



CHRIST THE KING SUNDAY

November 22, 2020

Opening Worship

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!

1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the
*2 Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we
3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Hea - ven, thou on
4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, thee the
*5 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the

1 scap - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the
2 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is
3 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! here the
4 Lord of lords we own: Al - le - lu - ia! born of
5 scap - ter his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the

1 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the
2 near us, faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how: though the
3 sin - ful flee to thee from day to day: In - ter -
4 Ma - ry, earth thy foot - stool, heaven thy throne: thou with -
5 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the

1 songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a
 2 cloud from sight re - ceived him, when the for - ty
 3 ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er,
 4 in the veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh, our
 5 songs of ho - ly Zi - on thun - der like a

1 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery
 2 days were o'er, shall our hearts for - get his
 3 plead for me, where the songs of all the
 4 great High Priest: thou on earth both Priest and
 5 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery

1 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.
 2 prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?
 3 sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 4 Vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.
 5 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.

Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)
 Music: HYFRYDOL, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887)

King of Heaven

Jesus, let your kingdom come here;
 Let your will be done here in us;
 Jesus, there is no one greater;
 You alone are Savior,
 Show the world your love.

Chorus:

King of heaven, come down;
 King of heaven, come now;
 Let your glory reign, shining like the day,
 King of heaven, come.
 King of heaven, rise up;
 Who can stand against us;
 You are strong to save, in your mighty
 name, King of heaven, come.

We are children of your mercy,
 Rescued for your glory;
 We cry Jesus, set our hearts towards you,
 That ev'ry eye would see you lifted high.

King of heaven come,
 King of heaven come,
 King of heaven come,
 King of heaven come.

"King of Heaven," words and music by Jason Ingram, Paul Baloche © 2010 Sony/ATV Timber Publishing, West Main Music, Windsor Hill Music, Integrity Worship Music, Leadworship Songs.

The Lessons

Ezekiel 34:11-24 (ESV)

Matthew 25:31-46 (ESV)

The Sermon

Christ the King

Pastor Will Chester

Songs of Worship

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That he should give his only Son
To make a wretch his treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss,
The Father turns his face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon his shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life—
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward?
I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.

"How Deep the Father's Love for Us," words and music by Stuart Townend, © 1995 Thankyou Music.

O Come to the Altar

Are you hurting and broken within,
Overwhelmed by the weight of your sin?
Jesus is calling.
Have you come to the end of yourself?
Do you thirst for a drink from the well?
Jesus is calling.

Chorus:

O come to the altar;
The Father's arms are open wide.
Forgiveness was bought with
The precious blood of Jesus Christ.

Leave behind your regrets and mistakes.
Come today; there's no reason to wait.
Jesus is calling.
Bring your sorrows and trade them for joy;
From the ashes a new life is born.
Jesus is calling.

Oh what a Savior!
Isn't he wonderful?
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen!
Bow down before him.
For he is Lord of all.
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen.

"O Come to the Altar," words and music by Chris Brown, Mack Brock, Steven Furtick, Wade Joye © 2015 Elevation Worship Publishing, Essential Music Publishing LLC.

O Praise the Name

I cast my mind to Calvary,
Where Jesus bled and died for me.
I see his wounds, his hands, his feet.
My Savior on that cursed tree.

Chorus:

O praise the name of the Lord our God.
O praise his name forevermore.
For endless days we will sing your praise,
O Lord, O Lord our God.

His body bound and drenched in tears,
They laid him down in Joseph's tomb.
The entrance sealed by heavy stone.
Messiah still and all alone.

And then on the third at break of dawn,
The Son of heaven rose again.
O trampled death, where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King!

He shall return in robes of white,
The blazing sun shall pierce the night.
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

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