

Entrance: Crown him with many crowns *(Matthew Bridges 1800-94)*

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,
rich 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, absorbed in prayer and praise:
his reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet
fair flowers of Paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of heaven, one with the Father known,
and the blest Spirit through him given from yonder triune throne;
all hail, Redeemer, hail, for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

Preparation of the Gifts: The Servant King *(Graham Kendrick © 1983 Kingsway's
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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.

Communion: Be still, for the presence (David J Evans ©1986 Kingsway's
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Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here.
Come bow before him now, with reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here.
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire, with splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place,
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

Majesty (Jack W Hayford © 1976 Rocksmith Music)

Majesty, worship His Majesty: unto Jesus be glory, honour, and praise.
Majesty, kingdom, authority, flows from His throne unto His own, His
anthem raise.
So exalt, lift upon high the name of Jesus, magnify, come glorify,
Christ Jesus, the King.
Majesty, worship His Majesty, Jesus who died, now glorified,
King of all Kings.

Recessional –Hail Redeemer (Patrick Brennan C.Ss.R ©Search Press Limited)

Hail Redeemer, King divine! Priest and Lamb, the throne is thine;
King, whose reign shall never cease, Prince of everlasting peace.

**Angels, saints and nations sing: "Praised be Jesus Christ our King;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea, King of love on Calvary!"**

King, whose name creation thrills, rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;
till in peace, each nation rings with thy praises, King of kings.

King most holy, King of truth, guide the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ thou King of glory bright, be to us eternal light.

Shepherd-King, o'er mountains steep, homeward bring the wandering
sheep, shelter in one royal fold states and kingdoms, new and old.