

Words for Worship Sunday 16 November 2025

Almighty God

You sent your Son Jesus Christ
To be the light of the world.
Free us from all that darkens and ensnares us,
And bring us to eternal light and joy;
through the power of him
who is alive and reigns
with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. Amen

I stand amazed in the presence

of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how he could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvellous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvellous! How wonderful
is my Saviour's love for me!*

He took my sins and my sorrows,
and made them his very own;
and bore the burden to Calvary,
and suffered and died alone.

When with the ransomed in glory
his face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages
to sing of his love for me.

No love is higher

No love is wider
No love is deeper
No love is truer
No love is higher
No love is wider
No love is like your love O Lord

Here is love vast as the ocean,
Loving kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of life, our ransom
Shed for us his precious blood.
Who his love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing his praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let us all your love accepting
Love you ever, all our days;
Let us seek your kingdom only
And our lives be to your praise.
You alone shall be our glory,
Nothing in the world we see.
You have cleansed and sanctified us.
Jesus you have set us free!

In your truth you will direct us,
By your Spirit through your Word;
And your grace our need is meeting,
As we trust in you, our Lord.
Of your fullness you are pouring -
Your great love and power we see -
Without measure, full and boundless,
Drawing out our hearts to Thee.

Samuel Peter Abraham Forbes, © 1997 Walking On Water Music, CCL Licence No. 316573

I come to you Jesus and I confess.

I lay down my sins for your righteousness.
You pour out your grace,
your forgiveness sets me free
Flow over me, love flow over me.

Undone by your grace

We come: our broken hearts our offering.

Jesus all to you we bring;

Undone, laid down.

Holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Your love unending poured out on the cross.
And I can sing because you first loved me
Flow into me, love flow into me.

Jesus help us see with your eyes of love.
Open our hearts to those your heart breaks for.
Help us be the ones who give your love.
Flow out of us, love flow out of us.

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.

Jesus, Jesus, fill us with your love

Open up our eyes to see you Jesus,
And our ears to hear the cry of your heart
For the broken.
Use your Church.

We cry deeper; closer
Deeper; closer
To you.

How deep the Father's love for us,

How vast beyond all measure
That he should give his only Son
To make a wretch his treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss;
The Father turns his face away,
As wounds which mar the chosen one
Bring many into glory.

Behold the man upon the cross,
My sin upon his shoulders;
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward?
I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Baptised into the death of Christ
Raised with his resurrection,
Adopted by the Spirit's gift
As citizens of heaven.
We hear the call to follow him:
Lay down our lives, take up our cross,
And so declare to all the world
How deep the Father's love for us.

V1-3 Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music, CCL Licence No. 316573