

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH IN THE DIOCESE OF TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO



SUNDAY WORSHIP LIVE!

Sunday WORSHIP Live!

PRaise HUM!!!

Featuring...

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**LIVE STREAMING FROM
ST. AMBROSE ANGLICAN CHURCH, CUNUPIA**

Sunday 06th December, 2020

3PM



LIVE

The Anglican Outlook



Anglican Sunday
Worship Live TT



sundayworshiplive@gmail.com

SUNDAY WORSHIP LIVE!

SUNDAY 6TH DECEMBER, 2020

OUTLINE

PRAISE HIM!!!

VENUE: ST. AMBROSE ANGLICAN CHURCH, CUNUPIA

- GREETING AND WELCOME
- PRAYER
- PRAISE AND WORSHIP- (30-40 mins)
- INTRODUCTION OF MUSICIANS/SINGERS
- HYMN- O God beyond all Praising
- REFLECTION
- SELECTED HYMNS (HARVEST HYMNS AND ADVENT HYMNS)

HARVEST HYMNS

- In this our beauteous Island **CPWI 714**
- Thank you Father for the Harvest **CPWI 721**
- For the beauty of the earth **CPWI 711**
- Come ye thankful people, Come. **CPWI 708**
- Count your Blessings, one by one
- Give thanks to the Lord for it is good.

ADVENT HYMNS

- O come, O come Emmanuel **CPWI 48**
- Jesus is coming again
- These are the days of Elijah
- On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's cry **CPWI 42**
- O come Divine Messiah **CPWI 47**
- Come Lord Jesus, Come Lord Come
- Thy Kingdom Come, O God. **CPWI 53**

- **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- **GO LIGHT YOUR WORLD**

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 714

In this our bounteous island
God smiles his sweetest smile;
from ferny dell and covert
wild flowers our eyes beguile;
among the leafy branches
the ripened mangoes sway,
and green pimento berries
make fragrant God's bright day.

***Praise him, ye bright people,
with harvest hymn of joy;
O give to God a hymn of praise,
and love without alloy.***

The creamy breadfruit blossoms
point upward to the sky,
to tell that God's rich blessings
fall on us from on high.
The canefields wave in greeting,
clad in their verdant dress;
and citrus fruits swing slowly
in golden loveliness.

We thank thee for the sunlight
on each day newly born,
that blends with rain in blessing
the tender ears of corn:
that ripens into beauty
fair fruits of every kind-
bananas, pears, star-apples,
and cherries purple-lined.

Refrain:

Young coconuts encircle
the warm hearts of the trees,
beneath the green boughs hiding,
and rustle in the breeze.
Nature her many voices,
each day with joy uplifts!
Shall we not thank our Father
For all his wondrous gifts.

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 711

FOR the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
this our grateful hymn of praise.

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
this our grateful hymn of praise.

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
pleasures pure and undefiled,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
this our grateful hymn of praise.

For each perfect gift of thine,
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
this our grateful hymn of praise.

For Thy Church which evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore
her pure sacrifice of love.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
this our grateful hymn of praise.

GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD

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

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 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.

CPWI 48

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

Refrain
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

Refrain

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Refrain

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

Refrain

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Refrain

JESUS IS COMING AGAIN

Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring:
Jesus is coming again!
Cheer up, ye pilgrims, be joyful and sing:
Jesus is coming again!

Refrain

Coming again, coming again,
Jesus is coming again!

Echo it, hilltops; proclaim it, ye plains:
Jesus is coming again!
Coming in glory, the Lamb that was slain;
Jesus is coming again!

Refrain

Heavings of earth tell the vast, wond'ring
throng:
Jesus is coming again!
Tempests and whirlwinds, the anthem
prolong;
Jesus is coming again!

Refrain

Nations are angry by this we do know:
Jesus is coming again!
Knowledge increases; men run to and fro;
Jesus is coming again!

Refrain

THESE ARE THE DAYS OF ELIJAH

These are the days of Elijah,
Declaring the word of the Lord:
And these are the days of Your servant
Moses,
Righteousness being restored.
And though these are days of great trial,
Of famine and darkness and sword,
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying
'Prepare ye the way of the Lord!'

***Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call;
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.***

These are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh;
And these are the days of Your servant
David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.
These are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in Your world,
And we are the labourers in Your vineyard,
Declaring the word of the Lord!

CPWI 42

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
announces that the Lord is nigh;
awake, and hearken, for he brings
glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
make straight the way for God within;
prepare we in our hearts a home,
where such a mighty guest may come.

For thou art our salvation, Lord,
our refuge, and our great reward;
without thy grace we waste away,
like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
and bid the fallen sinner stand;
shine forth, and let thy light restore
earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee
whose advent doth thy people free,
whom with the Father we adore
and Holy Ghost for evermore.

CPWI 47

O come, divine Messiah;
the world in silence waits the day
when hope shall sing its triumph,
and sadness flee away.

Refrain:

***Dear Savior haste! Come, come to earth,
Dispel the night and show your face,
and bid us hail the dawn of grace.***

***O come, divine Messiah;
the world in silence waits the day
when hope shall sing its triumph,
and sadness flee away.***

O Christ, whom nations sigh for,
whom priest and prophet long foretold,
come break the captive's fetters;
redeem the long-lost fold.

Refrain

You come in peace and meekness,
and lowly will your cradle be;
all clothed in human weakness
shall we your God-head see.

Refrain

CPWI 53

**THY kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.**

**Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?**

**When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee Thy Face before?**

**We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.**

**Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.**

**O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set.**

FIELDING THE HYMN REQUESTS FROM THE ONLINE VIEWERS

PRAISE AND WORSHIP (5:30PM)

CLOSING REMARKS

CLOSING PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN- GO LIGHT YOUR WORLD

There is a candle in every soul
Some brightly burning, some dark and cold
There is a Spirit who brings a fire
Ignites a candle and makes His home

***Carry your candle, run to the darkness
Seek out the helpless, confused and torn
And hold out your candle for all to see it
Take your candle, and go light your world
Take your candle, and go light your world.***

Frustrated brother, see how he's tried to
Light his own candle some other way
See now your sister, she's been robbed and lied to
Still holds a candle without a flame.

'Cause we are a family whose hearts are blazing
So let's raise our candles and light up the sky
Praying to our Father, in the name of Jesus
Make us a beacon in darkest times