

The Metropolitan.

WILLI, you shew yourself gentle, and be merciful for Christ's sake to poor and needy people, and to all strangers destitute of help?

Answer. I will so shew myself, by God's help.

Then the Metropolitan, standing up, shall say :

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who hath given you a good will to do all these things, Grant also unto you strength and power to perform the same ; that, he accomplishing in you the good work which he hath begun, you may be found perfect and irreprehensible at the latter day ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

This ended, the Bishop-elect retires to assume the rest of the Episcopal habit, while the organ plays a short voluntary.

The Elect, properly vested, returns, and kneels in front of the Metropolitan, and the other Bishops come down and stand on either side of the Metropolitan, who commences the Veni Creator.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
 Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy seven-fold gifts impart.

Thy blessed Unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
 Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of thy grace.
 Keep far our foes, give peace at home :
Where thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And thee, of both, to be but One.
 That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song ;

Praise to thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.