

WORSHIP RESOURCE

November 23, 2025 | Christ the King Sunday

SHOUT HOSANNA

Words and Music by Chris Tomlin, Brett Younker, Kristian Stanfill, and Ed Cash, 2015

To the King of glory and light, all praises; to the only Giver of life, our Maker, the gates are opened wide; we worship You.

Come see what love has done, amazing; He bought us with His blood, our Savior; the cross has overcome; we worship You.

Shout Hosanna, Jesus, He saves.

Shout Hosanna, He rose from the grave;

Come and lift Him up, Hosanna.

Now let the lost be found, forgiven; death could not hold Him down, He's risen. So let the saints cry out; we worship You, we worship You.

The same power that rolled the stone away, the same power alive in us today; King Jesus, we call upon Your Name, no other name.

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

Words by Francis of Assisi, 1225 / German Melody, 1623

All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing, Alleluia, alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam,

O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in heaven along, O praise him, alleluia! Thou rising morn in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening find a voice.

Let all things their creator bless, and worship him in humbleness, O praise him, alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, three in one.

COME THOU FOUNT

Words by Robert Robinson, 1758 / Music by Asahel Nettleton, 1825

Come, Thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above. Praise His name I'm fixed upon it, name of God's unchanging love.

Hither to Thy love has blessed me; Thou hast brought me to this place; I know Thy hand will bring me safely home by Thy good grace. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God. He, to rescue me from danger, bought me with His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee. Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love. Here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.

ABIDE

Words and Music by Aaron Keyes, Aaron Williams, and Jake Fauber, 2021

For my waking breath, for my daily bread, I depend on You, I depend on You. For the sun to rise, for my sleep at night, I depend on You, I depend on You.

You're the way, the truth and the life, You're the well that never runs dry. I'm the branch and You are the vine.

Draw me close and teach me to abide.

Be my strength, my song in the night.

Be my all, my treasure, my prize. I am Yours, forever You're mine.

Draw me close and teach me to abide.

Where my Spirit leads, as I'm following, I depend on You, I depend on You. For the victories still in front of me, I depend on You, I depend on You.

As I pass through death, as I enter rest, I depend on You, I depend on You. For eternal life, to be raised with Christ, I depend on You, I depend on You.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 108; Isaiah 19:19-25; Romans 15:5-13; Luke 19:11-27

MONDAY | Ps. 62; Joel 3:1-17; 1 Peter 1:1-12; Matthew 19:1-12

TUESDAY | Ps. 12; Nahum 1:1-13; 1 Peter 1:13-25; Matthew 19:13-22

WEDNESDAY | Ps. 134; Obadiah 15-21; 1 Peter 2:1-10; Matt. 19:23-30

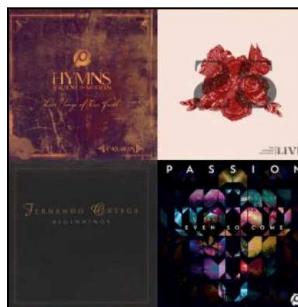
THURSDAY | Ps. 26; Zephaniah 3:1-13; 1 Peter 2:11-25; Matt. 20:1-16

FRIDAY | Ps. 25; Isaiah 24:14-23; 1 Peter 3:13-4:6; Matthew 20:17-28

SATURDAY | Ps. 63; Micah 7:11-20; 1 Peter 4:7-19; Matt. 20:29-34

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Lord Jesus, you are before all things and in you all things hold together. You are our righteous King, but we confess that we do not always live in light of your rule and reign over all creation. Too often, we lose sight of your lordship, falsely believing we can manage our own lives. By your grace, would you humble us and remind us that you are the only one who can bring peace to our broken and sinful hearts. Through the work of the Spirit within us, may we live as sons and daughters, those who have been reconciled to God through the blood of the cross. In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.



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GRATITUDE

Words and Music by Brandon Lake, 2019

All my words fall short, I've got nothing new. How could I
express all my gratitude? I could sing these songs,
as I often do, but every song must end, and you never do.

*So I throw up my hands and praise you again and again,
'Cause all that I have is a hallelujah, hallelujah.
And I know it's not much, but I've nothing else fit for a king,
except for a heart singing hallelujah, hallelujah.*

I've got on response; I've got just one move.
With my arms stretched wide, I will worship you.

Come on my soul, oh don't you get shy on me.
Lift up your song, 'cause you've got a lion inside of those lungs.
Get up and praise the Lord (3x).