

November 1, 2026 + 10:30 A.M.
Twenty-Fourth Sunday of Pentecost/All Saints' Day

We Join in Worship

Liturgist: Tracy Oprea

If you need extra space for a wheelchair or walker, or if you have young children with you, please feel free to make use of our Playground, the extra space across the aisle from the sound booth.

PRELUDE We Would See Jesus Henly Seth Bingham

WELCOME

CHORAL INTROIT

ANNOUNCEMENTS

***THE PEACE OF CHRIST**

***CALL TO WORSHIP** (Adapted from *Psalms* 23)

Leader: The LORD is our shepherd, we shall not want.

ALL: The LORD makes us lie down in green pastures; the LORD leads us beside still waters. The LORD restores our souls.

Leader: The LORD leads us in right paths for the LORD's name's sake.

ALL: Even though we walk through the darkest valley, we fear no evil; for you are with us; your rod and your staff—they comfort us.

Leader: You prepare a table before us in the presence of our enemies;
you anoint our heads with oil; our cups overflow.

**ALL: Surely goodness and mercy shall follow us all the days of our lives,
and we shall dwell in the house of the LORD our whole lives long. Let us worship
the LORD!**

***OPENING HYMN:** "For All the Saints" (526)

INVITATION TO CONFESSION

Leader: In *1 Corinthians* chapter 6, Paul writes, "All things are permitted for me, but not all things are beneficial. All things are permitted for me, but I will not be dominated by anything." Together, let us confess ways of grieving that do not benefit us.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

God of Resurrection, we lift up our prayer of confession and plea for forgiveness. We confess that we don't give ourselves the time and grace to grieve fully. We close our hearts and minds to memory because we don't trust that you will give us comfort. We leave wounds unhealed and words unspoken. In doing these things, we miss opportunities to connect at a deeper level with the living saints whose lives were also touched by the resurrected saints. We miss opportunities to heal and feel whole. Forgive us for not embracing the process of grief fully. Forgive us for not trusting your comfort. In the name of Jesus Christ, our resurrected Lord, we pray. Amen.

KYRIE

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Leader: Friends, hear the good news! God raised the Lord and will also raise us by his power.

ALL: Through Jesus Christ we are forgiven! We will be with our loved ones again in the Resurrection! Hallelujah! Thanks be to God!

GLORIA PATRI

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. Amen.

STATEMENT OF FAITH: *(The Apostles' Creed)*

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

We Hear God's Word

ALL SAINTS' DAY MEMORIAL

LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES

PRAYER (unison)

God of life, death, and resurrection, you bless us by putting our loved ones in our lives to begin with. You comfort us when they join the Church triumphant. You remind us of their continued presence in our lives always. When his beloved Lazarus died, Jesus wept. With this action, you gave us permission to grieve and to grieve well. After Jesus wept, he raised his beloved Lazarus from the dead. With this action, you gave us hope in the resurrection. Continue to console us in our grief and inspire us in our hope. In the name of Jesus Christ and through your Holy Spirit we pray. Amen.

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Guide us, O God, by your Word and Spirit, that in your light we may see light, in your truth find wisdom, and in your will discover your peace. In the name of Jesus Christ our risen Lord we pray. Amen.

HEBREW BIBLE LESSON: *Deuteronomy 34:1-12*

EPISTLE LESSON: *Revelation 7:9-17*

GOSPEL LESSON: *John 10:11-18*

SERMON: The Lamb Will Be Their Shepherd

MUSICAL MEDITATION: *By Faith*

Cindy Berry

We Respond in Faith

THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

INVITATION TO THE LORD'S TABLE

GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING:

Leader: The Lord be with you.

ALL: And also with you.

Leader: Lift up your hearts.

ALL: We lift them to the Lord.

Leader: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

ALL: It is right to give our thanks and praise.

...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 the one who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

...And so, in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ, we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving 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 juice. Make them be for us the body and blood of Christ, that we may be for the world the body of Christ. 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.**

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

BREAKING THE BREAD AND POURING THE CUP

Leader: The bread of heaven. The cup of the new covenant. The gifts of God for the people of God.

ALL: Let us keep the feast!

