

St Laurence Frodsham – Sunday Worship Hymns Christ the King 21st November 2021

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters,
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage-
grace which, like the Lord the giver,
never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hovering,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a covering,
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner,
light by night and shade by day;
safe they feed upon the manna
which he gives them when they pray.

Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure.
all his boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

John Newton (1725-1807)

From heaven you came helpless babe

Entered our world, your glory veiled
Not to be served but to serve
And give Your life that we might live

*This is our God, the Servant King
He calls us now to follow him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King*

There in the garden of tears
My heavy load he chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn
'Yet not my will but yours, ' he said

Come see his hands and his feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered

So let us learn how to serve,
And in our lives enthrone him;
Each other's needs to prefer,
For it is Christ we're serving.

Graham Kendrick

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,

Saviour, Master, King!
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:

*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!

power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth:

Yours the glory...

Suffering servant, scorned, ill - treated,
victim crucified!

death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:

Yours the glory...

Priestly king, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!

sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:

Yours the glory...

So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song:

Yours the glory...

Michael Saward (1932-2015)

Recordings of *The Servant King*

Sacred Journey. Graham Kendrick (2005)

Soften my Heart – Classical Praise Guitar. Nick Fletcher (1994)