

Communion Songs: (cont'd)

Before the Throne of God (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

The Beauty of the Heart of Christ

May my life carry the heart of Christ,
Lord, in all I say and all that I do.
Selfless love, lowly in sacrifice,
Laying down my pride, nothing to prove.

*Now that I have seen,
Now that I have tasted
Of Your mercy and Your love divine,
May my life be full,
Full of one thing only,
Just the beauty of the heart of Christ,
Just the beauty of the heart of Christ.*

For the least of these, even my enemies,
Who am I to dare, dare to withhold
What I've received forgiveness and grace so free?
Let Your fire in me never grow cold.

[Bridge]

Oh, what a privilege,
Oh, what an honour it is,
No greater joy than this,
To carry Your heart, carry Your heart.

*Now that I have seen,
Now that I have tasted
Of Your mercy and Your love divine,
May my life be full,
Full of one thing only,
Just the beauty of the heart of Christ.*

Wong, Timmons, Ryan ©2023 | CCLI #7226624

Closing Song:

Rise Up, O Church Of God

Rise up, O church of God!
Have done with lesser things;
Give heart and mind and soul and strength
To serve the King of kings.

Rise up, O church of God!
From vain ambitions turn;
Christ rose triumphant that your hearts
With nobler zeal might burn.

Rise up, O sons of God!
His kingdom's task embrace:
Redress sin's cruel consequence,
Give justice larger place.

Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where His feet have trod,
As foll'wers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O church of God!

Merrill (1909), Forness (1978) | Public Domain

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CHRIST THE KING EDMONTON

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Lent 4 – March 30, 2025 – 10:00 am

Holy Communion (1662 Rite): Page 1

Sermon Series: *Bold risks and remembering God (Ecclesiastes 11:1–12:8)*

Opening Song:

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

I sing the mighty power of God
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad
And built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command
And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word
And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread
Or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne;
While all that borrows life from Thee
Is ever in Thy care,
And everywhere that we can be,
Thou God art present there.

Watts, Hartig (1715) | Public Domain

Collect for Lent 4:

Grant, Almighty God, that we, who deserve to be punished for our evil deeds, may by your grace and mercy be spared through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Collect for Lent Season:

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.

Ecclesiastes 11:1–12:8

Cast your bread upon the waters, for you will find it after many days. 2 Give a portion to seven, or even to eight, for you know not what disaster may happen on earth.

3 If the clouds are full of rain, they empty themselves on the earth, and if a tree falls to the south or to the north, in the place where the tree falls, there it will lie. 4 He who observes the wind will not sow, and he who regards the clouds will not reap.

5 As you do not know the way the spirit comes to the bones in the womb of a woman with child, so you do not know the work of God who makes everything.

6 In the morning sow your seed, and at evening withhold not your hand, for you do not know which will prosper, this or that, or whether both alike will be good.

7 Light is sweet, and it is pleasant for the eyes to see the sun. 8 So if a person lives many years, let him rejoice in them all; but let him remember that the days of darkness will be many. All that comes is vanity.

9 Rejoice, O young man, in your youth, and let your heart cheer you in the days of your youth. Walk in the ways of your heart and the sight of your eyes. But know that for all these things God will bring you into judgment. 10 Remove vexation from your heart, and put away pain from your body, for youth and the dawn of life are vanity.

12:1 Remember also your Creator in the days of your youth, before the evil days come and the years draw near of which you will say, “I have no pleasure in them”; 2 before the sun and the light and the moon and the stars are darkened and the clouds return after the rain, 3 in the day when the keepers of the house tremble, and the strong men are bent, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those who look through the windows are dimmed, 4 and the doors on the street are shut—when the sound of the grinding is low, and one rises up at the sound of a bird, and all the daughters of song are brought low— 5 they are afraid also of what is high, and terrors are in the way; the almond tree blossoms, the grasshopper drags itself along, and desire fails, because man is going to his eternal home, and the mourners go about the streets— 6 before the silver cord is snapped, or the golden bowl is broken, or the pitcher is shattered at the fountain, or the wheel

broken at the cistern, 7 and the dust returns to the earth as it was, and the spirit returns to God who gave it. 8 Vanity of vanities, says the Preacher; all is vanity.

Hebrews 12:22–24

But you have come to Mount Zion and to the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to innumerable angels in festal gathering, 23 and to the assembly of the firstborn who are enrolled in heaven, and to God, the judge of all, and to the spirits of the righteous made perfect, 24 and to Jesus, the mediator of a new covenant, and to the sprinkled blood that speaks a better word than the blood of Abel.

John 6:1–14

After this Jesus went away to the other side of the Sea of Galilee, which is the Sea of Tiberias. 2 And a large crowd was following him, because they saw the signs that he was doing on the sick. 3 Jesus went up on the mountain, and there he sat down with his disciples. 4 Now the Passover, the feast of the Jews, was at hand. 5 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 Songs:

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.

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

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

Leonard, Ingram, Jordan | CCLI #7019310

Take My Life and Let it Be

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always only for my King;
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store:
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Havergal (1874) | CCLI #1390

Offertory Song:

Lift High The Cross

*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ
proclaim
Till all the world adore His sacred
name.*

Come, brethren, follow where our
Saviour trod,
Our King victorious, Christ the Son
of God.

Led on their way by this triumphant
sign,
The hosts of God in conquering
ranks combine.

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious
tree,
As Thou hast promised, draw men
unto Thee.

Set up Thy throne that earth’s
despair may cease,
Beneath the shadow of its healing
peace.

For Thy blest cross which doth for
all atone,
Creation’s praises rise before Thy
throne.

Nicholson, Kitchin, Newbolt | Public Domain

Communion Songs:

Here Is Love

Here is love, vast as the ocean,
Loving-kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our
Ransom,
Shed for us His precious blood.
*Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout Heav’n’s eternal days.*
On the mount of crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God’s
mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.

*Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above;
Heaven’s peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.*

Redman, Lowry, Rees | CCLI #3287884

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,
Whoever 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...]