



ALL SOULS:
COMMEMORATION OF THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 2023, AT 7:00 P.M.

The Church of the Redeemer:
162 Bloor St. West, Toronto, ON M5S 1M4
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The service begins with the Burial Sentences, sung by the Choir, as the chancel party processes to the altar

The Gathering of the Community

Priest: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit,
be with you all.

People: **And also with you.**

Gathering Hymn: #489 (Common Praise) "From the Falter of Breath" *Please rise and sing*



1. From the fal - ter of breath, through the si - lence of death, to the won - der that's
2. From frus - tra - tion and pain, through hope hard to sus - tain, to the whole - ness here
3. From the dim - ming of light, through the dark - ness of night, to the glo - ry of
4. From to - day till we die, through all ques - tion - ing why, to the place from which



break - ing be - yond, God has wo - ven a way, un - ap - par - ent by
prom - ised, there known, Christ has gone where we fear and has vowed to be
good - ness a - bove, God the Spir - it is sent to en - sure heaven's in -
time and tide flow, an - gels tread on our dreams, and mag - nif - i - cent



day, for all those of whom heav - en is fond.
near on the jour - ney we make on our own.
tent is em - braced and com - plet - ed in love.
themes of heaven's prom - ise are ech - oed be - low.

TEXT: John Bell (1949-). © 1988 WGRG The Iona Community (Scotland). Used by permission of GIA Publications, Inc., exclusive agent. MUSIC: Melody Scottish trad.

The Collect of the Day

Priest: Loving God, by whom we were made
and in whom rests our hope of eternity,
gather into your gentle embrace all those we love who have died,
that they may know the fullness of life with you
in that place where sorrow and sighing, grief and pain are no more,
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Proclamation of the Word

First Reading

Please be seated

Reader: A Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; like gold in the furnace he tried them, and like a sacrificial burnt offering he accepted them. In the time of their visitation they will shine forth, and will run like sparks through the stubble. They will govern nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord will reign over them forever. Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his elect.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

Wisdom 3.1-9

People: Thanks be to God.

A moment of silence is observed

Psalm 116.1-8 (George Black)

Refrain



Pre-cious in the sight of our God is the death of all ser-vants.

I love you, O God, because you have heard the voice of my supplication,
because you have inclined your ear to me whenever I called upon you. **Refrain**

The cords of death entangled me;
the grip of the grave took hold of me;
I came to grief and sorrow.
Then I called upon your name O God:
"My defender, I pray you, save my life." **Refrain**

Gracious are you and righteous;
a God who is full of compassion.
You watch over the innocent;
I was brought very low, and you helped me. **Refrain**



Precious in the sight of our God is the death of all servants.

Turn again to your rest, O my soul,
for God has treated you well.
For you have rescued my life from death,
my eyes from tears, and my feet from stumbling. **Refrain**

I will walk in your presence, O God
in the land of the living. **Refrain**

Second Reading

Reader: A Reading from the First Letter of Peter.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! By his great mercy he has given us a new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you, who are being protected by the power of God through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. In this you rejoice, even if now for a little while you have had to suffer various trials, so that the genuineness of your faith - being more precious than gold that, though perishable, is tested by fire - may be found to result in praise and glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed. Although you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and rejoice with an indescribable and glorious joy, for you are receiving the outcome of your faith, the salvation of your souls.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

1 Peter 1.3-9

People: Thanks be to God.

A moment of silence is observed

Sequence Hymn: #297 (Common Praise) "God Give Us Life"

Please rise and sing



1. God give us life when all a-round spells death and some have died; and
2. God give us love in heart and hand to hold the hurt - ing one, to
3. God give us skill, in - sight, and will to find, where none are sure, new
4. God give us faith, should all else fail and death un - sheath its sting. O
5. Then, in the end, make death a friend, and give us strength to stand and



none are clear that hope is near or fate can be de - fied.
free the an - ger, meet the need, and wait till wait-ing's done.
threads to mend the web of life, new means to heal and cure.
help us hear, through pain and fear, the songs that an - gels sing.
walk to where no eye can stare, but Christ can clasp our hand.

