

Words for Worship Sunday 29 March 2026

Heavenly Father

Your Son came as the true and humble king,
hailed by the crowd as Messiah:
grant us the faith to know him and love him,
that we may be found beside him
on the way of the cross,
which is the path of glory;
through the same Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns
with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. Amen

When we see you

we find strength to face the day.
In your presence
all our fears are washed away,
Washed away.

Hosannah! Hosannah!
You are the God who saves us,
Worthy of all our praises.
Hosannah! Hosannah!
Come have your way among us;
We welcome you here Lord Jesus.

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

Let the King of our hearts

Be the mountain where we run
The fountain we drink from
Oh, He is our song

Let the King of our hearts
Be the shadow where we hide
The ransom for our life
Oh, He is our song

You are good, good, oh oh
You are good, good, oh oh

Let the King of our hearts
Be the wind inside our sails
The anchor in the waves
Oh He is our song

Let the King of our hearts
Be the fire inside our veins
The echo of our days
Oh He is our song

You're never gonna let, never gonna let me down
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We see the King of glory

Coming on the clouds with fire
The whole earth shakes
The whole earth shakes

We see His love and mercy
Washing over all our sin
The people sing
The people sing

Hosanna
Hosanna
Hosanna in the highest

We see a generation
Rising up to take their place
With selfless faith
With selfless faith

We see a near revival
Stirring as we pray and seek
We're on our knees
We're on our knees

Heal our hearts and make them clean
Open up our eyes to the things unseen
Show us how to love
Like You have loved us
Break our hearts for what breaks Yours
Everything we are
For Your kingdom's cause
As we walk from earth into eternity

By Peter Wilson & Stuart Garrard, © 2005 Curious? Music UK / Hillsong Publishing

Light of the world, you stepped down into darkness;

Opened my eyes, let me see.
Beauty that made this heart adore you.
Hope of a life spent with you.

So here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that you're my God.
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted;
Glorious in heaven above.
Humbly you came
to the earth you created,
All for love's sake became poor.

I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sins up on that cross.

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From heaven you came helpless babe

Entered our world, your glory veiled
Not to be served but to serve
And give Your life that we might live

This is our God, The Servant King
He calls us now to follow Him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to The Servant King

There in the garden of tears
My heavy load he chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn
'Yet not My will but Yours,' He said

Come see His hands and His feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered

So let us learn how to serve
And in our lives enthrone Him
Each other's needs to prefer
For it is Christ we're serving

Graham Kendrick
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