Communion Practice: We believe that Christ is truly present in Holy Communion and, as we try to be faithful to Christ in the serving of this Sacrament, we ask that everyone be examined and instructed by the Pastor before receiving Holy Communion. All confirmed members of this parish, who have been regularly examined by the Pastor, are welcome to partake of the Holy Eucharist today. We also welcome the members who are in good standing of any of the parishes served by the Bishop, Pastors, and Deacons of The Evangelical Lutheran Diocese of North America (ELDoNA), and who have spoken to the Pastor prior to the service. Members of other Lutheran parishes or other denominations are kindly asked to refrain from communing today. The Pastor would be glad to make an appointment with anyone to discuss our teachings and/or our parish.

A Prayer upon Entering Church

Almighty, Ever-Living God, grant that I may gladly hear Thy Word and that all my worship may be acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

A Prayer before Communion

Dear Savior, upon Thy gracious invitation I come to Thine Altar. Let me find favor in Thine eyes that I may approach Thy Table in true faith and receive the Sacrament to the salvation of my soul. Amen.

A Praver after Communion

O Thou blessed Savior Jesus Christ, Who hast given Thyself to me in this holy Sacrament, keep me in Thy faith and favor; as Thou livest in me, let me also live in Thee. May Thy holy Body and Blood preserve me in the true faith unto everlasting life. Amen.

A Prayer at the Close of the Service

Grant, I beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the Word which I have heard this day may through Thy grace be so engrafted in my heart that I may bring forth the fruit of the Spirit; through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

The Festival of All Saints November 1st, 2021

Sts. Peter & Paul Ev. Luth. Church. U.A.C. A Parish Affiliated with the Evangelical Lutheran Diocese of North America

> 215 N. Main St., Ste. 1-D Simpsonville, SC 29681 (864) 412-6330 www.spplc.org **Pastor Jerald P Dulas** (864) 832-9005 (home) pastor@spplc.org **Deacon Flovd P Smithey, Ir.** (865) 232-7109 (cell) deacon@spplc.org

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted." St. Matthew 5:4



The Order of Divine Service

The Prelude"Den store hvide Flok (Great White Host)"David SchackThe Ringing of the BellStandStandThe Processional Hymn"Behold a Host, Arrayed in White"TLH 656

(The Pastor silently prays Psalm 24 while the congregation joins in silent selfexamination and reflection on God's Commandments. Prayers are located on back cover.)

The Invocation and Address	TLH p. 15		
Versicles (All may kneel)	TLH p. 15		
Confession and Absolution	TLH p. 16		
Stand (if kneeling)	1		
The Introit (Tone 8)	INSERT		
The Kyrie	TLH p. 17		
The Gloria in Excelsis	TLH p. 17-19		
The Salutation	TLH p. 19		
The Collect for the Twenty-Second Sunday after Trinity Sunday			
The Collect for the Day	INSERT		
Sit			
The Epistle	e Revelation 7:2-17		
The Gradual	INSERT		
The Triple Hallelujah(Second Setting)	TLH p. 20		
Stand	Ĩ		
The Holy GospelSt. Matthew 5:1-12			
The Nicene Creed (Bow at the words "And was made n	nan.) INSERT		
Sit	,		
The Hymn "Christ Is Our Corner-Stone"	TLH 465		
The Sermon He Opened His Mouth and Taught Th	nem		
Stand			
The Offertory	TLH p. 22-23		
'he General Prayer LSBH p. 115-116			
Sit (An Alms Basin is located next to the bulletins for any Offerings)			
The Hymn <i>"Jerusalem, My Happy Home"</i>	TLH 618		
Stand			
The Exhortation	LSBH p. 117		
The Lavabo	LSBH p. 118		
	-		

(The Pastor washes his hands while silently praying Psalm 26. The congregation joins in silent prayer reflecting upon the Sacrament they are about to receive. Prayers are located on back cover.)

The Preface The Proper Preface The Sanctus and Be The Lord's Prayer The Verba Domini The Pax Domini The Agnus Dei Sit	enedictus (All may bow when the Pastor genuflects)	TLH p. 24 TLH p. 25 TLH p. 26 TLH p. 27 TLH p. 27 TLH p. 27 TLH p. 27
The Distribution	(Prayers are located on back cover.)	
The Hymn	"A Rest Remaineth for the Weary"	TLH 615
Stand The Post-Commun The Thanksgiving The Post-Commun		LH p. 29-30 TLH p. 30 TLH p. 31
•	"Jerusalem, Thou City Fair and High"	TLH 619
The Salutation		TLH p. 31
The Benedicamus		TLH p. 31
The Benediction		TLH p. 31
<i>Sit</i> The Postlude	"St. Peter"	aul Bouman
The Recitation of th		

Announcements

THE FESTIVAL OF ALL SAINTS



Introit (Chanted by Pastor)

P: THESE ARE || the ones who come out of the great tribu- | la- | tion, *

And washed their robes and made them white in the | blood | of | the | Lamb.

