Words for Worship Sunday 14 May

Lord we come before your throne of grace

We find rest in your presence And fullness of joy In worship and wonder We behold your face Singing "what a faithful God have I".

What a faithful God have I What a faithful God What a faithful God have I Faithful in every way

Lord of mercy you have heard our cry Through the storm you're the beacon Our song in the night In the shelter of your wings Hear our hearts' reply Singing "what a faithful God have I".

Lord all sovereign, granting peace from heaven Let us comfort those who suffer With the comfort you have given We will tell of your great love for as long as we live

Singing "what a faithful God have I".

By Robert Critchley, Dawn Critchley © 1989 Thankyou Music, CCL Licence No. 316573

What can wash away our sin?

Nothing but the blood of Jesus! What can make us whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Oh, precious is the flow That makes us white as snow, No other fount we know. Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

This is all the grace we need: Nothing but the blood of Jesus! This is all our hope and peace: Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Oh, precious is the flow That makes us white as snow, No other fount we know. Nothing but the blood of Jesus! Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

True love

No greater love I've found It's in you. True love No greater love I've found It's found in you.

Oh that my heart would love your way
Oh that my heart would love the way
You lavish love on me
Oh that my heart would sing your praise
The way you sing over me
True love.

Change our hearts, O God, Show us how to love like you, Take us wider God to those Lost without your love.

Let now Your church

Shine as Your bride
That You saw in Your heart
As You offered up Your life
And now the lost be welcomed home
By the saved and redeemed
Those adopted as Your own

Let now our hearts burn with a flame A fire consuming all For Your Son's holy Name And with the heavens we declare You are our King

We love You Lord We worship You You are our God You alone are good

Let now the weak say I have strength By the Spirit of power That raised Christ from the dead Let now the poor stand and confess That my portion is Him And I'm more than blessed

You asked Your Son To carry this The heavy cross Our weight of sin

I love You Lord I worship You Hope which was lost Now stands renewed

I give my life
To honour this
The love of Christ
The Saviour King

All I once held dear, built my life upon,

All this world reveres and wars to own; All I once thought gain I have counted loss Spent and worthless now, compared to this.

Knowing you, Jesus, knowing you, There is no greater thing; You're my all, nothing less, You're my joy, my righteousness; And I love you Lord.

Now my heart's desire is to know you more, To be found in you and known as yours; To possess by faith what I could not earn All surpassing gift of righteousness.

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