

Communion:

Even so Come
All of creation, all of the earth
Make straight a highway, a path for the Lord;
Jesus is coming soon.

Call back the sinner, wake up the saint,
Let ev’ry nation shout of Your fame;
Jesus is coming soon.

*Like a bride waiting for her groom,
We'll be a Church ready for You.
Ev’ry heart longing for our King, we sing:
Even so, come, Lord Jesus come.
Even so, come, Lord Jesus come.*

There will be justice, all will be new.
Your name forever, faithful and true;
Jesus is coming soon.

[Bridge]
So we wait, we wait for You.
God we wait; You’re coming soon.
So we wait, we wait for You.
God we wait; You’re coming soon.
Tomlin, Ingram, Cates ©2015 | CCLI #7036288

Jesus Loves Me
Jesus Loves me this I know,
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak but he is strong

*Alleluia, allelu, alleluia, alleluia.
Alleluia, allelu, alleluia, allelu, alleluia.*

Jesus Loves me He who died,
Heaven’s gates are open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
And let this little child come in.

Amazing grace how sweet the sound,
Once was lost but now I’m found.
Once was blind but now I see,
Amazing grace saved a wretch like me.
Knapp ©1996

Recessional:

Crown Him With Many Crowns
Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o’er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends each burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail! Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail,
Throughout eternity.

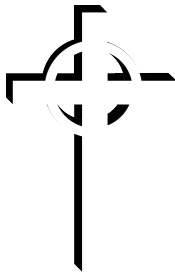
Bridges (1851) | Public Domain

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

Prayer Chain
prayer@christtheking-edmonton.ca

Church Office/Pastors
587-854-3900
admin@christtheking-edmonton.ca



CHRIST THE KING

EDMONTON

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

Trinity 15 – September 13, 2026 – 10:00 am
Holy Communion (1662 Rite): Page 1
Sermons Series ~ The Living Christ (Colossians 1:15–23)

Opening:

O Worship the King
O worship the King, all glorious above!
And gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Established it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end.
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless Might, ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to thy praise!

Grant (1833) | Public Domain

Collect for Trinity 15:
Guard your church, Lord God, with your continual mercy, and because in our frailty we cannot stand without you, keep us from all that may harm, and lead us to all that makes for our salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Joshua 24:14–25 (Pew Bible p. 198)
“Now therefore fear the Lord and serve him in sincerity and in faithfulness. Put away the gods that your fathers served beyond the River and in Egypt, and serve the Lord. 15 And if it is evil in your eyes to serve the Lord, choose this day whom you will serve, whether the gods your fathers served in the region beyond the River, or the gods of the Amorites in whose land you dwell. But as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.”

16 Then the people answered, “Far be it from us that we should forsake the Lord to serve other gods, 17 for it is the Lord our God who brought us and our fathers up from the land of Egypt, out of the house of slavery, and who did those great signs in our sight and preserved us in all the way that we went, and among all the peoples through whom we passed. 18 And the Lord drove out before us all the peoples, the Amorites who lived in the land. Therefore we also will serve the Lord, for he is our God.”

[Reading continues on inside page...]

Joshua 24:14–25 (cont’d)

19 But Joshua said to the people, “You are not able to serve the Lord, for he is a holy God. He is a jealous God; he will not forgive your transgressions or your sins. 20 If you forsake the Lord and serve foreign gods, then he will turn and do you harm and consume you, after having done you good.” 21 And the people said to Joshua, “No, but we will serve the Lord.” 22 Then Joshua said to the people, “You are witnesses against yourselves that you have chosen the Lord, to serve him.” And they said, “We are witnesses.” 23 He said, “Then put away the foreign gods that are among you, and incline your heart to the Lord, the God of Israel.” 24 And the people said to Joshua, “The Lord our God we will serve, and his voice we will obey.” 25 So Joshua made a covenant with the people that day, and put in place statutes and rules for them at Shechem.

Colossians 1:15–23 (Pew Bible p. 983)

He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation. 16 For by him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities—all things were created through him and for him. 17 And he is before all things, and in him all things hold together. 18 And he is the head of the body, the church. He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in everything he might be preeminent. 19 For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, 20 and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of his cross.

21 And you, who once were alienated and hostile in mind, doing evil deeds, 22 he has now reconciled in his body of flesh by his death, in order to present you holy and blameless and above reproach before him, 23 if indeed you continue in the faith, stable and steadfast, not shifting from the hope of the gospel that you heard, which has been proclaimed in all creation under heaven, and of which I, Paul, became a minister.

