

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 31st July 2022
Mr. Willie Robertson

Hymn 1 MP 192

God of grace and God of glory,
on Thy people pour Thy power;
crown Thine ancient Church's story;
bring her bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom,
grant us courage,
for the facing of this hour.

Lo! The hosts of evil round us
scorn Thy Christ, assail His ways!
Fears and doubts too long have bound us;
free our hearts to work and praise.
Grant us wisdom,
grant us courage,
for the living of these days.

Heal Thy children's warring madness;
bend our pride to Thy control;
shame our wanton, selfish gladness,
rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom,
grant us courage,
lest we miss Thy kingdom's goal.

Set our feet on lofty places;
gird our lives that they may be
armoured with all Christ-like graces
in the fight to set men free.
Grant us wisdom,
grant us courage,
that we fail not man nor Thee.

Save us from weak resignation
to the evils we deplore;
let the search for Thy salvation
be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom,
grant us courage,
serving Thee whom we adore.

Henry Emerson Fosdick (1878-1969)

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Hymn 2 CH4 641

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God,
and his righteousness,
and all these things shall be added unto
you.

Allelu, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia!

Man shall not live by bread alone,
but by every word
that proceeds from the mouth of God.

Allelu, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia!

Ask and it shall be given unto you,
seek and ye shall find;
knock, and the door shall be opened unto
you.

Allelu, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia!

Karen Lafferty (b. 1948)

Hymn 3 CH4 506

All I once held dear, build my life
upon,
all this world reveres, and wars to own,
all I once thought gain I have counted loss;
spent and worthless now, compared to
this:

*Knowing you, Jesus, knowing you,
there is no greater thing.*

*You're my all, you're the best,
you're my joy, my righteousness,
and I love you, Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know you
more,
to be found in you and known as yours,
to possess by faith what I could not earn,
all-surpassing gift of righteousness.

Knowing You..

Oh, to know the power of your risen life,
and to know you in your sufferings,
to become like you in your death, my Lord,
so with you to live and never die.

Knowing You..

Knowing You..

Graham Kendrick (b. 1950)

Hymn 4 CH4 253

Inspired by love and anger,
disturbed by need and pain,
informed of God's own bias,
we ponder once again:
'How long must some folk suffer?
How long can few folk mind?
How long dare vain self-interest
turn prayer and pity blind?'

From those for ever victims
of heartless human greed,
their cruel plight composes
a litany of need:
'Where are the fruits of justice?
Where are the signs of peace?
When is the day when prisoners
and dreams find their release?'

From those who ever shackled
to what their wealth can buy,
the fear of lost advantage
provokes the bitter cry,
'Don't query our position!
Don't criticise our wealth!
Don't mention those exploited
by politics and stealth!'

Amused in someone's kitchen,
asleep in someone's boat,
attuned to what the ancients
exposed, proclaimed, and wrote,
a saviour without safety,
a tradesman without tools
has come to tip the balance
with fishermen and fools.

John L. Bell (b. 1949)
and Graham Maule (b. 1958)

Hymn 5 CH4 192

All my hope on God is founded,
all my trust he will renew;
safe through change and chance he guides
me,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray God's trust;
though with care and toil we build them,
tower and temple fall to dust.
But God's power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness lasts for ever,
deep his wisdom passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attend him,
beauty springing out of naught.
Evermore,
from his store
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Day by day the mighty Giver
showers gifts on us below;
his desire our souls delight in,
pleasure leads us where we go.
See love stand
at his hand,
joy awaits at his command!

Still from earth to God in heaven
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ his Son.
Hear Christ call
one and all:
those who follow shall not fall.

*Robert Bridges (1844-1930)
based on Joachim Neander (1650-1680)

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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