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

OFFERING INVITATION:

Leader: The many saints who came before us dedicated their lives to being the Good News and bringing the Kingdom of Heaven near. Let us give our tithes and offerings so that we may take on the mantle of their work and carry it forward. Please place your offering in the plate as it is passed. If you are worshipping from home, please mail in your checks or use our online giving option on the website. Let us practice stewardship as we listen to today's offertory.

OFFERTORY The Lord's My Shepherd

W. Held

***DOXOLOGY (592)**

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

***PRAYER OF DEDICATION: (Unison)**

God of Resurrection, we dedicate these gifts to you and to the Good News work that has been done by so many of your saints. Always guide us as we discern how best to steward your abundance into a bright future for those who will come after us. In the name of Jesus Christ, our risen Lord, we pray. Amen.

We Go into the World

***CLOSING HYMN:** "Abide with Me" (543)

BENEDICTION

CHORAL BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE I Sing a Song of the Saints of God Hopkins/Held

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PEEK AT THE WEEK:

SUNDAY 11/1:	DAYLIGHT SAVINGS TIME ENDS ALL SAINTS' DAY Adult Study – 9:00 AM Worship In Person & Online – 10:30 AM Communion
MONDAY 11/2:	GA – 6:30 PM AI-Anon – 7:00 PM
TUESDAY 11/3:	ELECTION DAY FPCH - voting site for Highland, Precinct #8 Private Flute Lessons 2-8 PM (FH) Deacons – 6:30 PM AA – 7:30 PM
WEDNESDAY 11/4:	Private Flute Lessons 2-8 PM (FH) "Bring Your Own Bible" Bible Study 7-8 PM (Zoom) GA – 7:00 PM
THURSDAY 11/5:	Choir – 7:00 PM
SATURDAY 11/7:	AA – 6:30 PM

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- **PLEDGE CARDS IN THE MAIL NOVEMBER 5TH** Keep your eyes out for this year's pledge cards and stewardship campaign letter! We ask that you bring the pledge cards back for Commitment Sunday, November 22. There will be a luncheon that day to celebrate our collective generosity!
- **"BYOB"** (Bring Your Own Bible) discussion group meets on Wednesday evenings from 7-8 pm online using Zoom. Each week this group takes a look at the scriptures from our Sunday worship services, asking questions, bringing up different perspectives, and hopefully encountering the Holy Spirit in a fresh way. The link for the Zoom meetings is emailed out weekly. If you're not familiar with how to use Zoom, or to get on our e-mail list, please contact Pastor Tyler or Heather Casiano. All belong! You can join even if you have never done so before!
- **"THE BIBLE IN TODAY'S WORLD"** study class meets on Sunday mornings from 9-10 am at the church. We are excited to be using the study guide *United through Christ, Bound to Each Other: Paul's First Letter to the Corinthians*. If you have any questions, contact Heather Casiano. All are welcome! You can join even if you have never done so before!
- **FELLOWSHIP HOSTING** We are asking folks to sign up to host fellowship time. Hosting entails bringing a simple snack to share, setting it out, and cleaning up afterwards. On Sundays with no sign-ups, we will still have coffee and tea to enjoy.
- **CHOIR PRACTICE IS THURSDAYS AT 7PM** We need singers of all sorts and welcome singers of all skill levels! We have a great time, and singing is a great way to give glory to God!
- **FOLLOW US ON SOCIAL MEDIA!** If you don't already follow us on Facebook and Instagram, please start doing so @firstpchighland on both Facebook and Instagram.
- **INTERESTED IN BECOMING A MEMBER OF FPCH?** You are always welcome here, whether a member or not! If you are interested in joining as a member, though, we would love to have you! Please talk to Pastor Tyler if you would like to learn more.

Opportunities to serve as the HEART, HANDS, and FEET of Jesus Christ:

- **BLESSING BOX** Please continue to place items in the Blessing Box and take items if you are a person in need! Items most commonly donated: Canned goods with pull tabs, socks, toilet paper, non-perishable foods, small snacks, toiletries, baby wipes and diapers. Please check expiration dates!
- **HELP STOCK OUR PANTRY!** Please bring non-perishable foods to help the church's food pantry.
- **GOT SNEAKERS?** The sneakers that we all collect will help raise money to support our church's general fund AND will help our environment by keeping sneakers out of landfills. Bring the sneakers (athletic shoes only) to the church and put them in one of the blue bins by Door D or in the narthex.

