

## Words for Worship Sunday 3 May 2026

### **Almighty God,**

Your Son Jesus Christ  
Is the way, the truth and the life.  
Give us grace to love one another  
And walk in his way,  
Who lives and reigns  
With you and the Holy Spirit,  
One God, now and forever. Amen.

### **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

### ***Praise the Lord His mercy is more***

*Stronger than darkness new every morn*  
*Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What love could remember no wrongs we have done  
Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

### ***Praise the Lord His mercy is more***

*Stronger than darkness new every morn*  
*Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam  
What Father so tender is calling us home  
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us  
His blood was the payment His life was the cost  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Matt Boswell | Matt Papa © 2016 Getty Music Hymns

### **Lord I come, I confess**

Bowing here, I find my rest  
Without You, I fall apart  
You're the one that guides my heart

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You  
Every hour, I need You  
My one defence, my righteousness  
Oh God, how I need You

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more  
Where grace is found is where You are  
And where You are, Lord, I am free  
Holiness is Christ in me

So teach my song to rise to You  
When temptation comes my way  
And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on You  
Jesus, You're my hope and stay

© Sweater Weather Music

**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.

VI-3 Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music, CCL Licence No. 316573

**God our Father in mercy you gave**

Your only Son to light our darkest night  
A light that shines, as You hold our sorrows  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer

On the cross, He bore it all  
Every burden, every pain  
On the cross, He bore it all  
Wounded healer, we bow down  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer

God our Saviour, the victory won  
The risen Lord, calling us to; "Come"  
Your nail scared hands, gather up the broken  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer

On the cross, He bore it all  
Every burden, every pain  
On the cross, He bore it all  
Wounded healer, we bow down  
Jesus Christ, Saviour and Lord  
Over all, over all,  
Our wounded healer

All our pain and sadness is held in your hands  
Every tear is gathered by you

God our Comfort with us to the end  
Your Spirit come, be lifter of our heads  
And we will stand lifting high forever  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer