

November 3rd

Madron

4th before Advent

All Saints

Collect

Let us pray that we may be strengthened by our communion with all the saints.

God of holiness, your glory is proclaimed in every age: as we rejoice in the faith of your saints, inspire us to follow their example with boldness and joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Readings Wisdom of Solomon 3.1-9, John 11.32-44.

Hymns: 241, "Rejoice in God's saints", "Who are these?", 199, H/C 346.

Evensong will be celebrated here at 6 o'clock this evening.

Coffee Morning at the Old Vicarage: Friday next, November 8th, 10.30 - 12.0. coffee, tea, biscuits and an open fire.

Next Sunday is Remembrance Sunday.

Items for the Sunday notice sheet to Robert Crofts by Thursday:  
01736 367776, [tregenzacrofts@btinternet.com](mailto:tregenzacrofts@btinternet.com) or to the Old Vicarage.

*Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days!  
A world without saints forgets how to praise.  
Their faith in acquiring the habit of prayer,  
their depth of adoring, Lord, help us to share.  
Some march with events to turn them God's way;  
some need to withdraw, the better to pray;  
some carry the gospel through fire and through flood:  
our world is their parish; their purpose is God.  
Rejoice in those saints, unpraised and unknown,  
who bear someone's cross, or shoulder their own:  
they shame our complaining, our comforts, our cares:  
What patience in caring, what courage, is theirs!  
Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days!  
A world without saints forgets how to praise.  
In loving, in living, they prove it is true —  
the way of self-giving, Lord, leads us to you.  
**F. Pratt Green (1903~2000)***

**Who are these** like stars appearing,  
these before God's throne who stand?  
Each a golden crown is wearing:  
who are all this glorious band?  
Alleluia! hark, they sing,  
praising loud their heavenly King.  
These are they who have contended  
for their Saviour's honour long,  
wrestling on till life was ended,  
following not the sinful throng;  
these, who well the fight sustained,  
triumph by the Lamb have gained.  
These, the Almighty contemplating  
did as priests before him stand  
soul and body always waiting,  
day and night at his command:  
now in God's most holy place  
blest they stand before his face.

**H. T. Schenck (1665~1727), trans. by Frances E. Cox (1812~9)**