



Saint Matthew's Church
Big Lamp ~ Summerhill Street
Newcastle

Text of the Mass for All Souls' Day 2024

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and may light perpetual shine upon them. Thou, O God, art praised in Zion: and unto Thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem. Thou that hearest the prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Rest eternal &c

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.

When the priest arrives at the Altar, the symbol of God's Presence, may be honoured with incense.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray:

O God the Creator and Preserver of all,
Grant to those whom we remember today, and all who have died
the sure benefits of Your Son's saving Passion,
that in the last day when all things shall be gathered up in Him,
they shall know the fullness of Your love:
in and through the same, Your Son, Jesus Christ,
Who is alive and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit,
God, throughout all ages, world without end.

Amen.

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

On this mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of fat things, a feast of wine on the lees, of fat things full of marrow, of wine on the lees well refined. And he will destroy on this mountain the covering that is cast over all peoples, the veil that is spread over all nations. He will swallow up death for ever, and the Lord GOD will wipe away tears from all faces, and the reproach of his people he will take away from all the earth; for the LORD has spoken. It will be said on that day, "Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, that he might save us. This is the LORD; we have waited for him; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation."

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord : Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well : the voice of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss : O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee : therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him : in his word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord : before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy : and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel : from all his sins.

A Reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the Church in Rome.

Hope does not disappoint us, because God's love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit which has been given to us. While we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly.

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Why, one will hardly die for a righteous man -- though perhaps for a good man one will dare even to die. But God shows his love for us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us. Since, therefore, we are now justified by his blood, much more shall we be saved by him from the wrath of God. For if while we were enemies we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, now that we are reconciled, shall we be saved by his life. Not only so, but we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received our reconciliation.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Gospel book is carried to the Lectern:

Alleluia, alleluia! The Christ is risen from the dead: the first fruits of all them that slept. For as by man came once our death, so by man came our salvation: the resurrection of the dead. For just as in Adam all die, so in Christ shall all be made alive. Alleluia, alleluia!

Christ's Presence in the words of the Gospel may be honoured with incense.

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

All that the Father gives me will come to me; and him who comes to me I will not cast out. For I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me; and this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up at the last day. For this is the will of my Father, that every one who sees the Son and believes in him should have eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day."

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

A homily may follow.

As the cards bearing the names of people for whom we have, with all the dead, gathered to pray, the following is sung:

The souls of all the righteous / Are in the hand of God, / Where torment shall not touch them, / Now ever with their Lord. / To foolish eyes their parting / catastrophe shall be, / but they shall find in Heaven, / pure peace eternally. // As gold in fire is tested, / On earth their lives were tried, / And God has found them worthy / In Heaven to abide. / Like running sparks through stubble / Then shall their virtue glow; And unto God's dominion / their fullest fealty flow. // All those who trust their Maker / The Truth can understand; / That faithfulness will bring them / To Heav'n, their Promised Land. / There love and grace and mercy / In watchfulness are poured / Upon His chosen servants / By their eternal Lord.

In Peace, let us pray to the Lord:

For these whom we remember today, Lord, hear us ... [Lord, graciously hear us.](#)

For those forgotten by history, Lord, hear us ... [Lord, graciously hear us.](#)

For those whose days are covered with the dark cloud of grief, Lord, hear us ... [Lord, graciously hear us.](#)

For those for whom today will be their last, Lord, hear us ... [Lord, graciously hear us.](#)

For those living in the shadow of death, Lord, hear us ... [Lord, graciously hear us.](#)

That the fear of death may give way to the hope of life eternal, Lord, hear us ... [Lord, graciously hear us.](#)

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For wisdom and grace to use aright the time that is left to us here on earth, Lord, hear us ... [Lord, graciously hear us.](#)

Protect us, save us, have mercy upon us, and preserve us, O God, / by Thy / Grace: Lord, hear us ... [Lord, graciously hear us.](#)

In union with the blessed and glorious ever-virgin Mother of God, Mary most holy, Saint Matthew, Saint Philip, Saint Augustine and all the saints, we commend all who have died to the love of our eternal God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

[Amen.](#)

Jesus says, 'Peace I leave you; My Peace I give to you. Not as the world gives do I give to you. Do not let your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.

The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

[And with thy spirit.](#)

As the bread and wine are brought to the Altar and prepared for the Mass, the following is sung:

[Sacrifice and prayer do we offer unto Thee, O Lord: do Thou accept them for the souls departed, in whose memory we make this oblation: and grant them, Lord, to pass from death unto life.](#)

[Let us here, who represent, cherubim guards around God's throne; as they cry out their thrice-holy hymn, praising the life-giving Trinity, lay aside all earthly care, borne by the power of angels' wings to His people now congregate the King of kings. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!](#)

Christ, enthroned in highest Heaven,/ Hear us, crying from the deep/
For the faithful ones departed, /For the souls of all that sleep;/ As Thy kneeling Church entreateth,/ Hearken, Shepherd of the sheep.

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King of glory, hear our voices,/ Grant Thy faithful rest, we pray;/ We have sinned and may not bide it,/ If Thou mark our steps astray,/ Yet we plead that saving Victim,/ Which for them we bring today.

That which Thou Thyself hast offered/ To Thy Father, offer we:/ By Thy Sacrifice, O Jesu,/ From sin's burden set them free;/ Hear us, loving friend of sinners,/ Merciful and gracious be.

They are Thine, O take them to Thee;/ Thou their hope, O raise them high;/ In Thy mercy ever trusting,/ Confident we make our cry/ That the souls whom Thou hast purchased/ May unto Thy heart be nigh.

