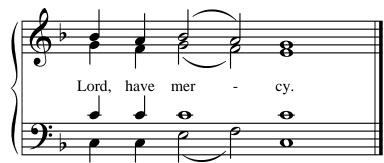
## **The Entrance**

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

People:



Priest: In the evening, in the morning and at noon day we praise and bless You, and we give You thanks, and entreat You, Master of all. Let our prayer rise like incense before You, and preserve our hearts from all evil words and thoughts. Rescue us from all those who hunt after our souls, for our eyes are fixed on You, O Lord, and on You we hope: Do not disappoint us. For unto You are due all glory, honour, and worship: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People:



Deacon: Bless, Master, the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of Your saints, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Deacon: Amen. Wisdom. Stand aright.

People: O Gladsome Light