**East Kilbride Old Parish Church**

**Sunday, 24 October 2021**

**CH4 Hymn 465 - Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my Heart**

Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;

Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;

Thou my best thought in the day or the night,

Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, be thou my true Word;

I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;

Thou my great Father: thine own I would be;

Thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;

Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,

Thou my soul’s shelter, and thou my high tower;

Raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor earth’s empty praise,

Thou mine inheritance, now and always;

Thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,

High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, after victory won,

May I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heaven’s sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,

Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

**CH4 Hymn 716 – Come and Find the Quiet Centre**

Come and find the quiet centre

In the crowded life we lead,

Find the room for hope to enter,

Find the space where we are freed:

Clear the chaos and the clutter,

Clear our eyes, that we can see

All the things that really matter,

Be at peace, and simply be.

Silence is a friend who claims us,

Cools the heat and slows the pace;

God it is who speaks and names us,

Knows our being, touches base,

Making space within our thinking,

Lifting shades to show the sun,

Raising courage when we’re shrinking,

Finding scope for faith begun.

In the Spirit let us travel,

Open to each other’s pain;

Let our lives and fears unravel,

Celebrate the space we gain:

There’s a place for deepest dreaming,

There’s a time for hearts to care;

In the Spirit’s lively scheming

There is always room to spare!

**CH4 Hymn 562 – Through the Love of God, our Saviour**

Through the love of God, our Saviour,

All will be well.

Free and changeless is his favour;

All, all is well.

Precious is the blood that healed us,

Perfect is the grace that sealed us,

Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us;

All must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation,

All will be well.

Ours is such a full salvation,

All, all is well.

Happy still in God confiding,

Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,

Holy, through the Spirit’s guiding;

All must be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow;

All will be well.

Faith can sing through days of sorrow,

‘All, all is well.’

On our Father’s love relying,

Jesus every need supplying,

In our living, in our dying,

All must be well.

**May God’s Blessing Surround You**

May God’s blessing surround you each day,

As you trust Him and walk in His way.

May His presence within guard you and keep you from sin,

Go in peace, go in joy, go in love.

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