

Words for Worship Sunday 11 October 2026

O God, our sovereign and shepherd,
who brought your Son Jesus Christ
through the valley of death,
comfort us with your protecting presence,
that we may dwell with him in your house for
ever;
through the same Jesus Christ our Lord
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit
one God, now and forever. Amen

Lord we come before your throne of grace

We find rest in your presence
And fullness of joy
In worship and wonder
We behold your face
Singing “what a faithful God have I”.

What a faithful God have I
What a faithful God
What a faithful God have I
Faithful in every way

Lord of mercy you have heard our cry
Through the storm you're the beacon
Our song in the night
In the shelter of your wings
Hear our hearts' reply
Singing “what a faithful God have I”.

Lord all sovereign, granting peace from heaven
Let us comfort those who suffer
With the comfort you have given
We will tell of your great love for as long as we
live
Singing “what a faithful God have I”.

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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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You are the Potter and I am the clay,
The work of Your hand.
Your Spirit within me,
By Your grace shape me,
To be more like You.

You make me, You form me, You shape me.
So take me, and use me, fill me.
To be all for You.
To be all for You.

Spirit come, fall on us.
Spirit come, revive us.

To be all for You.
To be all for You.
To be all for You.
Jesus, all for You.

Your Spirit within me,
By Your grace shape me,
To be more like You.

The Lord's our Shepherd, we'll not want.

He makes us lie in pastures green.
He leads us by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores our souls

*And we will trust in You alone.
And we will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows us,
Your goodness will lead us home.*

He guides our ways in righteousness,
And He anoints our heads with oil,
And our cup, it overflows with joy,
We feast on His pure delights.

And though we walk the darkest path,
We will not fear the evil one,
For You are with us, and your rod and staff
Are the comfort we need to know.

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adapted

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.