



# All Saints

+ Sunday, November 1, 2020 +

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## Invocation

L: In the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

**C: Amen.**

## Psalmody

*Psalm 149*

L: Praise the LORD! Sing to the LORD a new song, his praise in the assembly of the godly!

**C: Let Israel be glad in his Maker; let the children of Zion rejoice in their King!**

L: Let them praise his name with dancing, making melody to him with tambourine and lyre!

**C: For the LORD takes pleasure in his people; he adorns the humble with salvation.**

L: Let the godly exult in glory; let them sing for joy on their beds.

**C: Let the high praises of God be in their throats and two-edged swords in their hands,**

L: to execute vengeance on the nations and punishments on the peoples,

**C: to bind their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron, to execute on them the judgment written!**

L: This is honor for all his godly ones. Praise the LORD!

**C: Glory be to Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever.**

**Amen.**

- [1] For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever 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] Oh, 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] Oh, 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 fight 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 cometh 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, to ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

### **First Reading**

### **Revelation 7:9-17**

*After this I looked, and behold, a great multitude that no one could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, with palm branches in their hands, and crying out with a loud voice, "Salvation belongs to our God who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb!" And all the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying, "Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen." Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, "Who are these, clothed in white robes, and from where have they come?" I said to him, "Sir, you know." And he said to me, "These are the ones coming out of the great tribulation. They have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore they are before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he who sits on the throne will shelter them with his presence. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst anymore; the sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat. 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."*

L: O Lord, have mercy on us.

**C: Thanks be to God.**

## **Epistle**

**1 John 3:1-3**

*See what kind of love the Father has given to 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. Beloved, we are God's children now, and what we will be has not yet appeared; but we know that when he appears we shall be like him, because we shall see him as he is. And everyone who thus hopes in him purifies himself as he is pure.*

L: O Lord, have mercy on us.

**C: Thanks be to God.**

## **Gospel**

**Matthew 5:1-12**

*Seeing the crowds, he went up on the mountain, and when he sat down, his disciples came to him. And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be satisfied. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall receive mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when others revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you."*

L: O Lord, have mercy on us.  
C: **Thanks be to God.**

## Hymn

#672

- [1] Jerusalem the golden,  
With milk and honey blest--  
The promise of salvation,  
The place of peace and rest--  
We know not, oh, we know not  
What joys await us there:  
The radiancy of glory,  
The bliss beyond compare!
- [2] Within those halls of Zion  
Sounds forth the joyful song,  
As saints join with the angels  
And all the martyr throng.  
The Prince is ever with them;  
The daylight is serene;  
The city of the blessed  
Shines bright with glorious sheen.
- [3] Around the throne of David,  
The saints, from care released,  
Raise loud their songs of triumph  
To celebrate the feast.  
They sing to Christ their leader,  
Who conquered in the fight,  
Who won for them forever  
Their gleaming robes of white.

[4] Oh, sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That faithful hearts expect!  
In mercy, Jesus, bring us  
To that eternal rest  
With You and God the Father  
And Spirit, ever blest.

**Sermon** (video available at [https://youtu.be/3a\\_4US9eg1I](https://youtu.be/3a_4US9eg1I))

### **Apostles' Creed**

**C: I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

### **Lord's Prayer**

**C: Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from**

**evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.**

### **Collect**

L: Almighty and everlasting God, you knit together your faithful people of all times and places into one holy communion. Grant us so to follow your blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living that, together with them, we may come to the unspeakable joys you have prepared for those who love you; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C: Amen.**

### **Blessing**

L: Let us bless the Lord.

**C: Thanks be to God.**

L: The Lord bless us, defend us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life.

**C: Amen.**

### **Hymn**

**#673**

[1] Jerusalem, my happy home,  
When shall I come to thee?  
When shall my sorrows have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?

[2] O happy harbor of the saints,  
O sweet and pleasant soil!  
In thee no sorrow may be found,  
No grief, no care, no toil.

[3] Thy gardens and thy gallant walks  
Continually are green;  
There grow such sweet  
and pleasant flow'rs  
As nowhere else are seen.

[4] There trees forevermore bear fruit  
And evermore do spring;  
There evermore the angels dwell  
And evermore do sing.

[5] Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Savior stand;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.

[6] O Christ, do Thou my soul prepare  
For that bright home of love  
That I may see Thee and adore  
With all Thy saints above.