

November 2nd 2025

27. Come, Thou Almighty King

1 Come, thou almighty King,
help us thy name to sing;
help us to praise:
one God, all-glorious,
o'er all victorious,
come and reign over us,
ancient of days.

2 Come, thou incarnate Word,
gird on thy mighty sword,
our prayer attend;
come, and thy people bless,
and give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
on us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
thy sacred witness bear,
in this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art,
now rule in every heart,
and ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three,
eternal praises be,
hence evermore!
Thy sovereign majesty,
may we in glory see,
and to eternity
love and adore.

638. In the Bulb There Is a Flower

1 In the bulb there is a flower;
in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise:
butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter
there's a spring that waits to be,

unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

2 There's a song in every silence,
seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness
bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future;
what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

3 In our end is our beginning;
in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing;
in our life, eternity.
in our death, a resurrection;
at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

637. For All the Saints

1 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!

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might:
their strength and solace in the well-fought fight;
thou, in the darkness drear, the one true light.
Alleluia, alleluia!

3 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We live and struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia, alleluia!

4 And when the strife is fierce, the conflict long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia, alleluia!

5 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,

singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
Alleluia, alleluia!