

Our Eternal Home

A Funeral Planning Resource for All Saints' Members and their Families



All Saints Episcopal Church

8787 River Road Richmond, Virginia 804.288.7811

*We seem to give them back to Thee, O God, who gavest them to us.
Yet, as thou didst not lose them in giving,
so do we not lose them by their return.
Not as the world giveth, givest Thou, O Lover of Souls.
What Thou givest, Thou takest not away.
For what is Thine is ours also if we are Thine.*

*And life is eternal and love is immortal, and death is only an horizon, and an horizon is nothing save
the limit of our sight.*

*Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see further;
cleanse our eyes that we may know ourselves
to be nearer to our loved ones who art with Thee.
And while Thou dost prepare a place for us,
prepare us also for that happy place,
that where Thou art we may be also for evermore.*

William Penn

*The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy.
It finds all its meaning in the resurrection.
Because Jesus was raised from the dead,
we, too, shall be raised.*

*The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy,
in the certainty that “neither death, nor life, nor angels,
nor principalities, nor things present,
nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth,
nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us
from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.”*

*This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian.
The very love we have for each other in Christ
brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death.
Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend.
So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered
into the nearer presence of our Lord,
we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.*

The Book of Common Prayer, p. 507

At All Saints Episcopal Church, one's funeral is a celebration of life, a reminder of the promise of eternal life given by our savior, Jesus Christ, and a comfort to beloved family and friends who mourn. This workbook is a tool to help you or a family plan a funeral. However, if you have any questions or concerns, the clergy, staff, and leadership of All Saints stand ready to assist.

When death occurs, please call the parish office, 804.288.7811, or the Rector, the Rev. Ben Robertson, as soon as possible. Not only do the clergy want to share with you the strength and comfort of the faith in the midst of death, but they can also help with the many details of planning the funeral.

Individual Information

Full Name to be printed in the bulletin and used in any official parish communications:

Preferred Name / Nickname to be used during the service: _____

Date of Birth: _____ Date of Death: _____

Location of service: **ALL SAINTS** or: _____

Date and time of service: _____

Estimated attendance: _____ Number of seats to reserve: _____

Live-stream via All Saints' YouTube channel? **YES / NO**

The A/V Fee is \$150.

Funeral Home: _____

Funeral Home Contact / Phone Number: _____

Where will remains be interred? _____

If in All Saints' Memorial Garden, have you completed the Memorial Garden Agreement and paid all fees? **YES / NO**

The Memorial Garden Agreement may be found on pages 53 - 54 of this workbook.

Memorial contributions may be given to **ALL SAINTS** and/or: _____

Once arrangements are finalized, may the office send an email to the entire parish informing them of the death and other plans? **YES / NO**

May we include the name of the deceased in the Prayers for the Dead the next Sunday? **YES / NO**

If the office is informing the parish via email, may we include the names and addresses of folks who might appreciate a note of condolence from members of the parish? **YES / NO** If so, who?

Visitation or Reception? **YES / NO** If so, when and where? _____

May we invite the congregation to the Visitation or Reception? **YES / NO**

*If the Visitation or Reception is in Thornton Hall, the Reception Fee is \$100,
and please contact Blair Bruch (804.240.4789 or bruchgang2@gmail.com)
or Dana Long (804.754.0565, 757.813.0121, or dana.long46@gmail.com).*

If using Thornton Hall for the Visitation or Reception, would you like flowers? **YES / NO**

If so, special requests? _____

The Flower Guild tries their best to honor special requests, but no guarantees can be made due to the season and availability. The fee for Visitation or Reception Flowers is \$75.

Funeral Service

Language: **RITE I (TRADITIONAL / ELIZABETHAN)** or **RITE II**

Holy Eucharist / Communion? **YES / NO**

Will remains be present? **YES / NO** If so, **CASKET** or **URN**?

When remains arrive at the Church, they will be closed (and not opened again) and covered with a pall, which symbolizes the equality of all before God. The flag may replace the pall if the deceased is a veteran. Photographs or other memorabilia may be displayed during the Visitation or Reception, or in the Narthex.

Altar Flowers? **YES / NO** If so, special requests? _____

The Flower Guild tries their best to honor special requests, but no guarantees can be made due to the season and availability. The fee for Altar Flowers is \$150.

We invite these family members or friends to participate in the service (as?): _____

Other than the clergy of All Saints, we hope to invite these other ministers to help lead the service:

We invite these members of All Saints to participate in the service (as?): _____

Readings: _____

The typical funeral includes 3-4 bible readings, including one psalm. The traditional readings may be found on pages 8 - 19 of this workbook, however any piece of scripture may be read. One scripture reading is required at any funeral and one reading from the Gospels is required if it includes communion. In addition to scripture, other readings from literature or elsewhere may be included.

Music / Hymns: _____

*The typical funeral includes 2-3 hymns, more if it includes communion. Some traditional hymns may be found on pages 20 - 51 of this workbook, however any hymn may be sung. Hymns from the Hymnal 1982 are preferred, but other hymns may be included.
The organist fee is \$250.*

*To arrange for special music, other musicians, etc., please contact the Director of Music,
Scott Hayes (804.288.7811 or shayes@allsaintsrichmond.org).*

*If you anticipate a small or quiet congregation, you may want to consider including a cantor
to help lead congregational singing. The cantor fee is \$150.*

Homily given by clergy? **YES / NO** If so, who? _____

Eulogy given by a family member or friend? **YES / NO** If so, who? _____

Pallbearers to be listed in the bulletin: _____

Honorary Pallbearers to be listed in the bulletin: _____

Please e-mail a draft of the bulletin to: _____

Other requests: _____

Fees

- Altar Flowers \$150*
- Visitation / Reception Flowers \$75*
- Administrative \$350 (includes bulletin preparation, printing, cleaning, and sexton)*
- Audio / Visual Coordinator \$150*
- Cantor \$150*
- Clergy (while never required, a traditional honorarium is \$250 or more)*
- Organist \$250*
- Reception (if at All Saints) \$100*

Traditional Readings

Old Testament

Isaiah 25:6-9

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines,
of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.
And he will destroy on this mountain
the shroud that is cast over all peoples,
the sheet that is spread over all nations;
he will swallow up death forever.
Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces,
and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth,
for the Lord has spoken.
It will be said on that day,
Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us.
This is the Lord for whom we have waited;
let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

Isaiah 61:1-3

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me,
because the Lord has anointed me;
he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed,
to bind up the brokenhearted,
to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and release to the prisoners;
to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor,
and the day of vengeance of our God;
to comfort all who mourn;
to provide for those who mourn in Zion--
to give them a garland instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit.
They will be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

Lamentations 3:22-26,31-33

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The Lord is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord.

