

**Stevenson Parish Church**  
**Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> March 2025**  
**Rev. Robert Travers BA BD**  
**Rev. John Carrick**

**Baptism of:**

**Lewis Martin Pursley**

**Hymn 1 CH4 485**

**Dear Lord and Father of mankind,**

forgive our foolish ways;  
re clothe us in our rightful mind;  
in purer lives thy service find,  
*in deeper reverence, praise. (x2)*

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
*rise up and follow thee. (x2)*

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
*interpreted by love! (x2)*

With that deep hush subduing all  
our words and works that drown  
the tender whisper of thy call,  
as noiseless let thy blessing fall  
*as fell thy manna down. (x2)*

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and  
stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
*the beauty of thy peace. (x2)*

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind and  
fire,

*O still small voice of calm! (x2)*

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

**Hymn 2 CH4 796**

**The Lord bless you and keep you;**  
the Lord make his face to shine upon you,  
and be gracious unto you:  
the Lord lift up his countenance upon you  
and give you peace.

Numbers 6: 24

**Hymn 3 CH4 632**

**Our children, Lord, in faith and prayer,**

we now devote to you;  
let them your covenant mercies share,  
and your salvation true.

Such children you did once embrace,  
while dwelling here below;  
to us and ours, O God of grace,  
the same compassion show.

Dear Lord, your infant feet were found  
within your Father's shrine;  
your years, with changeless virtue  
crowned,  
were all alike divine.

Dependent on your bounteous breath,  
we seek your grace alone,  
in every stage of life and death,  
to keep us still your own.

\*Thomas Haweis (1734-1820)  
and \*Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

**Hymn 4 MP 59**

**Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine:**

O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;  
born of His Spirit,  
washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long;  
This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
visions of rapture burst on my sight;  
angels descending bring from above  
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

*This is my story...*

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;  
watching and waiting, looking above,  
filled with His goodness,  
lost in His love.

*This is my story...*

Frances van Alstyne (1820-1915)  
(Fanny J Crosby)

**Hymn 5 MP 1072**

**In Christ alone my hope is found,**

He is my light, my strength, my song;  
this cornerstone, this solid ground,  
firm through the fiercest drought and  
storm.

What heights of love, what depths of  
peace,  
when fears are stilled, when strivings  
cease!

My comforter, my all in all,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone – who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless Babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
scorned by the ones he came to save  
till on that cross as Jesus died,  
the wrath of God was satisfied,  
for every sin on Him was laid;  
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,  
light of the world by darkness slain,  
then, bursting forth in glorious day,  
up from the grave He rose again!  
And as he stands in victory  
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
for I am His and He is mine –  
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
this is the power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
can ever pluck me from His hand;  
till He returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Stuart Townend  
© 2001 Thankyou Music / Capitol CMG  
Publishing / Integritymusic.com

**Hymn 6      MP 201**

**Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,**

pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore,  
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
whence the healing stream doth flow;  
let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through:  
strong deliverer, strong deliverer,  
be Thou still my strength and shield,  
be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside:  
death of death, and hell's destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side:  
songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee,  
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams (1717-1791) altd.

**STEVENSTON**  
PARISH · CHURCH



The Kirk Session of Stevenston Parish Church is registered with CCLI so that it may reproduce the words of songs and hymns for public worship.  
Licence number: 2834933

Stevenston Parish Church is a  
Registered Scottish Charity, No: SC000452