# Words for Worship 16 April

### How great the chasm that lay between us

How high the mountain I could not climb In desperation I turned to Heaven And spoke Your name into the night

Then through the darkness Your loving kindness Tore through the shadows of my soul The work is finished The end is written Jesus Christ My living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy What heart could fathom Such boundless grace The God of angels Stepped down from glory To wear my sin and bear my shame The cross has spoken I am forgiven The King of kings calls me His own Beautiful Saviour I'm Yours forever Jesus Christ my living hope

Hallelujah, Praise the one who set me free Hallelujah, Death has lost its grip on me You have broken every chain There's salvation in Your name Jesus Christ My living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise Your buried body began to breathe Out of the silence the roaring Lion Declared the grave has no claim on me Jesus Yours is the victory © 2017 Phil Wickham Music CCLI 316573

# You are here

Moving in our midst We worship You We worship You

You are here Working in this place We worship You We worship You

Waymaker Miracle Worker Promise Keeper Light in the darkness My God That is who You are

You are here Touching every heart We worship You We worship You

You are here Healing every heart We worship You We worship You

You are here Mending every heart We worship You We worship You

You are here Turning lives around We worship You We worship You

That is who You are (x4)

Even when we don't see it you're working Even when we can't feel it you're working You never stop, you never stop working (x2) Osinachi Kalu Okoro Egbu ©2016 Integrity Music Europe (admin. by Capital CMG Publishing)

### Spirit of God fill up our hearts today

Move us to live, lives that honour you In every way, your love display Your grace overwhelm.

Wind of God stir in our hearts today Move us to live, lives that honour you In every way, your love display Your grace overwhelm

Here we stand in your river In your grace Lord we come Here we stand in your river Holy Spirit fill our lives fill our lives, fill our lives

Breath of God speak to our hearts today Move us to live, lives that honour you In every way, your love display Your grace overwhelm

Fire of God burn in our hearts today Move us to live, lives that honour you In every way, your love display Your grace overwhelm

Here we stand in your river In your grace Lord we come Here we stand in your river Holy Spirit wash our land Wash our land, heal our land

Wind of God come to us Breath of God speak to us Fire of God burn in us River of God flow from us Spirit of God rise in us Spirit of God rise in us

## I see the Lord, His arms out stretched

I see the Lord, His nail pierced hands I see the Lord, and he says come.

All who are thirsty come, come to the waters. All who are weary come, come and find rest. All who are thirsty come, come to the waters. All who are troubled come, come and find peace.

I see the Lord, Risen Saviour; The Lord, his shining eyes. I see the Lord, and he says "come!"

I see the Lord Lifted high I see the Lord, His glory shines I see the Lord, and he says "come".

He's calling the sons and daughters He's calling, calling them home.

#### In Christ alone my hope is found

He is my light my strength my song. This cornerstone, this solid ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace. When fears are stilled, when strivings cease; My comforter, my all in all, Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness Scorned by the ones he came to save, Till on that cross as Jesus died The wrath of God was satisfied, For every sin on him was laid: Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain. Then bursting forth in glorious Day Up from the grave he rose again! And as he stands in victory Sin's curse has lost its grip on me, For I am his and he is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me. From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from his hand. Till he returns or calls me home Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!