

Gathering Song

For All the Saints



1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, All
2. You were their rock, their fortress and their might;
3. O may your soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
6. The golden evening brightens in the west;



who by faith before the world confessed, Your
You, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song, And
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest; †

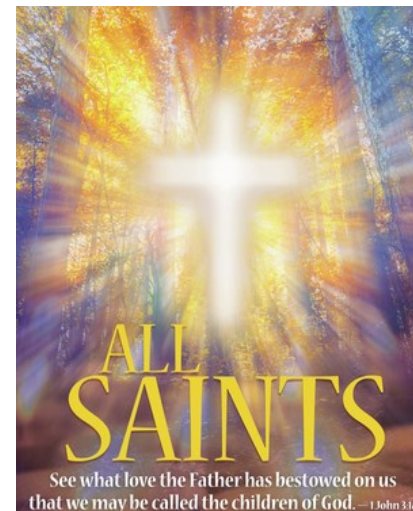


name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
You, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
win with them the victor's crown of gold.
all are one with-in your great design.
hearts are brave a-gain, and arms are strong.
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.



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

7. But then there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
8. 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!



First Reading - Revelations 7: 2-4, 9-14

I, John, saw another angel come up from the East, holding the seal of the living God. He cried out in a loud voice to the four angels who were given power to damage the land and the sea, "Do not damage the land or the sea or the trees until we put the seal on the foreheads of the servants of our God." I heard the number of those who had been marked with the seal, one hundred and forty-four thousand marked from every tribe of the children of Israel.

After this I had a vision of a great multitude, which no one could count, from every nation, race, people, and tongue. They stood before the throne and before the Lamb, wearing white robes and holding palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice: "Salvation comes from our God, who is seated on the throne, and from the Lamb."

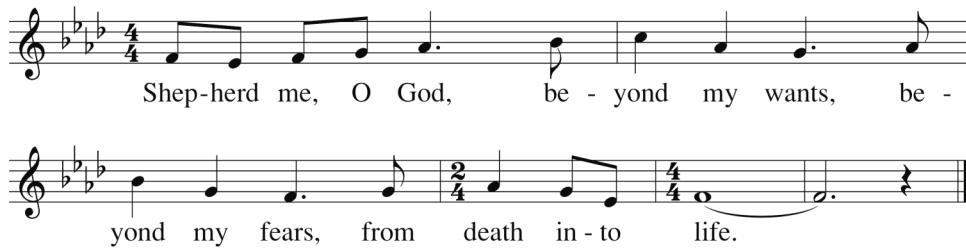
All the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures. They prostrated themselves before the throne, worshiped God, and exclaimed: "Amen. Blessing and glory, wisdom and thanksgiving, honor, power, and might be to our God forever and ever. Amen."

Then one of the elders spoke up and said to me, "Who are these wearing white robes, and where did they come from?" I said to him, "My lord, you are the one who knows." He said to me, "These are the ones who have survived the time of great distress; they have washed their robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb."

Psalm

Psalm 23: Shepherd Me, O God

Refrain



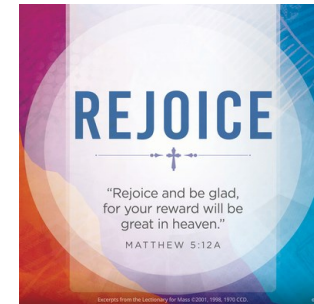
Verses

1. God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want;
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love;
I walk by the quiet waters of peace.
2. Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul;
you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth;
my spirit shall sing the music of your name.
3. Though I should wander the valley of death,
I fear no evil, for you are at my side;
your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope.
4. You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred,
crowning me with love beyond my pow'r to hold.
5. Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of my God forevermore.

Text: Psalm 23; Marty Haugen
Music: Marty Haugen
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Second Reading - 1 John 3: 1-3

Beloved: See what love the Father has bestowed on us that we may be called the children of God. Yet so we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God's children now; what we shall be has not yet been revealed. We do know that when it is revealed we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is. Everyone who has this hope based on him makes himself pure, as he is pure.



Gospel - Matthew 5: 1-12A

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain, and after he had sat down, his disciples came to him. He began to teach them, saying: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they who mourn, for they will be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the land. Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be satisfied. Blessed are the merciful, for they will be shown mercy. Blessed are the clean of heart, for they will see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God. Blessed are they who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when they insult you and persecute you and utter every kind of evil against you falsely because of me. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven."

Preparation of Gifts and Altar

Instrumental

Communion



An Act of Spiritual Communion My Jesus,

I believe that You are present
in the Most Holy Sacrament.
I love You above all things,
and I desire to receive You into my soul.
Since I cannot at this moment
receive You sacramentally,
come at least spiritually into my heart.
I embrace You as if You were already there
and unite myself wholly to You.
Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen

Song: "Within the Reign of God"



St. Michael the Archangel Prayer

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle.

Be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the Devil.

May God rebuke him, we humbly pray,

and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly hosts,

by the power of God, cast into hell Satan,

and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world

seeking the ruin of souls. Amen

Sending Forth

Sing with All the Saints in Glory / Canten con Gloriosos Fieles



1. Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, Sing the res - ur -
2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has
3. Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es: Je - sus lives who

1. *Can - ten con glo - rio - sos fie - les Him - nos de re -*
2. *¡Oh! qué glo - ria tan ex - cel - sa, Im - po - si - ble*
3. *Vi - da e - ter - na, ex - cla - ma el cie - lo; Vi - ve Cris - to*



rec - tion song! Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry,
yet per - ceived! Ho - liest hearts, for a - ges plead - ing,
once was dead. Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es!

su - rrec - ción. Muer - te y due - lo, tris - te his - to - ria,
con - ce - bir. Los más pu - ros co - ra - zo - nes
que mu - rió. ¡Gri - ten, vo - ces in - mor - ta - les!



To the for - mer days be - long. All a - round the
Nev - er that full joy con - ceived. God has prom - ised,
Child of God, lift up your head! Pa - tri - archs from

Pe - nas del pa - sa - do son. Nu - bes ne - gras
No es - pe - ra - ron re - ci - bir. Dios pro - me - te,
Al - cen ros - tros ha - cia Dios. Los pa - triar - cas



clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease; In God's
Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits. Ev - 'ry
dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n, Proph - ets,

se di - si - pan, La tor - men - ta ce - sa ya. Des - per -
Cris - to o - fre - ce El ban - que - te ce - les - tial. Pa - ra
del pa - sa - do, Los que es - pe - ran ce - le - brar, To - dos



like - ness we a - wak - en, Know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.
hum - ble spir - it shares it; Christ has passed the e - ter - nal gates.
psalm - ists, seers, and sag - es, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.

tan - do en suj - ma - gen, Dios la e - ter - na paz nos da.
to - dos los hu - mil - des, Vi - da en Cris - to es e - ter - nal.
sa - bios y pro - fe - tas Glo - ria an - he - lan sin ce - sar.