All Saints and Blessed of the Society of Jesus

Feast

Collect Lord God,

Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

you call us to your service

though you know how weak we are.

Help us to be good soldiers of Christ

under the banner of his cross.

Bring to perfection the work you have begun in St Ignatius

and so many of his followers,

now acclaimed as saints and blessed.

Through our Lord, Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the

unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

Readings

Reading: Deuteronomy 30:11-14 (The word is very near to you: it is in your mouth and

in your heart) or Philippians 3:8-14 (Christ Jesus has made me his own)

Psalm 15:1-2a, 5, 7-8, 11 (Preserve me, God, I take refuge in you.) Response: I say to

the Lord, 'You are my God.'

Alleluia John 15:4 and 5b

Gospel: John 12:23-26 (Unless a grain of wheat falls and dies) or Matthew 5:1-12a

(Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God)

Prayer over Lord,

gifts receive the sacrifice of your Son from hearts full of praise and jot.

We offer it in communion with our brothers

who are one with Christ in glory

as he lives and reigns for ever and ever.

Preface The Lord be with you. **And with your spirit.**

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

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

Holy Father, almighty and eternal God.

it is indeed right and the way to salvation

to thank you at all times and in every place.

As we pass through this changing world on pilgrimage to heaven,

you point out to us,

each in his own calling,

the sure path to perfect union with your Son

through the saints and blessed of our Society.

In our work to advance your kingdom,

you have given them to us as our inspiration and example,

as our patrons and friends,

as our companions in adoration/

Sustained by their prayers,

our Society is to go forward in strength,

advancing your glory throughout the world,

and working with greater zeal at the task you have assigned to it.

We join the saints and the angels

in their great hymn of praise:

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of hosts . . .

Postcommunion Lord, our God,

we are called friends not servants by your Son and we are made welcome at his table.

Keep us true to what we are, members of his Body and instruments in his hand.

Draw us into closer communion with him and with our brothers in glory as they adore you in your eternal kingdom.

Through Christ our Lord.

or

Lord,

may these holy mysteries unite us more closely with yourself and make us one with our brothers in glory as they sing in your honour their unending canticle of praise. Through Christ out Lord.