

<p>Musique d'entree Lucinda</p> <p>People get ready, there's a train comin' You don't need no baggage, you just get on board All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin' You don't need no ticket you just thank the Lord.</p> <p>People get ready, there's a train to Jordan Picking up passengers coast to coast Faith is the key, open the doors and board them There's hope for all among those loved the most</p>	<p>Entrance music Lucinda</p> <p>People get ready, there's a train comin' You don't need no baggage, you just get on board All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin' You don't need no ticket you just thank the Lord.</p> <p>People get ready, there's a train to Jordan Picking up passengers coast to coast Faith is the key, open the doors and board them There's hope for all among those loved the most</p>
<p>Lecture de l'Apocalypse de saint Jean</p> <p>Moi, Jean, j'ai vu un ange qui montait du côté où le soleil se lève, avec le sceau qui imprime la marque du Dieu vivant ; d'une voix forte, il cria aux quatre anges qui avaient reçu le pouvoir de faire du mal à la terre et à la mer : « Ne faites pas de mal à la terre, ni à la mer, ni aux arbres, avant que nous ayons marqué du sceau le front des serviteurs de notre Dieu. » Et j'entendis le nombre de ceux qui étaient marqués du sceau : ils étaient cent quarante-quatre mille, de toutes les tribus des fils d'Israël.</p> <p>Après cela, j'ai vu : et voici une foule immense, que nul ne pouvait dénombrer, une foule de toutes nations, tribus, peuples et langues. Ils se tenaient debout devant le Trône et devant l'Agneau, vêtus de robes blanches, avec des palmes à la main. Et ils s'écriaient d'une voix forte : « Le salut appartient à notre Dieu qui siège sur le Trône et à l'Agneau ! » Tous les anges se tenaient debout autour du Trône, autour des Anciens et des quatre Vivants ; se jetant devant le Trône, face contre terre, ils se prosternèrent devant Dieu. Et ils disaient : « Amen ! Louange, gloire, sagesse et action de grâce, honneur, puissance et force à notre Dieu, pour les siècles des siècles ! Amen ! » L'un des Anciens prit alors la parole et me dit : « Ces gens vêtus de robes blanches, qui sont-ils, et d'où viennent-ils ? » Je lui répondis : « Mon seigneur, toi, tu le sais. » Il me dit : « Ceux-là viennent de la grande épreuve ; ils ont lavé leurs robes, ils les ont blanchies par le sang de l'Agneau. »</p> <p>– Parole du Seigneur.</p>	<p>A reading from d' Apocalypse de saint John</p> <p>I, John, saw another angel rising where the sun rises, carrying the seal of the living God; he called in a powerful voice to the four angels whose duty was to devastate land and sea, 'Wait before you do any damage on land or at sea or to the trees, until we have put the seal on the foreheads of the servants of our God.' Then I heard how many were sealed: a hundred and forty-four thousand, out of all the tribes of Israel.</p> <p>After that I saw a huge number, impossible to count, of people from every nation, race, tribe and language; they were standing in front of the throne and in front of the Lamb, dressed in white robes and holding palms in their hands. They shouted aloud, 'Victory to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb!' And all the angels who were standing in a circle round the throne, surrounding the elders and the four animals, prostrated themselves before the throne, and touched the ground with their foreheads, worshipping God with these words, 'Amen. Praise and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honour and power and strength to our God for ever and ever. Amen.'</p> <p>One of the elders then spoke, and asked me, 'Do you know who these people are, dressed in white robes, and where they have come from?' I answered him, 'You can tell me, my lord.' Then he said, 'These are the people who have been through the great persecution, and they have washed their robes white again in the blood of the Lamb.'</p>

Response. The Lord is My Shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

The lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose. Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit. **R**

He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name. If I should walk in the valley of darkness, no evil would I fear. You are there with your crook and your staff; with these you give me comfort. **R**

You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes. My head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing.**R**

Lecture de la première lettre de saint Jean

Bien-aimés, voyez quel grand amour nous a donné le Père pour que nous soyons appelés enfants de Dieu – et nous le sommes. Voici pourquoi le monde ne nous connaît pas : c’est qu’il n’a pas connu Dieu. Bien-aimés, dès maintenant, nous sommes enfants de Dieu, mais ce que nous serons n’a pas encore été manifesté. Nous le savons : quand cela sera manifesté, nous lui serons semblables car nous le verrons tel qu’il est. Et quiconque met en lui

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Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of my life. In the Lord’s house shall I dwell for ever and ever. **R**

A reading from the first letter of Saint John

Think of the love that the Father has lavished on us, by letting us be called God’s children; and that is what we are. Because the world refused to acknowledge him, therefore it does not acknowledge us. My dear people, we are already the children of God but what we are to be in the future has not yet been revealed; all we know is, that when it is revealed we shall be like him because we shall see him as he really is. Surely everyone who entertains this hope must purify himself, must try to be as pure as Christ. The word of the Lord

<p>Alléluia. Alléluia. Venez à moi, vous tous qui peinez sous le poids du fardeau, dit le Seigneur, et moi, je vous procurerai le repos. Alléluia.</p>	<p>Alleluia, alleluia! Come to me, all you who labour and are overburdened and I will give you rest, says the Lord. Alleluia!</p>
<p>Évangile de Jésus Christ selon saint Matthieu</p> <p>En ce temps-là, voyant les foules, Jésus gravit la montagne. Il s'assit, et ses disciples s'approchèrent de lui. Alors, ouvrant la bouche, il les enseignait. Il disait : « Heureux les pauvres de cœur, car le royaume des Cieux est à eux. Heureux ceux qui pleurent, car ils seront consolés. Heureux les doux, car ils recevront la terre en héritage. Heureux ceux qui ont faim et soif de la justice, car ils seront rassasiés. Heureux les miséricordieux, car ils obtiendront miséricorde. Heureux les cœurs purs, car ils verront Dieu. Heureux les artisans de paix, car ils seront appelés fils de Dieu. Heureux ceux qui sont persécutés pour la justice, car le royaume des Cieux est à eux. Heureux êtes-vous si l'on vous insulte, si l'on vous persecute et si l'on dit faussement toute sorte de mal contre vous, à cause de moi. Réjouissez-vous, soyez dans l'allégresse, car votre récompense est grande dans les cieux ! » – Acclamons la Parole de Dieu.</p>	<p>A reading from the Gospel of Matthew</p> <p>Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill. There he sat down and was joined by his disciples. Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them: 'How happy are the poor in spirit; theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Happy the gentle: they shall have the earth for their heritage. Happy those who mourn: they shall be comforted. Happy those who hunger and thirst for what is right: they shall be satisfied. Happy the merciful: they shall have mercy shown them. Happy the pure in heart: they shall see God. Happy the peacemakers: they shall be called sons of God. Happy those who are persecuted in the cause of right: theirs is the kingdom of heaven. 'Happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.'</p>

Après la bénédiction, nous avons pu chanter

Zulu:

1 Thuma mina, Thuma mina,
Thuma mina Nkosiyam.

English:

2 Send me, Jesus, send me, Jesus,
send me, Jesus, send me, Lord into the world.