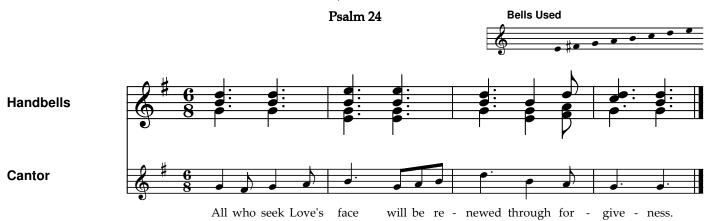
Year B, All Saints





The earth is yours, O Giver of Life, in all its fulness and glory, the world and all **those** who dwell there-in; For You have **founded** it upon the **seas**, and established it up-on the rivers.

Who shall ascend your **hill**, O **Gracious** One? and who shall stand in your **holy place**? All who have clean hands and pure hearts, who do not lift up their souls to what is false, nor make **vows** de-**ceitfully**.

All these will be **blessed** by the Heart of **Love**, and renewed through for-giveness. Such is the promise to those who seek Love's face.

Lift up your heads, O gates! and be lifted up, O ancient doors! that the Com-passionate One may come in. Who is the Com-passionate One? The Beloved, strong and steadfast, the Beloved, firm and sure!

Lift up your heads, O gates! and be lifted up, O ancient doors! that the Com-passionate One may come in! Who is **this** Com-**passionate** One?

