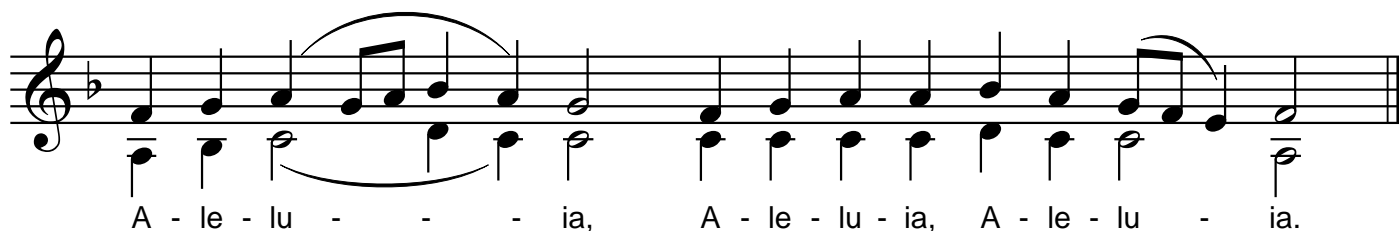


Communion Hymn for Annunciation

A. Wigglesworth



Psalm 48

Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised, in the city of our God, His holy mountain.

Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion in the far north, the city of the great King.

Within its citadels God has shown Himself a sure defense.

Then the kings assembled, they came on together. As soon as they saw it, they were astounded; they were in panic, they took to flight.

Trembling took hold of them there, pains as of a woman in labour; as when the east wind shatters the ships of Tarshish.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God; which God establishes forever.

We ponder Your steadfast love, O God, in the midst of Your temple.

Your name, O God, like Your praise, reaches to the ends of the earth; Your right hand is filled with victory.

Let Mount Zion be glad, let the daughters of Judah rejoice because of Your judgements.

Walk about Zion and go around her; count her towers; consider well her ramparts; go through her palaces,

That you may tell the next generation that this is God, our God forever and ever. He will be our guide forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.