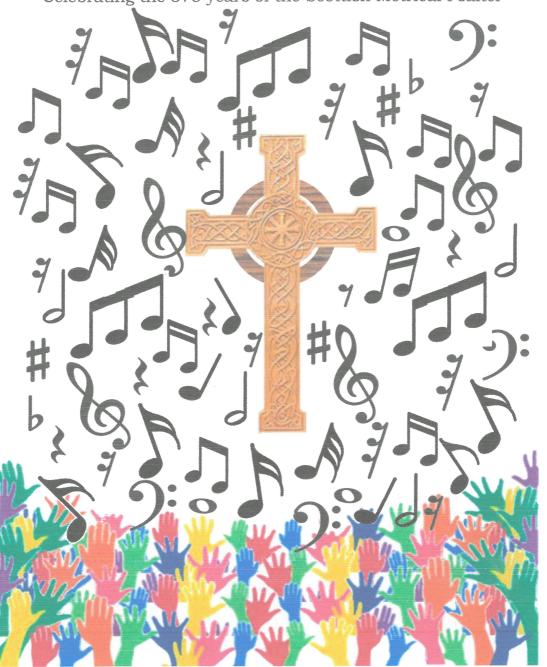
Festival of Psalms – Sunday 5thOctober 2025 11am Newport Church of Scotland

Celebrating the 375 years of the Scottish Metrical Psalter



NORTH FIFE CLUSTER A FESTIVAL OF PSALMS in celebration of the Scottish Psalter (1650)

This service will flow with minimum announcements.

The Introit - Psalm 148 music by John Bell

The Welcome and Call to Worship led by Amos Chewachong

Psalm 100 (Hymn 63) - All people that on earth do dwell (unaccompanied)

- All people that on Earth do dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
 Him serve with mirth, his praise forthtell;
 Come ye before him and rejoice.
- Know that the Lord is God indeed;
 Without our aid he did us make;
 We are his folk, he doth us feed,
 And for his sheep he doth us take.
- O enter then his gates with praise, Approach with joy his courts unto; Praise, laud, and bless his name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- For why? The Lord our God is good;
 His mercy is forever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

The Opening Prayer (Psalm 42) and Lord's Prayer (trespasses) led by John MacMillan

Children's Address given by Claire Owen

Psalm 34: 10 - The Good Song - Sunday Club

The lions may grow weak and hungry x 3
But those who seek the Lord lack no good thing

The lions may grow weak and hungry x 3
But those who seek the Lord lack no good thing

All things work together for the good of those who love the Lord Yes, all things work together for the good of those who love the Lord All things work together for the good of those who love the Lord Yes, all things work together for the good of those who love the Lord All things work together for the good of those who love the Lord Yes, all things work together for the good of those who love the Lord All things work together for the good of those who love the Lord

Oh yeah!

Psalm 103 – Bless the Lord, O my soul

(Taybridgehead Worship Group)

Chorus Bless the Lord oh my soul:

Oh my soul, Worship His Holy name. Sing like never before, Oh my soul. I'll worship Your Holy name.

1. The sun comes up,
It's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing Your song again,
Whatever may pass
And whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing
When the evening comes.

Chorus

Continued over:

2. You're rich in love
And You're slow to anger,
Your name is great
And Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness,
I will keep on singing;
Ten thousand reasons
For my heart to find.

Chorus

3. And on that day
When my strength is failing.
The end draws near
And my time has come,
Still my soul will
Sing Your praise unending:
Ten thousand years
And then forevermore!

Bless the Lord oh my soul:
Oh my soul,
Worship His Holy name.
Sing like never before,
Oh my soul.
I'll worship Your Holy name.
I'll worship Your Holy name.

Introduction to the Scottish Psalter (1650) presented by David D. Scott

Psalm 84 (Hymn 52) - How lovely is thy dwelling-place

- How lovely is thy dwelling-place,
 O Lord of hosts, to me!
 The tabernacles of thy grace,
 how pleasant, Lord, they be!
- My thirsty soul longs vehemently, yea faints, thy courts to see: my very heart and flesh cry out, O living God, for thee.
- Behold, the sparrow findeth out an house wherein to rest; the swallow also for herself hath found her place to nest;
- Even thine own altars, where she safe her young ones forth may bring,
 O thou almighty Lord of hosts, who art my God and King.
- Blest are they in thy house who dwell, they ever give thee praise.
 And blest are they whose strength thou art, in whose heart are thy ways:

A Reading from the Psalms in Two Voices – Psalm 77 arranged by Jane Campbell and read by Jane Campbell and Susan Welsh

Psalm 139 (Hymn 97) - O God, you search me and you know me

O God, you search me, and you know me.
 All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.
 When I walk or lie down, you are before me:
 Ever the maker and keeper of my days.

Continued over:

- You know my resting and my rising.
 You discern my purpose from afar,
 And with love everlasting, you besiege me:
 In every moment of life or death, you are.
- Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,
 You have known its meaning through and through.
 You are with me beyond my understanding:
 God of my present, my past and future, too.
- Although your Spirit is upon me, Still I search for shelter from your light. There is nowhere on Earth I can escape you: Even the darkness is radiant in your sight.
- For you created me and shaped me.
 Gave me life within my mother's womb.
 For the wonder of who I am, I praise you:
 Safe in your hands, all creation is made new.

Survey of Favourite Psalms presented by Trisha Pearce and Jan Winch

A Poem – The Good Old Psalms by William McComb read by Bill Imlay

The Anthem – Psalm 23 music by Howard Goodall

The Address proclaimed by Amos Chewachong

Psalm 91 – On Eagles Wings (seated) soloist Caroline MacMillan (Congregation to join in the chorus)

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, Who abide in His shadow for life, Say to the Lord, "My Refuge, My Rock in Whom I trust."

> And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you, And famine will bring you no fear; Under His Wings your refuge, His faithfulness your shield.

> And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

You need not fear the terror of the night, Nor the arrow that flies by day, Though thousands fall about you, Near you it shall not come.

> And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

For to His angels He's given a command, To guard you in all of your ways, Upon their hands they will bear you up, Lest you dash your foot against a stone.

> And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

Prayer of Intercession and Dedication led by Jonathan Humphrey

A Creative Celebration – Banner and Flower Arrangements presented by MoragAnne Elder

Psalm 121 (Hymn 81) - I to the hills will lift mine eyes

- I to the hills will lift mine eyes.
 From whence doth come mine aid?
 My safety cometh from the Lord,
 who heav'n and earth hath made.
- Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will he slumber that thee keeps.
 Behold, he that keeps Israel, he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
- The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade on thy right hand doth stay: the moon by night thee shall not smite, nor yet the sun by day.
- The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall preserve thee from all ill.
 Henceforth thy going out and in God keep for ever will.

The Benediction

