



Feast of All Souls

Commemoration of the Faithful Departed

November 2, 2022

St. Clare of Assisi Parish

Wang

Based on the text of today's second reading from St. Paul to the Romans.

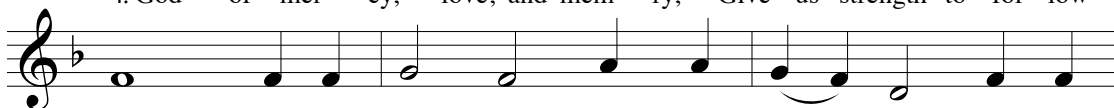
INTRODUCTORY RITES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

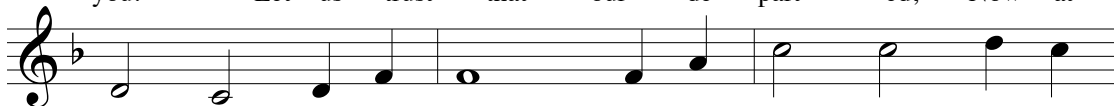
God of Love, Whose Mercies Daily

Beach Spring

1. God of love, whose mer - cies dai - ly Like the morn - ing are re -
 2. Christ, who lived through earth - ly suff - 'ring, Loss, be - tray - al, fear, and
 3. Ho - ly Spi - rit, whose in - dwell - ing Makes a tem - ple of each
 4. God of mer - cy, love, and mem - 'ry, Give us strength to fol - low



born, Look on us, your gath - ered peo - ple: Heart-sick,
 death, Ev - er faith - ful to your call - ing, Serv - ing
 heart, Par - a - clete of strength - 'ning pow - er, Be with
 you. Let us trust that our de - part - ed, Now at



trou - bled, wea - ry, worn, Who be - fore you raise our
 till your fin - al breath: In your name we make me -
 us and ne'er de - part. As we name each name be -
 rest, their strug - gle through, All are known and loved and



voic - es, Nam - ing those called from our sight, Con - fi -
 mo - rial Of those gath - ered at your hand; Freed from
 fore you, For - ti - fy us with your grace That we
 count - ed. As we name them, so may we Joined with



dent that each is pre - cious And is pre - sent in your light.
 pain, de - spair, and sor - row, Ris - en Lord, with you they stand.
 strive to live in whole - ness Till in heav'n we see your face.
 them in one com - mu - nion, Lov - ing, serv - ing, ev - er be.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

PENITENTIAL ACT: CONFITEOR

I confess to almighty God
and to you, my brothers and sisters,
that I have greatly sinned,
in my thoughts and in my words,
in what I have done
and in what I have failed to do,

And, striking their breast, they say:
through my fault,

through my fault,
through my most grievous fault;

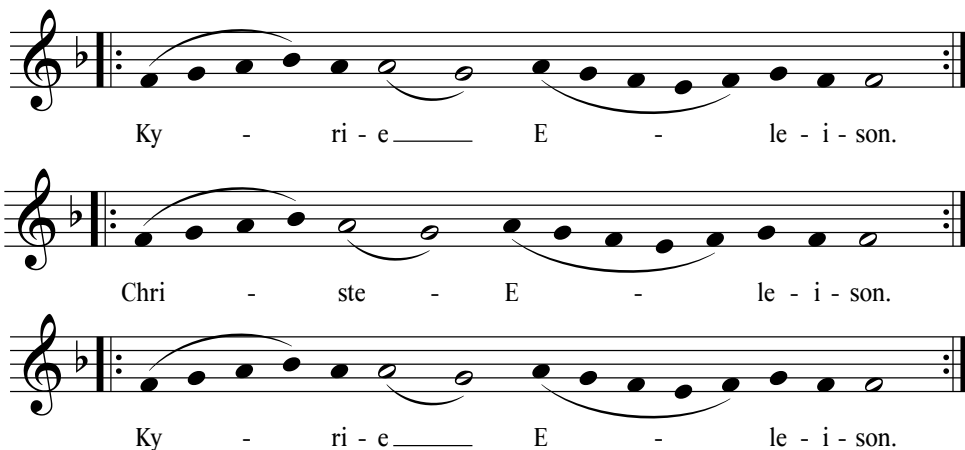
Then they continue:

therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin,
all the Angels and Saints,
and you, my brothers and sisters,
to pray for me to the Lord our God.

