Words for Worship 3 April 2022

**God our Father in mercy you gave**

Your only Son to light our darkest night

A light that shines, as You hold our sorrows

Jesus Christ our wounded healer

On the cross, He bore it all

Every burden, every pain

On the cross, He bore it all

Wounded healer, we bow down

Jesus Christ our wounded healer

God our Saviour, the victory won

The risen Lord, calling us to; “Come”

Your nail scared hands, gather up the broken

Jesus Christ our wounded healer (x2)

On the cross, He bore it all

Every burden, every pain

On the cross, He bore it all

Wounded healer, we bow down

Jesus Christ, Saviour and Lord

Over all, over all,

Our wounded healer

All our pain and sadness is held in your hands

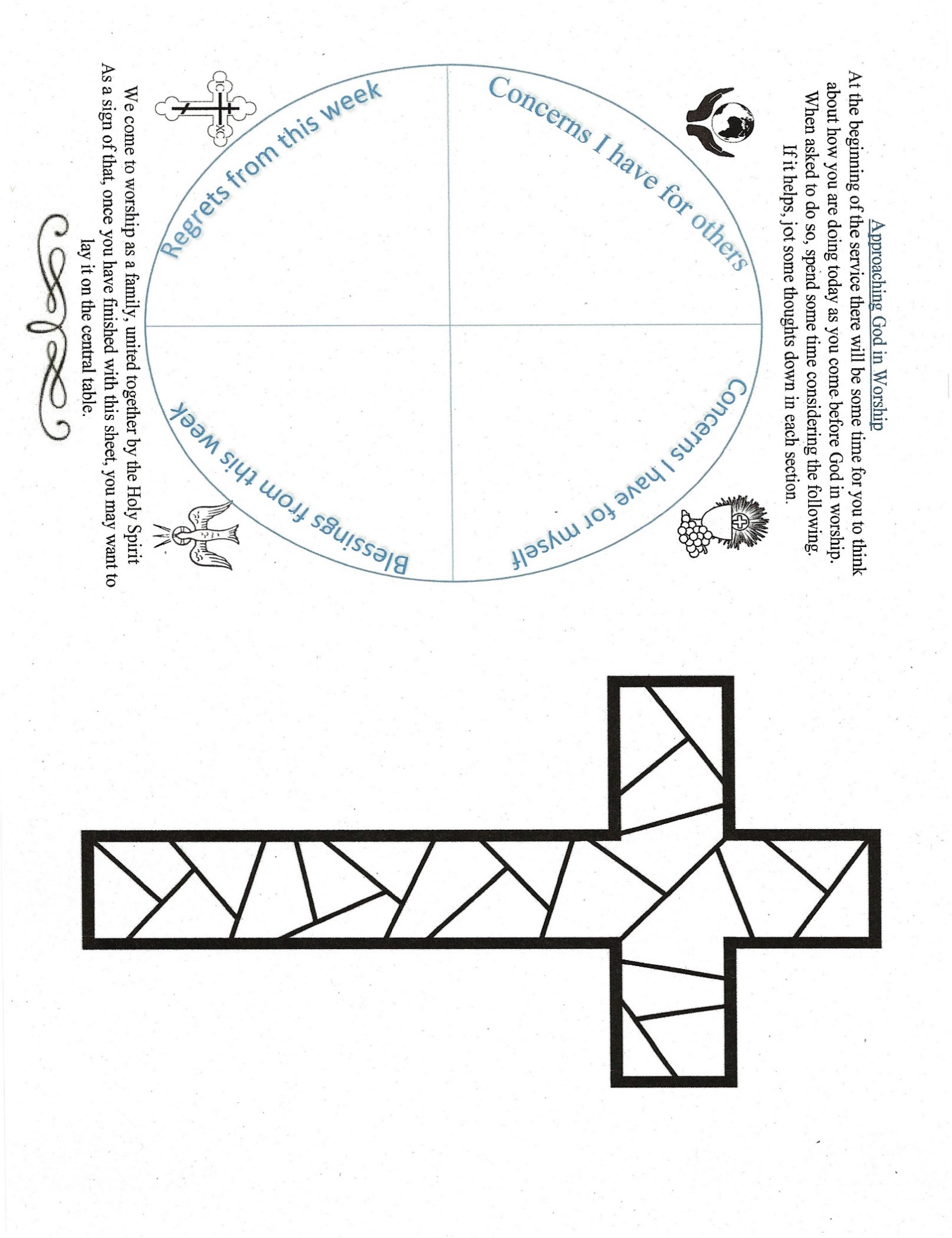
Every tear is gathered by you

God our Comfort with us to the end

Your Spirit come, be lifter of our heads

And we will stand lifting high forever

Jesus Christ our wounded healer (x2)



**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, Scott Ligertwood, Jason Ingram

2019 Hillsong music publishing

**We will offer up our lives**

in spirit and truth,

Pouring out the oil of love

as our worship to you.

In surrender we must give

Our every part;

Lord receive the sacrifice

of a broken heart.

*Jesus what can we give, what can we bring;*

*To so faithful a friend, to so loving a King?*

*Saviour what can be said, what can be sung*

*As a praise of your name*

*for the things you have done?*

*Oh our words could not tell,*

*Not even in part,*

*Of the debt of love that is owed*

*By these thankful hearts.*

You deserve our every breath

for you paid the great cost

Giving up your life to death,

even death on a cross.

You took all our shame away,

there defeated our sin,

Opened up the gates of heaven

and have beckoned us in.

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**I have a home, eternal home**

But for now I walk this broken world.

You walked it first, you know our pain

But you show hope can rise again

Up from the grave.

*Abide with me, abide with me*

*Don’t let me fall and don’t let go.*

*Walk with me and never leave,*

*Ever close, God abide with me.*

There in the night, Gethsemane

Before the cross, before the nails,

Overwhelmed alone you prayed

You met us in our suffering

And bore our shame.

Love that will not ever let me go.

Love that will not ever let me go.

You never let me go!

Love that will not ever let me go

And up ahead, eternity.

We’ll weep no more and sing for joy

Abide with me.

We’ll weep no more and sing for joy

Abide with me.