For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

Wisdom 3:1-5,9

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
and no torment will ever touch them.
In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died,
and their departure was thought to be a disaster,
and their going from us to be their destruction;
but they are at peace.
For though in the sight of others they were punished,
their hope is full of immortality.
Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good,
because God tested them and found them worthy of himself.
Those who trust in him will understand truth,
and the faithful will abide with him in love,
because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones,
and he watches over his elect.

Job 19:21-27a

Job said,
"Have pity on me, have pity on me, O you my friends,
for the hand of God has touched me!
Why do you, like God, pursue me,
never satisfied with my flesh?
O that my words were written down!
O that they were inscribed in a book!
O that with an iron pen and with lead
they were engraved on a rock forever!
For I know that my Redeemer lives,
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth;
and after my skin has been thus destroyed,
then in my flesh I shall see God,
whom I shall see on my side,
and my eyes shall behold, and not another."

New Testament

Romans 8:14-19,34-35,37-39

All who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, "Abba! Father!" it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ-- if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him.

I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God.

Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

I Corinthians 15:20-26,35-38,42-44,53-58

In fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the first fruits of those who have died. For since death came through a human being, the resurrection of the dead has also come through a human being; for as all die in Adam, so all will be made alive in Christ. But each in his own order: Christ the first fruits, then at his coming those who belong to Christ. Then comes the end, when he hands over the kingdom to God the Father, after he has destroyed every ruler and every authority and power. For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet. The last enemy to be destroyed is death.

But someone will ask, "How are the dead raised? With what kind of body do they come?" Fool! What you sow does not come to life unless it dies. And as for what you sow, you do not sow the body that is to be, but a bare seed, perhaps of wheat or of some other grain. But God gives it a body as he has chosen, and to each kind of seed its own body.

So it is with the resurrection of the dead. What is sown is perishable, what is raised is imperishable. It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power. It is sown a physical body, it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a physical body, there is also a spiritual body.

For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled:

"Death has been swallowed up in victory."

"Where, O death, is your victory?"

Where, O death, is your sting?"

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved, be steadfast, immovable, always excelling in the work of the Lord, because you know that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

2 Corinthians 4:16--5:9

We do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling-- if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee.

So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord-- for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

1 John 3:1-2

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and that is what 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 will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is.

Revelation 7:9-17

I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying,

"Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!"

And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, singing,

"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, robed in white, and where have they come from?" I said to him, "Sir, you are the one that knows." Then he said to me, "These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

For this reason they are before the throne of God,
and worship him day and night within his temple,
and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them.
They will hunger no more, and thirst no more;
the sun will not strike them,
nor any scorching heat;
for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd,
and he will guide them to springs of the water of life,
and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."

Revelation 21:2-7

I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

"See, the home of God is among mortals.
He will dwell with them as their God;
they will be his peoples,
and God himself will be with them;
he will wipe every tear from their eyes.
Death will be no more;
mourning and crying and pain will be no more,
for the first things have passed away."

And the one who was seated on the throne said, "See, I am making all things new." Also he said, "Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true." Then he said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children."

The Gospel

John 5:24-27

Jesus said, "Very truly, I tell you, anyone who hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life, and does not come under judgment, but has passed from death to life.
"Very truly, I tell you, the hour is coming, and is now here, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For just as the Father has life in himself, so he has granted the Son also to have life in himself; and he has given him authority to execute judgment, because he is the Son of Man."

John 6:37-40

Jesus said to the people, "Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day."

John 10:11-16

Jesus said, "I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away-- and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd."

John 11:21-27

Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother, Lazarus, would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."

John 14:1-6

Jesus said, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

The Psalm

Psalm 23

1 The Lord is my shepherd; *
I shall not be in want.
2 He makes me lie down in green pastures *
and leads me beside still waters.
3 He revives my soul *
and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

4 Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I shall fear no evil; *
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
5 You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; *
you have anointed my head with oil,
and my cup is running over.
6 Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 23 (King James Version)

1 The Lord is my shepherd; *
I shall not want.
2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures *
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
3 He restoreth my soul *
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil *
for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies *
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life *
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 27

1 The Lord is my light and my salvation;
whom then shall I fear? *
the Lord is the strength of my life;
of whom then shall I be afraid?
2 When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stumbled and fell.
3 Though an army should encamp against me, *
yet my heart shall not be afraid;
4 And though war should rise up against me, *
yet will I put my trust in him.
5 One thing have I asked of the Lord;
one thing I seek; *
that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life;
6 To behold the fair beauty of the Lord *
and to seek him in his temple.
7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his shelter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling
and set me high upon a rock.

8 Even now he lifts up my head *
above my enemies round about me.
9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation
with sounds of great gladness; *
I will sing and make music to the Lord.
10 Hearken to my voice, O Lord, when I call; *
have mercy on me and answer me.
11 You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face." *
Your face, Lord, will I seek.
12 Hide not your face from me, *
nor turn away your servant in displeasure.
13 You have been my helper;
cast me not away; *
do not forsake me, O God of my salvation.
14 Though my father and my mother forsake me, *
the Lord will sustain me.
15 Show me your way, O Lord; *
lead me on a level path, because of my enemies.
16 Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, *
for false witnesses have risen up against me,
and also those who speak malice.
16 What if I had not believed
that I should see the goodness of the Lord *
in the land of the living!
18 O tarry and await the Lord's pleasure;
be strong, and he shall comfort your heart; *
wait patiently for the Lord.

