

*Feast of
All Souls Day Mass
November 2, 2023*



For All the Saints 791



1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, All
 2. You were their rock, their for - tress and their might;
 3. O may your sol - diers, faith - ful, true and bold,
 4. O blest com - mun - ion, fam - i - ly di - vine!
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 6. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west;



who by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Your
 You, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old, And
 We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet
 Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, And
 Soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors comes their rest; †



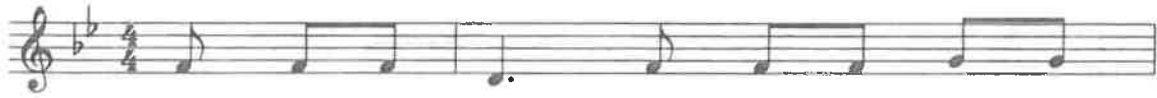
name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blest.
 You in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
 win with them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 all are one with - in your great de - sign.
 hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
 Sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the blest.



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!

How Great Thou Art 496



1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some
 2. When thru the woods and for - est glades I
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla -



won - der Con - sid - er all the worlds Thy hands have
 wan - der And hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the
 spar - ing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it
 ma - tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my



made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
 trees, When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
 in That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



thun - der, Thy pow'r thru - out the un - i - verse dis - played!
 gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.
 bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin!
 ra - tion And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou art!



Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee; How great Thou



art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to



Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

631 The King of Love My Shepherd Is



1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good-ness
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed
 3. Con - fused and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With you, dear
 5. You spread a ta - ble in my sight; Your sav - ing
 6. And so through all the length of days Your good-ness



fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul he's lead - ing, And where the ver - dant
 love he sought me; And on his shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me, Your rod and staff my
 grace be - stow - ing; And O what trans - port
 fails me nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

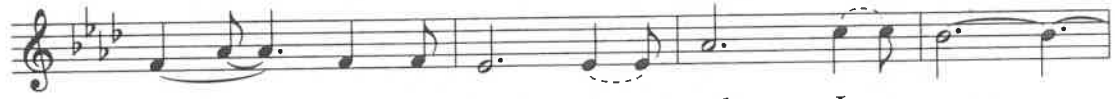


I am his, And he is mine for ev - er.
 pas - tures grow With food ce - les - tial feed - ing.
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, Your cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light From your pure chal - ice flow - ing!
 sing your praise With - in your house for ev - er.

847 Precious Lord, Take My Hand



1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws



stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
 near, When my life is al - most gone,
 near, And the day is past and gone,



Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the
 Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I
 At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my



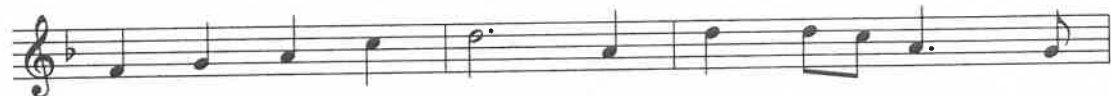
light, Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 fall. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993
 Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, 66 9 D; George N. Allen, 1812-1877; arr. by Kelly Dobbs Mickus, b.1966
 © 1938, Unichappell Music, Inc.

848 Forgive Our Sins



1. "For - give our sins as we for - give," You
 2. How can your par - don reach and bless The
 3. In blaz - ing light your Cross re - veals The
 4. Lord, cleanse the depths with - in our souls And



taught us, Lord, to pray, But you a - lone can
 un - for - giv - ing heart That broods on wrongs and
 truth we dim - ly knew: What triv - ial debts are
 bid re - sent - ment cease. Then, bound to all in

What Wondrous Love Is This 614



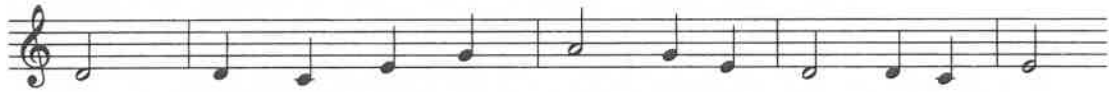
1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul?
 2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;
 3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;



What won - drous love is this, O my soul?
 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;



What won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
 To God and to the Lamb who is the great I Am,
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful be,



To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my soul;
 While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
 And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on!



To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul?
 While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
 And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Text: Alexander Means, 1801-1853

Tune: WONDROUS LOVE, 12 9 12 12 9; *Southern Harmony*, 1835; harm. from *Cantate Domino*, 1980, © 1980, World Council of Churches

442 Sing with All the Saints in Glory



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
 4. Life e - ter - nal! O what won - ders Crowd on faith; what



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!
 joy un - known, When, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun - ders,



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
 Saints shall stand be - fore the throne! O to en - ter



clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease;
 Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits;
 dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n,
 that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment,



In God's like - ness, we a - wak - en,
 Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it,
 Proph - ets, psalm - ists, seers, and sag - es,
 Know, with you, O God im - mor - tal,



Know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.
 Christ has passed the e - ter - nal gates.
 All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.
 Je - sus Christ whom you have sent!

Text: 1 Corinthians 15:20; William J. Irons, 1812-1883, alt.

Tune: HYMN TO JOY, 8 7 8 7 D; arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827, by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867