Words for Worship Sunday 7 July 2024

King of kings, majesty;

God of heaven, living in me; Gentle saviour, closest friend, Strong deliverer, beginning and end. All within me falls at your throne.

Your majesty, I can but bow I lay my all before you now. In royal robes I don't deserve I live to serve your majesty.

Earth and heaven worship you, There eternal, faithful and true. Hope of nations, ransomed souls, Brought this sinner near to your throne. All within me falls at your throne. Jarrod Cooper, © 1996 Sovereign Lifestyle Music, CCL Licence No. 316573

Our hope is built on nothing less

Than Jesus' blood and righteousness We dare not trust the sweetest frame But wholly trust in Jesus' name

Christ alone; cornerstone
Weak made strong; in the Saviour's love
Through the storm, He is Lord
Lord of all

When Darkness seems to hide His face We rest on His unchanging grace In every high and stormy gale Our anchor holds within the veil Our anchor holds within the veil

When he shall come with trumpet sound O may we then in Him be found Dressed in his righteousness alone Faultless stand before the throne.

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You are here

Moving in our midst We worship You We worship You

You are here Working in this place We worship You We worship You

Waymaker
Miracle Worker
Promise Keeper
Light in the darkness
My God
That is who You are

You are here Touching every heart We worship You We worship You

You are here Healing every heart We worship You We worship You

You are here Mending every heart We worship You We worship You

You are here Turning lives around We worship You We worship You

That is who You are (x4)

Even when we don't see it you're working Even when we can't feel it you're working You never stop, you never stop working (x2)

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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.

O to know the power of your risen life, And to know you in your sufferings; To become like you in your death, my Lord, So with you to live and never die! CCLI 316573 ©1993 Make Way Music by Graham Kendrick

Church of God, elect and glorious,

holy nation, chosen race; called as God's own special people, royal priests and heirs of grace: know the purpose of your calling, show to all his mighty deeds; tell of love which knows no limits, grace which meets all human needs.

God has called you out of darkness into his most marvellous light; brought his truth to life within you, turned your blindness into sight. Let your light so shine around you that God's name is glorified; and all find fresh hope and purpose in Christ Jesus crucified.

Once you were an alien people, strangers to God's heart of love; but he brought you home in mercy, citizens of heaven above.
Let his love flow out to others, let them feel a Father's care; that they too may know his welcome and his countless blessings share.

Church of God, elect and holy, be the people he intends; strong in faith and swift to answer each command your master sends: royal priests, fulfil your calling through your sacrifice and prayer; give your lives in joyful service sing his praise, his love declare.

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