

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> October 2021**  
**Rev. Dave Sutherland**

**Hymn 1 MP 1267**

**Come, people of the risen King,**  
who delight to bring Him praise.  
Come all, and tune your hearts to sing  
to the morning star of grace.  
From the shifting shadows of the earth  
we will lift our eyes to Him,  
where steady arms of mercy reach  
To gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice!*  
*Let every tongue rejoice!*  
*One heart, one voice,*  
*O church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,  
and those weeping through the night.  
Come, those who tell of battles won,  
and those struggling in the fight.  
For His perfect love will never change,  
and His mercies never cease,  
but follow us through all our days  
with the certain hope of peace.

*Rejoice! Rejoice!...*

Come, young and old from every land,  
men and women of the faith.  
Come, those with full or empty hands,  
find the riches of His grace.

Over all the world His people sing –  
shore to shore we hear them call  
the truth that cries through every age:  
'Our God is all in all'.

*Rejoice! Rejoice!...*

*Rejoice! Rejoice!...*

Keith and Kristen Getty  
and Stuart Townend

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**Hymn 2 MP 755**

**When I survey the wondrous cross**  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the death of Christ my God:  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them through His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small,  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

**Hymn 3 MP 496**

**O for a thousand tongues to sing**  
my great Redeemer's praise,  
the glories of my God and King,  
the triumphs of His grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  
that bids our sorrows cease;  
'tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'tis life, and health, and peace.

See all your sins on Jesus laid,  
the lamb of God was slain,  
His soul was once an offering made,  
for every soul of man.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,  
He sets the prisoner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood availed for me.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,  
your loosened tongues employ:  
ye blind, behold your Saviour come;  
and leap, ye lame, for joy.

My gracious Master, and my God,  
assist me to proclaim,  
to spread through all the earth abroad,  
the honours of Thy name.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788) altd.

**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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