

The Anglican Church in the Diocese of Trinidad and Tobago



Sunday

WORSHIP

Live!

Giving THANKS Always!

Featuring...
Members of
St Agnes'
Choir and
Worship Team

LIVE STREAMING FROM
ST. AGNES ANGLICAN CHURCH

SUNDAY 20TH SEPTEMBER, 2020

HOST: REV. RODWYN FANFAIR

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 [Anglican Sunday Worship Live TT](#)

 [LIVE The Anglican Outlook](#)

3PM

SUNDAY WORSHIP LIVE

SUNDAY 20th SEPTEMBER, 2020

OUTLINE

GIVING THANKS ALWAYS

VENUE: ST. AGNES ANGLICAN CHURCH

- GREETING AND WELCOME
- PRAYER
- PRAISE AND WORSHIP-
- INTRODUCTION OF MUSICIANS/SINGERS
- HYMN- Gather Christians let's now celebrate **CPWI 309**
- REFLECTION
- SELECTED HYMNS
 - My Tribute (To God be the Glory) **VIP 169** *(Sheet music provided)*
 - Praise and Thanksgiving **CPWI 719**
 - God whose hand is all creation **CPWI 710**
 - Count your blessings **VIP 212** *(Sheet music provided)*
 - Great is thy faithfulness **CPWI 223**
 - O Lord of heaven and earth and sea **CPWI 705**
 - Lord for the years **CPWI 736**
 - Thank you Lord (Don Moen) *(Sheet music provided)*
 - We plough the fields (**CPWI 725**)
 - Let us with a gladsome mind (**CPWI 715**)
 - Now Thank we all our God (**CPWI 372**)

- **THE FIELDING OF HYMN REQUESTS FROM THE ONLINE VIEWERS**
Kindly avail oneself with a CPWI hymnal to facilitate the requests of the online viewers

- PRAISE AND WORSHIP (10mins)
- CLOSING REMARKS/NOTICES
- CLOSING PRAYER
- CLOSING HYMN- Give thanks to the Lord for it is good!

CPWI 309

***Gather Christians. Let's Celebrate,
Gather, Christians, the Lord we now await.
Gather Christian, behold he comes.
Rejoice and sing for the Lord is King!***

To God the Father, let's give him praise.
To God the Father our voice we raise.
To God the Father who reigns above,
Praise the Lord for his mercy and his love!

As we stand here before our God
With Christ Jesus, our saving Lord
We'll break his word now, and break the
bread
As we proclaim he is risen from the dead.

Let us all now, as one community,
Praise and honour the Trinity
Let us all now with one accord
Sing out our praise to the living Lord

VIP 169

How can I say thanks
For the things You have done for me?
Things so undeserved,
Yet You gave to prove Your love for me;
The voices of a million angels
Could not express my gratitude.
All that I am and ever hope to be,
I owe it all to Thee.

***To God be the glory,
To God be the glory,
To God be the glory
For the things He has done.
With His blood He has saved me,
With His power He has raised me;
To God be the glory
For the things He has done.***

Just let me live my life,
Let it pleasing, Lord to Thee,
And if I gain any praise,
Let it go to Calvary.

CPWI 719

Praise and thanksgiving, Father we offer,
for all things living thou madest good;
Harvest of sown fields, fruits of the orchard
hay from the mown fields, blossom and
wood.

Bless thou the labour we bring to serve
thee,
that with our neighbour we may be fed.
Sowing or tilling, we would work with thee;
Harvesting, milling, for daily bread.

Father, providing food for thy children,
thy wisdom guiding teaches us share
one with another, so that rejoicing
with us, our brother may know thy care.

Then will thy blessing reach every people;
all men confessing thy gracious hand.
Where thy will reigneth no man will hunger;
thy love sustaineth; fruitful the land.

CPWI 710

God, whose farm is all creation,
take the gratitude we give.
Take the finest of our harvest,
crops we grow that all may live.

Take our plowing, seeding, reaping,
hopes and fears of sun and rain,
all our thinking, planning, waiting,
ripened in this fruit and grain.

All our labor, all our watching,
all our calendar of care
in these crops of your creation,
take, O God; they are our prayer.

VIP 212

When upon life's billows you are tempest
tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is
lost,
Count your many blessings name them one
by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath
done.

***Count your blessings, name them one by
one;***

***Count your blessings, see what God hath
done;***

***Count your blessings, name them one by
one,***

***And it will surprise you what the Lord hath
done.***

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to
bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will
fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

When you look at others with their lands
and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His
wealth untold.

Count your many blessings, money cannot
buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your Lord on
high.

So amid the conflict, whether great or
small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will
attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's
end.

(Johnson Oatman Jr, 1856-1922)

CPWI 223

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions they
fail not,
as thou hast been thou for ever wilt be.

***Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy
faithfulness;***

***morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!***

Summer and winter, and springtime and
harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth,
thy own dear presence to cheer and to
guide;
strength for today and bright hope for
tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand
beside!

CPWI 705

O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be.
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all?

The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare.
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gavest Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessed One
Thou givest all.

Thou givest the Holy Spirit's dower,
Spirit of Life and Love and Power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given
Who givest all?

We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

Whatever, Lord , we lend to thee,
Repaid a thousand-fold will be;
Then gladly will we give to thee,
Who givest all.

To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give.
Oh, may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all!

