

Words for Worship Sunday 3 November 2024

All who are thirsty

All who are weak
Come to the fountain
Dip your heart in the stream of life
Let the pain and the sorrow
Be washed away
In the waves of his mercy
As deep cries out to deep

Come Lord Jesus come

Holy Spirit come

Glenn Robertson & Brenton Brown ©1998 Vineyard Songs

Sing Bride of Christ, sing praise to God

Shout for joy his calling heard
Redeemed of Christ declare again
God's love to all the earth

Sing for the broken lashed by storm
See the Saviours wounds for all
God's love like rain waters the land
His peace will come again

Sing with compassion shown in Christ
As he suffered in our place
All our sins were crucified with him,
The greatest sacrifice

Sing to the world in unity
Raise a shout to Christ our king
May the Holy Spirit, fire of God
Shine like treasure from within

Your grace is enough, more than we need

At your word we will believe.
We wait for you; draw near again
Let your Spirit make us new.

*And we will fall at your feet.
We will fall at your feet.
And we will worship you here*

*Freely you gave your life for us
Surrendered your life upon that cross
Great is your love poured out for all
This is our God!
Lifted on high from death to life,
Forever our God is glorified
Servant and king, rescued the world,
This is our God.*

Your presence in us, Jesus light the way
By the power of your word;
We are restored, we are redeemed
By your Spirit we are free.

Reuben Morgan
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Lord I come, I confess

Bowing here, I find my rest
Without You, I fall apart
You're the one that guides my heart

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You
Every hour, I need You
My one defence, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more
Where grace is found is where You are
And where You are, Lord, I am free
Holiness is Christ in me

So teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way
And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on You
Jesus, You're my hope and stay

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Jesus, be the centre,

Be our source, be our light Jesus.
Jesus, be the centre,
Be our hope, be our song Jesus.

*Be the fire in our hearts
Be the wind in these sails
Be the reason that we live
Jesus, Jesus.*

Jesus, be our vision
Be our path, be our guide, Jesus.
Jesus, be our vision
Be our path, be our guide, Jesus.

Jesus, in your presence
We know peace, we know joy, Jesus.
Jesus in your presence
We find strength, we find hope, Jesus.

Verse 1-2 Michael Frye © 1999 Vineyard Songs, CCL Licence No. 316573

And can it be that I should gain

An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me who caused his pain?
For me who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That thou my God should die for me?

'Tis mystery all the immortal dies;
who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all, let earth adore,
Let angel minds enquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus and all in Him is mine!
Alive in him, my living head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.