

ENCOUNTER – PALM SUNDAY

160

Make way, make way, for Christ the King
in splendour arrives ;
fling wide the gates and welcome him
into your lives.

*Make way! Make way for the King of kings!
Make way! Make way and let his kingdom in!*

He comes the broken hearts to heal,
the prisoners to free ;
the deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance,
the blind shall see.

And those who mourn with heavy hearts,
who weep and sigh,
with laughter, joy, and royal crown
he'll beautify.

We call you now to worship him
as Lord of all,
to have no gods before him,
their thrones must fall !

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You are the King of Glory,
you are the Prince of Peace,
you are the Lord of heaven and earth,
you're the Son of righteousness.
Angels bow down before you,
Worship and adore,
for you have the words of eternal life,
You are Jesus Christ the Lord .

*Hosanna to the Son of David!
Hosanna to the King of Kings!
Glory in the highest heaven
for Jesus the Messiah reigns!
(repeat chorus)*

678

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!

639

Give thanks with a grateful heart

Give thanks to the Holy One.

Give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ, his Son.

Give thanks with a grateful heart.

Give thanks to the Holy One.

Give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ, his Son.

And now let the weak say, 'I am strong!'

Let the poor say, 'I am rich!'

because of what the Lord has done for us.

And now let the weak say, "I am strong!"

Let the poor say, 'I am rich!'

Because of what the Lord has done for us.

Give thanks...

And now...

Give thanks.

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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.

*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.*

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.