Psalm 42:1-7

1 As the deer longs for the water-brooks, *
so longs my soul for you, O God.
2 My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; *
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?
3 My tears have been my food day and night, *
while all day long they say to me,
"Where now is your God?"
4 I pour out my soul when I think on these things: *
how I went with the multitude and led them into the house of God,
5 With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *
among those who keep holy-day.
6 Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?
7 Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm 46

1 God is our refuge and strength, *
 a very present help in trouble.
 2 Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be moved, *
 and though the mountains be toppled into the depths of the sea;
 3 Though its waters rage and foam, *
 and though the mountains tremble at its tumult.
 4 The Lord of hosts is with us; *
 the God of Jacob is our stronghold.
 5 There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, *
 the holy habitation of the Most High.
 6 God is in the midst of her;
 she shall not be overthrown; *
 God shall help her at the break of day.
 7 The nations make much ado, and the kingdoms are shaken; *
 God has spoken, and the earth shall melt away.
 8 The Lord of hosts is with us; *
 the God of Jacob is our stronghold.
 9 Come now and look upon the works of the Lord, *
 what awesome things he has done on earth.
 10 It is he who makes war to cease in all the world; *
 he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear,
 and burns the shields with fire.
 11 "Be still, then, and know that I am God; *
 I will be exalted among the nations;
 I will be exalted in the earth."
 12 The Lord of hosts is with us; *
 the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Psalm 90:1-12

1 Lord, you have been our refuge *
 from one generation to another.
 2 Before the mountains were brought forth,
 or the land and the earth were born, *
 from age to age you are God.
 3 You turn us back to the dust and say, *
 "Go back, O child of earth."
 4 For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past *
 and like a watch in the night.
 5 You sweep us away like a dream; *
 we fade away suddenly like the grass.
 6 In the morning it is green and flourishes; *
 in the evening it is dried up and withered.
 7 For we consume away in your displeasure; *
 we are afraid because of your wrathful indignation.
 8 Our iniquities you have set before you, *
 and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.
 9 When you are angry, all our days are gone; *
 we bring our years to an end like a sigh.

10 The span of our life is seventy years,
perhaps in strength even eighty; *
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow,
for they pass away quickly and we are gone.
11 Who regards the power of your wrath? *
who rightly fears your indignation?
12 So teach us to number our days *
that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.

Psalm 106:1-5

1 Hallelujah!
Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, *
for his mercy endures for ever.
2 Who can declare the mighty acts of the Lord *
or show forth all his praise?
3 Happy are those who act with justice *
and always do what is right!
4 Remember me, O Lord, with the favor you have for your people, *
and visit me with your saving help;
5 That I may see the prosperity of your elect
and be glad with the gladness of your people, *
that I may glory with your inheritance.

Psalm 116

1 I love the Lord, because he has heard the voice of my supplication, *
because he has inclined his ear to me whenever I called upon him.
2 The cords of death entangled me;
the grip of the grave took hold of me; *
I came to grief and sorrow.
3 Then I called upon the Name of the Lord: *
"O Lord, I pray you, save my life."
4 Gracious is the Lord and righteous; *
our God is full of compassion.
5 The Lord watches over the innocent; *
I was brought very low, and he helped me.
6 Turn again to your rest, O my soul, *
for the Lord has treated you well.
7 For you have rescued my life from death, *
my eyes from tears, and my feet from stumbling.
8 I will walk in the presence of the Lord *
in the land of the living.
9 I believed, even when I said,
"I have been brought very low." *
In my distress I said, "No one can be trusted."
10 How shall I repay the Lord *
for all the good things he has done for me?

11 I will lift up the cup of salvation *
and call upon the Name of the Lord.
12 I will fulfill my vows to the Lord *
in the presence of all his people.
13 Precious in the sight of the Lord *
is the death of his servants.
14 O Lord, I am your servant; *
I am your servant and the child of your handmaid;
you have freed me from my bonds.
15 I will offer you the sacrifice of thanksgiving *
and call upon the Name of the Lord.
16 I will fulfill my vows to the Lord *
in the presence of all his people,
17 In the courts of the Lord's house, *
in the midst of you, O Jerusalem.
Hallelujah!

Psalm 121

1 I lift up my eyes to the hills; *
from where is my help to come?
2 My help comes from the Lord, *
the maker of heaven and earth.
3 He will not let your foot be moved *
and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.
4 Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel *
shall neither slumber nor sleep;
5 The Lord himself watches over you; *
the Lord is your shade at your right hand,
6 So that the sun shall not strike you by day, *
nor the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; *
it is he who shall keep you safe.
8 The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in, *
from this time forth for evermore.

Psalm 130

1 Out of the depths have I called to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear my voice; *
let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.
2 If you, Lord, were to note what is done amiss, *
O Lord, who could stand?
3 For there is forgiveness with you; *
therefore you shall be feared.
4 I wait for the Lord; my soul waits for him; *
in his word is my hope.

5 My soul waits for the Lord,
more than watchmen for the morning, *
more than watchmen for the morning.
6 O Israel, wait for the Lord, *
for with the Lord there is mercy;
7 With him there is plenteous redemption, *
and he shall redeem Israel from all their sins.

Psalm 139:1-11

1 Lord, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.
3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O Lord, know it altogether.
4 You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.
5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
6 Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?
7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
8 If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
9 Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast.
10 If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night,"
11 Darkness is not dark to you;
the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.

Traditional Hymns

For all the saints, who from their labors rest

The Hymnal 1982, #287



1 For all the saints, who from their labors rest, who
2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might:—
3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,—
4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!—



thee— by faith before the world confessed, thy
thou, 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



Name, O— Jesus, be forever blessed.
thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light.
win, with— them, the victor's crown of gold.
all are— one in thee, for all are thine.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



*7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; the
*8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through



saints triumphant rise in bright array; the
gates of pearl streams in the countless host—

King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897). Music: *Sine Nomine*, Ralph Vaughn Williams (1872-1958).

