

Words for Worship Sunday 30 October 2022

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.

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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



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.

So precious to God, you are like a pearl

He gave everything he had
And called you to be His own.

*Hallelujah, the Kingdom of Heaven is near
Hallelujah, the Kingdom of Heaven is here*

Beloved of God, child of the king!
By name called and saved by grace;
Adopted; you are His own.

Great is Your faithfulness

Great is Your faithfulness
You never change
You never fail, O God

True are Your promises
True are Your promises
You never change
You never fail, O God

So we raise up holy hands
To praise the Holy One
Who was and is and is to come

Wide is Your love and grace
Wide is Your love and grace
You never change
You never fail, O God

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Church of God, elect and glorious,

holy nation, chosen race;
called as God's own special people,
royal priests and heirs of grace:
know the purpose of your calling,
show to all his mighty deeds;
tell of love which knows no limits,
grace which meets all human needs.

God has called you out of darkness
into his most marvellous light;
brought his truth to life within you,
turned your blindness into sight.
Let your light so shine around you
that God's name is glorified;
and all find fresh hope and purpose
in Christ Jesus crucified.

Once you were an alien people,
strangers to God's heart of love;
but he brought you home in mercy,
citizens of heaven above.
Let his love flow out to others,
let them feel a Father's care;
that they too may know his welcome
and his countless blessings share.

Church of God, elect and holy,
be the people he intends;
strong in faith and swift to answer
each command your master sends:
royal priests, fulfil your calling
through your sacrifice and prayer;
give your lives in joyful service
sing his praise, his love declare.

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