KYRIE ELEISON

Requiem Mass

Graduale Romanum



The image displays three staves of musical notation for the Kyrie Eleison. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation is written in a simple, melodic style with quarter and eighth notes, often grouped with beams. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The first staff has the lyrics 'Ky - ri - e _____ E - le - i - son.' The second staff has the lyrics 'Chri - ste - E - le - i - son.' The third staff has the lyrics 'Ky - ri - e _____ E - le - i - son.' The lyrics are in a serif font, and the hyphens are centered under the notes they span.

Ky - ri - e _____ E - le - i - son.

Chri - ste - E - le - i - son.

Ky - ri - e _____ E - le - i - son.

Music: Kyrie from Missa pro Defunctis, Graduale Romanum

COLLECT

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Wisdom 3:1-6, 9

As sacrificial offerings he took them to himself.

The souls of the just are in the hand of God
and no torment shall touch them.
They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead;
and their passing away was thought an affliction
and their going forth from us, utter destruction.
But they are in peace.
For if in the eyes of men, indeed they be punished,
yet is their hope full of immortality;
Chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed,
because God tried them,
and found them worthy of himself.
As gold in the furnace, he proved them,
and as sacrificial offerings he took them to himself.
Those who trust in him shall understand truth,
and the faithful shall abide with him in love:
Because grace and mercy are with his holy ones,
and his care is with his elect.



RESPONSORIAL PSALM

PSALM 25

Luke Mayernik



Remember your compassion, O Lord,
and your merciful love,
for they are from of old.
In your merciful love, remember me,
because of your goodness, O Lord.

Relieve the anguish of my heart,
and set me free from my distress.
See my lowliness and suffering,
and take away all my sins.

Preserve my life and rescue me.
Let me not be put to shame,
for in you I trust.
May integrity and virtue protect me,
for I have hoped in you, O Lord.

What will separate us from the love of Christ?

Brothers and sisters:

If God is for us, who can be against us?

He did not spare his own Son but handed him over for us all,
will he not also give us everything else along with him?

Who will bring a charge against God's chosen ones?

It is God who acquits us. Who will condemn?

It is Christ Jesus who died, rather, was raised,
who also is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us.

What will separate us from the love of Christ?

Will anguish, or distress or persecution, or famine,
or nakedness, or peril, or the sword?

No, in all these things, we conquer overwhelmingly through him who loved us.

For I am convinced that neither death, nor life,
nor angels, nor principalities,
nor present things, nor future things,
nor powers, nor height, nor depth,
nor any other creature will be able to separate us
from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Pascha Nostrum

Mode VI



*Come, you who are blessed by my Father,
inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. – Matthew 25:34*

Come to me and I will give you rest.

Jesus said to them:

“Come to me, all you who labor and are burdened,
and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you and learn from me,
for I am meek and humble of heart;
and you will find rest for yourselves.
For my yoke is easy, and my burden light.”



HOMILY

Fr. Jim Deiters

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

Psalms 102

Taizé



LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

How Great Thou Art

arr. Eric Nelson (b.1959)

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander, When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees. And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze. And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!



PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

San - ctus, San - ctus, San - ctus Dó - mi - nus De - us Sá - ba - oth.

Ple - ni sunt cae - li et ter - ra gló - ri - a tu - a. Ho - sán - na

in ex - cé - l - sis. Be - ne - dí - ctus qui ve - nit in nó - mi - ne

Dó - mi - ni. Ho - sán - na in ex - cé - l - sis.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

We pro - claim your Death, O Lord, and pro - fess your

Res - ur - rec - tion un - til you come a - gain.

GREAT AMEN

Priest: Through him, and with him, and in him,
O God, almighty Father,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
all glory and honor is yours,
for ever and ever.

Assembly:

A - men, a - men, a - men.

