1944)	
<i>Let the flame</i> Graham Kendrick © 1989 Make Way Music		,	thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.			
		fight; be thou my dig thou my soul's tower; raise thou me power.	eastplate, my sword for the gnity, thou my delight, shelter, and thou my high heavenward, O Power of my not, nor earth's empty praise,	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		

Stevenston Churches of Scotland Sunday 7th July 2024 Rev. John Carrick Shared Worship @ Livingstone

Hymn 1 CH4 710

'I have a dream', a man once said, 'where all is perfect peace; where men and women, black and white, stand hand in hand, and all unite in freedom and in love, in freedom and in love.

But in this world of bitter strife the dream can often fade; reality seems dark as night, we catch but glimpses of the light Christ sheds on humankind, Christ sheds on humankind.

Fierce persecution, war, and hate are raging everywhere; God calls us now to pay the price through struggles and through sacrifice of standing for the right, of standing for the right.

So dream the dreams and sing the songs, but never be content; for thoughts and words don't ease the pain: unless there's action, all is vain; faith proves itself in deeds, faith proves itself in deeds.

Lord, give us vision, make us strong, help us to do your will; the congregations who are here High Kirk, Livingstone and Ardeer uniting us in peace, uniting us in peace.

Pamela J. Pettitt (1954-2005)