- 1 For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blessed.
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, the 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!
- 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 ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia, alleluia!

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, #287 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897). Music: *Sine Nomine*, Ralph Vaughn Williams (1872-1958).

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee

The Hymnal 1982, #376

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - jice in thee.
teach — us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933). Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.

I Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before thee,

praising thee, their sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
drive the dark of doubt away;
giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day.

2 All thy works with joy surround thee,
earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee,
center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
blooming meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing fountain,
call us to rejoice in thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blest,
well-spring of the joy of living,
ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother:
all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other,
lift us to the joy divine.

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee. #376 from The Hymnal 1982 — Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933). Music: Hymn to Joy, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.

O God, our help in ages past

The Hymnal 1982, #680

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;
5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;

1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pen - ing day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,

be thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90. Music: *St. Anne*, melody att. William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

1 O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home:

4 A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

2 under the shadow of thy throne
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all our years away;
they fly, forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home.


O God, our help in ages past, #680 from The Hymnal 1982 — Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90. Music: *St. Anne*, melody att. William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm.

A mighty fortress is our God


The Hymnal 1982, #688



1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er
2 Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be
3 And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -
4 That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them, a -



fail - ing; our help - er he a - mid the flood
los - ing; were not the right man on our side,
do us; we will not fear, for God hath willed
bid - eth; the Spi - rit and the gifts are ours



of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing; for still our an - cient foe
the man of God's own choos - ing; dost ask who that may be?
his truth to tri - umph through us; the prince of dark - ness grim,
through him who with us sid - eth: let goods and kin - dred go,



doth seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great,
Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa - ba - oth his Name,
we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,
this mor - tal life al - so; the bo - dy they may kill:

and, armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
 for lo! his doom is sure, one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still, his king - dom is for ev - er.

Words: Martin Luther (1483-1546); tr. Frederic Henry Hedge (1805-1890); based on Psalm 46. Music: *Ein feste Burg*, melody Martin Luther (1483-1546); harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750).

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 A mighty fortress is our God,
 a bulwark never failing;
 our helper he amid the flood
 of mortal ills prevailing:
 for still our ancient foe
 doth seek to work us woe;
 his craft and power are great,
 and, armed with cruel hate,
 on earth is not his equal.</p> | <p>3 And though this world,
 with devils filled,
 should threaten to undo us;
 we will not fear, for God hath willed
 his truth to triumph through us;
 the prince of darkness grim,
 we tremble not for him;
 his rage we can endure,
 for lo! his doom is sure,
 one little word shall fell him.</p> |
| <p>2 Did we in our own strength confide,
 our striving would be losing;
 were not the right man on our side,
 the man of God's own choosing:
 dost ask who that may be?
 Christ Jesus, it is he;
 Lord Sabaoth his Name,
 from age to age the same,
 and he must win the battle.</p> | <p>4 That word above all earthly powers,
 no thanks to them, abideth;
 the Spirit and the gifts are ours
 through him who with us sideth:
 let goods and kindred go,
 this mortal life also;
 the body they may kill:
 God's truth abideth still,
 his kingdom is for ever.</p> |

A mighty fortress is our God, #688 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Martin Luther (1483-1546); tr. Frederic Henry Hedge (1805-1890); based on Psalm 46. Music: *Ein feste Burg*,

I sing a song of the saints of God

The Hymnal 1982, #293



1 I sing a song of the saints of God,——
2 They loved their Lord so—— dear, so dear, and——
3 They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, there are



pa - tient and brave and true, who—— toiled and—— fought and——
his love—— made them strong; and they fol - lowed the right, for——
hund-reds of thou-sands still, the—— world is—— bright with the



lived and died for the Lord they loved and knew. And——
Je - sus' sake, the—— whole of their good lives long. And——
joy - ous saints who—— love to do Je - sus' will. You can



one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and one was a shep -
one was a sold - ier, and one was a priest, and one was—— slain
meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea, in church, or in trains,



herd - ess on the—— green: they were all of them saints of——
by a fierce wild—— beast; and there's not an - y rea - son——
or in shops, or at tea, for the saints of—— God are just



God—— and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.
no, not the least, why I should-n't be one too.
folk like—— me, and I mean to be one too.

Words: Lesbia Scott (1898-1986), alt. Music: *Grand Isle*, John Henry Hopkins (1861-1945).

I I sing a song of the saints of God,
patient and brave and true,
who toiled and fought and lived and died
for the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,

