

Words for Worship Sunday 18 October 2026

Almighty and ever-living God,

increase in us your gift of faith,
that forsaking what lies behind
and reaching out to what is before,
we may run the way of your commandments
and win the crown of everlasting joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit
one God, now and for ever.

In the darkness we were waiting

Without hope, without light
'Til from Heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes

To fulfill the law and prophets
To a virgin came the word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

*Praise the Father, praise the Son
Praise the Spirit, three in one
God of glory, Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings*

To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross

For even in your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus for our sake you died

And the morning that You rose
All of Heaven held its breath
'Til that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death
And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel, shall not faint

By His blood and in His name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me

Brooke Ligertwood, 2019 Hillsong music publishing

Father, hear the prayer we offer;

Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly rest and stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

Be our hope when we are faltering
Lift our eyes to see your face
Fire of God come burn within us
So our lives reflect your grace.

Be our strength in hours of weakness
In our wandering be our guide;
Through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side.

Have mercy on me, O God,

In your unfailing love;
I know that my transgressions
Are ever before me.

Have mercy on me, O God,
In your unfailing love
And in your great compassion
Wash away my sin.

Make us white;
Make us white as snow.
Purify: you make us white as snow.

Have mercy on us, O God,
In your unfailing love;
Create a heart of righteousness
Within our souls.

Our lips will sing your praise:
Declare your righteousness.
All who hear will trust and sing,
“Our Lord and our God!”

Let mercy fall
Your justice rule
Your Kingdom come on earth.

Our confidence is in the Lord,

the source of our salvation.
Rest is found in him alone,
the author of creation.
We will not fear the evil day,
because we have a refuge;
in every circumstance we say,
‘Our hope is built on Jesus.’

He is our fortress, we will never be shaken;
He is our fortress, we will never be shaken.
He is our fortress, we will never be shaken;
He is our fortress, we will never be shaken.

We will put our trust in God.
We will put our trust in God.
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Noel Richards Tricia Richards

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.

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Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine

O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of his spirit, washed in his blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my saviour all the day long.*

I was lost but Jesus found me
Found the sheep that went astray
Raised me up and gently led me
Back into the narrow way.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst into sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love