

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 still 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 #430 Will You Come and Follow Me

*Will you come and follow me
if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
will you let my name be known,
will you let my life be grown
in you and you in me?*

*Will you leave yourself behind
if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
and never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer
in you and you in me?*

*Will you let the blinded see
if I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean
and do such as this unseen,
and admit to what I mean
in you and you in me?*

*Will you love the “you” you hide
if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you’ve found
to reshape the world around,
through my sight and touch and sound
in you and you in me?*

*Lord, your summons echoes true
when you but call my name,
Let me turn and follow you
and never be the same.
In your company I’ll go
where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I’ll move and live and grow
in you and you in me.*

Offertory Hymn #508 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast.”
I came to Jesus as I was,
so weary, worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
and he has made me glad.*

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down and drink and live.”
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.*

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“I am this dark world’s light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.”
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I’ll walk,
till travelling days are done.*

Communion Hymn #78

Deck Yourself, My Soul, With Gladness

*Deck yourself, my soul, with gladness;
leave the gloomy haunts of sadness.
Come into the daylight's splendour,
there with joy your praises render
to the Lord whose grace unbounded
has this royal banquet founded;
though all other powers excelling,
with my soul he makes his dwelling.*

*Lord, I bow before you lowly,
filled with joy most deep and holy,
as with trembling awe and wonder
all your mighty works I ponder--
how, by mystery surrounded,
depth no one has ever sounded,
none may dare to pierce unbidden
secrets that with thee are hidden.*

*Shining sun, my life you brighten;
Radiance, you my soul enlighten.
Joy, the best of all our knowing.
Fountain, swiftly in me flowing:
at your feet I kneel, my Maker--
let me be a fit partaker
of this sacred food from heaven,
for our good, your glory, given.*

*Jesus, bread of life, I pray you,
let me gladly here obey you;
never to my hurt invited,
always by your love delighted:
from this banquet let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;
through the gifts your hands have given,
let me be your guest in heaven.*

Recessional Hymn #529
God, My Hope on You Is Founded

*God, my hope on you is founded;
you my faith and trust renew:
through all change and chance you guide me,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
you alone
call my heart to be your own.*

*Human pride and earthly glory,
sword and crown, betray our trust;
though with care and toil we build them,
tower and temple fall to dust.
But your power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.*

*Daily does the almighty Giver
bounteous gifts on us bestow;
God's desire for us delights us,
pleasure leads us where we go.
Here at hand,
love takes stand,
joy awaits God's sure command.*

*God's great goodness lasts forever,
deepest wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attending,
beauty springing out of naught.*

*Evermore
from God's store
newborn world's rise and adore.*

*Still from earth to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ his Son.*

*Christ, you call
one and all;
those who follow shall not fall.*