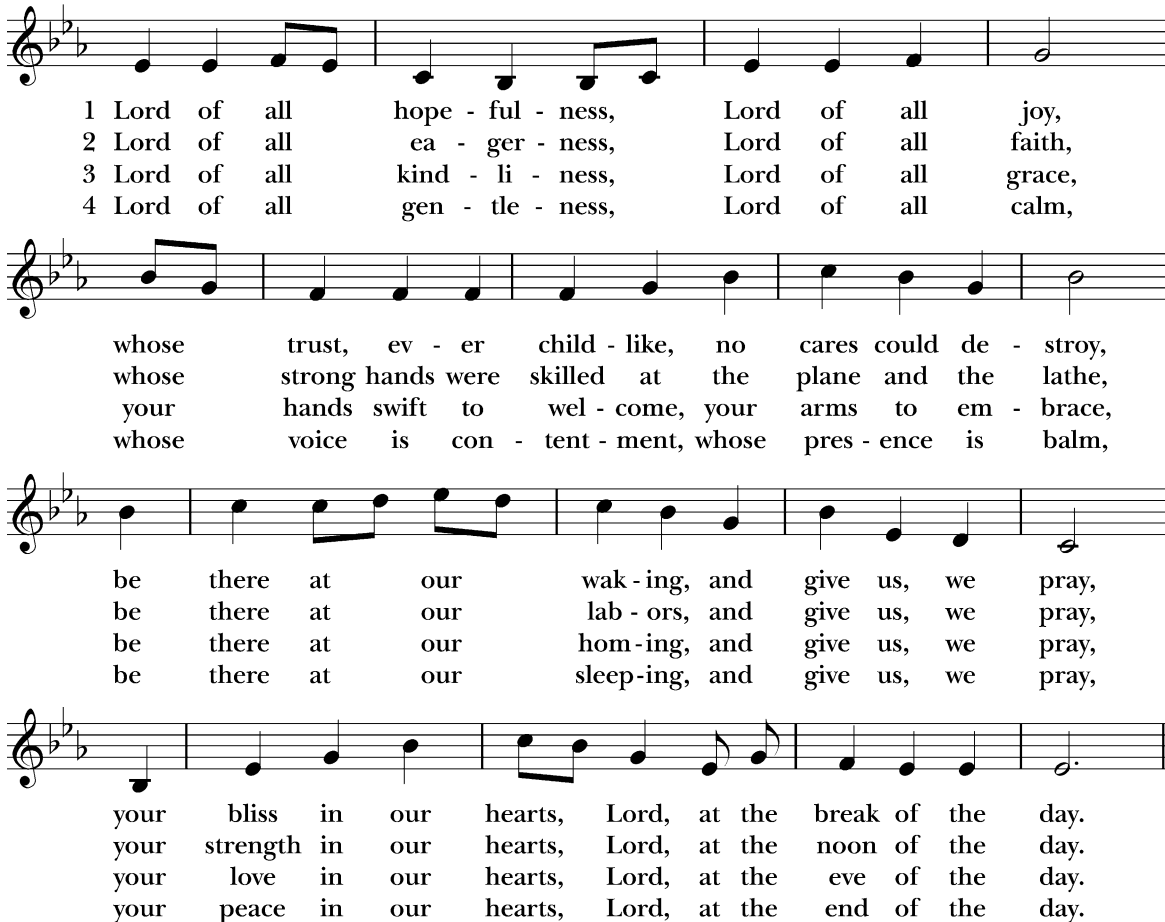
and one was a shepherdess on the green:
they were all of them saints of God and I mean,
God helping, to be one too.

- 2 They loved their Lord so dear, so dear,
and his love made them strong;
and they followed the right, for Jesus' sake,
the whole of their good lives long.
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
and one was slain by a fierce wild beast;
and there's not any reason no, not the least,
why I shouldn't be one too.
- 3 They lived not only in ages past,
there are hundreds of thousands still,
the world is bright with the joyous saints
who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea,
in church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea,
for the saints of God are just folk like me,
and I mean to be one too.

I sing a song of the saints of God, #293 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Lesbia Scott (1898-1986), alt. Music: Grand Isle, John Henry Hopkins (1861-1945).

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy

The Hymnal 1982, #482



1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,

whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,

be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
be there at our lab - ors, and give us, we pray,
be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,

your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Words: Jan Struther (1901-1953). By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. *Hymnal 1982*.

- 1 Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
- 2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
- 3 Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, #482 from The Hymnal 1982 — Words: Jan Struther (1901-1953). By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: Slane, Irish ballad melody; adapt. The Church Hymnary, 1927; harm. Hymnal 1982.

The King of love my shepherd is

The Hymnal 1982, #645



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 Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in
 * 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear
 5 Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; thy unc-tion
 6 And so through all the length of days thy good-ness



1 fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if
 2 soul he lead-eth, and where the ver-dant
 3 love he sought me, and on his shoul-der
 4 Lord, be-side me; thy rod and staff my
 5 grace be-stow-eth; and oh, what trans-port
 6 fail-eth nev-er: Good Shep-herd, may I



1 I am his, and he is mine for ev-er.
 2 pas-tures grow, with food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
 3 gent-ly laid, and home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
 4 com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.
 5 of de-light from thy pure chal-ice flow-eth!
 6 sing thy praise with-in thy house for ev-er.

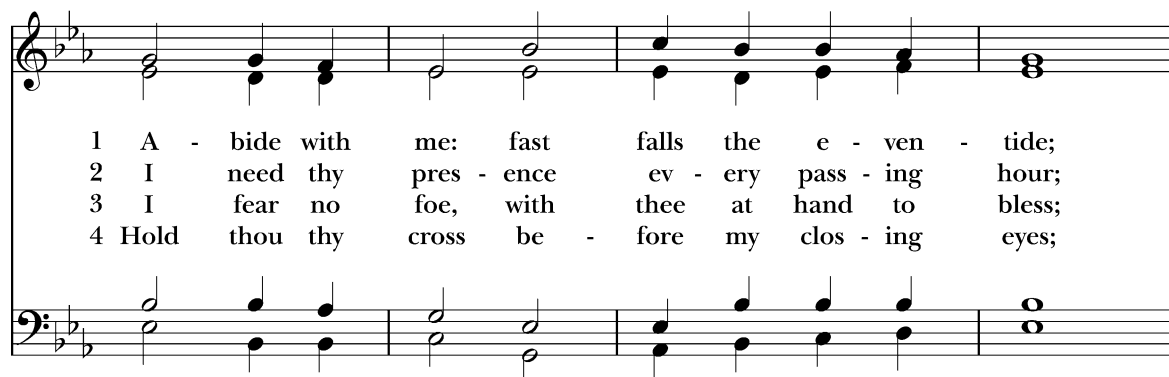
Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. Psalm 23. Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody, harm. *Hymnal 1982*.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 The King of love my shepherd is,
 whose goodness faileth never;
 I nothing lack if I am his,
 and he is mine for ever.</p> | <p>4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 thy cross before to guide me.</p> |
| <p>2 Where streams of living water flow,
 my ransomed soul he leadeth,
 and where the verdant pastures grow,
 with food celestial feedeth.</p> | <p>5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
 thy unction grace bestoweth;
 and oh, what transport of delight
 from thy pure chalice floweth!</p> |
| <p>3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
 but yet in love he sought me,
 and on his shoulder gently laid,
 and home, rejoicing, brought me.</p> | <p>6 And so through all the length of days
 thy goodness faileth never:
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 within thy house for ever.</p> |

