

Communion Songs: (cont'd)

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
“Peace on the earth, good will to men,
from heaven’s all-gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
with peaceful wings unfurled;
and still their heavenly music floats
o’er all the weary world;
above its sad and lowly plains
they bend on hovering wing,
and ever o’er its Babel sounds
the blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life’s crushing load,
whose forms are bending low,
who toil along the climbing way
with painful steps and slow:
look now! for glad and golden hours
come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
and hear the angels sing!

For, lo! the days are hastening on,
by prophet seen of old,
when with the ever-circling years
shall come the time foretold:
when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendours fling,
and the whole world send back the song
which now the angels sing.

Sears (1849) | Public Domain

Closing Song:

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o’er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

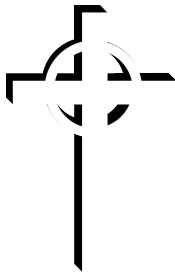
*Gloria, in excelsis Deo,
Gloria, in excelsis Deo.*

Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be,
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing:
Come adore, on bended knee,
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.

See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise.

Barnes, Chadwick | Public Domain



CHRIST THE KING

EDMONTON

<https://www.christtheking-edmonton.ca>

Christmas 1 – December 28, 2025 – 10:00 am

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Sermon Series ~ Parables - The Prodigal Son



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~ Baptismal Candidate ~

Munachimso Jonathan Akparah

Opening Song:

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills
and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders wonders of His love.

Handel, Watts (1719) | Public Domain

Collect for Christmas 1:

Almighty God, who gave us your only Son to take our nature upon him and to be born of a pure virgin, grant that we, who are born again in him and made your children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by your Holy Spirit through our Lord Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you and the Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Collect for the Innocents:

Almighty God, whose purpose it is that the lips of children and infants praise you and who were glorified in their deaths, put to death all evil within us and so strengthen us by your grace that by the innocence of our lives and constancy of our faith we may glorify your holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Information:

Tithes and offerings: eTransfers may be sent to: finance@christtheking-edmonton.ca
Cheques may be mailed to: 9920 – 67 Street NW, Edmonton, Alberta, T6A 2R2

Contacts:
Pastor Stephen: stephen@christtheking-edmonton.ca | 780-667-4488
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Isaiah 62:10–12 (Pew Bible p. 622)

Go through, go through the gates; prepare the way for the people; build up, build up the highway; clear it of stones; lift up a signal over the peoples.

11 Behold, the Lord has proclaimed to the end of the earth: Say to the daughter of Zion, “Behold, your salvation comes; behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.”

12 And they shall be called The Holy People, The Redeemed of the Lord; and you shall be called Sought Out, A City Not Forsaken.

Galatians 4:1–7 (Pew Bible p. 974)

I mean that the heir, as long as he is a child, is no different from a slave, though he is the owner of everything, 2 but he is under guardians and managers until the date set by his father. 3 In the same way we also, when we were children, were enslaved to the elementary principles of the world. 4 But when the fullness of time had come, God sent forth his Son, born of woman, born under the law, 5 to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons. 6 And because you are sons, God has sent the Spirit of his Son into our hearts, crying, “Abba! Father!” 7 So you are no longer a slave, but a son, and if a son, then an heir through God.

Luke 15:11–32 (Pew Bible p. 874)

And he said, “There was a man who had two sons. 12 And the younger of them said to his father, ‘Father, give me the share of property that is coming to me.’ And he divided his property between them. 13 Not many days later, the younger son gathered all he had and took a journey into a far country, and there he squandered his property in reckless living. 14 And when he had spent everything, a severe famine arose in that country, and he began to be in need. 15 So he went and hired himself out to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him into his fields to feed pigs. 16 And he was longing to be

fed with the pods that the pigs ate, and no one gave him anything.

17 “But when he came to himself, he said, ‘How many of my father’s hired servants have more than enough bread, but I perish here with hunger! 18 I will arise and go to my father, and I will say to him, “Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you. 19 I am no longer worthy to be called your son. Treat me as one of your hired servants.”’ 20 And he arose and came to his father. But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him and felt compassion, and ran and embraced him and kissed him. 21 And the son said to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.’ 22 But the father said to his servants, ‘Bring quickly the best robe, and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet. 23 And bring the fattened calf and kill it, and let us eat and celebrate. 24 For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.’ And they began to celebrate.

25 “Now his older son was in the field, and as he came and drew near to the house, he heard music and dancing. 26 And he called one of the servants and asked what these things meant. 27 And he said to him, ‘Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fattened calf, because he has received him back safe and sound.’ 28 But he was angry and refused to go in. His father came out and entreated him, 29 but he answered his father, ‘Look, these many years I have served you, and I never disobeyed your command, yet you never gave me a young goat, that I might celebrate with my friends. 30 But when this son of yours came, who has devoured your property with prostitutes, you killed the fattened calf for him!’ 31 And he said to him, ‘Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours. 32 It was fitting to celebrate and be glad, for this your brother was dead, and is alive; he was lost, and is found.’”

Offertory Song:

O Come, All Ye Faithful
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;

*O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.*

God of God, light of light,
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin’s womb;
Very God, begotten not created:

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God, in the highest:

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with holy fear;
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born that happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Oakley | CCLI #3105

Communion Songs:

Silent Night
Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight:
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia
Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is
born

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love’s pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth. Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

Mohr (1818), Campbell (1863 | CCLI #27862

[*Communion songs continue on back page...*]