

Words for Worship Sunday 31 August 2025

Almighty and ever-living God,

You are the author and giver of all good things.
Graft in our hearts the love of your name,
Increase in us true religion
And nourish us with all your goodness;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns
with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. Amen

See on the hill of Calvary

My Saviour bled for me
My Jesus set me free

Look at the wounds that give me life
Grace flowing from His side
No greater sacrifice

What He's done
What He's done
All the glory and the honour to the Son
My sins are forgiven
My future is Heaven
I praise God for what He's done

Sing for the freedom He has won
Even death is dead and done
His life has overcome

Speak say the Name above all names
Over every broken place
He is risen from the grave

Now on a throne of majesty
The Father's will complete
He reigns in victory

Sing hallelujah to the King
He is worthy to receive
All the worship we can bring

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

Turn your eyes upon Jesus

Look full in his wonderful face;
And the things of earth
Will grow strangely dim
In the light of his glory and grace

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Our hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
We dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus' name

*Christ alone; cornerstone
Weak made strong; in the Saviour's love
Through the storm, He is Lord
Lord of all*

When Darkness seems to hide His face
We rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
Our anchor holds within the veil
Our anchor holds within the veil

When he shall come with trumpet sound
O may we then in Him be found
Dressed in his righteousness alone
Faultless stand before the throne.

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May my heart stay humble

with my eyes on you;
May my life be only
for you Christ my Lord

Be still oh my soul be still
Be still oh my soul be still
Put your hope in the Lord oh my soul
For evermore; now and for evermore

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.

David Crowder | Jason Ingram | Matt Maher | Matt Redman© Inot

When peace like a river attendeth my way

When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though satan should buffet,
though trials should come
Let blessed assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

*It is well
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

My sin, O the bliss of this glorious thought,
My sin not in part but in whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord oh my soul.

And Lord haste the day
when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound,
and the Lord shall descend,
Even so it is well with my soul.