

The Dismissal

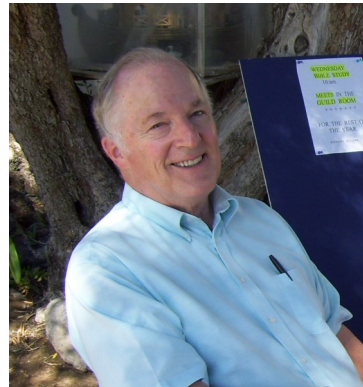
Deacon Let us go forth into the world, rejoicing in the power of the Spirit. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Response **Thanks be to God. Alleluia! Alleluia!**

Priest Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and giving life to those in the tomb. The Sun of Righteousness is gloriously risen, giving light to those who sat in darkness and in the shadow of death. The Lord will guide our feet into the way of peace, having taken away the sin of the world. Christ will open the kingdom of heaven to all who believe in his Name, saying, Come, O blessed of my Father; inherit the kingdom prepared for you. Into paradise may the angels lead you. At your coming may the martyrs receive you, and bring you into the holy city Jerusalem.

Postlude *Now Thank We All Our God* J.S. Bach

Please join the family for a reception in the Courtyard following the service.

The Rev. Robert G. McNaul
April 19, 1942 - February 25, 2021



Father Bob McNaul was born April 19, 1942, in Denver, CO to James and Sara McNaul. His father worked in commercial real estate and his mother was a homemaker and former teacher of deaf children.

Growing up, Bob's biggest passions were for music, his faith and football. He participated in various children's and youth choirs and church activities at St John's Episcopal Cathedral in Denver and played football at East High School until he had a serious head injury at age 15. One of his proudest life accomplishments was recovering from that injury, which involved re-learning to walk and talk and spending his entire adult life learning to compensate for significant short term memory loss.

He graduated from Denver East High School in 1960 and went on to the University of Colorado and the University of Denver where he studied history. He graduated from the University of Denver in 1965. He then attended the Church Divinity School of the Pacific where he completed his Master's of Divinity in 1968. He was ordained an Episcopal Priest in 1969. He met his soon-to-be-wife, Ann, a nurse, in the Denver Presbyterian Hospital cafeteria while completing his hospital chaplaincy practicum, and they married in Denver, Colorado in 1970. Together they lived in Sydney, Australia; Pasco, Washington, Seattle, Washington and Amarillo, Texas as Bob served in various capacities as full time parish priest, supply/interim priest, substance abuse counselor and store clerk. Together, Ann and Bob participated various ministry activities in Sydney and Pasco, often opening their home, hosting bible studies, Marriage Encounter and Cursillo groups together. They raised one daughter, Christine, together. While their marriage wouldn't last forever as they'd hoped and they got divorced in 1998, Bob and Ann were able to maintain an amicable relationship and shared in their mutual pride of their daughter and grandchildren until the day he departed.

In 2001, Bob received a phone call from Nancy Rock, the widow of his dear friend Chuck. She informed him that Chuck had died and asked him to assist with his memorial service. Bob and Nancy stayed in contact after the memorial and their friendship deepened, eventually becoming a romantic relationship. They married in 2002. Bob moved to Las Vegas and was embraced by Nancy's adult children and grandchildren where he very much enjoyed connecting with family members and being a part of a big family. He and Nancy were involved in Choir, Cursillo groups and other church activities and events and were active attenders of the Las Vegas Philharmonic and other various musical events around the Las Vegas area.

Bob is preceded in death by his wife, Nancy, brother James, stepdaughter Cindy, stepson-in-law Mark and his parents, James and Sara McNaul.

He is survived by his daughter, Christy (and husband Drew), stepdaughters Becky and Jody; former wife Ann, grandchildren Benjamin, Anna, Billy, Jake, Josh, Rachael, Jason, Christy, Jennifer and CJ; numerous great grandchildren and many friends and former colleagues and parishioners with whom he enjoyed keeping in touch through visits, phone calls and letters.

