Communion:

Before the Throne of God Above (cont'd)
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.

Bancroft (1866) | Public Domain

Jesus! What a Friend
Jesus! what a Friend for sinners!
Jesus! lover of my soul!
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,
He, my Saviour, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
Hallelujah! what a friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a strength in weakness!
Let me hide myself in Him;
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
He, my strength, my victory wins.

Jesus! what a help in sorrow!
While the billows o'er me roll;
Even when my heart is breaking,
He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus! what a guide and keeper!
While the tempest still is high,
Storms about me, night o'ertakes me,
He, my pilot, hears my cry.

Jesus! I do now receive Him,
More than all in him I find;
He hath granted me forgiveness,
I am His, and He is mine.

Prichard (1910) | Public Domain

Recessional:

It Was Finished Upon That Cross
How I love the voice of Jesus
On the Cross of Calvary.
He declares his work is finished;
He has spoken this hope to me.
Though the sun had ceased its shining,
Though the war appeared as lost,
Christ had triumphed over evil.
It was finished upon that Cross.

Now the curse, it has been broken;
Jesus paid the price for me.
Full, the pardon He has offered.
Great, the welcome that I receive.
Boldly I approach my Father,
Clothed in Jesus' righteousness.
There is no more guilt to carry.
It was finished upon that Cross.

Death was once my great opponent,
Fear once had a hold on me.
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed!
Death was once my great opponent,
Fear once had a hold on me.
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed!
Yes, He rose that we would be free indeed!

Free from ev'ry plan of darkness,
Free to live and free to love.
Death is dead and Christ is risen.
It was finished upon that Cross.
Onward to eternal glory,
To my Saviour and my God.
I rejoice in Jesus' victory.
It was finished upon that Cross.
It was finished upon that Cross.
It was finished upon that Cross.

Robinson, Thompson, & Hendroff ©2021 | CCLI #7171907

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
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Christ the King
EDMONTON

https://www.christtheking-edmonton.ca

Christ the King Sunday ~ November 22, 2026 – 10:00 am
Holy Communion (1662 Rite): Page 1

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

*Lays: songs (medieval English)

Collect for the Sunday before Advent:

Stir up the wills of your faithful people, Lord, so that we may produce abundantly the fruit of good works and receive your abundant reward, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Collect for Christ the King Sunday:

Almighty and everlasting God, whose will it is to restore all things in your well-beloved Son, the King of kings and Lord of lords: mercifully grant that the peoples of the earth, divided and enslaved by sin, may be freed and brought together under his most gracious rule; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Jeremiah 23:5–8 (Pew Bible p. 650)

"Behold, the days are coming, declares the Lord, when I will raise up for David a righteous Branch, and he shall reign as king and deal wisely, and shall execute justice and righteousness in the land. 6 In his days Judah will be saved, and Israel will dwell securely. And this is the name by which he will be called: 'The Lord is our righteousness.'

7 "Therefore, behold, the days are coming, declares the Lord, when they shall no longer say, 'As the Lord lives who brought up the people of Israel out of the land of Egypt,' 8 but 'As the Lord lives who brought up and led the offspring of the house of Israel out of the north country and out of all the countries where he had driven them.' Then they shall dwell in their own land."

Colossians 1:13–20 (Pew Bible p. 983)

[The Father] has delivered us from the domain of darkness and transferred us to the kingdom of his beloved Son, 14 in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins.

15 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.

John 6:5–14 (Pew Bible p. 891)

Lifting up his eyes, then, and seeing that a large crowd was coming toward him, Jesus said to Philip, "Where are we to buy bread, so that these people may eat?" 6 He said this to test him, for he himself knew what he would do. 7 Philip answered him, "Two hundred denarii worth of bread would not be enough for each of them to get a little." 8 One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, said to him, 9 "There is a boy here who has five barley loaves and two fish, but what are they for so many?" 10 Jesus said, "Have the people sit down." Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, about five thousand in number. 11 Jesus then took the loaves, and when he had given thanks, he distributed them to those who were seated. So also the fish, as much as they wanted. 12 And when they had eaten their fill, he told his disciples, "Gather up the leftover fragments, that nothing may be lost." 13 So they gathered them up and filled twelve baskets with fragments from the five barley loaves left by those who had eaten. 14 When the people saw the sign that he had done, they said, "This is indeed the Prophet who is to come into the world!"

Praise:

King of My Heart
Let the King of my heart
Be the mountain where I run,
The fountain I drink from;
Oh, He is my song.
Let the King of my heart
Be the shadow where I hide,
The ransom for my life;
Oh, He is my song.

You are good, good, oh!
You are good, good, oh!

Let the King of my heart
Be the wind inside my sails,
The anchor in the waves;
Oh, He is my song.
Let the King of my heart
Be the fire inside my veins,
The echo of my days;
Oh, He is my song.

[Bridge: x4]
You're never gonna let,
Never gonna let me down.

McMillan, McMillan ©2015 | CCLI #7046145

Behold the Lamb
See Him there, the great I Am,
A crown of thorns upon His head.
The Father's heart displayed for us.
O, God, we thank You for the cross.

Lifted up on Calv'ry's hill,
We cursed Your name and even still
You bore our shame and paid the cost.
O, God, we thank You for the cross.

Behold the Lamb, the story of redemption
Written on His hands.
Jesus, You will reign forevermore.
The victory is Yours.
We sing Your praise,
Endless hallelujahs to Your holy name.
Jesus, You will reign forevermore.
The victory is Yours.

Praise (cont'd):

Behold the Lamb (cont'd)
Offer up this sacrifice.
For ev'ry sin, our Saviour died.
The Lord of Life can't be contained.
Our God has risen from the grave.
O, our God has risen from the grave.

When the age of death is done,
We'll see Your face bright as the sun.
We'll bow before the King of kings.
O, God forever we will sing:

Stanfill, Malone, Wickham ©2019 | CCLI #7122996

Holy Forever
A thousand generations falling down in worship
To sing the song of ages to the Lamb,
And all who've gone before us
And all who will believe
Will sing the song of ages to the Lamb.

[Pre-chorus]
Your name is the highest,
Your name is the greatest,
Your name stands above them all.
All thrones and dominions,
All powers and positions,
Your name stands above them all.

And the angels cry, "Holy!"
All creation cries, "Holy!"
You are lifted high, Holy!
Holy forever.

If you've been forgiven and if you've been redeemed,
Sing the song forever to the Lamb.
If you walk in freedom, and if you bear His name,
Sing the song forever to the Lamb.
We'll sing the song forever and amen.

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Offertory:

Rejoice the Lord is King
Rejoice the Lord is King;
Your Lord and King adore;
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing
And triumph evermore:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
Rejoice, again I say rejoice.

Jesus the saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above:

His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:

He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet:

Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the Judge shall come
And take his servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

Wesley (1746), Darwell (1776) | Public Domain

Communion:

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

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!

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