

Remembering our loved ones

Sunday 1 November 2026

ALL SAINTS' DAY



*At any time in the service when we invite you to stand
you are welcome to remain seated if you need to.*

INTROIT

Holy is the true light

William H. Harris (1883-1973)

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

**Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
raise the glad strain, alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, principedoms, pow'rs,
virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,**

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

**O higher than the cherubim,
more glorious than the seraphim,
lead their praises, alleluia.**

**O Mary, bearer of the Word,
most gracious, magnify the Lord,**

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

**Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
ye matriarchs and prophets blest,
alleluia! alleluia!**

**Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
all saints triumphant, raise the song,**

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

**O friends, in gladness let us sing,
supernal anthems echoing,
alleluia, alleluia.**

**To God Creator, God the Son
and God the Spirit, Three in One,**

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Text: Athelstan Riley (1858-1945) alt.

*Tune: Lasst uns erfreuen, melody from 'Geistliche Kirchengesäng', Cologne, 1623 arr.
and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TiS 100*

WELCOME

Grace and peace to you from God.

God fill you with truth and joy.

This is the day which the Lord has made.

Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Liturgist:

There are many who have walked the path toward God before us, showing us the way with their lives.

We come to give thanks for them.

As they were called, so we are called to live as Jesus did, answering the call of God, saying, "Here I am! Send me."

We come to ask for guidance and courage.

We are, each of us, like those who have gone before us, a strange mixture of sinner and saint.

God accepts us that way and loves us as we are. Amen.

SONG OF PRAISE

We give thanks to you, O God,
for all your servants and witnesses of time past.
For Abraham, the faithful, and Sarah his partner:

We give you thanks, O God.

For Moses, the lawgiver, and Aaron, the priest:

We give you thanks, O God.

For Miriam and Joshua, Deborah and Gideon:

We give you thanks, O God.

For Samuel with Hannah his mother:

We give you thanks, O God.

For all the prophets:

We give you thanks, O God.

For Mary, the mother of Christ:

We give you thanks, O God.

For Peter, Paul, Andrew, and all the apostles:

We give you thanks, O God.

For Mary and Martha, and Mary Magdalene:

We give you thanks, O God.

For Stephen, the first martyr:

We give you thanks, O God.

For Selwyn, Te Whiti, Tarore, and all who have proclaimed
your Gospel in Aotearoa, New Zealand.

We give you thanks, O God.

For all the martyrs and saints in every age and in every land:

We give you thanks, O God.

Please be seated.

We turn to God in praise and prayer
not from a position of power and strength,
but from the broken edges of our lives,
from the broken edges of the world and the church.
We offer our prayers of confession,
trusting in the One who is reconciling all things.

Silence.

God forgives and heals us.

We need your healing, merciful God:

give us true repentance.

Some sins are plain to us;

some escape us, some we cannot face.

Forgive us; set us free to hear your word to us;

set us free to serve you.

The Absolution is declared by the presiding priest.

Grace flows like a river;

mercy like a never-ending stream.

Believe the good news:

in Jesus Christ we are forgiven.

Amen.

SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Those who look to Yahweh are radiant
and their faces are never covered with shame.

Psalms 34:5

**God of all people from every tribe and language;
you call witnesses who sing your praise,
live your grace and work for peace:
may we share their faith and know our need for you
that we might be a blessing to the hunger of your world.
Amen.**

FIRST READING

A reading from the First Epistle of John.

1 John 3:1-3

Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

Thanks be to God.

GRADUAL HYMN

**Blest are the pure in heart,
for they shall see our God;
the secret of our God is theirs,
their soul is Christ's abode.**

**The Christ who left the heavens
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell with us in lowliness,
their pattern and our King:**

**still to the lowly soul
he will himself impart,
and for his cradle and his throne
chooses the pure in heart.**

**Christ, we your presence seek;
this blessing now renew:
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple meet for you.**

*Text: John Keble (1792-1866), vv1, 3 William John Hall (1793-1861) vv 2, 4 adapt.
Tune: Franconia, melody by William Henry Havergal (1793-1870). TIS 448*

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Matthew, chapter five, beginning at verse one.



Be a lamp to my feet.

