

GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
Hold me with your 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 fire and 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.

Benediction

Amen, Amen, Alleluia, Amen

**Lunch will be served in the Church Hall after the Service
Soup, Filled Rolls, Scones, Cakes & Tray Bakes, Tea & Coffee.**

£5



**Kirkcudbright Jazz Festival Service 2018
Kirkcudbright Parish Church
Sunday 17 June at 11 a.m.**

With Sulwath Syncopaters & Friends

Welcome

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

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.

Opening prayer and Lord's prayer

TAKE MY HAND PRECIOUS LORD

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

2.

JUST OVER IN GLORY LAND

I've a home prepared where the saints abide, Just over in the glory-land;
And I long to be by my Saviour's side, Just over in the glory-land.

Refrain:

*Just over in the glory-land, I'll join the happy angel band,
Just over in the glory-land; Just over in the glory-land,
There with the mighty host I'll stand, Just over in the glory-land.*

I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just over in the glory-land;
There to sing God's praise and His glory share, Just over in the glory-land.

What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see, Just over in the glory-land;
And with kindred saved, there forever be, Just over in the glory-land.

With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just over in the glory-land;
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just over in the glory-land.

7.

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Prayers for others and ourselves

6.

Reading 1 Samuel 16:1-13

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Light that shines is the light of love,
Hides the darkness from above,
Shines on me and it shines on you,
Shows you what the power of love can do.
Shine my light both bright and clear,
Shine my light both far and near,
In every dark corner that I find
Let my little light shine

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.....

Monday gave me the gift of love,
Tuesday peace came from above,
Wednesday told me to have more faith,
Thursday gave me a little more grace,
Friday told me to watch and pray,
Saturday told me just what to say,
Sunday gave me the power divine
To let my little light shine.

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.....

3.

Address

Jeanette

ON HIGHER GROUND

I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining every day;
Still praying as I'm onward bound,
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

Refrain

***Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
By faith, on Heaven's table land,
A higher plane than I have found;
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.***

My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Though some may dwell where those abound,
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

I want to live above the world,
Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
For faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.

I want to scale the utmost height
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found,
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground"

Offering

HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come
Why should my heart feel lonely, and long for heaven and home
When Jesus is my portion, a constant friend is he
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me

Refrain

***I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free
His eye is on the sparrow and I know he watches me.***

Let not your heart be troubled; these tender words I hear;
And resting on his goodness I lose my doubts and fears;
For by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted; whenever clouds arise;
When songs give place to sighing; when hope within me dies;
I draw the closer to Him; from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

