Words for Worship Sunday 21 May 2023

Salvation belongs to our God

Who sits on the throne And unto the Lamb:

Praise and glory, wisdom and thanks, Honour and power and strength, Be to our God for ever and ever; Be to our God for ever and ever; Be to our God for ever and ever, Amen.

And we the redeemed shall be strong In purpose and unity, Declaring aloud

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We bow our hearts, We lift our hands

We turn our eyes to you again. We surrender to the truth That all we need is found in you

Receive our adoration, Jesus Lamb of God Receive our adoration, how wonderful you are.

We choose to leave it all behind And turn our eyes towards the prize The upward call of God in Christ You have our hearts Lord take our lives.

Every soul you save sings out
Everything you've made resounds
All creation's standing now, lifting up your name.
We're joining in the angels song
We're gathered to your ancient throne
Children in our Father's arms, shouting out your praise.

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At the name of Jesus

Every knee shall bow
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word

Humbled for a season
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last
Brought it back victorious
When from death He passed

Name him, Christians, name him, with love strong as death, but with awe and wonder, and with bated breath; he is God the Saviour, he is Christ the Lord, ever to be worshipped, trusted and adored.

In time this Lord Jesus
Shall return again
With His Father's glory
With His angel-train
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now

Lift up your heads

To the coming King Bow before him And adore him sing

To his majesty
Let your praises be
Pure and holy
Giving glory
To the King of Kings
Steve Fry © 1974 Universal Music

Overwhelmed by a world of oppression and fear,

We turn to the one who will hear our prayer. With faith in the God of mercy and power, We cry for justice in the barren lands.

Even though our sins testify against us, O Lord, do something for the sake of your name. Even though our sins testify against us, O Lord, do something for the sake of your name.

Troubled by the pain in our neighbours eyes, We turn to the one who will hear our prayer. With faith in the God of healing and peace, We cry for mercy in the broken lives.

Unsure of ourselves and the things that we feel, We turn to the one who will hear our prayer. With faith in the God of forgiveness and love, We cry for grace to humbly walk with Christ.

Overwhelmed by a world of oppression and fear, Troubled by the pain in our neighbours' eyes, Unsure of ourselves and the things that we feel, We turn to the one who will hear our prayer.

Be thou my vision O Lord of my heart;

Naught be all else to me save that thou art Thou my best thought by day or by night Waking or sleeping thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, thou my true word: I ever with thee, thou with me Lord; Thou my great Father, I thy true child; Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for the fight. Be thou my dignity, thou my delight, Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tower: Raise thou me heavenward O power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always: Thou and thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, after victory won, May I reach heaven's joys O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O ruler of all.