

Words for Worship Sunday 23 November 2025

Almighty and everlasting God,
it is your will to restore all things
in your well-beloved Son,
our Lord and King.
Grant that all peoples of the earth,
now divided and enslaved by sin,
may be freed and brought together
under his gentle and loving rule;
who lives and reigns
with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. Amen

*Praise the Lord His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness new every morn
Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What love could remember
no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

*Praise the Lord His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness new every morn
Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many His mercy is more
Matt Boswell | Matt Papa © 2016 Getty Music Hymns

For every disappointment,
for every broken heart,
for every one in darkness, a light

For every wounded person,
for every tired mind,
for hopeless situations, a hope.

*The cross still stands, the cross still towers,
his blood still cleanses, eternally the same.*

For every one who's desperate,
for every one who's lost,
for every one who's fearful, a shelter

For every painful question,
for every one's regrets,
for every cry of Why God, an answer

Grace and peace, mercy and joy,
all undeserved, I bow down.

By David Hind, © 2003 Authentic Publishing, CCL Licence No. 316573

I just want to speak the name of Jesus
Over every heart and every mind
I know there is peace within Your presence
I speak Jesus

I just want to speak the name of Jesus
'Til every dark addiction starts to break
Declaring there is hope and there is freedom
I speak Jesus

Your name is power Your name is healing
Your name is life
Break every stronghold
Shine through the shadows; burn like a fire

I just want to speak the name of Jesus
Over fear and all anxiety
To every soul held captive by depression
I speak Jesus

Shout Jesus from the mountains
Jesus in the streets
Jesus in the darkness, over every enemy
Jesus for my family
I speak the holy name – Jesus.

I just want to speak the name of Jesus
Over every heart and every mind
'Cause I know there is peace within Your presence
I speak Jesus

lyrics © Integrity's Praise! Music,

Everyone needs compassion

Love that's never failing
Let mercy fall on us
Everyone needs forgiveness
The kindness of a saviour
The hope of nations

Saviour

He can move the mountains

Our God is mighty to save

He is mighty to save

Forever

Author of Salvation

He rose and conquered the grave

Jesus conquered the grave

So take us as you find us
All our fears and failures
Fill our lives again
We give our lives to follow
Everything we believe in
Now we surrender

Shine your light and
Let the whole world see
We're singing
For the glory of the risen King
Jesus

Shine your light and
Let the whole world see
We're singing
For the glory of the risen King

©2006 Ben Fielding & Reuben Morgan/Hillsong CCL License Number
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.