

Hymn 711 (st. 1, 2, 4, 6)

For All the Saints

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!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
thou Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
though, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

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!

(Words: William W. How, 1864)

Hymn 702

Sing with All the Saints in Glory

Sing with all the saints in glory, sing the resurrection song!
Death and sorrow, earth's dark story, to the former days belong.
All around the clouds are breaking, soon the storms of time shall cease;
in God's likeness we, awaking, know the everlasting peace.

O what glory, far exceeding all that eye has yet perceived!
Holiest hearts, for ages pleading, never that full joy conceived.
God has promised, Christ prepares it, there on high our welcome waits.
Every humble spirit shares it; Christ has passed th'eternal gates.

Life eternal! heaven rejoices: Jesus lives, who once was dead.
Join we now the deathless voices; child of God, lift up your head!
from the distant ages, saints all longing for their heaven,
prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages, all await the glory given.

Life eternal! O what wonders crowd on faith; what joy unknown,
when, amidst earth's closing thunders, saints shall stand before the throne!
O to enter that bright portal, see that glowing firmament;
know, with thee, O God immortal, "Jesus Christ whom thou has sent!"

(Words: William J. Irons, 1873)

Hymn (bulletin cover)

Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense

Jesus Christ, my sure defense
And my Savior now is living!
Knowing this, my confidence
Rests upon the hope here given
And we need not fear the grave;
Christ, to earth, was sent to save!

Jesus my redeemer lives;
Likewise I to life shall waken,
He will bring me where he is;
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear, or could the Head
Rise and leave his members dead?

No, I am too closely bound
By my hope to Christ forever,
Faith's strong hand the Rock has found,
Grasped it, and will leave it never;
Even death now cannot part
From its Lord the trusting heart.

I am flesh and must return
To the dust, whence I am taken;
But by faith I now discern
That from death I will awaken
With my Savior to abide
In his glory, at his side.

Then take comfort and rejoice
For his members Christ will cherish.
Fear not, they will hear his voice;
Dying they will never perish;
And will live forevermore
In the presence of the Lord.

(Words: Anonymous, Berlin, 1653 Music: David L. Patton, 1996)