Prayer List

Anthony
Brady Vanes
George Griner
Guy Hendricks
David Markley
David Kingen
Diana and Ray Mendoza
Janet Orem
Cindy Waltz and Sister
Yvonne Suroviak
Georgette and Garry Sknerski
Jakob Holden
Denise Matthys
Florance Cody
Kathy & Chuck Pumnea
Kevin and Annie Windstrup
Rick Parker
Gary Everhart
Darlene O'Brien
Doug & Sue Matthews
Janet Terpstra
Glen Nahler
Tom
David Hamblin
Jana Tolley
Larry & Bonnie Perryman
Delta Rose
Winnie Owen
Breeanne
Mom Bechtler

Marian Clayton
Ella P
Rita Stronczek
Keren, Zuriel, and Gedeon
Edna Cruz
Charlie
Jerry & Rena Martinez
Luana Sulkowski
Sonny Buono
Tammy
Mike Kelly
Sue Heth
Oscar Ochoa
Jean and Clara
Dave Shelborne
Kali Rosalia
Wendy
Jessica S
Shirley McKnight
Kay Johnson
Loved ones of Mike Windstrup
Brooke
Arlene
Shelley
John
Pastor Laurel
Rosie

Deuteronomy 34:1-12

34 Then Moses went up from the plains of Moab to Mount Nebo, to the top of Pisgah, which is opposite Jericho, and the Lord showed him the whole land: Gilead as far as Dan,² all Naphtali, the land of Ephraim and Manasseh, all the land of Judah as far as the Western Sea,³ the Negeb, and the Plain—that is, the valley of Jericho, the city of palm trees—as far as Zoar.⁴ The Lord said to him, “This is the land of which I swore to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob, saying, ‘I will give it to your descendants’; I have let you see it with your eyes, but you shall not cross over there.”⁵ Then Moses, the servant of the Lord, died there in the land of Moab, at the Lord’s command.⁶ He was buried in a valley in the land of Moab, opposite Beth-peor, but no one knows his burial place to this day.⁷ Moses was one hundred twenty years old when he died; his sight was unimpaired and his vigor had not abated.⁸ The Israelites wept for Moses in the plains of Moab thirty days; then the period of mourning for Moses was ended.

⁹ Joshua son of Nun was full of the spirit of wisdom, because Moses had laid his hands on him; and the Israelites obeyed him, doing as the Lord had commanded Moses.

¹⁰ Never since has there arisen a prophet in Israel like Moses, whom the Lord knew face to face.¹¹ He was unequaled for all the signs and wonders that the Lord sent him to perform in the land of Egypt, against Pharaoh and all his servants and his entire land,¹² and for all the mighty deeds and all the terrifying displays of power that Moses performed in the sight of all Israel.

Revelation 7:9-17

⁹ After this I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands.¹⁰ They cried out in a loud voice, saying, “Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne and to the Lamb!”¹¹ And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God,¹² singing,

“Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom
and thanksgiving and honor
and power and might
be to our God forever and ever! Amen.”

¹³ Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, “Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?”¹⁴ I said to him, “Sir, you are the one who knows.” Then he said to me, “These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

¹⁵ For this reason they are before the throne of God
and worship him day and night within his temple,
and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them.

¹⁶ They will hunger no more and thirst no more;
the sun will not strike them,
nor any scorching heat,

¹⁷ for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd,
and he will guide them to springs of the water of life,
and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.”

John 10:11-18

¹¹ “I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. ¹² The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away, and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. ¹³ The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. ¹⁴ I am the good shepherd. I know my own, and my own know me, ¹⁵ just as the Father knows me, and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. ¹⁶ I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd. ¹⁷ For this reason the Father loves me, because I lay down my life in order to take it up again. ¹⁸ No one takes it from me, but I lay it down of my own accord. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it up again. I have received this command from my Father.”