Text and music: John L. Bell (1949-). © 1989 WGRG The Iona Community (Scotland). Used by permission of GIA Publications, Inc., exclusive agent.

The Gospel

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Priest: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

All: **Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you what ever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."

Priest: The Gospel of Christ.

John 11.21-27

All: **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Homily: Paige Souter

Please be seated

A moment of silence is observed

Commemoration of the Departed

*After the names of the departed are read,
members of the community are invited to come forward
to light a candle.*

“In Manus Tuas” (Taizé)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "In Manus Tuas" by Taizé. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "In ma-nus tu-as, Pa-ter, com-men-do spi-ri-tum me-um, in ma-nus tu-as Pa-ter, com-men-do spi-ri-tum me-um. In". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

The Prayer of Commendation

Please rise

Priest: Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servants.
Acknowledge, we pray, sheep of your own fold,
lambs of your own flock, sinners of your own redeeming.
Receive them into the arms of your mercy,
into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

People: Amen.

The Peace

Priest: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And also with you.

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- Place your gift in the offering plate
- Visit theredeemer.ca/donate
- Use this QR code



Your support allows us to be witnesses to God's love on our corner of Bloor and Avenue Road - now, and in the future.

Thank you for joining us today.

Offertory Hymn: #59 (Sing a New Creation) "Those Hearts that We Have Treasured"

All sing



1. Those hearts that we have treasured, those lives that we have
2. They still give hope and comfort, they did not lose the
3. From hearts that we have treasured, from lives that we have



shared, those loves that walked beside us, those friends for whom we've
fight, they showed us truth and goodness, they shine in to our
shared, from loves that walked beside us, from friends for whom we've



cared, their blessing rests upon us, their life is memorial
night. Remember days of gladness, remember times of
cared, we've learned to treasure kindness, we've learned that grace pro-



ry, their suffering is over, their spirits are set free.
joy; remember all the moments that grief can not destroy.
vides, we've learned to be together, we've learned that love abides.

Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan, 1991. © 1991 GIA Publications, Inc. Music: Melody The Southern Harmony, 1835; harm. Dale Grotenhuis, ©.

The Celebration of the Eucharist

The Prayer Over the Gifts

Priest: Gracious and righteous Lord,
we are united in the love of Jesus Christ.
Accept all we offer you this day,
and bring us, with all your faithful people
who have gone before us, into his eternal glory;
who is Lord, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Great Thanksgiving



The Lord be with you. **And al-so with you.**



Lift up your hearts. **We lift them to the Lord.**



Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Priest: Worship and praise belong to you, Author of all being.
Your power sustains, your love restores, our broken world.
You are unceasingly at work, from chaos bringing order
and filling emptiness with life.
Christ, raised from the dead, proclaims the dawn of hope.
He lives in us that we may walk in light.
Your Spirit is fire in us, your breath is power
to purge our sin and warm our hearts to love.
As children of your redeeming purpose,
freed by him who burst from the tomb
and opened the gate of life,
we offer you our praise, with angels and archangels
and the whole company of heaven,
singing the hymn of your unending glory;

Sanctus: #722 (Common Praise)

All sing



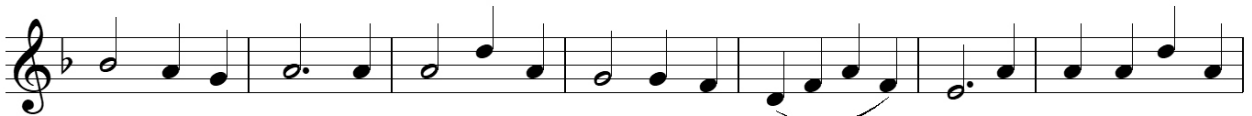
Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, Lord God of power and might, heav'n and earth are



full, full of your glo - ry. Ho - san-na, ho - san-na, ho - san - na, ho-



san-na in the high - est. Bless-ed is he who comes, who comes in the



name of the Lord. Ho - san-na, ho - san-na, ho - san - na, ho - san-na in the



high - est.