Matthew 5:1-12

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path. ¹

SERMON

SILENCE

ANTHEM

O quam gloriosum

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

¹ Music Michael CW Bell

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND COMMEMORATION OF THE DEAD

Today we celebrate All Saints' Day.
We remember the saints who have gone before us,
and we recall that God calls each of us
to be a saint in our own time.

So we begin with the people around us now.
Who is looking for healing or comfort?
Who is going through a hard time?
In the silence of our hearts, let us name them.

Silence.

All-loving God,
your love is already poured out on those we have named,
in their struggles, their healing and their renewal.
Open our eyes to see it,
and make us part of how it reaches them.
As you were with the saints of old,
so you are with us, your followers today.
Help us to see the possibilities you see in us,
and to trust the blessing you have already placed within us.
Lift us up in hope,
so that we may take up our work
as your saints in the world today.

God of grace,
we remember now the saints we have known and loved.
We may not be used to calling them saints,
but you have given your people that name
and welcomed them into your company,
and you know how much we loved them.
For these good companions,
whose names we now speak before you,
and for the love we shared with them,
we give you thanks.

The names of those to be remembered are read out.

We give thanks for these people,
and for all who have walked with us on our journey of life and faith.

They have been lights for our journey,
palm branches spread before us,
cups of living water held to our lips,
healing oil poured on our heads,
and wise guides when we needed them.

Amen.

Silence.

CANDLE LIGHTING

*During the singing of "Be still, my soul"
you are invited to light a candle for a loved one who has died.
This can be done at the front of the aisle or in the Peace Chapel.*

**Be still, my soul: for Christ is on your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in every change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.**

**Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,
all now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey
his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.**

**Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,
then you shall better know his love, his heart,
who comes to soothe your sorrow, calm your fears.
Be still, my soul: for Jesus can restore
the trust and hope that strengthened you before.**

**Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
when we shall be for ever with our God,
when disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.**

*Words: Katharina von Schlegel (1697-c.1768), tr. Jane Laurie Borthwick (1813-1897)
Tune: Finlandia, from "Finlandia" by Jean Sibelius (1865-1957). Tis 123*

THE PEACE

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace.

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te Ariki ki a koutou.

[The peace of Christ be always with you.]

A ki a koe ano hoki.

[And also with you.]

Please turn and greet those around you with peace.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN *

**Help us accept each other
as Christ accepted us;
teach us as sister, brother,
each person to embrace.
Be present, God, among us
and bring us to believe
we are ourselves accepted
and meant to love and live.**

* *During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's.
For electronic giving options:*

- 1. to make a fast one-off, or ongoing, donation to St Matthew-in-the-City text **stmatthew** to **818**, or **scan this QR code**:*
- 2. use the Tap-n-Go terminal on top of the donation box.*



Teach us, O God, your lessons,
as in our daily life
we struggle to be human
and search for hope and faith.
Teach us to care for people,
for all - not just for some,
to love them as we find them
or as they may become.

Let your acceptance change us,
so that we may be moved
in living situations
to do the truth in love;
to practice your acceptance
until we know by heart
the table of forgiveness
and laughter's healing art.

God, for today's encounters
with all who are in need,
who hunger for acceptance,
for righteousness and bread,
we need new eyes for seeing,
new hands for holding on:
renew us with your Spirit;
God, free us, make us one!

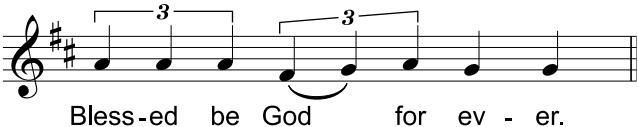
*Text: Frederik Herman Kaan (1929-2009), adapted
Tune: Aurelia, Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876). TiS 457*

Please be seated.

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

Cantor: Glory be to God who flows through all creation,
blessing us with gifts to share.

All:



THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Cantor



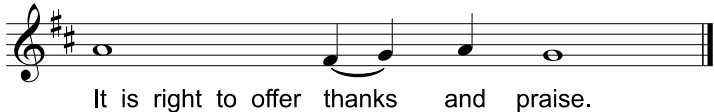
Cantor



Cantor



All



We thank you, loving God,
 that Jesus calls the people of faith
 in every age and place,
 to break down the barriers which separate people,
 to relate to each other with humility and respect,
 to share kindness with every person,
 to struggle to bring justice to life in every place
 and to welcome all people to the feast of life.

We thank you that we can approach this table,
 no matter who we are or who we have been,
 no matter what our confusions or how deep our doubts.
 We thank you, O God, that Jesus Christ
 lived in ways which revealed you to be
 a God who calls us on
 to life which is greater and grander than we have ever known.

And so we praise you with the faithful of every time and place,
 joining with the whole creation in the eternal hymn: ²

4

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly One, God of po-wer and might

2

Heav'n and Earth are full of Your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

3

Bless the One who comes in the pow'r of love.

Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the high-est!

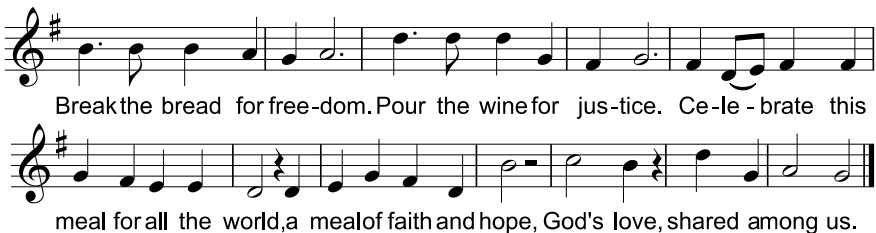
² Dorothy McRae-McMahon's *Liturgies for High Days*, p.133

On the night before he died,
Jesus shared a meal with his friends,
and in their friendship they found something sacred.

He took bread, gave thanks,
broke it and gave it to them, saying,
"Whenever you eat this bread, remember me."

After supper he took the cup,
gave thanks and gave it to them, saying,
"Whenever you drink from this cup, remember me."

As we share this meal,
we remember with gratitude those we have loved
who once ate at this table, and at many other tables, with us,
and all the saints who have gone before us.
They are no longer with us here,
but we are held together in the embrace of God.
May this meal be a gift to each of us today.



Send now your Holy Spirit upon these gifts of bread and wine
and send your Holy Spirit upon us
that we might know God's presence in these gifts
and through them be united in prayer and praise.



THE LORD'S PRAYER

Kua akona nei tātou e to tātou Ariki, ka waiata tātou:

E tō mātou Matua i te rangi,

kia tapu tōu Ingoa.

Kia tae mai tōu rangatiratanga.

Kia meatia tāu e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua,

kia rite anō ki tō te rangi.

Hōmai ki a mātou āianeī

he taro mā mātou mō tēnei rā.

Murua ō mātou hara,

me mātou hoki e muru nei,

i ō te hunga e hara ana ki a mātou.

Aua hoki mātou e kawea kia whakawaia;

engari whakaorangia mātou i te kino:

Nōu hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te korōria,

Āke, ake, ake. Āmine.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

The bread we break is a sharing in the body of Christ.

We who are many are one body,

for we all share the one bread.

We sing three times Taizé "Veni Sancte Spiritus:"

Ve - ni San - cte Spi - ri - tus, tu - i a - mo - ris i - gne - mac - cen - de.

Ve - ni San - cte Spi - ri - tus, ve - ni San - cte Spi - ri - tus.

THE INVITATION

Haere mai e te kāhui a te Atua,
tangohia ēnei kai rangatira a te Karaiti.

Come, bringing your varied faiths and backgrounds,
for all are welcome to share in this act of communion.

All are welcome to share in communion.

Gluten-free wafers are available; please ask the serving priest.

If you are unable to come to the **High Altar**, please sit in a front pew,
and communion will be brought to you.

A small chalice is available for those who are **immunocompromised**.

A separate chalice is available for **dipping the bread**.

To indicate this preference, simply hold your bread in front of you.

If you prefer not to receive from a chalice,
receiving the **bread alone** is a complete communion.

If you do not wish to receive communion,
you are welcome to come forward for a **blessing**.

Te Taro o te Ora. The bread of life.

Te Kapu o te Ora. The cup of salvation.

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

Beati mundo corde

Grayston Ives

Gaudent in coelis

Richard Dering (1580–1630)

Give us the wings of faith

Ernest Bullock (1890–1979)

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Loving God,
we give you praise and glory for all your saints,
who have followed the way of Christ
in the power of the Holy Spirit.

