

THE TENT OF THE MOST HOLY BY MS LITTINA GEORGE MANALEL



I can sense
The enchanting smell of frankincense,
As it arises from the censor;
Which goes up to the secret place of the most high.

I can hear
The delightful sounds of the sacramental fans,
As it echoes around the most holy place;
Which declares the presence of the holy angels.

I can see
The divine Eucharist on the sanctuary,
As it is kept in the paten and the chalice;
Which reminds the sacrifice at the Calvary.

So I sing praises to my Lord
As i step into the Tent of the Most Holy
I say with all my heart
Glory to God on the highest.

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