

All Saints' Day

Transferred to Wednesday, November 2, 2022, at 6:30 p.m.

Divine Service Setting Two Lutheran Service Book p. 167

Saints Are Blessed in the Eternal Presence of Christ

"A great multitude from all tribes and peoples and languages," cry out *"salvation belongs to our God who sits on the throne"* (Rev. 7:9–17). Faith-filled saints from every place and time with unified voices eternally magnify the Lamb of God. As His beloved children, we too, *"shall see him as he is"* (1 John 3:1–3). Joined with the throng of angels and a myriad of saints, we shall *"serve him day and night in his temple"* (Rev. 7:9–17). In our earthly tension vacillating between saint and sinner, faith and doubt, sacred and profane, we earnestly seek Jesus to calm our fears, comfort our spirits, and forgive our sins. The Holy Spirit, through faith in Christ propels us forward, fortifying us in Word and Sacrament, to our eternal home. In the midst of our constant struggle as believers, we need to be blessed. And so we are. The poor in spirit, the meek, the hungry, the thirsty, the merciful, the pure, and the persecuted are all blessed and we will most certainly inherit the kingdom of heaven (Matt. 5:1–12).

Please follow the order of service printed in the hymnal beginning on page 167. The propers for the day (readings, hymns) are listed below.

Hymn of Invocation 667
"Saints, See the Cloud of Witnesses"

Introit *sung by the choir* (Rev. 7:9-10; Ps. 33:1)

A great multitude which no man could number
stood before the throne and before the Lamb,
clothed with white robes and with palms in their hands;
and cried with a loud voice, saying:
Salvation to our God, which sitteth upon the throne
and unto the Lamb.
Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous, for praise is comely (beautiful)
for the upright.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen. (Antiphon is repeated.)

First Reading Revelation 7:9-17
They have washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb.

Choral Response

"Lord, It Belongs Not to My Care" by Carl Schalk

Lord, it belongs not to my care, whether I die or live,
To love and serve Thee is my share,
and this Thy grace must give.
If life be long, I will be glad that I may long obey:
If short, yet why should I be sad to soar to endless day?

Christ leads us through no darker rooms
than He went through before,
He that unto God's kingdom comes must enter by this door.
Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet,
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet, what will Thy glory be!

My knowledge of that life is small, the eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all, and I shall be with Him.

Epistle 1 John 3:1-3
When Christ is revealed, we shall be like Him.

Verse Hymn 950
"Splendor and Honor"

Holy Gospel Matthew 5:1-12
The Beatitudes

Hymn of the Day 677
"For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest"
Choir sings st. 4 and 6

Pastoral Care and Guests at the Lord's Supper *We are concerned about the spiritual welfare of all who commune at the Lord's Table. If you are a guest and desire to commune, please speak to the pastor before the service. Our altar is open to those who confess oneness with us in doctrine, are members of our congregation or sister congregations of the Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod, and are not under church discipline in another congregation.*

Distribution Hymns
"Jerusalem, O City Fair and High" 674
"Behold a Host" Insert
"Jerusalem the Golden" 672

Hymn to Depart 675
"Oh, What Their Joy"

Behold a Host, Arrayed in White

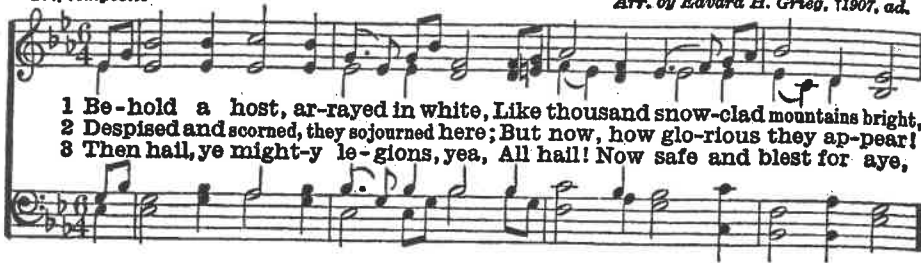
Rev. 7: 13-17

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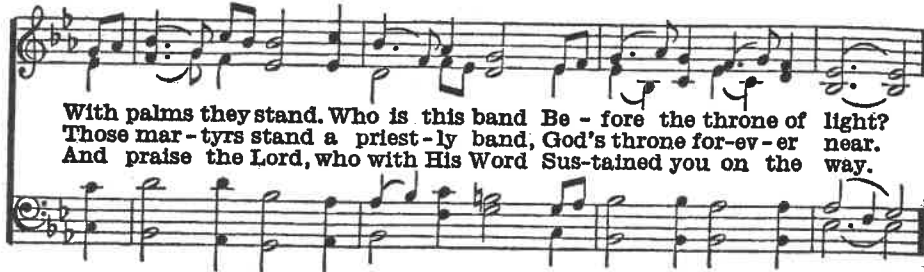
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Hans A. Brorson, c. 1760

