

Communion: (cont'd)

His Glory and My Good

I have seen my Father's glory
Revealed in Jesus Christ
And the more that I behold Him,
The more He satisfies.
When I gaze upon His beauty,
When I see Him as I should,
Then my eyes are lifted upward
For His glory and my good.

There is hope in every trial,
For I can trust the Lord.
He will turn my heart towards Him
And help me bear the thorn.
So, in faith, I follow Jesus
On the road not understood,
For I know that He is working
For His glory and my good.

*To our God be the glory,
To our God be praise.
He alone, the name above all names.
I will boast ever only in the Lord, my God.
For I know His glory is my good.*

See the open arms of Jesus
Upon the cross that day.
What they understood as weakness
Deserves my every praise.
For the charge that was against me,
It was nailed into the wood.
Yes, I know that He has saved me
For His glory and my good.

Would I gladly be made nothing
That Christ would be made more.
Would I seek the only kingdom
That far outweighs them all.
I will stand before my Father,
Where the faithful saints have stood.
And with joy, my heart shall praise Him
For His glory and my good.

Fielding, Robinson, Thompson | CCLI #7235691

Recessional:

Yet Not I, but Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer.
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom.
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.
For my life is wholly bound to his.
Oh how strange and divine,
I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
For by my side the Saviour, He will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me.
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won,
And I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
The future sure, the price, it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated.
Jesus now, and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released,
I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With ev'ry breath I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.
All the glory evermore to Him!
When the race is complete,
Still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Robinson, Farren, Thompson ©2018 | CCLI #7121852



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

Lent 2 – March 1, 2026 – 10:00 am

Holy Communion (1662 Rite): Page 1

Sermon Series: The Pillar of Truth (1 Timothy 3:14–4:5)

Opening:

Forty Days and Forty Nights

Forty days and forty nights
You were fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day,
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed,
Prowling beasts about thy way,
Stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.

Should not we Your sorrow share
And from worldly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer
Strong with You to suffer pain.

Then if evil on us press,
Flesh or spirit to assail,
Victor in the wilderness,
Grant we may not faint nor fail!

Keep, O keep, us Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Your side;
That with You we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide.

Smyttan, Pott (1861) | Public Domain

Information

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Collect for the Season of Lent:

Almighty and everlasting God, you hate nothing that you have made and forgive the sins of all who are penitent: make in us new and contrite hearts so that, lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, we may receive from you, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Collect for Lent 2:

Almighty God, you see that we have no power of our own to help ourselves: keep us both outwardly in our bodies and inwardly in our souls so that we may be defended from all ills that may befall the body and from all evil thoughts that may assault and hurt the soul, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Jeremiah 17:5–10 (Pew Bible p. 645)

Thus says the Lord: “Cursed is the man who trusts in man and makes flesh his strength, whose heart turns away from the Lord. 6 He is like a shrub in the desert, and shall not see any good come. He shall dwell in the parched places of the wilderness, in an uninhabited salt land.

7 “Blessed is the man who trusts in the Lord, whose trust is the Lord. 8 He is like a tree planted by water, that sends out its roots by the stream, and does not fear when heat comes, for its leaves remain green, and is not anxious in the year of drought, for it does not cease to bear fruit.”

9 The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately sick; who can understand it? 10 “I the Lord search the heart and test the mind, to give every man according to his ways, according to the fruit of his deeds.”

1 Timothy 3:14–4:5

I hope to come to you soon, but I am writing these things to you so that, 15 if I delay, you may know how one ought to behave in the household of God, which is the church of the living God, a pillar and buttress of the truth. 16 Great indeed, we confess, is the mystery of godliness:

He was manifested in the flesh, vindicated by the Spirit, seen by angels, proclaimed among the nations, believed on in the world, taken up in glory.

4:1 Now the Spirit expressly says that in later times some will depart from the faith by devoting themselves to deceitful spirits and teachings of demons, 2 through the insincerity of liars whose consciences are seared, 3 who forbid marriage and require abstinence from foods that God created to be received with thanksgiving by those who believe and know the truth. 4 For everything created by God is good, and nothing is to be rejected if it is received with thanksgiving, 5 for it is made holy by the word of God and prayer.