The Lamb Will Be Their Shepherd

Deuteronomy 34:1-12; Revelation 7:9-17; John 10:11-18

Almost exactly a year before I met all of you saints at First Presbyterian Church of Highland, I lost my Aunt Teresa to cancer and then a stroke at way too young of an age. She is always in my heart, but she comes to my mind most poignantly on All Saints’ Day because that is when we celebrated her funeral, the first funeral I did as a pastor. I know that I have talked to you about her before, but there is never enough talking about our loved ones who have left this earth! We should keep sharing their stories throughout our lives, and our younger generations should keep telling their stories as well. We should remember them and honor them even when it is hard. That is how we grieve healthily. That is how we heal. Look at our scriptures! They are full of stories, and thus of memories, of saints who changed the world, just like Moses who died upon Mount Nebo with a paradise far greater than a problematic promised land awaiting. And even if our loved ones do not have books written about them, we know that they changed us, that they changed our worlds. And if we carry their love in how we change the world, then they have also changed the world.

Aunt Teresa is my mom’s older sister. I say “is” instead of “was” because she always will be! She never had children of her own, and that opened her up to being the second mom to a whole slew of nephews and nieces. All of us, of course, were here favorites! She was one of a kind with her kindness, her humor, and her particular way of showing love by always showing up for anything and everything we were involved in. She was our babysitter, our sports and band and academic team super fan, and the tickle bug who would have us running with peals of laughter. My brother’s first car was a hand-me-down from her and then a hand-me-down to me. She gifted us with the music of Fleetwood Mac and of her own many, many stories of the saints who came before her as she drove us to the Indiana State Fair for summer jobs that she got us and then worked alongside us for. She dedicated her life to caring for us and to caring for our grandma, with whom she lived for most of her adult life. She sacrificed a lot in order to embrace all of us with her love. She was by no means perfect, as I am sure my mom and her other siblings can tell you, but perfection is never required. Love is.

This past summer when our family visited Alaska again, we went to the beautiful shrine of St. Thérèse of Lisieux in Juneau. I think of Thérèse of Lisieux often because of the closeness of her name to Aunt Teresa’s, and because of her remarkable understanding of God’s love and how to share God’s love...in other words, how to *be the good news*. She wrote a spiritual memoir called *The Story of a Soul*, in which she shared her understanding that even if we feel insignificant as individuals in the grand scheme of God’s creation, our actions of love still matter. In her memoir she wrote, “You know well enough that Our Lord does not look so much at the greatness of our actions, nor even at their difficulty, but at the love with which we do them,” and, “Miss no single opportunity of making some small sacrifice, here by a smiling look, there by a kindly word; always doing the smallest right and doing it all for love.”

It is those small sacrifices that make me think of Aunt Teresa, and indeed of so many saints who have blessed my life and who have blessed our collective life here at First Presbyterian Church of Highland. Our loved ones may not always be known the world over—indeed I doubt that there are many people out there who give a thought to Aunt Teresa these days outside of the Marshall/Orem clan—but our loved ones are known to us. And it is those small acts of love, those small, everyday sacrifices that stick with us and continue to give us

strength. In my relatively short time here at First Presbyterian Church of Highland, so many of our beloved family members have joined the Resurrection! This past year has been no exception! We can still feel them in our pews, in our ministries, in our missions, in our Bible studies, in our songs, and at this table. We tell stories about them often, and I am so glad that we do! Again, those stories are such an important part of healthy grieving. And, it is through stories that I have gotten to know of saints of this congregation who came and went before my time here. Without ever having met them, I can still feel them because of the small sacrifices of love they made that played a part in shaping you, the folks I do know. Thanks be to God!

Thérèse of Lisieux's spiritual path became known as "The Little Way," and she herself became known as "The Little Flower of Jesus." It is fitting that beautiful flowers abound along the walkway to the chapel in Juneau, which juts out into the Pacific Ocean to greet the whales and other sea creatures. In *The Story of a Soul*, she also wrote, "How shall I show my love is proved by deeds? Well – the little child will strew flowers...she will embalm the Divine Throne with their fragrance, will sing with silvery voice the canticle of love." What a joyfully beautiful image for that part of heaven where God and the lamb are seated upon the throne! What a powerful way to give glory to the Creator who gave the lilies of the field such splendor that not even Solomon in all his glory could match them! Come, walk with me upon the little way of flowers as we approach the throne, the seat of Resurrection!