CPWI 736

Lord, for the years your love has kept and
guided,
urged and inspired us, cheered us on our
way,
sought us and saved us, pardoned and
provided:
Lord for the years, we bring our thanks
today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life which
fires us,
speaks to our hearts and sets our souls
ablaze,
teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires
us:
Lord of the word, receive your people's
praise.

Lord, for our land in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and
care:
for young and old, for commonwealth and
nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our
prayer.

Lord, for our world where we disown and
doubt Him
Loveless in strength, and comfortless in
pain,
hungry and helpless, lost indeed without
Him,
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may
reign.

Lord for ourselves; in living power remake
us-
self on the cross, and Christ upon the
throne,
past put behind us, for the future take us:
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

THANK YOU LORD (DON MOEN)

I come before You today
And there's just one thing that I want to say
Thank You Lord
Thank You Lord
For all You've given to me
For all the blessings I can not see
Thank You Lord
Thank You Lord

With a grateful heart

With a song of praise

With an outstretched arm

I will bless Your name

Thank You Lord

I just wanna thank You Lord

Thank You Lord

I just wanna thank You Lord

Thank You Lord

For all You've done in my life
You took my darkness and gave me your
light
Thank You Lord
Thank You Lord
You took my sin and my shame
You took my sickness and healed all my pain
Thank You Lord
Thank You Lord

CPWI 725

We plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand:
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

Refrain:

*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord,
O thank the Lord,
For all his love.*

He only is the maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

Refrain

We thank thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all thy love imparts,
And what thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Refrain

CPWI 715

Let us, with a gladsome mind,
praise the Lord, for he is kind:

Refrain:

*for his mercies aye endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.*

Let us blaze his Name abroad,
for of gods he is the God:

Refrain:

He with all commanding might
filled the new-made world with light:

Refrain:

He the golden-tressed sun
caused all day his course to run:

Refrain:

And the horned moon to shine by night,
'mid her spangled sisters bright:

Refrain:

All things living he doth feed,
his full hand supplies their need:

Refrain:

Let us, with a gladsome mind,
praise the Lord, for he is kind:

Refrain:

CPWI 372

NOW thank we all our God,
with heart, and hands, and voices,
who wondrous things hath done,
in Whom His world rejoices;
who from our mother's arms
hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in His grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
the Son, and Him Who reigns
with Them in highest Heaven,
the One Eternal God,
whom earth and Heav'n adore,
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

FIELDING THE HYMN REQUESTS FROM THE ONLINE VIEWERS

PRAISE CHORUSES

CLOSING REMARKS

CLOSING PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN

Give thanks to the Lord, for it is good
And make music for our God who lives on
high.

For he guides us every day,
and he watches through the night,
Let us praise him as we sing together,
holy God of light

***Glory to the Father, Glory to the son,
Glory to the spirit, Glory Glory everyone
Glory on the earth he made it, Glory up
above
Glory Glory everybody, we have seen our
father's love***

Your works O Lord, have made us glad
For a father's help we shout to you in joy,
O, how great are the deeds,
you have sown upon the land
But the foolish man will never see them,
he can't understand.

The wicked thrive and grow like grass
And it often seems that evil ways do win,
But the evil cannot win, for their victory is
sin

And the enemy will run and scatter,
when the Lord comes in

In the way of the Lord I will live my days
And be happy in the dwelling place of God,
I'll proclaim that he is great, sing his praise
in every song

For in God who is our Lord and Father,
there can be no wrong



Count Your Blessings

212

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest tossed,
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care?
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold,
 4. So a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small,

When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,
 Does the cross seem heav - y you are called to bear?
 Think that Christ has prom - ised you his wealth un - told;
 Do not be dis - cour - aged, God is o - ver all;

Count your man - y bless - ings - name them one by one,
 Count your man - y bless - ings, ev - 'ry doubt will fly,
 Count your man - y bless - ings mon - ey can - not buy
 Count your man - y bless - ings - an - gels will at - tend,

And it will sur - prise you what the Lord has done.
 And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
 Your re - ward in heav - en nor your home on high.
 Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

WORDS: Johnson Oatman Jr, 1856-1922
 MUSIC: Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921

BLESSINGS
 11 11.11 11. & Refrain



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:
REPENTANCE AND FAITH



Count your bless-ings name them one by one;



Count your man - y bless-ings - name them one by one;



Count your bless-ings - see what God has done;



Count your man - y bless-ings - see what God has done;



Count your bless - ings name them one by one;



Count your man - y bless-ings - name them one by one;



Count your man - y bless-ings - see what God has done.





My Tribute

169

How can I say thanks For the things you have done for me?

Things so un-de-served, Yet you gave to prove your love for me. The

voic - es of a mil-lion an-gels Could not ex - press my grat-i-

tude. All that I am and ev - er hope to be

I owe it all to thee. To God be the glo - ry, to

WORDS: Andrae Crouch, 1945-
MUSIC: Andrae Crouch, 1945-

MY TRIBUTE

Words © Andrae Crouch; music © 1971, Bud John Songs, Inc. (ASCAP)



THE WORD OF GOD: THE GOSPEL CALL

God be the glo-ry, To God be the glo-ry, for the things he has

done. With his blood he has saved me, With his power he has raised me. To

God be the glo-ry, for the things he has done. things he has done.

1. *To next strain* 2. *Fine*

Just let me live my life Let it be pleas-ing Lord to

thee And should I gain an-y praise Let it go to Cal - va - ry. With his

D.S. al Fine

