

(After the Asperges & before the Canticle insert:)

Standing in the middle before the lowest step

⋈ Priest: O GOD, Whose wisdom mightily and sweetly ordereth all things, look down we pray Thee, upon the handiwork of Thy servants and fill this house with heavenly wisdom, that they who serve Thee here may be so filled with heavenly wisdom and love that they may constantly labour to raise Thy people from the darkness of ignorance to the light of Thy holy truth; through CHRIST our LORD. R/. Amen.

Procession reforms and proceeds to the S.E. Ray Cross, singing the first two verses of the Hymn with the people:

**Blessed city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love
Who of living stones are builded
In the height of heaven above
And, with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride doth earthward move;**

**From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for him whose love espoused thee,
To thy Lord shalt thou be led;
All thy streets and all thy bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashionèd.**

Celebrant bows to the Ray Cross, turns to face the people, and intones or says:

O thou whose beauty shineth through the whole universe, grant that as in this shrine we seek to mirror the beauties of Thy celestial glory, so may we continually irradiate our lives with the light of thine indwelling presence; through CHRIST our LORD. R/. Amen.

The procession moves to the cross in the S.W. corner singing the next verse:

**Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That his palace should be decked.**

Bow to Ray Cross, face people and intone or say:

O THOU great Master-Builder, Who hast laid the foundations of the universe in order and symmetry, grant that Thy people may so mould and polish the rude material of their natures that they may be found just and accurate in Thy sight; through CHRIST our LORD. R/. Amen.

Procession reforms and moves to the W. Ray Cross, singing:

**CHRIST is made the sure foundation,
CHRIST the head and corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Binding all the church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever
And her confidence alone.**

*Celebrant bows to the Ray Cross, turns to the people and intones,
or says:*

O GOD the King of angels, ruler of all the hosts of heaven, we praise Thee for the help which these thy radiant servants so joyously do render unto us; may we find strength to unfold within ourselves such courage, such wisdom and such purity that we may be found to be fellow workers with them in Thy most glorious service; through CHRIST our LORD. R/. Amen.

Procession moves to the N.W. Ray Cross, singing with the people:

**All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring,
In glad hymns eternally.**

*Priest bows to the cross and turns to face the people and says or
intones:*

O CHRIST, the Lord of love, we lay our hearts upon Thy shrine; in this house of praise may the fervent adoration of Thy servants rise ever before Thee like incense, until the light of their love becomes one with Thine infinite light; through CHRIST our LORD. R/. Amen.

Procession moves to the N.E. Ray Cross singing with the people:

**To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;
With Thy wonted loving kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray:
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls always.**

Celebrant bows to the Cross, faces the people and says or intones:
**O GOD, Who meetest every man upon that path by which he
draweth nigh unto Thee, grant us grace so to see Thee in the
hearts of all men that we may never fail in courtesy and
understanding; and as Thou O Lord, fulfilllest Thyself in many
ways so may we rightly discern Thy purpose amidst the tumult
of our earthly life; through CHRIST our LORD. R/. Amen.**

*Procession moves to the Cross in the centre of the church, singing
with the people:*

**Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.**

Priest bows to Cross and faces people saying or intoning:
**O GOD, the Rock of Ages, the strength of all them that put their
trust in Thee, we pray Thee graciously to regard our work and
to fill this house with thine almighty power, that they who
worship here may be girded with strength for Thy holy service;
through CHRIST our LORD. R/. Amen.**

*The procession returns to the sanctuary singing the eighth verse of
the hymn with the people:*

**Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever three and ever one,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.**

The Holy Eucharist now continues with the Canticle.

*After the consecration and the **Adeste Fideles**, the Monstrance is brought out for a procession of the Blessed Sacrament, provided that there are sufficient clergy or servers in Minor Orders to assist, and to have one remain to guard the consecrated elements on the altar whilst the procession occurs. The litany from Benediction is sung, which for a small church would only require verses 1 to 9 and 22.*

- 1. God the Father, seen of none,
God the co-eternal Son,
God the Spirit - Three in one,
Hear us, Holy Trinity**

- 2. Son of God and Prince of Light,
Throned in glory, robed in might,
Morning star, serene and bright,
Christ our lord, we hail Thee.**

- 3. Captain of the Hosts of Light
Overcoming sin's dark blight,
Ever-glowing splendour bright,
Son of God, we hail Thee.**

- 4. Thou, before Whose purging ray
Mists of evil fade away;
Orb of everlasting day,
Son of God, we hail Thee**

- 5. Thou, Whose wisdom all things planned,
Held by Whose almighty Hand
All things in their order stand,
We, Thy Church, adore Thee.**

- 6. Thou, Whose life and strength pervade
Whatsoever Thou hast made,
All-Preserver, strong to aid,
We, Thy Church, adore Thee.**

- 7. Thou, whose beauty, like a star
Throbbing in the void afar,
Only earth-born clouds can mar,
We, Thy Church, adore Thee**
- 8. Thou, Whose universal might
Saints acclaim with mystic rite,
Clad in robes of dazzling light,
Christ our Lord, we hail Thee.**
- 9. Thou, for Whom, in heavenly choir,
Angel forms of living fire
Wake the everlasting lyre,
Christ our Lord, we hail Thee.**
- 22. God the Father, seen of none,
God the co-eternal Son,
God the Spirit-Three in One,
We are Thine, O Trinity.**