**East Kilbride Old Parish Church**

**Sunday, 17 October 2021**

**CH4 Hymn 61 – Oh, Sing a New Song to the Lord**

Oh, sing a new song to the Lord,

For wonders he has done;

With his right hand and holy arm

The vict’ry he has won.

The Lord has made this triumph known,

Displayed his saving might;

He has revealed his righteousness

In every nation’s sight.

He mindful of his grace and truth

To Israel’s house has been;

The saving power of God our Lord

Earth’s farthest ends have seen.

Earth, shout aloud to God the Lord

And make a joyful noise;

Break into song and celebrate,

Sing praises and rejoice.

Sing to the Lord with sound of harp,

Let harp and voices ring;

With blare of trumpets, blast of horn,

Acclaim the Lord, the King.

Let seas, and all within them, roar,

The world, and dwellers there;

Let streams clap hands, and mountains sing –

As one their joy declare.

Let these all sing before the Lord

Who comes earth’s judge to be;

He’ll judge the world with righteousness,

Its folk with equity.

**CH4 Hymn 502 – Take my Life, Lord, Let it Be**

Take my life, Lord, let it be

Consecrated, glad and free;

Take my moments and my days,

Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move

At the impulse of your love;

Take my feet, that I may run

Bearing news of Christ your Son.

Take my voice, and let me sing

Always, only, for my King;

Take my intellect and use

Every power as you shall choose.

Take my will – your will be done,

May my will and yours be one;

Take my heart – it is your own,

It shall be your royal throne.

Take my love – my Lord, I pour

At your feet its treasure-store;

Take myself, and I will be

All for you, eternally.

**CH4 HYMN 518 – Lift up Your Hearts**

‘Lift up your hearts!’ We lift them, Lord, to thee;

Here at thy feet none other may we see:

‘Lift up your hearts!’ Even so, with one accord,

We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

Above the level of the former years,

The mire of sin, the slough of guilty fears,

The mist of doubt, the blight of love’s decay,

O Lord of light, lift all our hearts today!

Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given;

Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven:

Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,

Till, sent from God, they mount to God again.

Then, as the trumpet-call in after years,

‘Lift up your hearts!’ rings pealing in our ears,

Still shall our hearts respond with full accord,

‘We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!’

**The Peace of the Earth**

The peace of the earth be with you,

The peace of the heavens too;

The peace of the rivers be with you,

 The peace of the oceans too.

Deep peace falling over you;

God’s peace growing in you.

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