P: || Therefore they are before the throne of | God, | - *

And serve Him day and night | in | His | tem- | ple.

P: || Rejoice in the Lord, O you | right- | eous! *

For praise from the upright | is | beaut- | i- | ful. (Revelation 7:14-15a; Psalm 33:1)

C: GLORIA PATRI (From Hymnal; Sung by Congregation)

P: || These are the ones who come out of the great tribu- | la- | tion, *

And washed their robes and made them white in the | blood | of | the | Lamb.

P: || Therefore they are before the throne of | God, | - *

And serve Him day and night | in | His | tem- | ple. (*Revelation 7:14-15a*)

Collect

O Almighty God, Who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of Thy Son, Christ our Lord: Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end.



Gradual (Chanted by Pastor)

P: || Oh, fear the Lord, you His | saints! | - *

There is no want to | those | who | fear | Him.

P: || But those who seek the | Lord | - *

Shall not lack | an- | y | good | thing.

P: || Alleluia! Alleluia! Come to Me, all you who labor and are heavy | la- | den, *

And I will give you rest. | Al- | le- | lu- | ia! (*Psalm 34:9, 10b; Matt.* 11:28)

Revelation 7:2-17

²Then I saw another angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the living God. And he cried with a loud voice to the four angels to whom it was granted to harm the earth and the sea, ³ saying, "Do not harm the earth, the sea, or the trees till we have sealed the servants of our God on their foreheads." ⁴ And I heard the number of those who were sealed. One hundred and forty-four thousand of all the tribes of the children of Israel were sealed: ⁵ of the tribe of Judah twelve thousand were sealed; of the tribe of Reuben twelve thousand were sealed: of the tribe of Gad twelve thousand were sealed; ⁶ of the tribe of Asher twelve thousand were sealed; of the tribe of Naphtali twelve thousand were sealed; of the tribe of Manasseh twelve thousand were sealed; ⁷ of the tribe of Simeon twelve thousand were sealed: of the tribe of Levi twelve thousand were sealed; of the tribe of Issachar twelve thousand were sealed; ⁸ of the tribe of Zebulun twelve thousand were sealed; of the tribe of Joseph twelve thousand were sealed; of the tribe of Benjamin twelve thousand were sealed. ⁹ After these things I looked, and behold, a great multitude which no one could number, of all nations, tribes, peoples, and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, with palm branches in their hands, ¹⁰ and crying out with a loud voice, saying, "Salvation belongs to our God who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb!" ¹¹ All the angels stood around the throne and the elders and the four living creatures, and fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, ¹² saying: "Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom, thanksgiving and honor and power and might, be to our God forever and ever. Amen." ¹³ Then one of the elders answered, saying to me, "Who are these arrayed in white robes, and where did they come from?" ¹⁴ And I said to him, "Sir, you know." So he said to me, "These are the ones who come out of the great

tribulation, and washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. ¹⁵ Therefore they are before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple. And He who sits on the throne will dwell among them. ¹⁶ They shall neither hunger anymore nor thirst anymore; the sun shall not strike them, nor any heat; ¹⁷ for the Lamb who is in the midst of the throne will shepherd them and lead them to living fountains of waters. And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."

St. Matthew 5:1-12

¹ And seeing the multitudes, He went up on a mountain, and when He was seated His disciples came to Him.² Then He opened His mouth and taught them, saying: ³ "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.⁴ Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. ⁵ Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.⁶ Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be filled. ⁷ Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.⁸ Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. 9 Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God. ¹⁰ Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. ¹¹ Blessed are you when they revile and persecute you, and say all kinds of evil against you falsely for My sake. ¹² Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you."

The Nicene Creed





+ —indicates that the worshippers may make a sign of reverance (bow the head, genuflect, or make the sign of the holy cross) as is appropriate.

TLH 656 "Behold a Host, Arrayed in White"

Hans A. Brorson, about 1760

 Behold a host, arrayed in white, Like thousand snow-clad mountains bright, With palms they stand. Who is this band Before the throne of light? Lo, these are they of glorious fame Who from the great affliction came And in the flood of Jesus' Blood Are cleansed from guilt and blame. Now gathered in the holy place, Their voices they in worship raise, Their anthems swell where God doth dwell, Mid angels' songs of praise.

2. Despised and scorned, they sojourned here;
But now, how glorious they must appear!
Those martyrs stand a priestly band,
God's throne forever near.
So oft, in troubled days gone by,
In anguish they would weep and sigh.
At home above the God of Love
For aye their tears shall dry.
They now enjoy their Sabbath rest,
The paschal banquet of the blest;
The Lamb, their Lord, at festal board
Himself is Host and Guest.

3. Then hail, ye mighty legions, yea,
All hail! Now safe and blest for aye,
And praise the Lord, Who with His Word
Sustained you on the way.
Ye did the joys of Earth disdain,
Ye toiled and sowed in tears and pain.
Farewell, now bring your sheaves and sing
Salvation's glad refrain.
Swing high your palms, lift up your song,
Yea, make it myriad voices strong.
Eternally shall praise to Thee,
God, and the Lamb belong. Amen.

