

For All the Saints

v.1-2, 4

UMH 711

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed. (Refrain)

Refrain: 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.
(Refrain)

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

Luke 6:13-31

¹³ And when day came, He called His disciples to Him and chose twelve of them, whom He also named as apostles: ¹⁴ Simon, whom He also named Peter, and Andrew his brother; and James and John; and Philip and Bartholomew; ¹⁵ and Matthew and Thomas; James the son of Alphaeus, and Simon who was called the Zealot; ¹⁶ Judas the son of James, and Judas Iscariot, who became a traitor.

¹⁷ Jesus came down with them and stood on a level place; and there was a large crowd of His disciples, and a great throng of people from all Judea and Jerusalem and the coastal region of Tyre and Sidon, ¹⁸ who had come to hear Him and to be healed of their diseases; and those who were troubled with unclean spirits were being cured. ¹⁹ And all the people were trying to touch Him, for power was coming from Him and healing them all. ²⁰ And turning His gaze toward His disciples, He began to say, "Blessed are you who are poor, for yours is the kingdom of God. ²¹ "Blessed are you who hunger now, for you shall be satisfied. Blessed are you who weep now, for you shall laugh. ²² "Blessed are you when men hate you, and ostracize you, and insult you, and scorn your name as evil, for the sake of the Son of Man. ²³ "Be glad in that day and leap for joy, for behold, your reward is great in heaven. For in the same way their fathers used to treat the prophets. ²⁴ "But woe to you who are rich, for you are receiving your comfort in full. ²⁵ "Woe to you who are well-fed now, for you shall be hungry. Woe to you who laugh now, for you shall mourn and weep. ²⁶ "Woe to you when all men speak well of you, for their fathers used to treat the false prophets in the same way. ²⁷ "But I say to you who hear, love your enemies, do good to those who hate you, ²⁸ bless those who curse you, pray for those who mistreat you. ²⁹ "Whoever hits you on the cheek, offer him the other also; and whoever takes away your coat, do not withhold your shirt from him either. ³⁰ "Give to everyone who asks of you, and whoever takes away what is yours, do not demand it back. ³¹ "Treat others the same way you want them to treat you.

For All The Saints

TFWS 2283

For all the saints who've shown your love
in how they live and where they move,
for mindful women, caring men,
accept our gratitude again.

For all the saints who loved your name,
whose faith increased the Savior's fame,
who sang your songs and share your word,
accept our gratitude, good Lord.

For all the saints who named your will,
and showed the kingdom coming still
through selfless protest, prayer, and praise,
accept the gratitude we raise.

Bless all whose will or name or love
reflects the grace of heave above.
Though unacclaimed by earthly powers,
your life through theirs has hallowed ours.

Let Us Be Bread

TFWS 2260

Let us be bread,
Blessed by the Lord,
broken and share ,
life for the world. Let us be wine,
love freely poured.
Let us be one in the Lord.

How Firm a Foundation

UMH 529

How firm a foundation Ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith In His excellent word,
What more can He say Than to you He hath said,
To you who for refuge To Jesus have fled.

Fear not I am with Thee O be not dismayed,
For I am Thy God And will still give Thee aid,
I'll strengthen and help Thee And cause Thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call Thee to go,
The rivers of woe Shall not Thee overflow,
For I will be with Thee Thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to Thee Thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials Thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all sufficient Shall be Thy supply,
The flame shall not hurt Thee I only design,
Thy dross to consume And Thy gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus Still leans for repose,
I will not I will not Desert to its foes,
That soul though all hell Should endeavor to shake,
I'll never no never No never forsake.