Music: Picardy; French carol (17th cent.); arr. Patrick Wedd (1948-2019) ©.

Priest: Praise and thanksgiving be to you, Lord of all,
for by the Cross eternal life is ours
and death is swallowed up in victory.

In the first light of Easter
glory broke from the tomb
and changed the women's sorrow into joy.

From the Garden the mystery dawned
that he whom they had loved and lost
is with us now in every place for ever.

Making himself known in the breaking of the bread,
speaking peace to the fearful disciples,
welcoming weary fishermen on the shore,
he renewed the promise of his presence
and of new birth in the Spirit
- who sets the seal of freedom on all your children.

Before he was given up to suffering and death,
recalling the night of Israel's release,
the night in which slaves walked free,
at supper with his disciples
he took bread and offered you thanks.
He broke the bread,
and gave it to them, saying:

"Take, eat.

This is my Body: it is broken for you."

After supper, he took the cup,
he offered you thanks,
and gave it to them saying:

"Drink this, all of you.

This is my Blood of the new covenant;
it is poured out for you, and for all,
that sins may be forgiven.

Do this in remembrance of me."

We now obey your Son's command
We recall his blessed passion and death,
his glorious resurrection and ascension;
and we look for the coming of his Kingdom.


Made one with him, we offer you these gifts
and with them ourselves
a single, holy, living sacrifice.

Hear us, most merciful Father,
and send your Holy Spirit upon us
and upon this bread and this wine,
that, overshadowed by his life-giving power,
they may be the Body and Blood of your Son,
and we may be kindled with the fire of your love
and renewed for the service of your Kingdom.

Help us, who are baptised into the fellowship of Christ's Body
to live and work to your praise and glory;
may we grow together in unity and love
until at last, in your new creation, we enter into our heritage

in the company of the Virgin Mary,
the apostles, and prophets,
and of all your children living and departed.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord,
with whom, and in whom,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
all honour and glory be to you,
Lord of all ages, world without end.

All: 

MUSIC: PICARDY; French carol (17th cent.); adapt. George Black (1931-2003) ©.

The Lord's Prayer

Priest: *People:*



As our Sa-viour taught us let us pray. Our Fa-ther in heav-en hal-lowed be your name,
your king - dom come, your will be done, on earth as in heav - en.
Give us to - day our dai - ly bread. For - give us our sins
as we for - give those who sin a - gainst us.
Save us from the time of trial and de - liv - er us from e - vil.
For the king-dom, the pow-er, and the glo-ry are yours, now and for ev-er. A - men.

The Breaking of the Bread

Priest: This is the bread which has come down from heaven.

People: **Those who eat this bread will live for ever.**

Priest: The gifts of God for the People of God.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Fraction Motet: “Never Weather-Beaten Sail” *(Thomas Campion)*

Never weather-beaten sail more willing bent to shore.
Never tired pilgrim's limbs affected slumber more,
Than my wearied sprite now longs to fly out of my troubled breast:
O come quickly, sweetest Lord, and take my soul to rest.

Ever blooming are the joys of Heaven's high Paradise.
Cold age deafs not there our ears nor vapour dims our eyes:
Glory there the sun outshines whose beams the blessed only see:
O come quickly, glorious Lord, and raise my sprite to thee!

The Giving and Receiving of Communion

Priest: Dear friends,
I invite you in this moment, wherever you may be,
to receive Christ, in communion with the saints,
and the gathering of God's people,
unseen and yet present with us now.

