



Bel Air United Methodist Church
23rd Sunday after Pentecost – November 5, 2023 – 9:15 AM
All Saints Sunday

Gathering Music and Announcements

Jeff Beyers

Welcome

Rev. Lynn Boyd

(Bold Print -Congregational Response)

Opening Words

Grace to you from God who is, and was, and is to come. **Amen.**

And from Jesus Christ the faithful witness, the first born of the dead, and ruler of kings on earth. **Amen.**

The grace of the Lord Jesus be with you all. **Amen.**

Hymn of Praise (*)

For All the Saints (v.1,2, 4-6)

UMH 711

Opening Prayer (The Book of Common Prayer)

Almighty God, you have knit us together in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Grant us grace, so to follow your holy saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which you have prepared for those who sincerely love you. Amen.

Anthem

Come to Me

Chancel Choir

Prayer of Confession and Silent Prayer

Bob Sherman, Certified Lay Servant

Words of Assurance: Based on John 1:9

Friends, hear the good news: God has promised to forgive us and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness if we but confess our sins. In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven.

In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven. Glory to God! Amen.

The Peace of Christ: Let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts **and also with you.**

Gospel Reading *

John 11:32-44

A Word of God that is still speaking, **thanks be to God.**

Hymn * I Sing a Song of the Saints of God UMH 712

Sermon "Remembering Our Saints" Rev. Lynn Boyd

The Church Triumphant Slide Show and prayer

Response to the Word Hymn of Promise UHM 707

Offering our Gifts Bob Sherman

Doxology* Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow UMH 95

Prayer of Dedication*

Communion **The Great Thanksgiving for All Saints Day**

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing,
always and everywhere to give thanks to you,
Almighty God,

Creator of heaven and earth:

God of Abraham and Sarah,

God of Miriam and Moses,

God of Joshua and Deborah,

God of Ruth and David,

God of the priests and the prophets,

God of Mary and Joseph,

God of the apostles and the martyrs,

God of our mothers and our fathers,

God of our children to all generations.

And so, with your people on earth and all the company of heaven,
we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.**

Holy are you, and blessed is your Son Jesus Christ.
By the baptism of his suffering, death, and resurrection
you gave birth to your Church,
delivered us from slavery to sin and death,
and made with us a new covenant by water and the Spirit.

On the night in which he gave himself up for us. He took bread,
gave thanks to you, broke the bread, gave it to his disciples, and said:
"Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you.
Do this in remembrance of me."

When the supper was over, he took the cup,
gave thanks to you, gave it to his disciples, and said:
"Drink from this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant,
poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me."

And so, in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ,
we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving
as a holy and living sacrifice, in union with Christ's offering for us,
as we proclaim the mystery of faith.

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

Pour out your Holy Spirit on us gathered here,
and on these gifts of bread and cup.
Make them be for us the body and blood of Christ,
that we may be for the world the body of Christ, redeemed by his blood.

Renew our communion with all your saints,
especially those whom we name in our hearts.
Since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses,
strengthen us to run with perseverance the race that is set before us,
looking to Jesus, the Pioneer and Perfecter of our faith.
By your Spirit make us one with Christ,
one with each other, and one in ministry to all the world,
until Christ comes in final victory, and we feast at his heavenly banquet.
Through your Son Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit in your holy Church,
all honor and glory is yours, Almighty God, now and forever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,**

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; thou, 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!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, steals on the ear the distant triumph song, and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. 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!

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

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 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, on the street, in the store, in church, by the sea, in the house next door; they are saints of God, whether rich or poor, and I mean to be one too.

Hymn of Promise

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed an apple tree; in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free! In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody; there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me. From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery, unrevealed until its own season, something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity; in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity. In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise him all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus; sing his mercy and his grace. In the mansions bright and blessed he'll prepare for us a place. When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be! When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, clouds will overspread the sky; but when traveling days are over, not a shadow not a sigh. When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be! When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

Let us then be true and faithful, trusting, serving every day; just one glimpse of him in glory will the toils of life repay. When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be! When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

Onward to the prize before us! Soon his beauty we'll behold; soon the pearly gates will open; we shall tread the streets of gold. When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be! When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!