

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

NOVEMBER 2, 2025

All People That On Earth Do Dwell TEXT W. Kethe MUSIC Old 100th, L. Bourgeois, harm.

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice: Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, Come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed; Without our aid he did us make: We are his folk, he doth us feed, And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto; Praise, laud, and bless his Name always, For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good; His mercy is for ever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom heaven and earth adore, From us and from the angel host be praise and glory evermore.

Psalm~126~ Text & music Bifrost Arts . Used by Permission

Our mouths they were filled, filled with laughter, Our tongues they were loosed, loosed with joy Restore us, O Lord, Restore us, O Lord

Although we are weeping, Lord, help us keep sowing The seeds of Your Kingdom for the day You will reap them Your sheaves we will carry, Lord, please do not tarry All those who sow weeping will go out with songs of joy

The nations will say, "He has done great things!" The nations will sing songs of joy Restore us, O Lord, Restore us, O Lord

I Sing A Song Of The Saints Of God

TEXT L. Scott MUSIC Grand Isle, J. H. Hopkins

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.

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.

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.

Creator of the Stars of Night TEXT J. M. Neale tr. MUSIC Conditor Alme Siderum

Creator of the stars of night, Your people's everlasting light O Christ, Redeemer of us all, we pray you hear us when we call

In sorrow that the ancient curse should doom to death a universe You came, O Savior, to set free, your own in glorious liberty

At your great Name, O Jesus, now, All knees must bend, all hearts must bow All things on earth with one accord, Like those in heaven, shall call you Lord

Come in your holy might, we pray, redeem us for eternal day Defend us while we dwell below from all assaults of our dread foe

To God the Father, God the Son, and God the Spirit, Three in One Praise, honor, might, and glory be from age to age, eternally

Salvation Belongs to Our God TEXT & MUSIC A. Howard, P. Turner . CCLI #24092

Salvation belongs to our God, who sits upon the throne and unto the Lamb Praise and glory, wisdom and thanks, honor and power and strength

Be to our God forever and ever, be to our God forever and ever Be to our God forever and ever, Amen

And we the redeemed shall be strong, In purpose and unity, declaring aloud

The Lord's Prayer

TEXT & MUSIC K. Kanewske

Our Father Our Father
who art in heaven who art in heaven
hallowed be thy Name
hallowed be thy Name
thy kingdom come thy kingdom come
thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven
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 And lead us not into temptation into temptation but deliver us from evil

For thine For thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory and the glory

Forever and ever. Amen Amen Amen Amen Amen

Prayer of Humble Access

TEXT & MUSIC A. Piercy · CCLI #1589172

We do not presume
To come to Your table
Trusting in our own righteousness
For we are not worthy
So much as to gather
The crumbs from under Your table
But trusting, O Lord,
In Your great and manifold mercy
For You are the same Lord
Whose nature's always to have mercy
So cleanse us and feed us
With the body and blood of Your Son
That we may live in Him
And that He may live in us
For ever and ever. Amen.