

**Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 2nd December 2018**

**Rev. Dave Sutherland
1st Sunday of Advent
Communion Sunday**

Introit MP 38

As we are gathered, Jesus is here,
one with each other, Jesus is here;
joined by the Spirit, washed in His blood,
part of the body, the Church of God.
As we are gathered, Jesus is here,
one with each other, Jesus is here.

John Daniels
© 1979 Authentic Publishing

Hymn 1 MP 493

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appear.
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height
in ancient times didst give the law
in cloud and majesty and awe.
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
from depths of hell Thy people save,
and give them victory o'er the grave.
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou dayspring, come and cheer
our spirits by Thine advent here;
disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
and death's dark shadows put to flight.
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou key of David, come
and open wide our heavenly home;
make safe the way that leads on high,
and close the path to misery.
*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

From the Latin (12th century)
tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

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**MP 589****See Him lying on a bed of straw:**

a draughty stable with an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore –
the Prince of glory is His name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord appear to men –
just as poor as was the stable then,
the Prince of glory when He came.*

Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
show where Jesus in the manger lies;
shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
to see the Saviour of the world!

O now carry...

Angels, sing the song that you began,
bring God's glory to the heart of man;
sing that Bethl'em's little baby can
be salvation to the soul.

O now carry...

Mine are riches, from Your poverty,
from Your innocence, eternity;
mine forgiveness by Your death for me,
child of sorrow for my joy.

O now carry...

Michael Perry (1942-1996)
© Mrs B Perry/Jubilate Hymns

Hymn 3**MP 128** (Sing Twice)**Father God, I wonder**

how I managed to exist
without the knowledge
of Your parenthood
and Your loving care.
But now I am Your son,
I am adopted in Your family,
and I can never be alone
'cause, Father God,
You're there beside me.

I will sing Your praises,
I will sing Your praises,
I will sing Your praises for evermore.
I will sing Your praises,
I will sing Your praises,
I will sing Your praises for evermore.

Ian Smale

© 1984 Thankyou Music/Capitol CMG
Publishing/Intergritymusic.com

Hymn 4**MP 1045****From the squalor of a borrowed stable,**

by the Spirit and a virgin's faith,
to the anguish and the shame of scandal
came the Saviour of the human race.
But the skies were filled with the praise of
heaven,
shepherds listen as the angels tell
of the gift of God come down to man
at the dawning of Immanuel!

King of heaven now the friend of sinners,
humble servant in the Father's hands,
filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
filled with mercy for the broken man.
Yes, He walked my road and He felt my
pain,
joys and sorrows that I know so well;
yet his righteous steps give me hope again-
I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's
transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
loosing sinners from the claims of hell,
and with a shout our souls are free -
death defeated by Immanuel.

Now He's standing in the place of honour,
crowned with glory on the highest throne,
interceding for his own beloved
till His Father calls to bring them home.
Then the skies will part as the trumpet
sounds
hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
but the Bride will run to her Lover's arms,
giving glory to Immanuel!

Stuart Townend

© 1999 Thankyou Music/Capitol CMG
Publishing/Integritymusic.com

Hymn 5**MP 746****What a friend we have in Jesus,**

all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear –
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness –
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge!
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven (1819-1886)

Exeunt**MP 411****Let there be love shared among us,**

let there be love in our eyes;
may now Your love sweep this nation,
cause us, O Lord, to arise:
give us a fresh understanding
of brotherly love that is real;
let there be love shared among us,
let there be love.

Dave Bilbrough

© 1979 Thankyou Music/Capitol CMG
Publishing/Integritymusic.com

