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: Who strength and solace in the well fought fight Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true light Alleluia, alleluia!

O blest communion, company divine!
We live and struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are on in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia, alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the conflict 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!

***HYMN** O Master, Let MeWalkWith Thee Pilgrim (red) #418

O Master, let me walk with thee In lowly paths of service free; Tell me thy secret, help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear, winning word of love; Teach me the wayward feet to stay, and guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me thy patience; still with thee in closer, dearer company, In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, in trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shinning ray far down the future's broadening way, In peace that only thou canst give, with thee, O master, let me live Amen