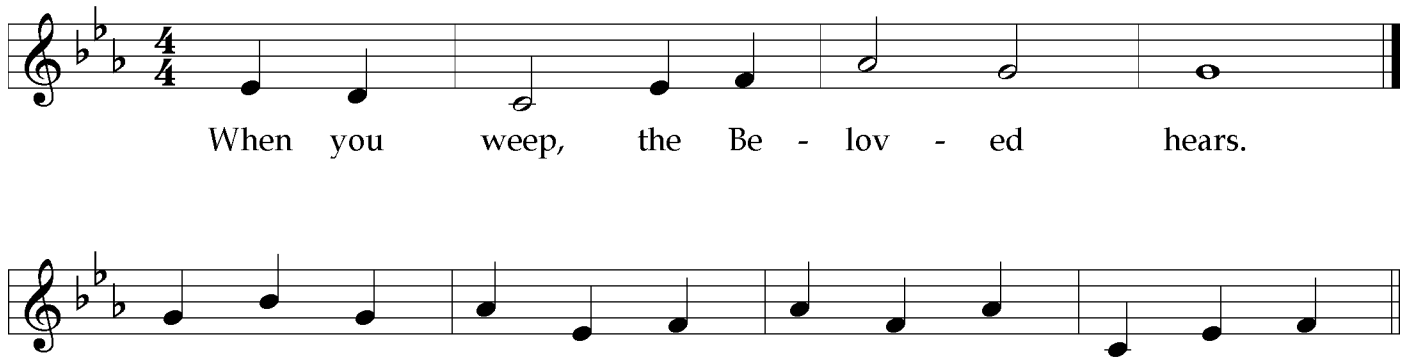


Year A, All Saints

Psalm 34:1-10, 22



I will bless the Be-loved at all times; / a song of praise will I sing.
My soul speaks to the Be-loved con-tinually; / let all who suffer hear and be glad.

1 - O friends, **open your hearts**,
3 - that your pain and **loneliness** be turned to **Love**;
4 - And then, we shall re-**joice** in the Beloved to-**gether!**

When I searched for Love, the Beloved **answered** within my **heart**,
and all my fears **flew a-way**.
Look to the Beloved, and your **emptiness** will be **filled**,
your face will **radiate Love**.

For when you weep, the Beloved **hears** and comes to com-**panion** you;
your burdens are **eased** by **Love**.
The Beloved sends angels when you call upon these messengers
for guidance and light, for their **gracious inspir-ation**,
One with Love, you are **never a-lone!**

Happy are all who **dwell** in the Beloved's **heart!**
Abandon yourself into Love's **hands**, O you **holy** ones,
For those who give them-**selves** to the Be-**loved**,
lack no **good thing**.

Everyone **separated** from **Love**
is empty and **hungry with-in**;
But those who open their **hearts** to the Be-**loved**,
are filled to **over-flowing!**

Though we are beset with many **fears** that cause illness and **troubles**,
The Beloved is ever ready to **comfort** us in our **sorrows**,
to strengthen us on our soul's **journey** to **wholeness**.
The Beloved renews the life of **all** who surrender to **Love**.