Communion:

Come Behold (cont'd)
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,
Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption,
See the Father's plan unfold.
Bringing many sons to glory;
Grace unmeasured love untold.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,
Slain by death the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain Him.
Praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliv'rance,
How unwavering our hope.
Christ in power resurrected,
As we will be when He comes.

Boswell, Papa, Bleecker © 2012 | CCLI #7026028

We Give You Thanks
We bless You, Creator, Provider, we bless You;
We bless You, Redeemer; oh Jesus, we bless You;
By the means of grace and the hope of glory.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies,
We give You thanks;
For all Your goodness, for how You love us
We give You, we give You thanks.

We praise You, Creator, Provider, we praise You;
We praise You, Redeemer; oh Jesus we praise You;
By the means of grace and the hope of glory.

Recessional:

Tell Out, My Soul
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
Tender to me the promise of His word;
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name!
Make known His might, the deeds his arm has done;
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
His holy name, the Lord, the Mighty one.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word!
Firm is His promise, and His mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
To children's children and for evermore!

Dudley-Smith (1962) | CCLI #2402653

[*Bridge*]
All honour and glory forever
From now till the end of the age;

Leonard, Ingram, Jordan | CCLI #7019310

My Faith has Found a Resting Place
My faith has found a resting place,
Not in device or creed;
I trust the ever-living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died
And that He died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.

My heart is leaning on the Word,
The living Word of God:
Salvation by my Saviour's name,
Salvation through His blood.

My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

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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

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587-854-3900
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CHRIST THE KING
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Trinity 23 – Remembrance Sunday ~ November 8, 2026 – 10:00 am
Holy Communion (1662 Rite): Page 1
Sermon: Living in the World (Colossians 4:2–18)

Opening:

When Morning Gilds the Skies
When morning gilds the skies
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

To God, the Word on high,
The hosts of angels cry:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let mortals too upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th' eternal song
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Caswall (ca. 1854) | Public Domain

Collect for Trinity 23:

Lord God, our refuge and strength, the author of all godliness, hear the devout prayers of your church and grant that what we ask for in faith we may surely obtain, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Isaiah 11:1–10 (Pew Bible p. 575)

There shall come forth a shoot from the stump of Jesse, and a branch from his roots shall bear fruit. 2 And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the Spirit of wisdom and understanding, the Spirit of counsel and might, the Spirit of knowledge and the fear of the Lord. 3 And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord.

He shall not judge by what his eyes see, or decide disputes by what his ears hear, 4 but with righteousness he shall judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; and he shall strike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips he shall kill the wicked. 5 Righteousness shall be the belt of his waist, and faithfulness the belt of his loins. [*Reading continues on inside page....*]

Isaiah 11:1–10 (cont'd)

6 The wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the
leopard shall lie down with the young goat, and
the calf and the lion and the fattened calf
together; and a little child shall lead them. 7 The
cow and the bear shall graze; their young shall
lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw
like the ox. 8 The nursing child shall play over
the hole of the cobra, and the weaned child shall
put his hand on the adder's den. 9 They shall
not hurt or destroy in all my holy mountain; for
the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the
Lord as the waters cover the sea.

10 In that day the root of Jesse, who shall
stand as a signal for the peoples—of him shall
the nations inquire, and his resting place shall
be glorious.

Colossians 4:2–18 (Pew Bible p. 985)

Continue steadfastly in prayer, being watchful
in it with thanksgiving. 3 At the same time, pray
also for us, that God may open to us a door for
the word, to declare the mystery of Christ, on
account of which I am in prison— 4 that I may
make it clear, which is how I ought to speak.

5 Walk in wisdom toward outsiders, making
the best use of the time. 6 Let your speech
always be gracious, seasoned with salt, so that
you may know how you ought to answer each
person.

7 Tychicus will tell you all about my activities.
He is a beloved brother and faithful minister and
fellow servant in the Lord. 8 I have sent him to
you for this very purpose, that you may know
how we are and that he may encourage your
hearts, 9 and with him Onesimus, our faithful
and beloved brother, who is one of you. They
will tell you of everything that has taken place
here.

10 Aristarchus my fellow prisoner greets you,
and Mark the cousin of Barnabas (concerning
whom you have received instructions—if he
comes to you, welcome him), 11 and Jesus who
is called Justus. These are the only men of the
circumcision among my fellow workers for the
kingdom of God, and they have been a comfort to
me. 12 Epaphras, who is one of you, a servant of
Christ Jesus, greets you, always struggling on your
behalf in his prayers, that you may stand mature
and fully assured in all the will of God. 13 For I bear
him witness that he has worked hard for you and
for those in Laodicea and in Hierapolis. 14 Luke the
beloved physician greets you, as does Demas.
15 Give my greetings to the brothers at Laodicea,
and to Nympha and the church in her house.
16 And when this letter has been read among you,
have it also read in the church of the Laodiceans;
and see that you also read the letter from Laodicea.
17 And say to Archippus, "See that you fulfill the
ministry that you have received in the Lord."

18 I, Paul, write this greeting with my own hand.
Remember my chains. Grace be with you.

Matthew 22:15–22 (Pew Bible p. 827)

Then the Pharisees went and plotted how to
entangle him in his words. 16 And they sent their
disciples to him, along with the Herodians, saying,
"Teacher, we know that you are true and teach the
way of God truthfully, and you do not care about
anyone's opinion, for you are not swayed by
appearances. 17 Tell us, then, what you think. Is it
lawful to pay taxes to Caesar, or not?" 18 But Jesus,
aware of their malice, said, "Why put me to the test,
you hypocrites? 19 Show me the coin for the tax."
And they brought him a denarius. 20 And Jesus said
to them, "Whose likeness and inscription is this?"
21 They said, "Caesar's." Then he said to them,
"Therefore render to Caesar the things that are
Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's."
22 When they heard it, they marvelled. And they
left him and went away.

Praise:

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.

Praise (cont'd):

I Heard the Voice (cont'd)
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

Abide With Me
Abide with me; fast falls the
eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with
me abide!
When other helpers fail, and
comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with
me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's
little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories
pass away;
Change and decay in all around I
see;
O Thou who changest not, abide
with me!

I need Thy presence ev'ry passing
hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and
stay can be?
Through clouds and sunshine, O
abide with me!

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to
bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where,
grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with
me!

Hold Thou Thy cross before my
closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and
point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and
earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with
me!

Lyte (1847) | Public Domain

Offertory:

In Christ Alone
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!

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Communion:

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery
Come behold the wondrous
myst'ry,
In the dawning of the King.
He the theme of heaven's praises,
Robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness,
Now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, who condescended,
Took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous
myst'ry,
He the perfect Son of Man.
In His living, in His suff'ring,
Never trace, nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam,
Come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ, the great and sure
fulfillment
Of the law, in Him we stand.

[*Song continues on back page...*]