COMMUNION RITE

LAMB OF GOD

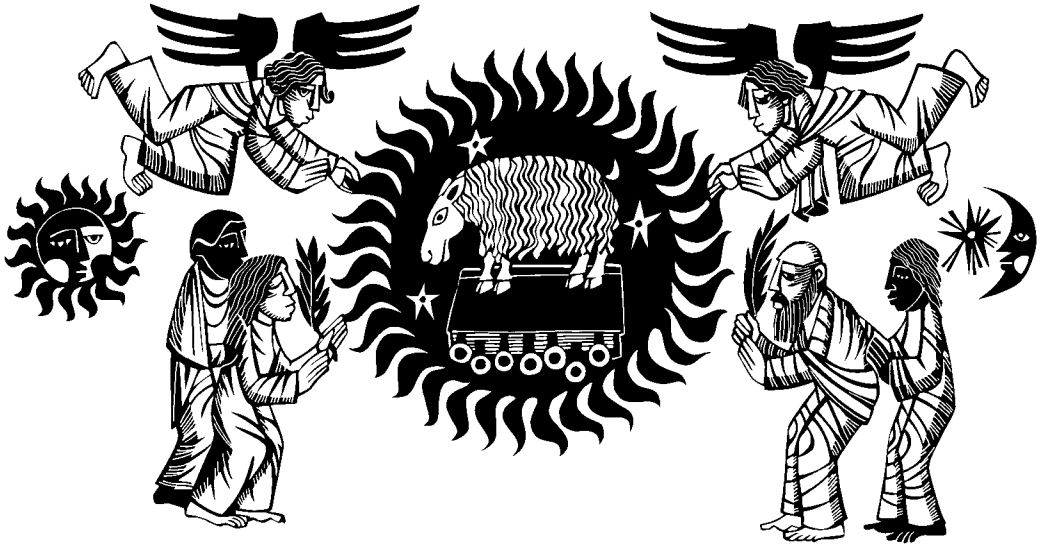
Cantor: *All:*

A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: mi-se-ré-re no - bis.

A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: mi-se-ré-re no - bis.

A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: do-na no-bis pa-cem.

Music: Vatican Edition XVIII; acc. by Robert J. Batastini



COMMUNION ANTIPHON

4 Esdras 2:34-35

Columba Kelly, OSB

Let perpetual light shine on them, O Lord,
with your Saints forever, for you are merciful.

REFRAIN

Keep in Mind

Lucien Deiss, CSSp

Keep in mind that Je - sus Christ has died for

us and is ris-en from the dead. He is our sav-ing

Lord, he is joy for all a - ges.

Text: 2 Timothy 2:8–12, Lucien Deiss, CSSp, 1921–2007
Tune: Lucien Deiss, CSSp, 1921–2007
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ANTHEM

In Paradisum
from *Requiem*, Op. 9

Maurice Duruflé (1902-1986)

May the angels lead you into paradise;
may the martyrs greet you at your arrival
and lead you into the holy City of Jerusalem.

May the choir of Angels greet you
and like Lazarus, who once was a poor man,
may you have eternal rest.



PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

CONCLUDING RITES

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

RECESSIONAL HYMN

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Duke Street



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives!
2. He lives to bless me with his love;
3. He lives and grants me dai - ly breath;
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name;



What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives!
He lives to plead for me a - bove;
He lives, and I shall con - quer death;
He lives, my Sav - ior, still the same;



He lives, he lives who once was dead;
He lives my hun - gry soul to feed;
He lives my man - sion to pre - pare;
What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives:



He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!
He lives to help in time of need.
He lives to bring me safe - ly there.
I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–1799
Tune: DUKE STREET, LM; John Hatton, c.1710–1793

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Eternal Rest Grant Unto Them, O Lord

Lyndell Adcock

Marcellus Huelsmann

Mona Peach

Linda Brenner

John Kelley

Rob Peterson

Charles Crupe

Michael Kinsella

Pauline Puttmann

Jackie Deschesne

Ami Kovach

Dave Richey

Jill Gehrs-Dryden

Frank Kuca

Philip Ripplinger

Robert Dwyer

Michael Lafferty

Cathy Schickedanz

Joseph Fischer

Sandra McGaugh

Lloyd Stern

Pearl Hamilton

W. C. McNease

Belinda Vargas

Jack Harris

Allen Medford

Carolyn Vogt

Delores Hart

Tom Mulheran

Jack Weck

James Hertzler

Joseph Obal

Jeffrey Winans

and let perpetual light shine upon them.

For the unborn
and their parents.

For those killed in
action and for all
deceased veterans.

For victims of all
other forms
of injustice.