

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH IN THE DIOCESE OF TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO



Sunday WORSHIP Live!

THANKSGIVING PRAISE

Featuring...

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**LIVE STREAMING FROM
ST MARY ANGLICAN CHURCH, TACARIGUA**

HOST: REVEREND SHAQUILLE CHARLES

Sunday 15th November, 2020

3PM

 **LIVE** The Anglican Outlook

 YouTube

Anglican Sunday
Worship Live TT



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SUNDAY WORSHIP LIVE

SUNDAY 8th NOVEMBER, 2020

OUTLINE

'SINGIN WITH THE SAINTS'

VENUE: ALL SAINTS ANGLICAN CHURCH

- GREETING AND WELCOME
- PRAYER
- PRAISE AND WORSHIP- (30-35 mins)
- INTRODUCTION OF MUSICIANS/SINGERS
- HYMN- ENTER INTO JERUSALEM **CPWI 303**
- REFLECTION
- SELECTED HYMNS
 - O God beyond all praising **CPWI 233**
 - Come ye thankful people Come, **CPWI 708**
 - My Tribute **VIP 169**
 - Lord I would own thy tender care **CPWI 657**
 - Joyful, Joyful we adore thee **CPWI 369**
 - Thank You Lord (Don Moen) *sheet music provided**
 - Summoned by the God who made us **CPWI 346**
 - This is my Father's World **CPWI 242**
 - O Lord of heaven and earth and sea **CPWI 705**
 - We bring the sacrifice **SOF 574**
 - For the fruits of his creation **CPWI 712**
 - Praise to the Lord the Almighty, the King of Creation **CPWI 384**
 - We plough the fields and scatter **CPWI 725**
- **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 (15mins)
- CLOSING REMARKS/NOTICES
- CLOSING PRAYER
- CLOSING HYMN- FOR THE FRUITS OF HIS CREATION- **CPWI 712**

CPWI 303

Enter into Jerusalem, let us go to God's house.

With the healthy and the sick, with the worker and the weak,
let us go to God's house.

Enter into Jerusalem, let us go to God's house.

Come and run with the wind with the God who reigns in peace,
let us go to God's house.

Refrain:

We go celebrate, we go celebrate, we go celebrate, O Israel.

Praise the name of the Lord on high, praise his name in song.

Praise the Lord with a heavenly song, with a heavenly song, with a heavenly song, praise the Lord.

Enter into Jerusalem, mek wi walk-a-dung dere.

Wid di young and di old and di likkle and di large, mek wi walk-a-dung dere.

Enter into Jerusalem, mek wi walk-a-dung dere.

Swaying to the breeze with the God who reigns in peace,
mek wi walk-a-dung dere.

Refrain:

Enter into Jerusalem let us go to God's house;

Wid yu Papa and yu Muma, wid yu Uncle and yu Aunt,
let us go to God's house.

Enter into Jerusalem, let us go to God's house.

Run and catch the breeze with the God who reigns in peace,
Let us go to God's house.

CPWI 233

O God beyond all praising,
we worship you today
and sing the love amazing
that songs cannot repay: for
we can only wonder
at every gift you send,
at blessings without number
and mercies without end:
we lift our hearts before you
and wait upon your word,
we honour and adore you,
our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Saviour,
accept the love we bring
that we who know your favour
may serve you as our King.
And whether our tomorrows
be filled with good or ill,
we'll triumph through our sorrows
and rise to bless you still:
to marvel at your beauty
and glory in your ways,
and make a joyful duty
our sacrifice of praise.

CPWI 708

Come, ye thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home;
all is safely gathered in,
ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, doth provide
for our wants to be supplied;
come to God's own temple, come,
raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field,
fruit unto his praise we yield;
wheat and tares therein are sown,
unto joy or sorrow grown.
ripening with a wondrous power
till the final harvest-hour;
grant, O Lord of life, that we
holy grain and pure may be.

For we know that thou wilt come,
and wilt take thy people home;
from thy field wilt purge away
all that doth offend, that day;
and thine angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in thy garner evermore.

Come then, Lord of mercy, come,
bid us sing thy harvest home;
let thy saints be gathered in,
free from sorrow, free from sin,
all upon the golden floor
praising thee for evermore:
come, with all thine angels come,
bid us sing thy harvest home.

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 657

Lord, I would own thy tender care,
and all thy love to me;
the food I eat, the clothes I wear,
are all bestowed by thee.

'Tis thou preservest me from death
and dangers every hour;
I cannot draw another breath
unless thou give me power.

Kind angels guard me every night,
as round my bed they stay:
nor am I absent from thy sight
in darkness or by day.

My health, and friends, and parents dear
to me by God are given;
I have not any blessing here
but what is sent from heaven.

Such goodness, Lord, and constant care
I never can repay;
but may it be my daily prayer,
to love thee and obey.

CPWI 369

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
praising thee, their sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
drive the dark of doubt away;
giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee,
earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee,
centre of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
blooming meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing fountain
call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blest,
well-spring of the joy of living,
ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother:
all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other,
lift us to the joy divine.

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 346

Summoned by the God who made us
rich in our diversity,
gathered in the name of Jesus,
richer still in unity:

Refrain:

***Let us bring the gifts that differ
and, in splendid, varied ways,
sing a new church into being,
one of faith and love and praise***

Radiant risen from the water;
robed in holiness and light,
male and female in God's image
male and female God's delight:

Refrain:

Trust the goodness of creation;
trust the Spirit strong within.
dare to dream the vision promised
sprung from seed of what has been.

Refrain:

Bring the hopes of every nation;
bring the art of every race.
weave a song of peace and justice:
let it sound through time and space.

Refrain:

Draw together at one table
all the human family;
shape a circle ever wider
and a people ever free.

CPWI 242

This is my Father's world,
and to my listening ears
all nature sings, and round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,
Oh, let me not forget
that though the wrong is great and strong,
God is our Father yet.
He trusts us with His world,
to keep it clean and fair,
all earth and trees, all skies and seas,
all creatures everywhere.

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.

SOF 574

We bring the sacrifice of Praise
Into the house of the Lord
We bring the sacrifice of Praise
Into the house of the Lord

And we offer up to you
The sacrifice of thanksgiving
And we offer up to you
The sacrifices of Joy.

CPWI 721

Thank you, Father, for the harvest,
for the seedtime and the rain;
thank you for the gathered bounty
of sun-ripened fruit and grain.

Refrain:
God of grace and God of nature,
Heaven and earth your praises sing;
hear our songs of high thanksgiving,
now accept the gifts we bring.

You who fill all life with beauty,
Open wide your loving hand,
Filling all the seas with fishes,
Blessing all this fruitful land.

Since our crops by you protected,
Have brought forth a richer yield,
we, your grateful children offer
First fruits of the harvest field.

Thank you for the luscious fruitage –
Pines, bananas, plums and pears,
Coconuts and pomegranates –
Distilled sweetness of the years.

Bless these tokens we now offer
In your holy church today;
May they help us to remember
Your great love and care always.

But we too are seeds of harvest
sown by God in fields of time;
Borne at last by angel reapers,
May we reach the home sublime.

CPWI 384

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!

O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!

All ye who hear,
now to his temple draw near;
praise him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who over all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen
how thy desires ever have been
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
if to the end he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him.
Let the amen
sound from his people again,
gladly for aye we adore him.

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

FIELDING THE HYMN REQUESTS FROM THE ONLINE VIEWERS

PRAISE AND WORSHIP (5:30PM)

CLOSING REMARKS

CLOSING PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN- CPWI 712

For the fruit of his creation,
Thanks be to God;
For his gifts to every nation,
Thanks be to God;
For the ploughing, sowing, reaping,
Silent growth while we are sleeping,
Future needs in earth's safekeeping,
Thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour,
God's will is done;
In the help we give our neighbour,
God's will is done;
In our world-wide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
In the harvests we are sharing,
God's will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit,
Thanks be to God;
For the good we all inherit,
Thanks be to God;
For the wonders that astound us,
For the truths that still confound us,
Most of all, that love has found us,
Thanks be to God.

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



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. *1. To next strain* things he has done. *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