

# THE SERVICE OF THE WORD

## THE INVOCATION & THE CONFESSION

P: We begin our worship in the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

**C: Amen.**

P: "As I live," says the Lord, "I take no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked should turn from their ways, and live."

**C: The Lord God seeks to bless us.**

P: Let us therefore make confession of our sins, that we may share in the inheritance of the saints in light.

*(Silence for meditation and self – examination)*

P: Most merciful God,

**C: we have sinned against you in our thinking, our speaking, and our doing. We deserve your wrath and punishment. It is only for the sake of your obedient Son, Jesus Christ, that we dare to ask for your forgiveness.**

P: Our heavenly Father has rescued us from the power of darkness and transferred us to the kingdom of his beloved Son. In him we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins.

**C: Thanks be to God!**

## THE SHARING OF THE PEACE

Pastor: The peace of the Lord be with you

**People: And also with you**

## THE HYMN – ""For All the Saints" verses 1 - 4

## THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

Lord God,  
use our lives to touch the world with your love.  
Stir us, by your Spirit, to be neighbor to those in need,  
serving them with willing hearts;  
through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## THE FIRST AND SECOND LESSONS

## THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

## THE OFFICE HYMN – "For All Your Saints, O Lord"

## THE SERMON: "For All the Saints"

## THE APOSTLES CREED (not spoken on Saturday evening)

*LEADER: We confess our faith in the words of the Apostolic Creed:*

**CONG: I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
Creator of heaven and earth.**

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.  
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary.  
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died and was buried.  
He descended into hell.  
On the third day he rose again.  
He ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.  
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen

## THE PRAYERS OF THE CONGREGATION

Pastor: Let us pray to the Lord.

**People: Lord, have mercy.**

## THE OFFERTORY AND THE PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS

## **THE BENEDICTION**

Pastor: The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine upon you  
and be gracious to you.

The Lord look upon you with favor and  give you peace.

**People: Amen.**

## **THE RECESSIONAL HYMN – “For All the Saints” verses 5 - 8**

Pastor: Go in peace, serve the Lord.

**People: Thanks be to God. Amen**

## For All the Saints

1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, . . . .  
 2 You were their rock, their fortress, and their might; . . . .  
 3 Oh, may your soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, . . . .  
 7 But then there breaks a yet more glorious day: The  
 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through

All who by faith be - fore the world con-fessed,  
 You, Lord, their cap - tain in the well-fought fight;  
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old  
 saints . . . tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;  
 gates . . . of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Your name, O . . . Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.  
 . . . You, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.  
 And win with . . . them the vic - tor's crown of gold.  
 The King of . . . glo - ry pass - es on his way.  
 . . . Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

4 Oh, blest com - mu - nion, fel - low-ship di - vine, We fee - bly strug - gle,  
 5 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, Steals on the ear the  
 6 The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west; Soon, soon to faith - ful

they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are . . . one with - in your great de -  
 dis - tant tri - umph song, And hearts are . . . brave a - gain and arms are  
 war - riors comes their rest; . . . Sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the

sign.  
 strong.  
 blest.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

# For All Your Saints, O Lord

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1 For all your saints, O Lord, Who strove in you to live,  
2 For all your saints, O Lord, Who strove in you to die,  
3 They all in life and death, With you, their Lord, in view,  
4 For this, your name we bless And hum - bly pray a - new

Who fol - lowed you, o - beyed, a - dored, Our grate - ful hymn re - ceive.  
Who count - ed you their great re - ward, Ac - cept our thank - ful cry.  
Learned from your Ho - ly Spir - it's breath To suf - fer and to do.  
That we like them in ho - li - ness May live and die in you.

- 5 To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, ever blest,  
The One in Three, the Three in One,  
Be endless praise addressed.

## **BIND US TOGETHER**

**Bind us together, Lord,  
Bind us together  
with cords that cannot be broken.  
Bind us together, Lord,  
Bind us together,  
Bind us together in love.**

**There is only one God,  
There is only one King,  
There is only one body,  
That is why I sing.**

**Bind us together, Lord,  
Bind us together  
with cords that cannot be broken.  
Bind us together, Lord,  
Bind us together,  
Bind us together in love.**

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PRAYER

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## Sweet Hour of Prayer

SWEET HOUR

WILLIAM W. WALFORD, 1772-1850

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care  
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear  
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known!  
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;  
Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height I view my home and take my flight:

*D.S.* - And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
*D.S.* - I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
*D.S.* - And shout, while pass - ing thru the air, "Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!"

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His Word and trust His grace,  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

## For All the Saints

1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, . . . .  
 2 You were their rock, their fortress, and their might; . . . .  
 3 Oh, may your soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, . . . .  
 7 But then there breaks a yet more glorious day: The  
 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through

All who by faith be - fore the world con-fessed,  
 You, Lord, their cap - tain in the well-fought fight;  
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old  
 saints . . . tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;  
 gates . . . of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Your name, O . . . Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.  
 . . . You, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.  
 And win with . . . them the vic - tor's crown of gold.  
 The King of . . . glo - ry pass - es on his way.  
 . . . Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:

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