TLH 465 "Christ Is Our Corner-Stone"

Unknown, about 700

 Christ is our Corner-stone, On Him alone we build;
 With His true saints alone The courts of Heav'n are filled.
 On His great love Our hopes we place
 Of present grace
 And joys above. 2. Oh, then, with hymns of praise These hallowed courts shall ring; Our voices we will raise The three in One to sing And thus proclaim In joyful song, Both loud and long. That glorious Name.

3. Here, gracious God, do Thou Forevermore draw nigh;Accept each faithful vowAnd mark each suppliant sigh.In copious show'rOn all who prayEach holy day,Thy blessing pour.

4. Here may we gain from Heav'n The grace which we implore, And may that grace, once giv'n, Be with us evermore Until that day When all the blest To endless rest Are called away! Amen.

TLH 618 "Jerusalem, My Happy Home"

F. B. P., about 1580

 Jerusalem, my happy home, Name ever dear to me, When shall my labors have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?

2. When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls And pearly gates behold,Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,And streets of shining gold?

3. Oh, when, thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend Where evermore the angels sing, Where Sabbaths have no end?

4. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there Around my Savior stand; And soon my friends in Christ below Will join the glorious band.

5. Jerusalem, my happy home, When shall I come to thee? When shall my labors have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? 6. O Christ, do Thou my soul prepareFor that bright home of loveThat I may see Thee and adore,With all Thy saints above. Amen.

TLH 615 "A Rest Remaineth for the Weary"

Johann S. Kunth, 1730

A rest remaineth for the weary;
 Arise, sad heart, and grieve no more;
 Tho' long the way and dark and dreary,
 It endeth on the golden shore.
 Before His throne the Lamb will lead thee,
 On heav'nly pastures He will feed thee,
 Cast off thy burden, come with haste;
 Soon will the toil and strife be ended,
 The weary way which thou hast wended.
 Sweet is the rest which thou shalt taste.

2. The Father's house has many a dwelling, And there will be a place for thee.
With perfect love His heart is welling
Who loved thee from eternity.
His precious blood the Lamb hath given
That thou might'st share the joys of Heaven, And now He calleth far and near:
"Ye weary souls, cease your repining,
Come while for you My light is shining;
Come, sweetest rest awaits you here!"

3. O come, come all, ye weak and weary, Ye souls bowed down with many a care; Arise and leave your dungeons dreary And listen to His promise fair:
"Ye bore your burdens meek and lowly, I will fulfill My pledge most holy, I'll be your Solace and your Rest.
Ye are Mine own, I will requite you; Tho' sin and Satan seek to smite you, Rejoice! Your home is with the blest."

4. There rest and peace in endless measure Shall be ours thro' eternity;
No grief, no care, shall mar our pleasure, And untold bliss our lot shall be.
Oh, had we wings to hasten yonder—
No more o'er earthly ills to ponder—
To join the glad, triumphant band!
Make haste, my soul, forget all sadness;
For peace awaits thee, joy and gladness,—
The perfect rest is nigh at hand. Amen.

TLH 619 "Jerusalem, Thou City Fair and High"

Johann M. Meyfart, 1626

Jerusalem, thou city fair and high,
 Would God I were in thee!
 My longing heart fain, fain, to thee would fly,
 It will not stay with me.
 Far over vale and mountain,
 Far over field and plain,
 It hastes to seek its Fountain
 And leave this world of pain.

2. O happy day and yet far happier hour,When wilt thou come at last,When fearless to my Father's love and pow'r,Whose promise standeth fast,My soul I gladly render?For surely will His handLead her with guidance tenderTo Heav'n, her fatherland.

3. A moment's space, and gently, wondrously, Released from earthly ties,
Elijah's chariot bears her up to thee,
Thro' all these lower skies
To yonder shining regions,
While down to meet her come
The blessed angel legions
And bid her welcome home.

4. O Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold The gates of grace to me.How many a time I longed for thee of old Ere yet I was set freeFrom yon dark life of sadness,Yon world of shadowy naught,And God had given the gladness,The heritage, I sought!

5. What glorious throng and what resplendent host Comes sweeping swiftly down? The chosen ones on Earth who wrought the most, The Church's brightest crown, Our Lord hath set to meet me, As in the far-off years Their words oft came to greet me In yonder land of tears.

6. The patriarchs' and prophets' noble train,With all Christ's followers true,Who bore the cross and could the worst disdainThat tyrants dared to do,I see them shine forever,All-glorious as the sun,

Mid light that fadeth never, Their perfect freedom won.

7. And when within that lovely ParadiseAt last I safely dwell,What songs of bliss shall from my lips arise,What joy my tongue shall tell,While all the saints are singingHosannas o'er and o'er,Pure hallelujahs ringingAround me evermore!

8. Unnumbered choirs before the shining throne Their joyful anthems raiseTill Heaven's glad halls are echoing with the tone Of that great hymn of praiseAnd all its host rejoices,And all its blessed throngUnite their myriad voicesIn one eternal song. Amen.