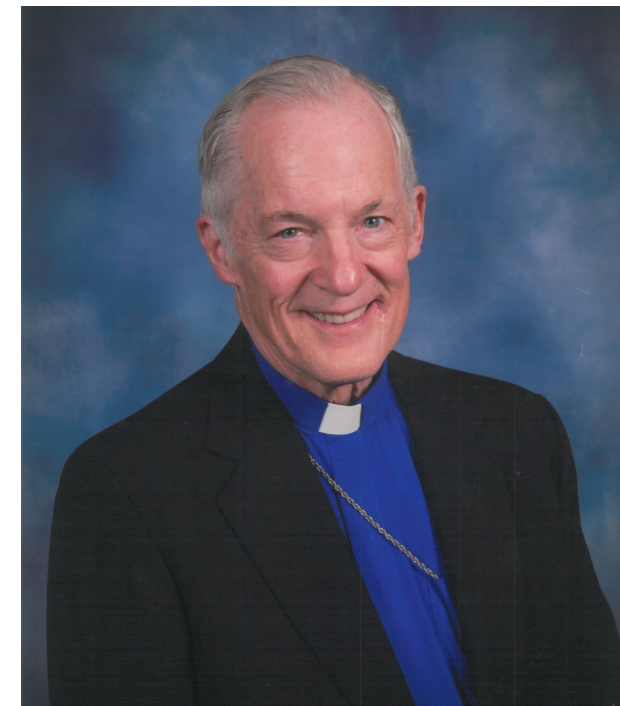
In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to Christ Episcopal Church of Las Vegas, Nevada.

Ministers of the Liturgy

The Rev. Robert Spencer , *Priest*
The Rev. Jane Spencer, *Deacon*
Ms. Teddy Brewer, *Lector*
Mr. Paul Bell, *Usher*

The Rev. Steven Kalas, *Assisting Priest*
Mr. Gerry Jones, *Sub-Deacon*
Ms. Linda Barnes, *Acolyte*
Mr. Paul Hessilink, *Organist*

**A Service of
Resurrection
and
Remembrance**



The Rev. Robert G. McNaul

April 19, 1942 - February 25, 2021

Saturday, April 24, 2021

10:00 am

**Christ Church Episcopal
Las Vegas, Nevada**

Prelude

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring
"Largo" from 'Xerxes'

J.S. Bach
G.F. Handel

Hymn 423

“Immortal, invisible, God only wise”

Standing

1. *Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, thy great Name we praise.*
2. *Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might; thy justice like mountains high soaring above thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.*
3. *To all life thou givest, to both great and small; in all life thou livest, the true life of all; we blossom and flourish, like leaves on the tree, then wither and perish; but nought changeth thee.*
4. *Thou reignest in glory, thou rulest in light, thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; all laud we would render: O help us to see 'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.*

Priest I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord. Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die. And everyone who has life, and has committed himself to me in faith, shall not die for ever. As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives and that at the last he will stand upon the earth. After my awaking, he will raise me up; and in my body I shall see God. I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him who is my friend and not a stranger. For none of us has life in himself, and none becomes his own master when he dies. For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord. So, then, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord! So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

In the midst of life we are in death; from whom can we seek help? From you alone, O Lord, who by our sins are justly angered. Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and merciful Savior, deliver us not into the bitterness of eternal death. Lord, you know the secrets of our hearts; shut not your ears to our prayers, but spare us, O Lord. Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and merciful Savior, deliver us not into the bitterness of eternal death. O worthy and eternal Judge, do not let the pains of death turn us away from you at our last hour. Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and merciful Savior, deliver us not into the bitterness of eternal death.

Priest The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Priest Let us pray.

Priest O God, who by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ destroyed death, and brought life and immortality to light: Grant that your servant Rev. Robert G. McNaul, being raised with him, may know the strength of his presence, and rejoice in his eternal glory; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Rev Robert G McNaul, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Rev Robert G McNaul. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Celebrant Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with Fr. Bob's family that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Liturgy of the Word

Sitting

Reader A reading from Isaiah.

On this mountain the LORD Almighty will prepare a feast of rich food for all peoples, a banquet of aged wine — the best of meats and the finest of wines. ⁷On this mountain he will destroy the shroud that enfolds all peoples, the sheet that covers all nations; he will swallow up death forever. The Sovereign LORD will wipe away the tears from all faces; he will remove his people's disgrace from all the earth. The LORD has spoken. In that day they will say, "Surely this is our God; we trusted in him, and he saved us. This is the LORD, we trusted in him; let us rejoice and be glad in his salvation."
Isaiah 25:6-9

Reader The Word of the Lord.

Response Thanks be to God.

The congregation is seated.

Communion

Panis Angelicus
Ms. Kathi Colman, soloist

César Franck

Hymn 335

“I am the bread of Life”

Standing

I am the bread of life. they who come to me shall not hunger. they who believe in me shall not thirst. No one can come to me unless the Father draw them.

Refrain: And I will raise them up, and I will raise them up, and I will raise them up on the last day.

