

Song Booklet

10.30am & 6.30pm | Sunday, August 7th 2022 | Eighth Sunday after Trinity

Song: Great Big God

**Our God is a great big God,
our God is a great big God,
our God is a great big God
and he holds us in his hands.
(Repeat)**

He's higher than a skyscraper
and he's deeper than a submarine.
He's wider than the universe
and beyond my wildest dreams.
And he's known me and he's loved me
since before the world began.
How wonderful to be a part of God's
amazing plan.

Jo Hemming, Nigel Hemming ©2001 Vineyard Songs (UK/Eire)

Song: Father You Are King Of Heaven

Father, you are King of Heaven
and greater than us all
Everything is in your hands
from huge right down to small
Sometimes I forget that
I can't do things on my own
Please now help me pray to you,
and trust in you alone

**It's like an earthworm trying to do
press-ups
Like a potato trying to swim
Like a mountain trying to brush its teeth
When we don't rely on him.**

**When we pray we trust our Father,
That's what Jesus said
So I'll stop trusting in myself
and pray to God instead**

Father, help me now to pray
and spend some time with you
Father, you are always good
in all you say and do
Sometimes I forget that I can
share what's on my mind
Please now help me pray to you,
knowing that you are kind

It's like an earthworm trying to...

Gareth Loh ©2016 Gareth Loh

Song: In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
this Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones He came to save:
till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied –
for every sin on Him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
then bursting forth in glorious Day
up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and He is mine –
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from His hand;
till He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Keith Getty, Stuart Townend
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Song: What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry,
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry,
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful?
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour still our refuge,
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.

Charles Crozat Converse, Joseph Medlicott Scriven