



ALL SAINTS DAY
11.01.2026

Announcements

Halloween Tots Parade & Party – thank you!

Baptism interest?

Nov 1 – Today 20s and 30s group after church – Jim hosting

Nov 4 - Matthew Bible Study – come to the side door!

November 7 – Music on the Square - Louise Bichan

Nov 18 – Turkey Sandwich Night:

<https://docs.google.com/spreadsheets/d/1W8E8uaYFvUE1PaSAoju5eEEy4ESLX57B7xsoEHpyk48/edit?usp=sharing>

Nov 21 - Church Clean-up Day – 9am – 2pm

Nov 29 - Greening of the Church

Greeting & Orientation

Your song will not end.

The kindness you have shown.

The wisdom you have shared.

The love you have given. None of that will end.

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You have made music with your life.

You have made a witness.

The harmony you have embodied

And the hope you have embraced

Will sing on after you,

Sing on into generations yet to come.

-Steven Charleston "Heirloom"

Song – Breaths - Sweet Honey in the Rock – The Band

Listen more often to things than to beings

Listen more often to things than to beings

'Tis the ancestor's breath when

the fire's voice is heard

'Tis the ancestor's breath in the voice of the water.

Those who have died have never, never left

The dead are not under the earth

They are in the rustling trees

They are in the groaning woods

They are in the crying grass,

They are in the moaning rocks

The dead are not under the earth.

Listen more often to things than to beings

Listen more often to things than to beings

'Tis the ancestor's breath when

the fire's voice is heard

'Tis the ancestor's breath in the voice of the water.

Those who have died have never never left.

The dead have a pact with the living.

They are in the woman's breast,

They are in the wailing child

They are with us in our homes.

They are with us in the crowd

The dead have a pact with the living.

Listen more often to things than to beings

Listen more often to things than to beings

'Tis the ancestor's breath when

the fire's voice is heard

'Tis the ancestor's breath in the voice of the water.

Community Welcome – Soto family

Children's Message

God be in my head
God be in my words
God be in my heart

God be in my hands
God be in my whole self

Passing of the Peace

Reading One – Trail of Tears by Steven Charleston

When my ancestors walked the Trail of Tears,
They knew their world was changing forever.
What had been was disappearing and could not return.

What was ahead of them was uncertain.
Many families lost loved ones along the way.
Illness was always a danger,
Especially for the very young and the very old.

There was no magic cure for them,
No government they could trust in their time of need.
All they had was each other and their faith in a Spirit
Who would never abandon them.

Faith got them through. Prayer got them through.
They walked in dignity and hope because they believed.
They survived because they knew the Spirit was with them.

We honor them as a nation that refused to give up
And as a people who showed us
What community really means.
May their memory live long among us
And may we learn from them
What we need in this time for our own long journey.

Psalm 34:1-10, 22-23

REFRAIN:
Turn to God, be bright with joy
Live in awe, all you saints

I will never stop thanking God,
with constant words of praise.
My soul will boast of God;
the poor will hear me and be glad.

Join me in praising the Lord,
together tell of God's name.
I asked and the Lord responded,
freed me from all my fears.

Refrain

Turn to God, be bright with joy;
you shall never be let down.
I begged and God heard,
took my burdens from me.

God's angel defends the faithful,
guards them on every side.
Drink in the richness of God,
enjoy the strength of the Lord.

Refrain

Live in awe of God, you saints:
you will want for nothing.
Evil kills its own kind,
dooms the wicked to death.
God saves those who keep faith;
no trusting soul is doomed.

Refrain

Prayers of the People

Song – Keep Me In Your Heart – The Band

Shadows are fallin' and I'm runnin' out of breath
Keep me in your heart for a while
If I leave you it doesn't mean I love you any less
Keep me in your heart for a while

When you get up in the mornin'
and you see that crazy sun
Keep me in your heart for a while
There's a train leavin' nightly called
"When All is Said and Done"
Keep me in your heart for a while

Keep me in your heart for a while
Keep me in your heart for a while

Sometimes when you're doin'
simple things around the house
Maybe you'll think of me and smile
You know I'm tied to you
like the buttons on your blouse
Keep me in your heart for a while

Hold me in your thoughts
Take me to your dreams
Touch me as I fall into view

When the winter comes
Keep the fires lit
And I will be right next to you

Engine driver's headed north
up to Pleasant Stream

Keep me in your heart for a while
These wheels keep turnin'
but they're runnin' out of steam
Keep me in your heart for a while

Keep me in your heart for a while
Keep me in your heart for a while
Keep me in your heart for a while

Reading Two: 2 Kings 2:1-15

Now the Lord was going to take Elijah up to heaven in a windstorm, and Elijah and Elisha were leaving Gilgal. Elijah said to Elisha,

ELIJAH: "Stay here, because the Lord has sent me to Bethel."

