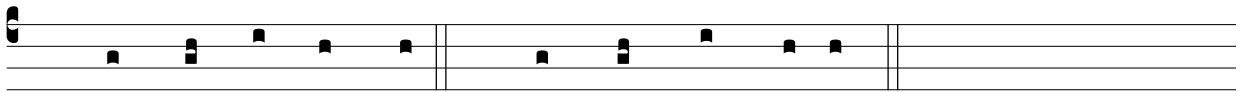


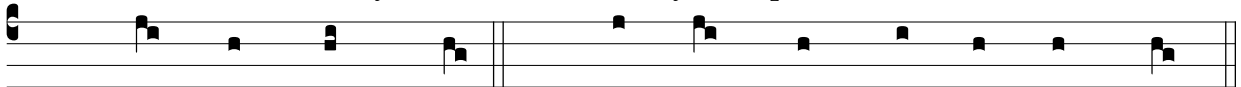
1 November

ALL SAINTS

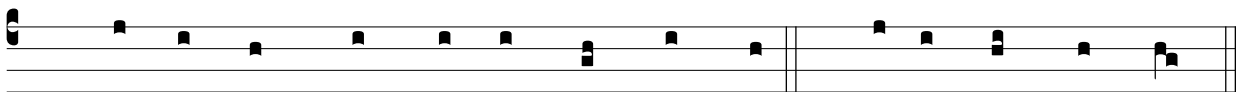
The glory of Jerusalem, our mother



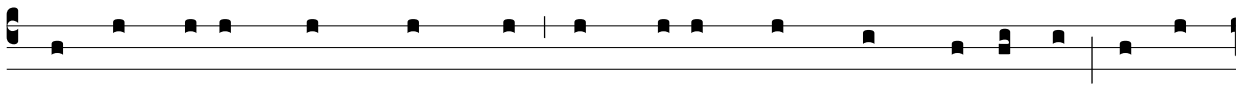
∇. The Lord be with you. Ṙ. And with your spir-it.



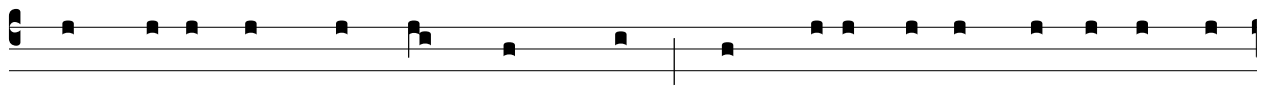
∇. Lift up your hearts. Ṙ. We lift them up to the Lord.



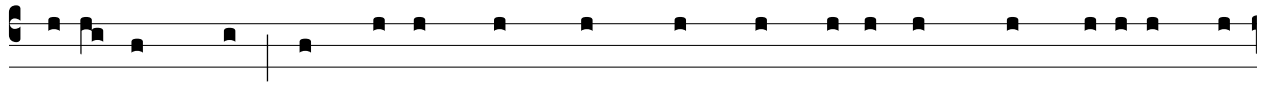
∇. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. Ṙ. It is right and just.



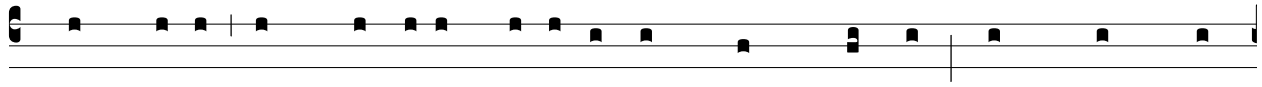
It is truly right and just, our duty and our sal-va-tion, al-ways



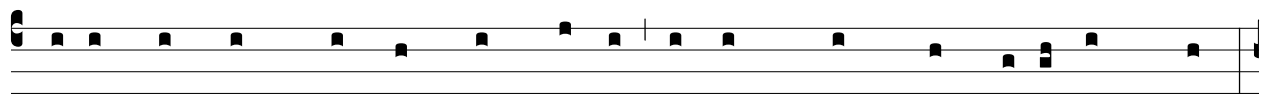
and everywhere to give you thanks, Lord, holy Father, almighty and



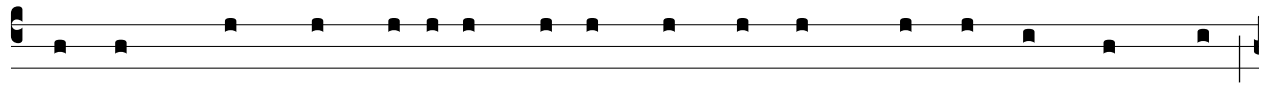
e-ter-nal God. For today by your gift we ce-lebrate the festival of



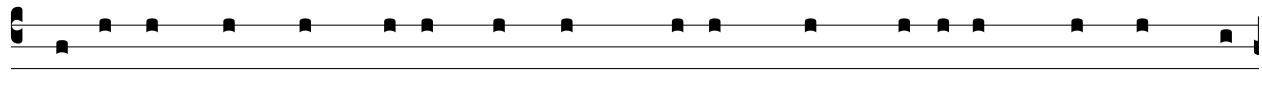
your ci-ty, the heavenly Je-ru-sa-lem, our moth-er, where the great



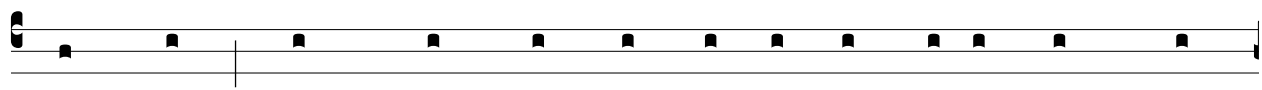
array of our broth-ers and sis-ters already gives you e-ter-nal praise.



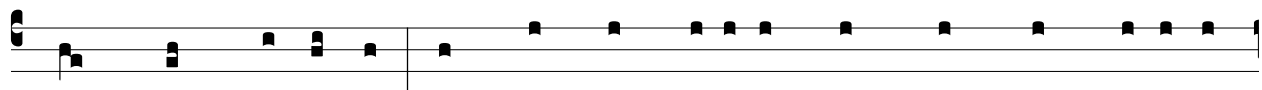
Towards her, we eagerly hasten as pilgrims ad-vanc-ing by faith,



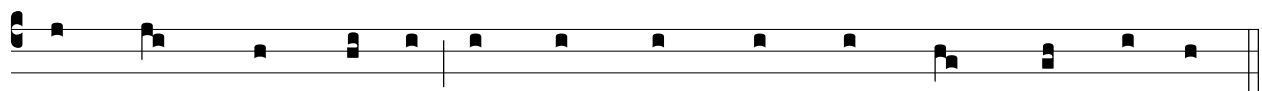
re-joicing in the glory bestowed upon those ex-alted members of



the Church through whom you give us, in our frailty, both strength



and good ex-am-ple. And so, we glori-fy you with the multitude



of Saints and An-gels, as with one voice of praise we ac-claim: