

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH IN THE DIOCESE OF TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO



SUNDAY WORSHIP LIVE! 1917

Sunday WORSHIP Live!

Featuring...

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LIVE STREAMING FROM

ST. GABRIEL ANGLICAN CHURCH, LA ROMAINE

HOST: REVEREND RODWYN FANFAIR

Sunday 22nd November, 2020

3PM

 **LIVE** The Anglican Outlook

 YouTube

Anglican Sunday
Worship Live TT



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SUNDAY WORSHIP LIVE

SUNDAY 22nd NOVEMBER, 2020

OUTLINE

CHRIST THE KING!

VENUE: ST. GABRIEL ANGLICAN CHURCH, LA ROMAINE

- GREETING AND WELCOME
- PRAYER
- PRAISE AND WORSHIP- (30-40 mins)
- INTRODUCTION OF MUSICIANS/SINGERS
- HYMN- O Worship the King **CPWI 378**
- REFLECTION
- SELECTED HYMNS
 - Hail to the Lord's Anointed **CPWI 251**
 - Shout for Joy and Sing your praises to the King **SOF 496**
 - Crown him with many Crowns **CPWI 190**
 - Jesus is Lord **CPWI 257**
 - The Lord is King lift up thy voice **CPWI 197**
 - All hail the power of Jesus' name **CPWI 246**
 - Hail thou once despised Jesus, Hail thou Galilean King **CPWI 250**
 - He is exalted, the King is exalted on high **SOF 164**
 - Lord enthroned in heavenly splendour **CPWI 607**
 - Our God Reigns (original version) **SOF 192**
- **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- VICTORY CHANT (HAIL JESUS YOU'RE MY KING)

CPWI 378

O worship the King all glorious above;
O 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 thunder
clouds 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;
hath stablished it fast by a changeless
decree,
and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the
sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongues can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the
plain,
and sweetly distils 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,
thy ransomed creation, though feeble their
lays,
with true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

CPWI 251

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free,
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy
to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing,
their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying,
were precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
and righteousness in fountains
from hill to valley flow.

Kings shall bow down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on His Throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of love.

SOF 496

Shout for joy and sing your praises to the
King
Lift your voice high, let your Hallelujahs ring
Come before His throne to worship and
adore
Enter joyfully now the presence of the Lord

You are my Creator, You're my Deliv'rer
You are my Redeemer
You are Lord, and You're my Healer,
You're my Provider
You're my Shepherd and my Guide
Jesus, Lord and King, I worship You

CPWI 190

Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne,
hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown him the Virgin's Son,
the God incarnate born,
whose arm those crimson trophies won
which now his brow adorn:
fruit of the mystic Rose,
as of that Rose the Stem;
the Root whence mercy ever flows,
the Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified:
no angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace,
whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
and all be prayer and praise:
his reign shall know no end,
and round his piercèd feet
fair flowers of Paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime:
all hail, Redeemer, hail,
for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

CPWI 257

Jesus is Lord! Creation's voice proclaims it,
for by his power each tree and flower was
planned and made.

Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it;
sun, moon and stars in heaven cry: 'Jesus is
Lord'

Refrain:

Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!

***Praise Him with hallelujahs, for Jesus is
lord!***

Jesus is Lord! Yet from His throne eternal
in flesh He came to die in pain on Calvary's
tree.

Jesus is Lord! From Him all life proceeding,
yet gave His life a ransom thus setting us
free.

Refrain:

Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty
conqueror,
from death He rose and all His foes shall
own his Name.

Jesus is Lord! God sends His Holy Spirit
to show by works of power that Jesus is
Lord.

Refrain:

CPWI 197

The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring,
"The Lord omnipotent is King."

The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your God is King, your Father reigns;
And He is at the Father's side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.

Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie;
This world of ours, and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.

One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and Heav'n shall ring,
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

CPWI 246

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem
and crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye morning stars of light,
who fixed this floating ball;
now hail the strength of Israel's might,
and crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
who from his altar call;
extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,
and crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
ye ransomed of the fall,
hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
go spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue
before him prostrate fall,
and shout in universal song
the crownèd Lord of all.

CPWI 250

Hail, thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, thou universal Saviour,
bearer of our sin and shame,
by thy merit we find favor:
life is given through thy Name.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
all our sins on thee were laid:
by almighty love anointed,
thou hast full atonement made.
All thy people are forgiven
through the virtue of thy blood:
opened is the gate of heaven,
reconciled are we with God.

Jesus, hail! Enthroned in glory,
there for ever to abide;
all the heavenly hosts adore thee,
seated at thy Father's side.
There for sinners thou art pleading:
there thou dost our place prepare;
ever for us interceding
till in glory we appear.

Worship, honour, power, and blessing
thou art worthy to receive;
highest praises, without ceasing,
meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
all your noblest anthems raise;
help to sing our Saviour's merits,
help to chant Emmanuel's praise!

SOF 164

**He is exalted the King is exalted on High
I will praise Him
He is exalted forever exalted
And I will praise His name
He is the Lord
Forever His truth shall reign
Heaven and Earth
Rejoice in His holy name
He is exalted the King is exalted on high**

CPWI 607

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
first-begotten from the dead.
thou alone, our strong defender,
lifest up thy people's head.
Alleluia! alleluia,
Jesu, true and living bread.

Here our humblest homage pay we,
here in loving reverence bow;
here for faith's discernment pray we,
lest we fail to know thee now,

Alleluia! alleluia,
thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee
as of old in Bethlehem,
here as there thine angels hail thee,
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.
Alleluia, alleluia,
we in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished
once for all when thou wast slain,
in its fullness undiminished
shall for evermore remain,
alleluia, alleluia,
cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
stricken Rock with streaming side,
heaven and earth with loud hosanna
worship thee, the Lamb who died,
alleluia, alleluia,
risen, ascended, glorified.

SOF 192 (ORIGINAL VERSION)

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of
Him
Who brings good news, good news
Proclaiming peace, announcing news of
happiness
Our God reigns, our God reigns

Chorus:

***Our God reigns, our God reigns
Our God reigns, our God reigns***

He had no stately form, He had no majesty
That we should be drawn to Him.
He was despised and we took no account of
Him.
Our God reigns, our God reigns!

It was our sin and guilt that bruised and
wounded Him.
It was our sin that brought Him down.
When we like sheep had gone astray our
Shepherd came
And on His shoulders bore our shame.

Meek as a lamb that's led out to the
slaughterhouse,
Dumb as a sheep before its shearer,
His life ran down upon the ground like
pouring rain
That we might be born again.

Out from the tomb He came with grace and
majesty;
He is alive, He is alive.
God loves us so, see here His hands, His
feet, His side
Yes we know, He is alive.

FIELDING THE HYMN REQUESTS FROM THE ONLINE VIEWERS

PRAISE AND WORSHIP (5:30PM)

CLOSING REMARKS

CLOSING PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN- VICTORY CHANT

**Hail Jesus, You're my King
Your life frees me to sing
I will praise You all my days
You're perfect in all Your ways**

**Hail Jesus, You're my Lord
I will obey Your word
I want to see Your Kingdom come
Not my will but Yours be done**

**Glory, glory to the Lamb
You will take us into the land
We will conquer in Your name
And proclaim that "Jesus reigns"**

**Hail, hail, Lion of Judah
How powerful You are
Hail, hail, Lion of Judah
How wonderful You are**

REPEAT ACCORDINGLY