The Bread that I will give Is my Flesh for the life of the world, and they who eat of this Bread They shall live forever, they shall live forever. **Refrain**

Unless you eat of the Flesh of the Son of Man and drink of his Blood, you shall not have life within you, you shall not have life within you. **Refrain**

I am the resurrection, I am the life. They who believe in me even if they die, they shall live forever. **Refrain**

Yes, Lord we believe that you are the Christ the Son of God who has come into the world. **Refrain**

Post Communion Prayer

Standing or kneeling

Celebrant Let us pray.

All Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen. And now, Father, send us out to do the work you have given us to do, to love and serve you as faithful witnesses of Christ our Lord. To him, to you, and to the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

The Committal

Standing

Priest Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Fr. Robert G. McNaul with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting. You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, “You are dust, and to dust you shall return.” All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Priest Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Fr. Robert G. McNaul. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

Priest Dear Lord, we are so grateful that you have made us all in your own image, giving us gifts and talents with which to serve you. Thank you for Fr. Bob's life, and all the years we shared with him. We lift him to you today, in honor of the good we saw in him and the love we felt from him. Please give us the strength to leave him in your care, in the knowledge of eternal life through Jesus Christ. In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. **Amen.**

Hymn 646

“The King of Love my Shepherd is”

Standing

Please join us in singing this hymn, as the ashes are carried out.

1. *The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine for ever.*
2. *Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul he leadeth, and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.*
3. *Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me, and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.*
4. *In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me; thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.*
5. *Thou spread'st a table in my sight; thy unction grace bestoweth; and oh, what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!*
6. *And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.*

The Holy Communion

The Great Thanksgiving

Standing

Priest The Lord be with you.

Response **And also with you.**

Priest Lift up your hearts.

Response **We lift them to the Lord.**

Priest Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

Response **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

Celebrant It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever say this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

All **Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory,
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the Name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

The congregation may continue standing or kneel as the priest continues with the Eucharistic prayer.

Priest Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all. He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, “Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me.” After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, “Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me.” Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

All **Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

Celebrant We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom. All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **Amen.**

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Priest Alleluia, Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

Response **Therefore let us keep the feast, alleluia.**

Priest The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving. *The ministers receive the Sacrament in both kinds, and then immediately deliver it to the people.*

The Bread is given to the communicants with these words: The Body of Christ, the bread of heaven. **Amen**

Psalm 91 - *Recited together*

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, Abides under the shadow of the Almighty.

He shall say to the Lord, “You are my refuge and my stronghold, my God in whom I put my trust.”

He shall deliver you from the snare of the hunter and from the deadly pestilence.

He shall cover you with his pinions, and you shall find refuge under his wings;

his faithfulness shall be a shield and buckler.

You shall not be afraid of any terror by night, nor of the sickness that lays waste at mid-day.

A thousand shall fall at your side and ten thousand at your right hand, but it shall not come near you.

Your eyes have only to behold to see the reward of the wicked.

Because you have made the Lord your refuge, and the Most High your habitation,

there shall be no evil happen to you, neither shall any plague come near your dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over you to keep you in all your ways.

They shall bear you in their hands, lest you dash your foot against a stone.

You shall tread upon the lion and adder; you shall trample the young lion and serpent under your feet.

Because he is bound to me in love, therefore will I deliver him;

I will rescue him and bring him to honor. With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Reader A reading from Romans.

For those who are led by the Spirit of God are the children of God. The Spirit you received does not make you slaves, so that you live in fear again; rather, the Spirit you received brought about your adoption to sonship. And by him we cry, “Abba, Father.” The Spirit himself testifies with our spirit that we are God’s children. Now if we are children, then we are heirs — heirs of God and co-heirs with Christ, if indeed we share in his sufferings in order that we may also share in his glory. consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us. For the creation waits in eager expectation for the children of God to be revealed. For the creation was subjected to frustration, not by its own choice, but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be liberated from its bondage to decay and brought into the freedom and glory of the children of God. We know that the whole creation has been groaning as in the pains of childbirth right up to the present time. Not only so, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly as we wait eagerly for our adoption to sonship, the redemption of our bodies. For in this hope we were saved. But hope that is seen is no hope at all. Who hopes for what they already have? But if we hope for what we do not yet have, we wait for it patiently. In the same way, the Spirit helps us in our weakness. We do not know what we ought to pray for, but the Spirit himself intercedes for us through wordless groans. And he who searches our hearts knows the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for God’s people in accordance with the will of God. And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose. For those God foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brothers and sisters. And those he predestined, he also called; those he called, he also justified; those he justified, he also glorified. What, then, shall we say in response to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? He who did not spare his own Son, but gave him up for us all—how will he not also, along with him, graciously give us all things? Who will bring any charge against those whom God has chosen? It is God who justifies. Who then is the one who condemns? No one. Christ Jesus who died—more than that, who was raised to life—is at the right hand of God and is also interceding for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? As it is written: For your sake we face death all day long; we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered.” No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Romans 8:14-39*

Reader The Word of the Lord.