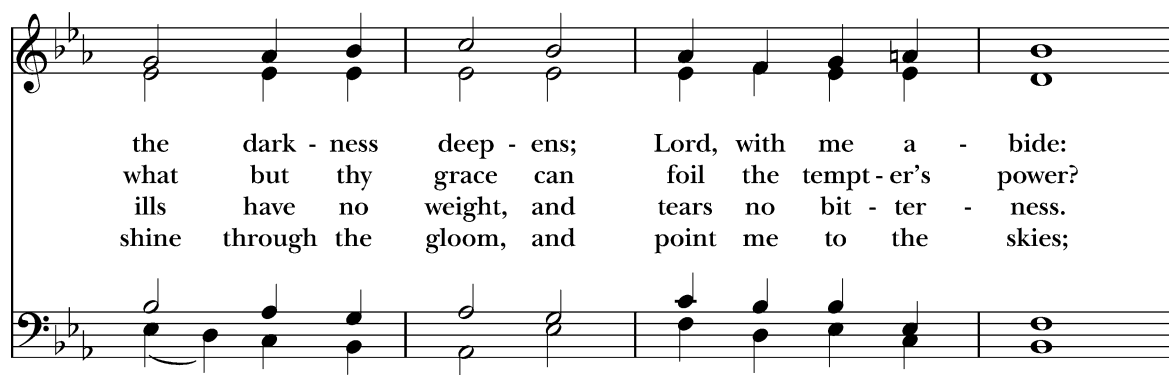
The King of love my shepherd is, #645 from The Hymnal 1982 — Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. Psalm 23. Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody, harm. *Hymnal 1982*.

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide

The Hymnal 1982, #662



1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;



when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;



help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Words: Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847). Music: *Eventide*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

- 1 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 4 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide, #662 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847). Music: *Eventide*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound

The Hymnal 1982, #671

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his
4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
*5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but
2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

1 now am found, was blind but now I see.
2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
3 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

The melody may be sung in canon at distances of either two or three beats.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, from *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus and Andrew Broaddus. Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony* 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919). Harmonization Copyright © 1974 by Abingdon Press.

1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

3 The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

4 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

5 When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, #671 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, from *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus and Andrew Broaddus. Music: New Britain, from *Virginia Harmony* 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919). Harmonization Copyright © 1974 by Abingdon Press.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Lift Every Voice and Sing II, #189

1. Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther,
2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,
3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,

1. There is no shad - ow of turn - ing with thee;
2. Sun, moon and stars in their cours - es a - bove,
3. Thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide;

1. Thou chang - est not, thy com - pas - sions, they fail not,
2. Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness,
3. Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,

1. As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
2. To thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
3. Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness!

Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see;

All I have need - ed thy hand hath pro - vid - ed,

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord un - to me!

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960). Music: William M. Runyan (1870-1957). Copyright © 1923. Renewal 1951 Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.

- 1 Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
 There is no shadow of turning with thee;
 Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not,
 As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
 Morning by morning new mercies I see;
 All I have needed thy hand hath provided,
 Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!*

- 2 Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
 Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,

Join with all nature in manifold witness,
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. *Refrain*

- 3 Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! *Refrain*

Great Is Thy Faithfulness, #189 from Lift Every Voice and Sing II — Words: Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960). Music: William M. Runyan (1870-1957). Copyright © 1923. Renewal 1951 Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.

Ye watchers and ye holy ones

The Hymnal 1982, #618

Unison

1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, bright ser - a - phs, cher - u -
 2 O high - er than the cher - u - bim, more glo - rious than the
 3 Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, ye pa - tri - archs and
 4 O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, su - per - nal an - thems

Harmony *Unison*

bim, and thrones, raise the glad strain, Al - le - lu - ia! Cry
 ser - a - phim, lead their prais - es, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
 pro - phets blest, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Ye
 ech - o - ing, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! To

out, do - min - ions, prince - doms, powers, vir - tues, arch - an - gels, an - gels'
 bear - er of the e - ter - nal Word, most gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the
 ho - ly twelve, ye mar - tyrs strong, all saints tri - um - phant, raise the
 God the Fa - ther, God the Son, and God the Spi - rit, Three in

Harmony

choirs, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 Lord, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 song, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 One, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

Unison

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Words: John Athelstan Laurie Riley (1858-1945). By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Lasst uns erfreuen*, melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng*, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). By permission of Oxford University Press.

- I Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
 bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,
 raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
 Cry out, dominions, principedoms, powers,
 virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 2 O higher than the cherubim,
 more glorious than the seraphim,
 lead their praises, Alleluia!
 Thou bearer of the eternal Word,
 most gracious, magnify the Lord,
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
 ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
 all saints triumphant, raise the song,
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
 supernal anthems echoing,
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 To God the Father, God the Son,
 and God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Ye watchers and ye holy ones, #618 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: John Athelstan Laurie Riley (1858-1945). By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Lasst uns erfreuen*, melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng*, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). By permission of Oxford University Press.

Ye holy angels bright

The Hymnal 1982, #625

Descant

4 My soul, bear thou thy part, tri - umph in God a - bove: and

1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, who wait at God's right hand, or
 2 Ye bless - ed souls at rest, who ran this earth - ly race and
 3 Ye saints, who toil be - low, a - dore your heaven - ly King, and
 4 My soul, bear thou thy part, tri - umph in God a - bove: and

with a well - tuned heart sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy

through the realms of light fly at your Lord's com - mand, as - sist our
 now, from sin re - leased, be - hold the Sa - vior's face, God's prais - es
 on - ward as ye go some joy - ful an - them sing; take what he
 with a well-tuned heart sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy

days till life shall end, what - e'er he send, be filled with praise.

song, for else the theme too high doth seem for mor - tal tongue.
 sound, as in his sight with sweet de - light ye do a - bound.
 gives and praise him still, through good or ill, who ev - er lives!
 days till life shall end, what - e'er he send, be filled with praise.

Words: Richard Baxter (1615-1691); rev. John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862). Music: *Darwall's 148th*, melody and bass John Darwall (1731-1789); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), alt.; desc. Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947).

