

Communion:

The Lord is Gracious and Compassionate

The Lord is gracious and compassionate,
Slow to anger and rich in love.
The Lord is gracious and compassionate,
Slow to anger and rich in love.

[Pre-Chorus]

And the Lord is good to all.
And He has compassion
On all that He has made.

*As far as the east is from the west,
That’s how far He has removed
Our transgressions from us.
[Repeat]*

[Bridge]

Praise the Lord,
Oh my soul. Praise the Lord.

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I Heard the Voice of Jesus

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
‘Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast’:
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
‘Behold I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down and drink, and live.’
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
‘I am the dark world’s light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright’:
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I’ll walk
Till travelling days are done.

Bonar (1846) | Public Domain

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

Tithes and offerings

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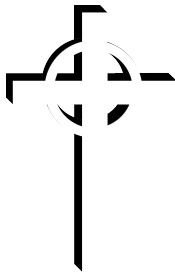
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CHRIST THE KING

EDMONTON

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

Trinity 16 – September 20, 2026 – 10:00 am

Holy Communion (1662 Rite): Page 1

Sermons Series ~ The Living Gospel (Colossians 1:24–2:5)

Opening:

God so Loved

Come all you weary,
Come all you thirsty.
Come to the well that never runs dry.
Drink of the water,
Come and thirst no more.

Come all you sinners,
Come find His mercy.
Come to the table; He will satisfy.
Taste of His goodness,
Find what you’re looking for.

*For God so loved the world that He gave us
His one and only Son to save us.
Whoever believes in Him will live forever.*

Bring all your failures,
Bring your addictions.
Come lay them down at the foot of the cross.
Jesus is waiting there
With open arms.

[Chorus 2]
*For God so loved the world that He gave us
His one and only Son to save us.
Whoever believes in Him will live forever.
The power of hell forever defeated.
Now it is well, I’m walking in freedom.
For God so loved, God so loved the world.*

[Bridge]

Praise God, praise God
From whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him, praise Him
For the wonders of His love.

Bergthold, Cash (x4) ©2019 | CCLI #7138599

Collect for Trinity 16:

Lord, let your continual pity cleanse and defend your church, and because it cannot continue in safety without your aid, protect it by your help and goodness forever, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

1 Kings 17:17–24 (Pew Bible p. 299)

After this the son of the woman, the mistress of the house, became ill. And his illness was so severe that there was no breath left in him. 18 And she said to Elijah, “What have you against me, O man of God? You have come to me to bring my sin to remembrance and to cause the death of my son!” 19 And he said to her, “Give me your son.” And he took him from her arms and carried him up into the upper chamber where he lodged, and laid him on his own bed. 20 And he cried to the Lord, “O Lord my God, have you brought calamity even upon the widow with whom I sojourn, by killing her son?” 21 Then he stretched himself upon the child three times and cried to the Lord,

[Scripture reading continues on inside page...]

1 Kings 17:17–24 (cont’d)

“O Lord my God, let this child’s life come into him again.” 22 And the Lord listened to the voice of Elijah. And the life of the child came into him again, and he revived. 23 And Elijah took the child and brought him down from the upper chamber into the house and delivered him to his mother. And Elijah said, “See, your son lives.” 24 And the woman said to Elijah, “Now I know that you are a man of God, and that the word of the Lord in your mouth is truth.”

Colossians 1:24–2:5 (Pew Bible p. 983)

Now I rejoice in my sufferings for your sake, and in my flesh I am filling up what is lacking in Christ's afflictions for the sake of his body, that is, the church, 25 of which I became a minister according to the stewardship from God that was given to me for you, to make the word of God fully known, 26 the mystery hidden for ages and generations but now revealed to his saints. 27 To them God chose to make known how great among the Gentiles are the riches of the glory of this mystery, which is Christ in you, the hope of glory. 28 Him we proclaim, warning everyone and teaching everyone with all wisdom, that we may present everyone mature in Christ. 29 For this I toil, struggling with all his energy that he powerfully works within me.

2:1 For I want you to know how great a struggle I have for you and for those at Laodicea and for all who have not seen me face to face, 2 that their hearts may be encouraged, being knit together in love, to reach all the riches of full assurance of understanding and the knowledge of God’s mystery, which is Christ, 3 in whom are hidden all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge. 4 I say this in order that no one may delude you with plausible arguments. 5 For though I am absent in body, yet I am with you in spirit, rejoicing to see your good order and the firmness of your faith in Christ.

Luke 7:11–17 (Pew Bible p. 863)

Soon afterward he went to a town called Nain, and his disciples and a great crowd went with him. 12 As he drew near to the gate of the town, behold, a man who had died was being carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow, and a considerable crowd from the town was with her. 13 And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her and said to her, “Do not weep.” 14 Then he came up and touched the bier, and the bearers stood still. And he said, “Young man, I say to you, arise.” 15 And the dead man sat up and began to speak, and Jesus gave him to his mother. 16 Fear seized them all, and they glorified God, saying, “A great prophet has arisen among us!” and “God has visited his people!” 17 And this report about him spread through the whole of Judea and all the surrounding country.

Praise:

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*]

Praise: (cont’d)

Build My Life
Worthy of ev’ry song we could ever sing.
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring.
Worthy of ev’ry breath we could ever breathe.
We live for You.

Jesus the name above ev’ry other name.
Jesus the only one who could ever save.
Worthy of ev’ry breath we could ever breathe.
We live for You.
We live for You.

Holy, there is no one like You,
There is none beside You.
Open up my eyes in wonder and
show me who You are,
And fill me with Your heart,
And lead me in Your love to those
around me.

[*Bridge*]
I will build my life upon Your love;
It is a firm foundation.
I will put my trust in You alone,
And I will not be shaken.

Agnus Dei
Alleluia, alleluia,
For the Lord God Almighty reigns.
Alleluia, alleluia,
For the Lord God Almighty reigns.
Alleluia!

Holy, holy
Are You Lord God Almighty.
Worthy is the Lamb;
Worthy is the Lamb.

You are holy, holy
Are You Lord God Almighty.
Worthy is the Lamb;
Worthy is the Lamb.
Amen.

Offertory:

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.

Communion:

Before the Throne of God Above
Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea;
A great High Priest whose name
is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands;
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heaven He
stands,
No tongue can bid me thence
depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb!
My perfect, spotless righteousness;
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die;
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Saviour and my
God!

I bow before the cross of Christ,
And marvel at this love divine;
God’s perfect Son was sacrificed
To make me righteous in God’s
eyes.
This river’s depths I cannot know,
But I can glory in its flood;
The Lord Most High has bowed
down low,
And poured on me His glorious
love.