Let Thy plenteous loving-kindness/ On them evermore be poured;/ Let them through Thy boundless mercy/ Be to boundless life restored,/ And within Thy Father's mansion/ Give to each a place, O Lord.

Where the saints, Thy throne surrounding,/ Join in the angelic song,/ Where Thy Mother, raised in glory,/ Leads the great redeemed throng,/ Grant that we, with souls departed,/ May through grace at length belong.

Words: Latin C13

Translated by F Littledale 1833 - 90

Music: Plainsong

The preparation of the Altar continues; incense may be used to honour the place where Christ will become present. At the end:

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, the power and the glory and the victory and the majesty. All that is in Heaven and earth is Thine:
All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own do we give Thee.

Lord our God, accept the Sacrifice we offer for those whom we remember and all who have died. In Your love and forgiveness, free them from the bonds of worldly limitation that they may know the glory of Your eternal Kingdom in and through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The priest begins the great prayer of thanksgiving:

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Lift up your hearts;

We lift them up unto the Lord.

Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

It is meet and right so to do.

We give You thanks and praise, Creator of Heaven and earth, through Jesus Christ our Lord. By His Death on the Cross, Your Son, our Saviour, offered the one true Sacrifice for sin, breaking the power of evil and putting death to flight. Thus we have the hope of a glorious resurrection; so that although death comes to us all, yet we rejoice in the promise of life eternal: for to Your faithful people life is changed not taken away; and when our mortal flesh is laid aside an everlasting dwelling place is made ready for us in Heaven. The joy of the Resurrection fills the universe; and so we join with angels and archangels and all the company of Heaven, evermore praising You and singing:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord most high.

+ Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

We praise and bless you, loving Father,
through Jesus Christ, our Lord;
and as we obey his command,
send your Holy Spirit,
that broken bread and wine outpoured
may be for us the body and blood of your dear Son.

On the night before he died he had supper with his Apostles
and, taking bread, he praised you.
He broke the bread, gave it to them and said:
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you;
do this in remembrance of me.

The priest holds up the consecrated Host for the people to see.

When supper was ended he took the cup of wine.
Again he praised you, gave it to them and said:
Drink this, all of you;
this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.

The priest holds up the chalice of consecrated wine for the people to see.

So, Father, we remember all that Jesus did,
in him we plead with confidence his sacrifice
made once for all upon the cross.
Bringing before you the bread of life and cup of salvation,
we proclaim his death and resurrection
until he comes in glory.

Lord, by Your Cross and Resurrection, You have set us free; You are
the Saviour of the world.

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Lord of all life,
help us to work together for that day
when your kingdom comes
and justice and mercy will be seen in all the earth.
Look with favour on your people,
gather us in your loving arms
and bring us with Our Lady, Saint Matthew,
Saint Philip, Saint Augustine and all the saints
to feast at your table in heaven.

Through Jesus Christ, our Lord,
By Whom and with Whom and in Whom,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
all honour and glory are yours, O loving Father,
for ever and ever.

[Amen.](#)

Instructed by saving precepts and taught by divine example, we are bold
to say:

Our Father,
[Who art in Heaven,](#)
[hallowed by Thy Name;](#)
[Thy Kingdom come,](#)
[Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.](#)
[Give us this day our daily bread](#)
[and forgive us our trespasses](#)
[as we forgive those who trespass against us;](#)
[and lead us not into temptation,](#)
[but deliver us from evil.](#)
[For Thine is the Kingdom,](#)
[the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.](#)

[O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest.](#)
[O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest.](#)
[O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest](#)
[eternal.](#)

The priest holds up the consecrated elements and invites people to receive Holy Communion:

+ Behold the Lamb of God; behold Him, Who takes away the sin of the world; happy are they who are called to His Supper.

Lord, I am not worthy to receive You; but only say the Word and my soul will be healed.

Let light eternal shine, O Lord, upon them: for endless ages with Thy saints, for Thou art gracious.

Holy Communion follows.

And now, O Father, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,
And having with us Him that pleads above,
We here present, we here spread forth to Thee,
That only offering perfect in Thine eyes,
The one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

Look, Father, look on His anointed face,
And only look on us as found in Him;
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim;
For lo! between our sins and their reward,
We set the passion of Thy Son our Lord.

And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast!
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal!
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

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And so we come; O draw us to Thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still!
And by this food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In Thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us nevermore to part with Thee.

Words: William Bright 1824 - 1901
Music: Unde et Memores
WH Monk 1823 - 89

After Holy Communion:

I know that my Redeemer lives: and that I shall be raised on the last day.

Let us pray:

Lord our God, through the Sacrifice of Your Son, which we plead in this Eucharist, bring those whom we remember this evening and all who have died to the peace of Your eternal home, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

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As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Words: John Ellerton 1826 - 93

Music: S Clement

Clement Schofield 1839 - 1904

Let us commend these whom we remember to God's eternal love:

Give rest, O Christ, to Thy servant with Thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the Creator and Maker of man: and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so Thou didst ordain when Thou createst me, saying: 'Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return.' All we go down to the dust: and weeping o'er the grave, we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Give rest &c

The priest commends the souls we remember this evening to God's love and keeping:

Into Your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend these whom we remember. Acknowledge, we pray, sheep of Your own fold, lambs of Your own flock, sinners of Your own redeeming. Receive them into the arms of Your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace and into the glorious company of the saints in light; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

May they rest in peace.

Amen.

May flights of angels lead you on your way to paradise and Heaven's eternal day! May martyrs greet you after death's dark night and bid you enter into Zion's light! May choirs of angels sing you to your rest with Lazarus, once poor, now ever blessed.

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