# Words for Worship Sunday 9 March 2025

#### 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

# Open the eyes of my heart Lord

Open the eyes of my heart. I want to see you - I want to see you

To see you high and lifted up Shining in the light of your glory. Pour out your power and love As we sing holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy,
Holy, holy, holy,
I want to see you.
By Paul Baloche, © 1997 Integrity's Hosanna! Music, CCL Licence No. 316573

# Purify my heart

Let me be as gold And precious silver Purify my heart Let me be as gold, pure gold.

Refiners fire
My heart's one desire
Is to be holy
Set apart for you Lord.
I choose to be holy
Set apart for you my master
Ready to do your will.

Purify my heart Cleanse me from within And make me holy. Purify my heart Cleanse me from my sin, Deep within. Brian Doerksen © 1990 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing;

#### 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

# You are the Potter and I am the clay,

The work of Your hand. Your Spirit within me, By Your grace shape me, To be more like You.

You make me, You form me, You shape me. So take me, and use me, fill me. To be all for You. To be all for You.

Spirit come, fall on us. Spirit come, revive us.

To be all for You. To be all for You. To be all for You. Jesus, all for You.

Your Spirit within me, By Your grace shape me, To be more like You.

# Be thou my vision O Lord of my heart;

Naught be all else to me save that thou art Thou my best thought by day or by night Waking or sleeping thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, thou my true word: I ever with thee, thou with me Lord; Thou my great Father, I thy true child; Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for the fight. Be thou my dignity, thou my delight, Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tower: Raise thou me heavenward O power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always: Thou and thou only, 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.