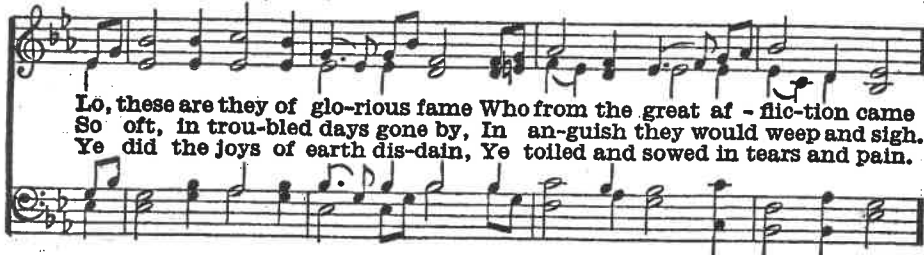
Tr., composite

Great White Host
Norwegian folk-tune, c. 1600
Arr. by Edward H. Grieg, 1907, ad.


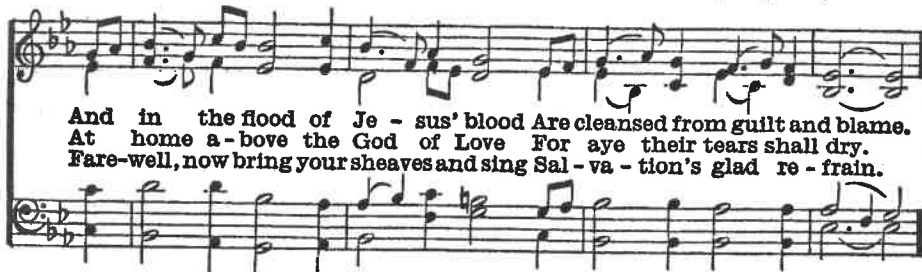
1 Be-hold a host, ar-rayed in white, Like thousand snow-clad mountains bright,
2 Despised and scorned, they sojourned here; But now, how glo-ri-ous they ap-pear!
3 Then hail, ye might-y le-gions, yea, All hail! Now safe and blest for aye,



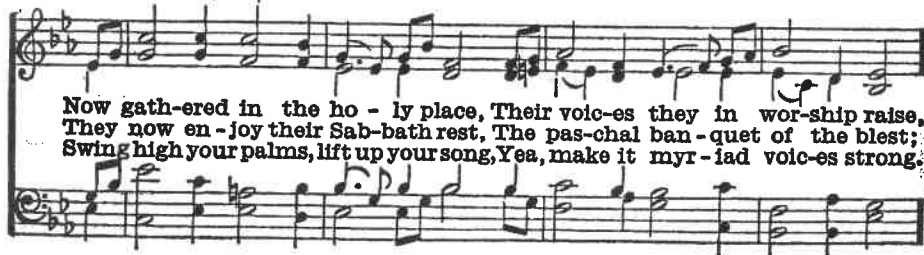
With palms they stand, Who is this band Be - fore the throne of light?
Those mar - tyrs stand a priest - ly band, God's throne for - ev - er near.
And praise the Lord, who with His Word Sus - tained you on the way.



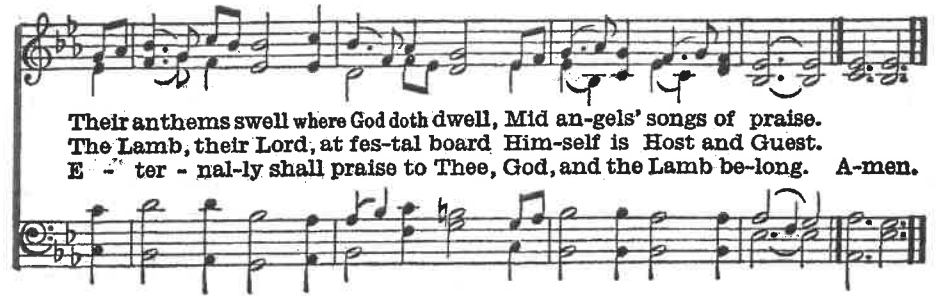
Lo, these are they of glo-ri-ous fame Who from the great af - flic-tion came
So oft, in trou-bled days gone by, In an-guish they would weep and sigh.
Ye did the joys of earth dis-dain, Ye toiled and sowed in tears and pain.



And in the flood of Je - sus' blood Are cleansed from guilt and blame.
At home a - bove the God of Love For aye their tears shall dry.
Fare-well, now bring your sheaves and sing Sal - va - tion's glad re - frain.



Now gath-ered in the ho - ly place, Their voic-es they in wor-ship raise,
They now en - joy their Sab-bath rest, The pas-chal ban-quet of the blest;
Swing high your palms, lift up your song, Yea, make it myr - iad voic-es strong.



Their anthems swell where God doth dwell, Mid an-gels' songs of praise.
The Lamb, their Lord, at fes-tal board Him-self is Host and Guest.
E - ter - nal-ly shall praise to Thee, God, and the Lamb be-long. A-men.