- 1 Ye holy angels bright,
 who wait at God's right hand,
or through the realms of light
 fly at your Lord's command,
 assist our song,
 for else the theme
 too high doth seem
 for mortal tongue.
- 2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
 who ran this earthly race
and now, from sin released,
 behold the Savior's face,
 God's praises sound,
 as in his sight
 with sweet delight
 ye do abound.
- 3 Ye saints, who toil below,
 adore your heavenly King,
and onward as ye go
 some joyful anthem sing;
 take what he gives
 and praise him still,
 through good or ill,
 who ever lives!
- 4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
 triumph in God above:
and with a well-tuned heart
 sing thou the songs of love!
 Let all thy days
 till life shall end,
 whate'er he send,
 be filled with praise.

Ye holy angels bright, #625 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Richard Baxter (1615-1691); rev. John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862). Music: Darwall's 148th, melody and bass John Darwall (1731-1789); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), alt.; desc. Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947).

On Eagle's Wings (You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord)

Wonder Love and Praise, #810



1. You who dwell in the shel - ter of the Lord, who a -
2. Snares of the fowl - er will nev - er cap - ture you, and
3. For to the an - gels God's giv - en a com - mand to



bide in his sha - dow for life, say to the Lord: "My
fam - ine will bring you no fear; un - der God's wings your
guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will



ref - uge, my rock in whom I trust!"
ref - uge with faith - ful - ness your shield.
bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

Refrain



“And I will raise you up on ea - gle’s wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the
sun, and hold you in the palm of my hand.”

Words: Michael Joncas (b. 1951). Music: Michael Joncas. Copyright © 1979, 1991, New Dawn Music, 5536 NE Hassalo, Portland, OR 97213. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

I You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in this shadow for life,
say to the Lord: “My refuge,
my rock in whom I trust!”

*“And I will raise you up on eagle’s wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,*

and hold you in the palm of my hand.”

- 2 Snares of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear;
under God’s wings your refuge
with faithfulness your shield. *Refrain*
- 3 For to the angels God’s given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hands they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone. *Refrain*

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, #810 from Wonder Love and Praise — Words: Michael Joncas (b. 1951). Music: Michael Joncas. Copyright © 1979, 1991, New Dawn Music, 5536 NE Hassalo, Portland, OR 97213. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

How Great Thou Art

Lift Every Voice and Sing II, #60

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der Con - sid - er
 2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der And hear the
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, Sent him to
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me

1. all the worlds* thy hands have made, — I see the stars I hear the roll - ing*
 2. birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, — When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
 3. die, I scarce can take it in, — That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 4. home, what joy shall fill my heart! — Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -

1. thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played. —
 2. gran - deur, And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze. —
 3. bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin. —
 4. 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

* The translator's original words are "works" and "mighty."

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

Thee: — How great Thou art, — how great Thou art! —

Words: Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989). Music: Traditional Swedish folk tune/adapt. Stuart K. Hine. Copyright © 1949 and 1953 The Stuart Hine Trust. All rights in the U.S.A. except print rights administered by EMI CMG. U.S.A. print rights administered by Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

1 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
 Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
 I see the stars I hear the rolling thunder,
 Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Savior, God, to Thee;
 How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander
 And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
 When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
 And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze. *Refrain*

3 And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
 Send him to die, I scarce can take it in,
 That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
 He bled and died to take away my sin. *Refrain*

4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
 And there proclaim, my God how great thou art. *Refrain*

How Great Thou Art, #60 from Lift Every Voice and Sing II — Words: Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989). Music: Traditional Swedish folk tune/adapt. Stuart K. Hine. Copyright © 1949 and 1953 The Stuart Hine Trust. All rights in the U.S.A. except print rights administered by EMI CMG. U.S.A. print rights administered by Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Eternal Father, strong to save (The Navy Hymn)

The Hymnal 1982, #608

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the
2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard and hushed their ra - ging
3 Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, who didst brood up - on the cha - os
4 O Trin - i - ty of love and power, thy chil - dren shield in

rest - less wave, who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its
at thy word, who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, and
dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and
dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace; O hear us when we
tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall

cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Words: William Whiting (1825-1878), alt. Music: *Melita*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

- 1 Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 for those in peril on the sea.

- 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
and hushed their raging at thy word,
who walkedst on the foaming deep,
and calm amid its rage didst sleep:
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 for those in peril on the sea.

- 3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
upon the chaos dark and rude,
and bid its angry tumult cease,
and give, for wild confusion, peace;
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 for those in peril on the sea.

- 4 O Trinity of love and power,
thy children shield in danger's hour;
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them wheresoe'er they go;
 thus evermore shall rise to thee
 glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Eternal Father, strong to save, #608 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: William Whiting (1825-1878), alt. Music: Melita, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

Almighty Father, strong to save (The Armed Forces Hymn)

The Hymnal 1982, #579

1 Al - might - y Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the
 2 O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain o'er which our traf - fic
 3 O Spi - rit, whom the Fa - ther sent to spread a - broad the
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and power, our peo - ple shield in

rest - less wave, who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its
 runs a - main by moun - tain pass or val - ley low; wher -
 firm - a - ment; O Wind of hea - ven, by thy might save
 dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed li - mits keep: O hear us when we
 ev - er, Lord, thy peo - ple go, pro - tect them by thy
 all who dare the ea - gle's flight, and keep them by thy
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall

cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 guard - ing hand from ev - ery per - il on the land.
 watch - ful care from ev - ery per - il in the air.
 rise to thee glad praise from space, air, land, and sea.

Words: Sts. 1 and 4, William Whiting (1825-1878), alt.; sts. 2, Robert Nelson Spencer (1877-1961), alt. Sts. 2-3, Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. Music: *Melita*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

- 1 Almighty Father, strong to save,
whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

- 2 O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain
o'er which our traffic runs amain
by mountain pass or valley low;
wherever, Lord, thy people go,
protect them by thy guarding hand
from every peril on the land.

