

Communion Service.

7

The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene ;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David ;
And there, from toil released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast ;

And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

O Father, by Thy mercy,
And by Thy Spirit's grace,
May we abide for ever
Within Thy resting-place ;

And pass from life's long battle,
To Thy dear home of love,
Jerusalem the golden !
Jerusalem above. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall follow the Sermon.*

¶ *In the Offertory shall these Sentences be read.*

I was glad when they said unto me : we will go into the house
of the Lord. *Ps. cxxii. 1.*

Except the Lord build the house : their labour is but lost that
build it. *Ps. cxxvii. 1.*