Processional Hymn #276 For All the Saints

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day --
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds,
from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Gradual Hymn #319
Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

Come, let us join our cheerful songs
with angels round the throne;
ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
but all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"to be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"for he was slain for us."

Jesus is worthy to receive
honour and power divine;
and blessings, more than we can give,
be, Lord, for ever thine!

Let all creation join in one
to bless the sacred name
of God who sits upon the throne,
and to adore the Lamb!

Offertory Hymn #318 Rejoice Today with One Accord

Rejoice today with one accord,
sing out with exultation;
rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
whose arm hath brought salvation.
His works of love proclaim
the greatness of his name;
for he is God alone
who hath his mercy shown;
let all his saints adore him!

When in distress to him we cried
he heard our sad complaining.
O trust in him. what'er betide;
his love is all-sustaining.
Triumphant songs of praise
to him our hearts shall raise;
now every voice shall say,
"O praise our God alway";
let all his saints adore him!

Offertory Hymn #454 Revive Thy Work, O Lord

Revive thy work, O Lord,
thy mighty arm make bare;
speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
and make thy people hear.

Revive thy work, O Lord,
disturb this sleep of death;
quicken the smouldering embers now
by thine almighty breath.

Revive thy work, O Lord,
create soul-thirst for thee;
and hungering for the bread of life
O may our spirits be.

Revive thy work, O Lord,
exalt thy precious name;
and, by the Holy Ghost sent down
our love for thee inflame.

Revive thy work, O Lord,
and give refreshing showers.
The glory shall be all thine own;
the blessing, Lord, be ours.

Communion Hymn #280
How Bright These Glorious Spirits Shine

How bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
of everlasting day?

Lo! these are they from sufferings great
who came to realms of light,
and in the blood of Christ have washed
those robes that shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand
before the throne on high,
and serve the God they love amidst
the glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,
tunes every mouth to sing;
by day, by night, the sacred courts
with glad hosannas ring.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
nor sun with scorching ray:
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb who dwells amid the throne
shall o'er them still preside,
feed them with nourishment divine,
and all their footsteps guide.

To pastures green he'll lead his flock
where living streams appear;
and God the Lord from every eye
shall wipe off every tear.

Recessional Hymn #300
Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious,
binding all the church in one,
holy Zion's help forever,
and her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
dearly loved of God on high,
in exultant jubilation
pours perpetual melody,
God the One-in-Three adoring
in glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call thee,
come, O Lord of hosts, today;
with thy wonted lovingkindness,
hear thy servants as they pray;
and thy fullest benediction
shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
what they ask of thee to gain,
what they gain from thee, forever
with the blessed to retain,
and hereafter in thy glory
evermore with thee to reign.

Laud and honour to the Father,
laud and honour to the Son,
praise and honour to the Spirit,
ever three, and ever one,
one in might, and one in glory,
while unending ages run.