- 3 O Spirit, whom the Father sent
to spread abroad the firmament;
O Wind of heaven, by thy might
save all who dare the eagle's flight,
and keep them by thy watchful care
from every peril in the air.

- 4 O Trinity of love and power,
our people shield in danger's hour;
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them wheresoe'er they go;
thus evermore shall rise to thee
glad praise from space, air, land, and sea.

Almighty Father, strong to save. #579 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Sts. 1 and 4, William Whiting (1825-1878), alt.; sts. 2-3, Robert Nelson Spencer (1877-1961), alt. Sts. 2-3, Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. Music: Melita, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

Fees and Payment Instructions

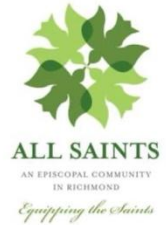
All fees should be received by the church office before the service. Please make checks payable to the church or individual listed below unless otherwise discussed.

Please contact the church office if you have any questions, 804-288-7811.

Fee	Amount	Payable To
Altar Flowers	\$150	All Saints Episcopal Church
Reception Flowers	\$75	All Saints Episcopal Church
Reception	\$100	All Saints Episcopal Church
Memorial Garden	As Determined	All Saints Episcopal Church
Administrative - Bulletin	\$150	Winston Hazlegrove
Administrative - Sexton	\$200	Tyronn Wilkins
Audio / Visual	\$150	Robert Rosenbrook
Cantor	\$150	As Determined
Clergy	~ \$250	Ben Robertson
Organist	\$250	Scott Hayes

Total: _____

Memorial Garden AGREEMENT



This agreement is between ALL SAINTS EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 8787 River Road, County of Henrico (Richmond), VA, 23229, (“the Church”) and each individual parishioner making a donation to the Church in connection with arrangements for the burial of cremated remains in the GARDEN OF REMEMBRANCE on the Church grounds.

The Garden of Remembrance at All Saints Episcopal Church has been established for the burial of cremated remains and the placing of memorial markers in connection herewith. Arrangements for the interment of ashes, and for funeral or memorial services, shall be made with the Rector. A minimum donation of \$400.00 is requested in connection with the use, or reservation for future use, of each individual burial space, or memorial plaque if the ashes are buried elsewhere. See additional costs for personalized bronze plot markers below.

Terms and Conditions

Definitions:

- “Church” refers to All Saints Church and includes the clergy, vestry, wardens, employees, members and/or agents of All Saints Episcopal Church.
- “Donor” includes any authorized representative of a user or future user of a burial space.
- “Garden” is the Garden of Remembrance on the grounds of All Saints Episcopal Church.
- “Immediate family” includes the spouses, children, parents, brothers and sisters of members, or of former members, of All Saints Episcopal Church.

The Terms and Conditions of the Agreement between Church and Donor are as follows:

1. The Rector, Vestry, and Wardens of the church have full custody and control of the Garden and its use.
2. Only cremated human remains may be buried in the Garden. The cremated remains shall be buried directly in the earth. After burial, the remains will not be recoverable, nor will they be preserved in any manner.
3. The cremated remains shall be those of members or former members of the church, or of the immediate families of such members.
4. In addition to the donation, the Donor will reimburse the Church for its cost of one memorial plate and its attachment. No property right of any kind in the garden shall be acquired by the making of a donation of any amount. Except for the memorial plate, no memorial, permanent or temporary, floral or otherwise, shall be placed in the garden. Arrangements for the purchasing and attachment of the memorial plate must be handled by the Church, thus insuring that the plates will be of uniform size and design.
5. Prearrangement for burial in the Garden shall include the completion and signing of an application form, a copy of which is attached. A minimum donation of \$400.00, plus those additional expenses requested on page 2, shall accompany the completed application. The signed application shall become a part of this agreement.

Signed,
All Saints Episcopal Church, by:

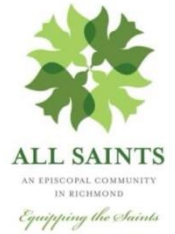
Signature	Title	Date
-----------	-------	------

Donor:

Signature	Relation to User	Date
-----------	------------------	------

Personalized bronze marker plaque

Please enter my order for a plaque for the Memorial Garden, to be placed in location:
(# column)_____, (letter row)_____. Please have the following information on the plaque:



Name on Plaque

Date of Birth _____ Date of Death [*leave blank if pre-ordering*]

The cost of the 10" X 2" brass plaque is \$375.00 including installation.

Signed,

All Saints Church _____ Date

Family Member _____ Date

Please enter my order for rosette(s) for the Memorial Garden. I understand that the cost is \$95.00 per rosette, including installation and removal.

Please group rosette(s) under the following plaque:

Specify rosette location(s) & name(s):

(# column)_____, (letter row)_____, for: _____

(# column)_____, (letter row)_____, for: _____

(# column)_____, (letter row)_____, for: _____

(# column)_____, (letter row)_____, for: _____

Number of rosettes ordered _____ @ \$95.00 each = TOTAL \$ _____

Signed,

Family Member _____ Date

All Saints Church _____ Date

Revised April 14, 2015. All prices are subject to change based on current market prices.

NOTES

CLERGY AND STAFF

RECTOR

The Rev. Ben G. Robertson, IV
brobertson@allsaintsrichmond.org

ASSISTANT RECTOR

The Rev. Megan McDermott
mmcdermott@allsaintsrichmond.org

DEACON

The Rev. David Curtis
deaconjdc@gmail.com

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Scott Hayes
shayes@allsaintsrichmond.org

PARISH ADMINISTRATOR

Winston Hazlegrove
whazlegrove@allsaintsrichmond.org

FACILITY MANAGER

Tyronn Wilkins
buildings@allsaintsrichmond.org

AUDIO / VISUAL COORDINATOR

Robert Rosenbrook
robertrosenbrook@outlook.com

FINANCIAL SECRETARY

Natallia Chyhryna
nchyryna@allsaintsrichmond.org

All Saints Episcopal Church
8787 River Road Richmond, Virginia 804.288.7811