

Agnus Dei / Lux Aeternam from the *Requiem of John Starr Alexander*

Diane Allen, soprano

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
A hymn becomes you, O God, in Zion,
and to you shall a vow be repaid in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer; to you shall all flesh come.
Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Give them eternal rest, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine on them.

Homily *Those Who Let God's Light Shine* Reverend Karen Paulsen

Closing Hymn *For All the Saints* UMH 711 v. 1, 2, 4, 8

1. 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!

2. 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!

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

8. 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!

Benediction Reverend Karen Paulsen

Alleluia

Postlude *Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing* Clay Christiansen (b. 1949)

Altar flowers are given to the glory of God and
in memory of Carol Mosher by Valorie Hamachek.



FIRST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH OF PALO ALTO

All Saints' Sunday

SUNDAY November 13, 2022

10:45 AM SERVICE



First United Methodist Church of Palo Alto

Sunday, November 13, 2022

Prelude *Nimrod* Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Welcome Jill Kispert

Life of the Community Jill Kispert

Opening Hymn *Come, Let Us Join Our Friends Above* UMH 709 v. 1, 2, 4

1. Come, let us join our friends above
who have obtained the prize,
and on the eagle wings of love
to joys celestial rise.
Let saints on earth unite to sing
with those to glory gone,
for all the servants of our King
in earth and heaven are one.

2. One family we dwell in him,
one church above, beneath,
though now divided by the stream,
the narrow stream of death;
one army of the living God,
to his command we bow;
part of his host have crossed the flood,
and part are crossing now.

4. Our spirits too shall quickly join,
like theirs with glory crowned,
and shout to see our Captain's sign,
to hear his trumpet sound.
O that we now might grasp our Guide!
O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of Hosts, the waves divide,
and land us all in heaven.

Prayer For All Saints William Penn (1644-1718)

Reverend: We give back to you, O God, those whom you gave to us.

People: You did not lose them when you gave them to us, and we do not lose them by their return to you. Jesus has taught us that life is eternal and love cannot die. So death is only a horizon, and a horizon is only the limit of our sight. Open our eyes to see more clearly, and draw us closer to you that we may know that we are nearer to our loved ones who are with you.

Childrens' Moment Reverend Gerardo García Palacios

Prayer of Confession

Lord, we confess our day to day failure to be truly human. We confess that we often fail to love with all we have and are, often because we do not fully understand what loving means, often because we are afraid of risking ourselves. We cut ourselves off from each other and we erect barriers of division. We confess that by silence and ill-considered word we have built up walls of prejudice. We confess that by selfishness and lack of sympathy we have stifled generosity and left little time for others. Holy Spirit, speak to us. Help us listen to your word of forgiveness, for we are very deaf. Come, fill this moment and free us from sin.

And when to Jordan's streams, we are come, we are come,
And when to Jordan's streams, we are come;
Jehovah rules the tide,
And the waters he'll divide,
And the ransomed host shall shout, we are come, we are come,
And the ransomed host shall shout, we are come.

Then with all the happy throng, we'll rejoice, we'll rejoice,
Then with all the happy throng, we'll rejoice;
Shouting glory to our King,
Till the vaults of heaven ring,
And through all eternity we'll rejoice, we'll rejoice,
And through all eternity we'll rejoice.

Invitation to the Offering

Offertory *When the Stars are Gone* Henry Mollicone

Text by Robert Louis Stevenson

The stars shine over the mountains, the stars shine over the sea, the stars look up to the mighty God, the stars look down on me. The stars may last for ten thousand years, ten thousand years and a day, but God and I will live and love when the stars have passed away.

To Live is Christ - I Know That My Redeemer Lives Eugene Butler

I know that my Redeemer lives!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
he lives, my everliving head!

He lives and grants me daily breath;
he lives, and I shall conquer death;
he lives my mansion to prepare;
he lives to bring me safely there.

He lives to bless me with his love;
he lives to plead for me above;
he lives my hungry soul to feed;
he lives to help in time of need.

He lives, all glory to his name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same.
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives:
I know that my Redeemer lives!

Scripture Reading *2 Timothy 1: 3-7* Nancy Glaser

Hymn of Assurance Derik Yih, flute Howard Helvey

Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blest
Watching and waiting, looking above
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long