Response **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 23 *King James Version — Recited together*

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Hymn 208

“The strife is o’er, the battle done”

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

1. *The strife is o'er, the battle done, the victory of life is won; the song of triumph has begun. Alleluia!*
2. *The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their legions hath dispersed: let shout of holy joy outburst. Alleluia!*
3. *The three sad days are quickly sped, he rises glorious from the dead: all glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!*
4. *He closed the yawning gates of hell, the bars from heaven's high portals fell; let hymns of praise his triumphs tell! Alleluia!*
5. *Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee, from death's dread sting thy servants free, that we may live and sing to thee. Alleluia!*
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The Holy Gospel*Standing*

Deacon The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.
Response Glory to you, Lord Christ.

“I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep. So when he sees the wolf coming, he abandons the sheep and runs away. Then the wolf attacks the flock and scatters it. The man runs away because he is a hired hand and cares nothing for the sheep. “I am the good shepherd; I know my sheep and my sheep know me - just as the Father knows me and I know the Father - and I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that are not of this sheep pen. I must bring them also. They too will listen to my voice, and there shall be one flock and one shepherd. *John 10:11-16*

Deacon The Gospel of the Lord.
Response Praise to you, Lord Christ.

*The congregation is seated.***Homily**

The Rev. Robert Spencer

Celebrant In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

The Apostle's Creed*Standing*

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
 maker of heaven and earth;
 And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
 who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
 born of the Virgin Mary,
 suffered under Pontius Pilate,
 was crucified, dead, and buried.
 He descended into hell.
 The third day he rose again from the dead.
 He ascended into heaven,
 and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.
 From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
 I believe in the Holy Ghost,
 the holy catholic Church,
 the communion of saints,
 the forgiveness of sins,
 the resurrection of the body,
 and the life everlasting. Amen.

**The Prayers of the People**

Celebrant For our brother Fr. Bob, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, “I am Resurrection and I am Life.” Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Fr. Bob, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Celebrant You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Celebrant You raised the dead to life; give to our brother Fr. Bob eternal life.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Celebrant You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother Fr. Bob to the joys of heaven.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Celebrant Fr. Bob was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Celebrant He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant Fr. Bob a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Celebrant Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother Fr. Bob; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Silence may be kept.

Celebrant Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you Fr. Bob, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father’s love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. Amen. Father of all, we pray to you for Fr. Bob, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

The Peace*At the passing of the peace, keep your masks on, no handshakes, and no hugs, just wave.*

Priest The Lord be with you

Response And also with you

Priest Greet one another in the name of Christ

Announcements

The committal for Fr. Bob will be at St John’s Cathedral, Denver Colorado. Time to be determined.

A word from Fr. Bob’s family

We will have communion today, but we have some special Covid rules: Stay in your pew, sanitize your hands, and you will come forward to receive the wafer (there will be no wine). Keep your mask on until you are ready to consume the wafer then replace your mask when done. If you do not wish to receive communion, just remain in your seat.

Offer to God a sacrifice of thanksgiving, and make good your vows to the Most High.

Hymn 460

“Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!”

1. *Alleluia! sing to Jesus! his the scepter, his the throne; Alleluia! his the triumph, his the victory alone; Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood; Jesus out of every nation hath redeemed us by his blood.*
2. *Alleluia! not as orphans are we left in sorrow now; Alleluia! he is near us, faith believes, nor questions how: though the cloud from sight received him, when the forty days were o'er, shall our hearts forget his promise, "I am with you evermore"?*
3. *Alleluia! Bread of Heaven, thou on earth our food, our stay! Alleluia! here the sinful flee to thee from day to day: Intercessor, friend of sinners, earth's Redeemer, plead for me, where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.*
4. *Alleluia! King eternal, thee the Lord of lords we own: Alleluia! born of Mary, earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne: thou within the veil hast entered, robed in flesh, our great High Priest: thou on earth both Priest and Victim in the eucharistic feast.*
5. *Alleluia! sing to Jesus! his the scepter his the throne; Alleluia! his the triumph, his the victory alone; Hark! the songs of holy Zion thunder like a mighty flood; Jesus out of every nation hath redeemed us by his blood.*