WE GATHER TO WORSHIP GOD
All Saints' Day

Voluntary:
Variations sur "Sine nomine" Denis Bédard

Introit:
The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God Stanley Marchant

Call to Worship

"…giving thanks to the Father, who has qualified us to share in the inheritance of the saints in light." *Colossians 1:12*

Hymn: 742 Rejoice in God's saints *Laudate Dominum*

(text omitted due to copyright)

We bring to God our prayers and
The Lord's Prayer

Our Father,
Which art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come,
Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors,
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
The power and the glory, forever.
Amen

We hear the Word of God

New Testament: **Revelation 7:9-17**
(Read by Morag Shankland)

9 After this I looked, and behold, a great multitude which no man could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and tongues,

standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, with palm branches in their hands, 10 and crying out with a loud voice, “Salvation belongs to our God who sits upon the throne, and to the Lamb!” 11 And all the angels stood round the throne and round the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, 12 saying, “Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honour and power and might be to our God for ever and ever! Amen.”
13 Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, “Who are these, clothed in white robes, and whence have they come?” 14 I said to him, “Sir, you know.” And he said to me, “These are they who have come out of the great tribulation; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. 15 Therefore are they before the throne of God,
and serve Him day and night within His temple;
and He who sits upon the throne will shelter them with His presence.
16 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more;
the sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat.
17 For the Lamb in the midst of the throne will be their shepherd,
and He will guide them to springs of living water;
and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.”
Amen

Children’s Time

We respond to God’s Word with our Offering
(Children invited to help with the Offering)

To use the QR code please open the camera app on your smart phone, point it at the QR code, and follow instructions on your screen. Donations do not need to be made during the Service but can be done any time at your leisure.

Offertory: Marimba Dances Ross Edwards

Prayer

Children leave for Crèche and Sunday Club

Hymn: 34 O send Thy light forth and Thy truth *Martyrs*

1. O send Thy light forth and Thy truth;
   Let them be guides to me,
   And bring me to Thine holy hill,
   Even where Thy dwellings be.

2. Then will I to God's altar go,
   To God my chiefest joy:
   Yea, God, my God, Thy Name to praise
   My harp I will employ.

3. Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
   What should discourage thee?
   And why with vexing thoughts art thou
   Disquieted in me?

4. Still trust in God; for Him to praise,
   Good cause I yet shall have:
   He of my countenance is the health,
   My God that doth me save.

We bring to God our Prayers of Confession

We hear the Word of God

New Testament: **I John 3:1-3**

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and so we are. The reason why the world does not know us is that it did not know Him. 2 Beloved, we are God's children now; it does not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when He appears we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is. 3 And every one who thus hopes in Him purifies himself as He is pure.

Amen

Anthem: There is a land of pure delight — Grayston Ives

There is a land of pure delight
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides
And never with'ring flowers;
Death like a narrow sea divides
That heav'nly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood
While Jordan rolled between.

But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes.

Could we but climb where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er;
Not Jordan's streams, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

Isaac Watts

Intimations

Hymn: 741 Glory to You, O God — *Darwall's 148th*

(text omitted due to copyright)

Sermon **Saints everywhere**

We bring to God our prayers
of Thanksgiving and Intercession

Hymn: 740 For all the saints *Sine Nomine*

1. For all the saints, who from their labours rest;
   Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
   Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
   Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. 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!

3. 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!

4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
   We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
   Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
   Alleluia! Alleluia!

5. 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!

6. The golden evening brightens in the west;
   Soon, soon to faithful warriors come to rest;
   Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.
   Alleluia! Alleluia!
7. But lo! 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 oceans farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Benediction and Threefold Amen

Voluntary: Toccata: "Placare Christe servulis" Marcel Dupré