ELISHA: "As the Lord lives and as you live, I won't leave you." So they went down to Bethel.

The group of prophets from Bethel came out to Elisha. These prophets said to Elisha,

PROPHETS: "Do you know that the Lord is going to take your master away from you today?"

ELISHA: "Yes, I know. Don't talk about it!"

ELIJAH: "Elisha, stay here, because the Lord has sent me to Jericho."

ELISHA: "As the Lord lives and as you live, I won't leave you." So they went to Jericho.

The group of prophets from Jericho approached Elisha and said to him,

PROPHETS: "Do you know that the Lord is going to take your master away from you today?"

ELISHA: "Yes, I know. Don't talk about it!"

ELIJAH (to Elisha): "Stay here, because the Lord has sent me to the Jordan."

ELISHA: "As the Lord lives and as you live, I won't leave you." So both of them went on together. Fifty members from the group of prophets also went along, but they stood at a distance. Both Elijah and Elisha stood beside the Jordan River. Elijah then took his coat, rolled it up, and hit the water. Then the water was divided in two! Both of them crossed over on dry ground. When they had crossed, Elijah said to Elisha,

ELIJAH: "What do you want me to do for you before I'm taken away from you?"

ELISHA: "Let me have twice your spirit."

ELIJAH: "You've made a difficult request. If you can see me when I'm taken from you, then it will be yours. If you don't see me, it won't happen."

They were walking along, talking, when suddenly a fiery chariot and fiery horses appeared and separated the two of them. Then Elijah went to heaven in a windstorm.

Elisha was watching, and he cried out,

ELISHA: "Oh, my father, my father! Israel's chariots and its riders!" When he could no longer see him, Elisha took hold of his clothes and ripped them in two.

Then Elisha picked up the coat that had fallen from Elijah. He went back and stood beside the banks of the Jordan River. He took the coat that had fallen from Elijah and hit the water.

ELISHA: "Where is the Lord, Elijah's God?" And when he hit the water, it divided in two! Then Elisha crossed over.

The group of prophets from Jericho saw him from a distance.

PROPHETS: "Elijah's spirit has settled on Elisha!" So they came out to meet him, bowing down before him

Song – Soil's Daughter - Aisha Badru – The Band

We are the echoes of those before us
And all our stories, they form a chorus
Our stage is the earth below us

But we destroy it till she can't hold us
So let us travel into the forest
To see without it then there is no us

Become protectors of the waters
'Cause they will nourish our daughters

Oh-whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Sermon – Receiving the Mantle - Amy Sens

Celebration and Offering

Song – Born at the Right Time - Paul Simon – The Band

Down among the reeds and rushes
A baby boy was found
His eyes as clear as centuries
His silky hair was brown

Never been lonely, never been lied to
Never had to scuffle in fear, nothing denied to
Born at the instant the church bells chime
The whole world whispering, born at the right time

Never been lonely, never been lied to
Never had to scuffle in fear, nothing denied to
Born at the instant the church bells chime
The whole world whispering, born at the right time

Too many people on the bus from the airport
Too many holes in the crust of the earth
The planet groans
Every time it registers another birth
But down among the reeds and rushes

Me and my buddies, we are traveling people
We like to go down to restaurant row
Spend those euro-dollars
All the way from Washington to Tokyo
Well, I see them in the airport lounges
Upon their mothers' breasts
They follow me with open eyes
Their uninvited guest

A baby girl was found
Her eyes as clear as centuries
Her silky hair was brown

Never been lonely, never been lied to
Never had to scuffle in fear, nothing denied to
Born at the instant the church bells chime
The whole world whispering, born at the right time

Ritual of Remembrance

Please bring forward any pictures or mementos of loved ones who have passed on.

Call and Response

One: These who have gone before, we remember you.

All: We remember you. We remember you and give thanks for you.

Eucharist & Post Communion Prayer

All are welcome at the Eucharistic table. If you do not wish to participate, feel free to take this time for meditation or personal reflection.

Prayer and Blessing

Closing Announcements – Hospitality, Altar and Buttons/Little Free Pantry

Song – When the Saints Go Marching In – The Band

When the Saints go marching in,
When the Saints go marching in,
Oh, I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in.

And when the sun begins to shine
And when the sun begins to shine
I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in

When the new world is revealed
When the new world is revealed

Oh, I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in.

When the stars fall from the sky
When the stars fall from the sky
Oh, I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in.

When the Saints go marching in,
When the Saints go marching in,
Oh, I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in.

Dismissal
