

Five Minutes of Prayer a Day
Week of November 3, 2019
All Saints' Day

COLLECT

Almighty and everlasting God, You knit together Your faithful people of all times and places into one holy communion, the mystical body of Your Son, Jesus Christ. Grant us so to follow Your blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living that, together with them, we may come to the unspeakable joys You have prepared for those who love You; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

☐ **Amen.**

LUTHER'S MORNING PRAYER

I thank you, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have kept me this night from all harm and danger; and I pray that You would keep me this day also from sin and every evil, that all my doings and life may please You. For into Your hands I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.

LUTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

I thank you, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have graciously kept me this day; and I pray that You would forgive me all my sins where I have done wrong, and graciously keep me this night. For into Your hands, I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.

SERMON HYMN #677 *"For All the Saints" (On Back)*

Prayers From the Heart

Lord's Prayer

SERMON HYMN #677 "For All the Saints"



1 For all the saints who from their labors rest,
 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
 3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
 4 Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!
 5 And when the fight is fierce, the warfare long,
 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
 7 But, lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day: The
 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through



Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy
 Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight; And
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old And
 We feeblely struggle, they in glory shine; Yet
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph song, And
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest; The
 saints triumphant rise in bright array; The
 gates of pearl streams in the countless host,



name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
 Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
 win with them the victor's crown of gold!
 all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
 hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
 Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.
 King of Glory passes on His way.
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!