Matthew 15:21–28 (Pew Bible p. 821)

And Jesus went away from there and withdrew to the district of Tyre and Sidon. 22 And behold, a Canaanite woman from that region came out and was crying, “Have mercy on me, O Lord, Son of David; my daughter is severely oppressed by a demon.” 23 But he did not answer her a word. And his disciples came and begged him, saying, “Send her away, for she is crying out after us.” 24 He answered, “I was sent only to the lost sheep of the house of Israel.” 25 But she came and knelt before him, saying, “Lord, help me.” 26 And he answered, “It is not right to take the children’s bread and throw it to the dogs.” 27 She said, “Yes, Lord, yet even the dogs eat the crumbs that fall from their masters’ table.” 28 Then Jesus answered her, “O woman, great is your faith! Be it done for you as you desire.” And her daughter was healed instantly.

Praise:

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail,
Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail,
He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold
Through life’s fearful path;
For my love is often cold;
He must hold me fast.

*He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so,
He will hold me fast.*

Those He saves are His delight,
Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in His holy sight,
He will hold me fast.
He’ll not let my soul be lost;
His Promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost,
He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died,
Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied;
He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life,
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight,
When He comes at last!

Habershon, Merker ©2013 | CCLI #7016161

Praise:

My Heart is Yours

I give you my life,
I give You my trust, Jesus.
And You are my God,
And You are enough, Jesus.
O, Jesus.

*My heart is Yours, my heart is Yours.
Take it all, take it all,
My life in Your hands.
My heart is Yours, my heart is Yours.
Take it all, take it all,
My life in Your hands.*

I lay down my life,
I take up my cross, Jesus.
For You are my God
Whatever the cost, Jesus.
O, Jesus.

[Bridge]
And all to Jesus I surrender.
All to You I freely give.
Oh, I will ever love and trust You.
In Your presence I will live.

Younker, Carson, Ingram, et al. ©2014 | CCLI #7017788

Once Again

Jesus Christ, I think upon Your
sacrifice
You became nothing, poured out to
death
Many times I’ve wondered at Your
gift of life
And I’m in that place once again
I’m in that place once again.

*Once again I look upon the cross
where You died
I’m humbled by your mercy and I’m
broken inside
Once again I thank You
Once again I pour out my life.*

Now You are exalted to the highest
place
King of the heavens where one day
I’ll bow
But for now, I marvel at this saving
grace
And I’m full of praise once again.
I’m full of praise once again.

Redman ©1995 | CCLI #1564362

Offertory:

The Wonder of Your Cross

The wonder of Your cross shall be
our meditation,
To gather in that shadow as the sun
went down,
To weep with those who thought
that You were leaving,
You were leaving, Jesus,
The humble King Who never wore an
earthly crown.

To steal away at night when they
took down Your body,
With love and tears to leave You in a
borrowed grave,
To go with Mary to that place they
laid You,
Where they laid You, Jesus,
And in the morning find the stone
was rolled away.

*The cross, O the wonderful cross;
What glory, what vict’ry I’ve found;
I’ll come to the wonderful cross
And my whole life I lay down.*

Were heaven’s praises silent in those
hours of darkness?
Your Holy Spirit brooding ’round
that empty throne?
Until the declaration, “He is risen!”
You are risen, Jesus!
He is not dead; behold He lives for
evermore!

Mark ©2004 | CCLI #4372956

Communion:

O Come to the Altar

Are you hurting and broken within,
Overwhelmed by the weight of your
sin?
Jesus is calling.
Have you come to the end of
yourself,
Do you thirst for a drink from the
well?
Jesus is calling.

*O come to the altar;
The Father’s arms are open wide.
Forgiveness was bought with
The precious blood of Jesus Christ.*

Leave behind your regrets and
mistakes.
Come today; there’s no reason to
wait.
Jesus is calling.
Bring your sorrows and trade them
for joy;
From the ashes a new life is born.
Jesus is calling.

[Bridge]

Oh, what a Saviour,
Isn’t he wonderful;
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen.
Bow down before him,
For he is Lord of all;
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen.

Brown, Brock, Furtick, Joye ©2015 | CCLI #7051511

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old
rugged cross,
The emblem of suff’ring and shame;
And I love that old cross where the
dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I’ll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, the old rugged cross, so despised
by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His
glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with
blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For ’twas on that old cross Jesus
suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be
true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He’ll call me some day to my
home far away,
Where His glory forever I’ll share.

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