

Sunday, October 26, 2025

All Hail the King of Heaven

All hail the King of Heaven,
Christ the Lord of all,
Whom thundering angels circle
Round ablaze with awe;
Let now the Hallelujah,
Of earth in glad refrain,
Ascend the throne,
To Him belongs immortal praise.

All hail the king of heaven,
Creation join together,
Let endless praises crown His name
All hail the king of heaven.

All hail the Great Redeemer,
Who so humbly came
The lamb of our salvation,
O for sinners slain
Let now the loud Hosanna
Resound from shore to shore
You nations say, "His kingdom reigns,
Forevermore!"

All hail the king of heaven,
Creation join together,
Let endless praises crown His name
All hail the king of heaven.

Let praise of nations rise now
As a symphony
To sound the endless wonders
Of His majesty
Let every heart adore Him,

The great and small the same
Through generations ever let
His anthem ring!

All hail the king of heaven,
Creation join together,
Let endless praises crown His name
All hail the king of heaven.
(repeat)

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For All the Saints

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;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-
fought fight; Thou, in the darkness
drear, their one true Light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and
bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought
of old,
And win with them the victor's crown
of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the
west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes
their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the
blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more
glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright
array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds,
From ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl
Streams in the countless host,
In praise of Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

William Walsham How, 1864 © Public Domain

Confession of Sin

Holy, holy, holy God, Almighty and
most gracious Father,

We confess that we have not
trembled at Your presence,
but instead presumed upon Your
grace.

We confess that we have not
marveled at Your goodness,

but instead have taken for granted
Your nearness.

We confess that we have not despised
our sin and the damage it causes,
but instead casually assumed the
privileges of the Son of God as if we
deserved them.

We fall down before You asking that
You forgive us for making a mockery
of Your holiness.

We plead Your mercy in the name of
Christ Jesus. Amen.

Psalm 130 (From the Depths of Woe)

From the depths of woe I raise to Thee
A voice of lamentation
Lord turn a gracious ear to me
And hear my supplication
If Thou iniquity dost mark
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark
O who shall stand before Thee?
(Who shall stand before Thee?)
O who shall stand before Thee?
(Who shall stand before Thee?)

To wash away the crimson stain
Grace, grace alone availeth
Our works alas are all in vain,
In much the best life faileth
No man can glory in Thy sight,
All must alike confess Thy might
And live alone by mercy
(Live alone by mercy)

And live alone by mercy
(Live alone by mercy).

Therefore my trust is in the Lord
And not in mine own merit
On Him my soul shall rest,
His Word upholds my fainting spirit
His promised mercy is my fort,
My comfort and my sweet support
I wait for it with patience
(Wait for it with patience)
I wait for it with patience
(Wait for it with patience).

What though I wait the live-long night
And 'til the dawn appeareth
My heart still trusteth in His might,
It doubteth not nor feareth
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed
And wait 'til God appeareth
(Wait till God appeareth)
And wait 'til God appeareth
(Wait till God appeareth).

Though great our sins and sore our
woes
His grace much more aboundeth
His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth
Our Shepherd good and true is He,
Who will at last His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow
(All their sin and sorrow)
From all their sin and sorrow
(All their sin and sorrow)

From all our sins and sorrows
(All our sins . . .)
(together)

From all our sins and sorrows

Words: Martin Luther. Music: Christopher Miner ©1997 Christopher Miner
Music.
Arr.: Jonathan Noël, 2007 CCLI #353794

Scripture Reading

Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is
“Love,”
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav’n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!

One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Savior and my God,
With Christ, my Savior and my God.
(repeat)

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Revelation 8:1-5

Reformation Song

Your Word alone is solid ground,
The mighty rock on which we build;
In every line the truth is found
And every page with glory filled.

Through faith alone we come to You;
We have no merit we can claim.
Sure that Your promises are true,
We place our hope in Jesus' name.

Gloria, gloria,
Glory to God alone;
Gloria, gloria,
Glory to God alone.

In Christ alone we're justified;
His righteousness is all our plea;
Your law's demands are satisfied;
His perfect work has set us free.

By grace alone we have been saved;
All that we are has come from You.
Hearts that were once by sin enslaved
Now by Your pow'r have been made
new.

Gloria, gloria,
Glory to God alone;
Gloria, gloria,
Glory to God alone.

And on this Reformation day
We join with saints of old to sing;
We lift our hearts as one in praise:
Glory to Christ our gracious King,
Glory to Christ our gracious King.

Gloria, gloria,
Glory to God alone;
Gloria, gloria,
Glory to God alone.

Gloria, gloria,
Glory to God alone;
Gloria, gloria,
Glory to God alone.
Glory to God alone.
Glory to God alone.

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Doxology

Praise God from Whom all blessings
flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below:
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

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