

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful: The Lord God made them all.

Each little flow'r that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colors, He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains,

The river running by,

The sunset and the morning

That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well.

Passage Reading - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
Homily
Universal Prayer
Blessings & Anointing of the Body
Offertory

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And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon Englands mountains green: And was the holy Lamb of God, On Englands pleasant pastures seen!

And did the Countenance Divine, Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here, Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my Bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my Chariot of fire!

I will not cease from Mental Fight, Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand: Till we have built Jerusalem, In Englands green & pleasant Land.