

# All Souls' Day Prayer Service



**NRC Chapel**  
**Thursday, November 2, 2023**  
**3:30 p.m.**

Prelude

*I Am the Bread of Life*

Rhonda R.

Greeting

Opening Prayer

*I Am the Bread of Life*

ELW 485

“I am the Bread of life.  
You who come to me shall not hunger,  
And who believe in me shall not thirst.  
No one can come to me unless the Father beckons.  
And I will raise you up,  
And I will raise you up,  
And I will raise you up on the last day.”

“The bread that I will give  
Is my flesh for the life of the world,  
And if you eat of this bread,  
You shall live forever, you shall live forever.  
And I will raise you up,  
And I will raise you up,  
And I will raise you up on the last day.”

“I am the resurrection,  
I am the life.  
If you believe in me, even though you die,  
You shall live forever.  
And I will raise you up,  
And I will raise you up,  
And I will raise you up on the last day.”

Yes, Lord, I believe  
 That you are the Christ,  
 The Son of God,  
 Who have come into the world.  
 “And I will raise you up,  
 And I will raise you up,  
 And I will raise you up on the last day.”

**Text:** Suzanne Toolan, RSM, based on John 6; **Music:** Suzanne Toolan, RSM. Text and music © 1966, 1970, 1986, 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.

### *We Remember Them*

Fr. Donie O'Connor mhm.  
 (Modeled on “A Litany of Remembrance”  
 by Sylvan Kamens and Jack Riemer)

### **First Reading—Revelation 7:9-17**

After this I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying, “Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!” And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, singing, “Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen.”

(Turn page)

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, “Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?” I said to him, “Sir, you are the one that knows.” Then he said to me, “These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. For this reason they are before the throne of God, and worship him day and night within his temple, and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them. They will hunger no more, and thirst no more; the sun will not strike them, nor any scorching heat; for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of the water of life, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.”

**Second Reading—Psalm 43:1-10, 22**

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

**My soul makes its boast in the Lord; let the humble hear and be glad.**

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

**I sought the Lord, and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.**

Look to him, and be radiant; so your faces shall never be ashamed.

**This poor soul cried, and was heard by the Lord, and was saved from every trouble.**

The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear him, and delivers them.

**O taste and see that the Lord is good; happy are those who take refuge in him.**

O fear the Lord, you his holy ones, for those who fear him have no want.

**The young lions suffer want and hunger, but those who seek the Lord lack no good thing.**

The Lord redeems the life of his servants; none of those who take refuge in him will be condemned.



**Words of Comfort and Thanksgiving**

## Lighting of the Candles

### *When Peace Like a River*

ELW 785

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
 When sorrows like sea billows roll,  
 Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
 It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well, it is well  
 With my soul, with my soul,  
 It is well,  
 It is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
 Let this blest assurance control,  
 That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
 And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

It is well, it is well  
 With my soul, with my soul,  
 It is well,  
 It is well with my soul.

He lives—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought;  
 My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
 Is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more.  
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well, it is well  
 With my soul, with my soul,  
 It is well,  
 It is well with my soul.

Lord, hasten the day when our faith shall be sight,  
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
 The trumpet shall sound, and the Lord shall descend;  
 Even so it is well with my soul.  
 It is well, it is well  
 With my soul, with my soul,  
 It is well,  
 It is well with my soul.

**Text:** Horatio G. Spafford; **Music:** Phillip P. Bliss.

## Lord's Prayer

**Postlude**

*Goin' Home*  
 from the *New World Symphony*

Rhonda R.  
 A. Dvořák

You are welcome to remain in the chapel  
 after the service concludes.



## *We Remember Them*

In the early morning, we remember them.  
In the twilight glow, we remember them.  
In the falling leaves, we remember them.  
In the blue of the sky, we remember them.  
In the flight of the bird, we remember them.

In family and friends, we remember them.  
In a smile, we remember them.  
In the lilt of a familiar tune, we remember them.  
In the finding of a lost coin, we remember them.  
In laughter and fun, we remember them.  
In quiet dignity, we remember them.

In prayer, we remember them.  
In worship services, we remember them.  
In the grace of perseverance, we remember them.  
In the wrapping of a gift, we remember them.

In coming home, we remember them.  
In the stillness of the night, we remember them.  
At the dawning of the day, we remember them.  
At the dimming of the day, we remember them.  
In separation and celebration, we remember them.  
As long as we live, we remember them. Amen.

Fr. Donie O'Connor mhm. (Modeled on "A Litany of Remembrance"  
by Sylvan Kamens and Jack Riemer)



