




Now the Powers... (Entrance Hymn)



Now— the pow - ers of hea - ven in - vi - si - bly with us do serve,



in - vi - si - bly with us do serve. Lo— the King of glo - ry en - ters.

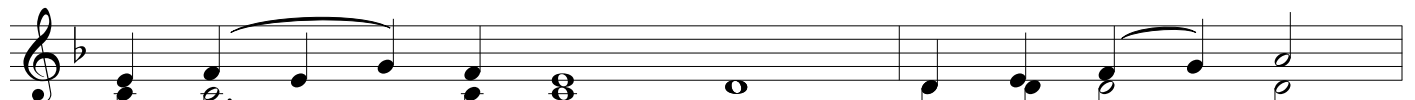


Lo— the my - sti - cal sac - ri - fice is up - borne— ful - filled.


*With heads bowed in full prostration we wait for the gifts to be brought
into the altar in silence and then we sing:*



Let us draw near— in faith and love and be - come com - mu - ni - cants



of life— e - ter - nal. Al - le - lu - ia,



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - - - le - lu - ia.