Let All Mortal Flesh

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Let all mortal flesh, let all mortal flesh keep silence. And stand with fear and trembling, and stand with fear and trembling; and take no thought for any earthly thing...
For the King of kings and Lord of lords draws near to be sacrificed and given as food to the faithful.

The Entrance is made in silence.

Before Him all the choirs of angels
with all the principalities and powers, the many-eyed cherubim and six-winged seraphim covering their faces as they sing this hymn: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.