**May we learn from their example
and rejoice in your call to us
to bring your love to all. Amen.**

THE BLESSING

May the mystery of God enfold us.
May the wisdom of God uphold us.
May the fragrance of God be around us.
May the brightness of God surround us.
May the wonder of God renew us.
May the loving of God flow through us.
May the peace of God deeply move us.
May the moving of God bring us peace.
And the blessing of God,
Creator, Redeemer and Giver of life,
be with us all, this day and always. **Amen.**

FINAL HYMN

**For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who in the world their faith in God confessed,
your name, O Jesus, be forever blest.**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

**You were the stranger in the dark of night
with whom they strove to find their one True Light,
to whom you gave God's blessing ever bright:**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

**They are the folk who gave with Love Divine,
always in service did their wills incline,
forgetting self, they did with glory shine:**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

**They followed you, cast out the city's gate
killed by the eyes and guns of human hate,
yet trumpets sound their resurrection fête:**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

**With earth restored, with this our fragile star,
in gladness home from pilgrimage afar,
we find in God a joy that none can mar:**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

*Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897), adapted by J. Cotter
Tune: Sine Nomine, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). Tis 455*

Deacon:

Nothing in all creation can separate us from the love of God.
Go, now, in peace.

Amen. We go in the name of Christ.

EXTROIT

Toccata in B minor

Eugène Gigout (1844-1925)

MUSIC NOTES

Harris's life was filled with royal connections, as organist at the chapel of St George's Windsor from 1933 to 1961 and as piano teacher to the young princesses Elizabeth and Margaret. *Holy is the true light* was composed around 1947 in memory of Evelyn Ley, the wife of his friend and colleague Henry Ley, Precentor of Eton College. The text was very possibly drawn to his attention by Herbert Howells, who had recently set it in the final movement of his *Hymnus Paradisi*. Harris's setting is far simpler, though it shares a similar sense of rapt mysticism and has an atmospheric beauty which made it an apt choice for inclusion in the Queen Mother's funeral service (which she herself had planned in meticulous detail).

O quam gloriosum, a motet for All Saints, was written during Victoria's time in Rome, when he was organist at the Aragonese church, Santa Maria di Monserrato. Famed for its verve and drive, this popular motet's unrelenting energy pauses only briefly at 'amicti stolis albis' as the righteous are clothed for heaven. Translation: O how glorious the kingdom wherein all the Saints rejoice with Christ; clothed in white robes they follow the Lamb wherever He goes.

Grayston Ives is an English composer, singer and former Informator Choristarum (director of choristers) at Magdalen College, Oxford. His sensitive setting of *Beati mundo corde* draws on Christ's Beatitudes from the Gospel of Matthew. The text, particularly associated with All Saints' Day, celebrates those who live faithfully and who will inherit the kingdom of heaven. Translation: "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God; blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called children of God; blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

English composer Richard Dering spent much of his career in Catholic Europe, serving in Brussels before becoming organist to Queen Henrietta Maria. *Gaudent in caelis*, a duet for upper voices, is a joyful text celebrating the saints in heaven, and Dering's setting shows a close relationship between musical expression and sacred text. Translation: The souls of the saints rejoice in heaven, they who have followed in the footsteps of Christ, and because they shed their blood for love of him, they rejoice with Christ without end.

Sir Ernest Bullock (1890-1979) is remembered today primarily as an educationalist and organist. He became Master of the Choristers at Westminster Abbey in 1928 and provided the music for the coronation of

King George VI in 1937. He wrote most of the fanfares for that event, as well as for the coronation of Queen Elizabeth II in 1953. He later became principal of the Scottish Academy of Music and Drama in Glasgow and director of the Royal College of Music in London. Bullock's anthem 'Give us the wings of faith' is for a saint's day and sets part of a hymn by Isaac Watts. It is composed in an arch form, rising to a thrilling central climax before subsiding and ending as it began.

*We invite you to **keep** this copy of the Service and take it home with you to share with another member of your family, or with a friend
OR put in a recycling bin provided at the back of the church.*

Music for Liturgical responses is by Michael CW Bell.

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