In the book of *Revelation*, John of Patmos writes, "There was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands." Wow! That diversity sounds an awful lot like those who gathered in Jerusalem on the day of Pentecost, and that celebration sounds a lot like what happened during the Triumphal Entry when the Lamb made his own journey to sacrifice! John continues: "They cried out in a loud voice, saying, 'Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne and to the Lamb!' And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, singing,

'Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom
and thanksgiving and honor
and power and might
be to our God forever and ever! Amen.'"

The canticle of love sung in the silvery voices! Now who are those singing?

"These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

'For this reason they are before the throne of God
and worship him day and night within his temple,
and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them.
They will hunger no more and thirst no more;
the sun will not strike them,
nor any scorching heat,
for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd,
and he will guide them to springs of the water of life,
and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.'"

Hallelujah! How beautiful! What blessed assurance this is! Listen to how heaven is described! God is their shelter. They do not hunger. They do not thirst. They are not touched by scorching heat. In other words, they suffer no more. And then, get this, the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd! Loved ones, let us take that in. Let us follow the little way of flowers to that Lamb, to that Shepherd, an image that surely

leads us to open fields of wildflowers. That Lamb, of course, is Jesus Christ of Nazareth, child of Mary. He is described in that way because of his innocence. He is described that way because of his ultimate sacrifice of love—for in the days of old lambs were sacrificed to take away the sins of the humans.

And in the stunning symmetries and paradoxes of the Divine, the Lamb is also the shepherd. While he still walked the earth, Jesus declared, “I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep... I am the good shepherd. I know my own, and my own know me, just as the Father knows me, and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep.” I know that many of us call upon this truth in our lives. We envision Jesus leading us as a shepherd—guiding us, providing for us, protecting us caring for us, carrying us when we need it, seeking us out when we are lost, risking himself for us, and doing it all because of Love.

I have never really paid attention to this particular part of John of Patmos’s image, the Lamb being the shepherd of heaven, but wow did it overwhelm me as I prepared for today! What an amazing connection between us in the here and now and those in the Resurrection! It is the most powerful connection there can be! Our shepherd on earth is the same shepherd in heaven! We are all part of the same flock! It can be hard to understand classical theological concepts like the Church militant and the Church triumphant—clunky terms today that mean the Church on earth and the Church in heaven. It is much easier to understand, and indeed much more meaningful, that we are all part of the same flock with the same good shepherd, the BEST shepherd, no matter which realm we are in. When we are following Jesus, our loved ones who are still here *and* our loved ones who have joined the Resurrection are right there beside us, are right there *with* us!

So the best way to stay in relationship with our loved ones is to keep following *the* Way of our good shepherd. We honor their lives and legacies with the love with which we live, no matter how great or how small our actions—with our small sacrifices, our smiling looks and kindly words, our insistence on doing even the smallest things right, which means doing even the smallest things with love. Our good shepherd is the very embodiment of Love, and so we should be led by love in all that we do. We should be led by love in every encounter with every person of every context—across the great diversity of Pentecost that reflects the great diversity of the world that reflects the great diversity of heaven. This is how we persist as a flock. This is how we persist in relationship with those who are here now and those who have gone. This is how we persist unto heaven, where one day we will all be together again, around the springs of the water of life. We will rest. We will drink our fill. We will jump in and be overwhelmed by joy.

We often recite the words of the 23rd Psalm at funerals. Let us hear them with new perspective on this All Saints’ Day celebration:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Amen!

For All the Saints

SINE NOMINE 10.10.10 with alleluias

William Walsham How, 1864

Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who
 2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
 *3. O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
 **4. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through

Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy
 Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well-fought fight;
 We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet
 gates of pearl streams in the count-less host,

name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
 all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Harmony, stanza 3

3. O blest com - mu - nion, fel-low-ship di - vine! We fee-bly strug - gle,

they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are

D.C. for stanza 4

Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

**(May be sung before stanza 3)*

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

*** (May be sung before stanza 4)*

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!

Henry Francis Lyte, 1847

EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10

William Henry Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see.
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, Thy vic - to - ry?

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.

5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.