

PARISHES OF TETBURY, BEVERSTON, SHIPTON MOYNE AND LONG NEWNTON

Readings and Hymns for Sunday 5th November All Saints

Collect

God of holiness,
your glory is proclaimed in every age:
as we rejoice in the faith of your saints,
inspire us to follow their example
with boldness and joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

First reading: 1 John 3:1-3

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. And all who have this hope in him purify themselves, just as he is pure.

Gospel reading: Matthew 5:1-12

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain, and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. And he began to speak and taught them, saying:

“Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

“Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

“Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.

“Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

“Blessed are those who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

“Blessed are you when people 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 in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

For all the saints

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| 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 still
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, | 4. | O blest communion!
fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle,
they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, |

the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia, alleluia!

for all are thine.
Alleluia, alleluia!

5. 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!

6. From earth's wide bounds,
from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl
streams in the boundless host,
singing to Father;
Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia, alleluia!

William Walsham How (1823-1897)

All who would valiant be

1. All who would valiant be
'gainst all disaster,
let them in constancy
follow their Master.
There's no discouragement
shall make them once relent
the first avowed intent
to be a pilgrim.

3. Since, Lord thou dost defend
us with thy Spirit
we know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away,
we'll fear not what they say,
we'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

2. Those who beset them round
with dismal stories
do but themselves confound
their strength the more is.
No foe shall stay their might
though they with giants fight:
they will make good the right
to be a pilgrim.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord

1. Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here;
come, bow before him now,
with reverence and fear.
In him no sin is found,
we stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here.

2. Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire,
with splendour he is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
our radiant King of Light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

3. Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place,

he comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister his grace.
No work too hard for him,
in faith receive from him;
be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

*David J Evans (b.1957) ©
1986 Kingsway's Thankyou Music*

Hymn: Be thou my vision

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.
2. Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
I ever with thee and I with me, Lord;
be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
be thou in me dwelling, and I in with thee one.
3. Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
be thou my whole armour; be thou my true might,
be thou my soul's shelter be thou my strong tower,
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.
4. Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise,
be thou mine inheritance now and always;
be thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art!
5. High King of heaven thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;
great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

*Irish (c. 8th century) trans. Mary Byrne (1880-1931)
and Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)*

O when the saints go marching in

1. O when the saints go marching in,
O when the saints go marching in,
I want to be in that number
when the saints go marching in.
2. O when they crown him Lord of all,
O when they crown him Lord of all,
I want to be in that number
when they crown him Lord of all.
3. O when all knees bow at his name,
O when all knees bow at his name,

I want to be in that number
when all knees bow at his name.

4. O when they sing the Saviour's praise,
O when they sing the Saviour's praise,
I want to be in that number
when they sing the Saviour's praise.
5. O when the saints go marching in,
O when the saints go marching in,
I want to be in that number
when the saints go marching in.

**Swing low, sweet chariot
coming for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot
coming for to carry me home.**