*For those of us participating at home, it is a strange experience to be invited to Communion
– not through the physical bread and wine we can touch and taste –
but a Spiritual Communion with the God who comes to meet us wherever we are.*

*There are no special words or prayers for this, all the Church has ever thought necessary is genuine true
desire, lively faith, and genuine love. Come honestly before God the way you know how.
You may wish to pray quietly this prayer to help you:*

One: Holy Jesus, we receive you in this moment,
giving you thanks and praise that you make yourself present
to all your people in the bread and wine of the Eucharist.
Transform our hearts that we may shine as your light in dark places;
Where there is hatred, let us sow love; Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith; Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light; Where there is sadness, joy.
And this all, in love for you. Amen.

The Communion



All in the church are invited to come forward to receive communion. If you need a gluten-free wafer, please indicate when you arrive at the communion station. If you would like to receive a blessing rather than communion, please cross your arms as shown in the picture on the left and the priest will be pleased to offer you a blessing.

Song: “Allerseelen” (*Franz Schubert*)

Ruhn in Frieden alle Seelen,
Die vollbracht ein banges Quälen,
Die vollendet süßen Traum,
Lebenssatt, gebohren kaum,
Aus der Welt hinüber schieden;
Alle Seelen ruhn in Frieden!

Die sich hier Gespielen suchten,
Oefter weinten, nimmer fluchten,
Wenn vor ihrer treuen Hand
Keiner je den Druck verstand;
Alle, die von hinnen schieden,
Alle Seelen ruhn in Frieden!

Alle Geister die, voll Klarheit,
Wurden Märtyrer der Wahrheit,
Kämpften für das Heiligthum,
Suchten nicht der Marter Ruhm;
Alle, die von hinnen schieden,
Alle Seelen ruhn in Frieden!

Ruhn in Frieden alle Seelen,
Die vollbracht ein banges Quälen,
Die vollendet süßen Traum,
Lebenssatt, gebohren kaum,
Aus der Welt hinüber schieden:
Alle Seelen ruhn in Frieden!

All souls rest in peace
who have had done with an anxious torment,
who have had done with a sweet dream,
who, sated with life, hardly born,
have departed from this world:
all souls rest in peace!

Those who only sought for comradeship here,
who more often wept but never fled
when no one was there to press
their faithful hand with an understanding look:
all who have parted from here,
all souls rest in peace!

All the souls, who, full of clarity,
became martyrs to Truth,
struggling for sacred faith
but seeking not the martyr's crown:
all who have parted from here,
all souls rest in peace!

All souls rest in peace
who have had done with an anxious torment,
who have had done with a sweet dream,
who, sated with life, hardly born,
have departed from this world:
all souls rest in peace!

Prayer after Communion

Please rise as you are able

Priest: God of love,
may the death and resurrection of Christ,
which we celebrate in this eucharist,
bring us, with the faithful departed,
into the peace of your eternal home.
We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ,
our hope and our salvation. **Amen.**

The Doxology

Priest: Glory to God,
All: **whose power working in us
can do infinitely more
than we can ask or imagine.
Glory to God from generation to generation,
in the Church and in Christ Jesus
for ever and ever. Amen.**

Dismissal

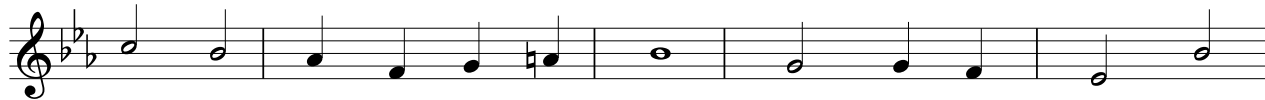
Priest: Let us bless the Lord. Alleluia!
People: **Thanks be to God. Alleluia!**

Closing Hymn: #24 (Common Praise) "Abide with Me"

All sing



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; the dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs our life's lit - tle day; earth's joys grow
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; what but thy
4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; ills have no
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; shine through the



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide. When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt - er's power? Who like thy - self my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? Where,
gloom, and point me to the skies; heaven's morn - ing breaks, and



fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me.
all a - round I see: O thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
earth's vain shad-ows flee: in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Text: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847). Music: William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

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