Matthew 6:24–34 (Pew Bible p. 811)

“No one can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or he will be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve God and money.

25 “Therefore I tell you, do not be anxious about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink, nor about your body, what you will put on. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothing? 26 Look at the birds of the air: they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they? 27 And which of you by being anxious can add a single hour to his span of life? 28 And why are you anxious about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin, 29 yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. 30 But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which today is alive and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, will he not much more clothe you, O you of little faith? 31 Therefore do not be anxious, saying, ‘What shall we eat?’ or ‘What shall we drink?’ or ‘What shall we wear?’ 32 For the Gentiles seek after all these things, and your heavenly Father knows that you need them all. 33 But seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added to you.

34 “Therefore do not be anxious about tomorrow, for tomorrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient for the day is its own trouble.”

Praise:

King of Kings

In the darkness we were waiting,
Without hope, without light,
Till from Heaven You came running.
There was mercy in Your eyes.
To fulfil the law and prophets,
To a virgin came the Word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt.

*Praise the Father, Praise the Son,
Praise the Spirit, Three in One.
God of Glory, Majesty,
Praise forever to the King of kings.*

Praise: (cont’d)

King of Kings (cont’d)

To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost,
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross.
For even in Your suffering,
You saw to the other side.
Knowing this was our salvation,
Jesus, for our sake You died.

And the morning that You rose
All of heaven held its breath
Till that stone was moved for good,
For the Lamb had conquered death.
And the dead rose from their tombs,
And the angels stood in awe,
For the souls of all who’d come
To the Father are restored.

And the Church of Christ was born,
Then the Spirit lit the flame.
Now this Gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel, shall not faint.
By His blood and in His Name,
In His freedom I am free,
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me.

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Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay
between us.
How high the mountain I could not
climb.
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke your name into the night.
Then through the darkness Your
loving kindness
Tore through the shadows of my
soul.
The work is finished, the end is
written.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Who could imagine so great a
mercy?
What heart could fathom such
boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from
glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken; I am forgiven.
The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Saviour, I’m Yours forever.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

*Hallelujah, praise the One who set me
free!
Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on
me!
You have broken every chain.
There’s salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.*

Then came the morning that sealed
the promise,
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on
me. *[Repeat]*

Johnson, Wickham ©2017 | CCLI #7106807

Be Unto Your Name

We are a moment, You are forever,
Lord of the ages, God before time;
We are a vapour, You are eternal,
Love everlasting, reigning on high.

*Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain;
Highest praises, honour and glory
Be unto Your name, be unto Your
name.*

We are the broken, You are the
healer,
Jesus, Redeemer, Mighty to save;
You are the love song we’ll sing
forever,
Bowing before You, blessing Your
name.

DeShazo, Sadler ©1998 | CCLI #2177476

Offertory:

Ancient of Days

Though the nations rage,
Kingdoms rise and fall,
There is still one King
Reigning over all.
So, I will not fear
For this truth remains:
That my God is the Ancient of Days.

*None above Him, none before Him.
All of time in His hands.
For His throne, it shall remain and
ever stand.
All the power, all the glory,
I will trust in His name.
For my God is the Ancient of days.*

Though the dread of night
Overwhelms my soul,
He is here with me.
I am not alone.
O, His love is sure
And He knows my name.
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

Though I may not see
What the future brings,
I will watch and wait
For the Saviour King.
Then, my joy complete,
Standing face to face
In the presence of the Ancient of
Days.

Reeves, Robinson, Farren, et al ©2018 | CCLI #7121851

Communion:

At the Cross (Love Ran Red)
There’s a place
Where mercy reigns and never dies,
There’s a place
Where streams of grace flow deep
and wide;
Where all the love I've ever found
Comes like a flood, comes flowing
down.

*At the cross, at the cross,
I surrender my life.
I’m in awe of You, I’m in awe of You.
Where Your love ran red, and my sin
washed white.
I owe all to You, I owe all to You,
(Jesus).*

There’s a place
Where sin and shame are powerless,
Where my heart
Has peace with God and forgiveness;
Where all the love I’ve ever found,
Comes like a flood, comes flowing
down.

[Bridge]
Here my hope is found,
Here on holy ground;
Here I bow down, here I bow down.
Here, arms open wide,
Here You saved my life;
Here I bow down, here I bow down.

Tomlin, Cash, Myrin et al. | CCLI #7017786

[Communion songs continue on back page...]