Processional Hymn #320
Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,
raise the glad strain: alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
virtues, archangels, angels' choirs:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

O higher than the cherubim,
more glorious than the seraphim,
lead their praises: alleluia!
Thou bearer of the' eternal Word,
most gracious, magnify the Lord:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
forbears in faith and prophets blest:
alleluia! alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
all saints triumphant, raise the song:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

O friends, in gladness let us sing
supernal anthems echoing:
alleluia! alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, Three in One:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Gradual Hymn #439 Blest Are the Pure in Heart

Blest are the pure in heart
for they shall see our God;
the secret of the Lord is theirs,
their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord, who left the heavens
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell in lowliness with us,
our pattern and our King,

still to the lowly soul
his presence doth impart
and for a dwelling and a throng
chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek;
may ours this blessing be:
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple fit for thee.

Offertory Hymn #501
Through All the Changing Scenes

Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the Lord with me,
exalt the sacred name;
when in distress to heaven I called,
God to my rescue came.

The guardian hosts encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliverance they provide to all
who in God's shelter trust.

O make but trial of God's love;
experience will decide
how blest and favoured are they all
who in this love confide.

Fear God, you saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
let service be your life's delight;
your wants shall be God's care.

To Father, Son, and Spirit blest,
the God whom we adore
be glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Communion Hymn #326
Bright the Vision That Delighted

Bright the vision that delighted
once the sight of Judah's seer;
sweet the countless tongues united
to entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the Lord in glory seated,
cherubim and seraphim
filled his temple, and repeated
each to each the alternate hymn:

"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord."

Heaven is still with glory ringing;
earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."

With his seraph train before him,
with his holy church below,
thus unite we to adore him;
bid we thus our anthem flow:

"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord."

Recessional 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!