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COLLECTION
OF
HYMNS
AND
A LITURGY,
FOR THE USE OF
VANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCHES;
TO WHICH ARE ADDED
PRAYERS
FOR FAMILIES AND INDIVIDUALS.

New and Enlarged Stereotype Edition.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN
MINISTERIUM OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

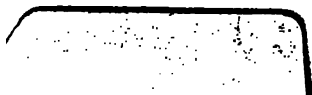
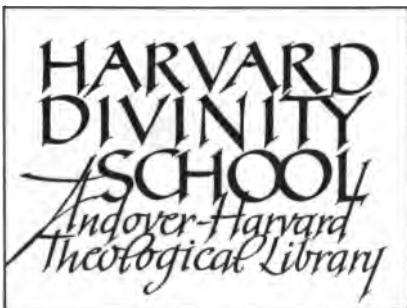
"I will pray with the spirit, and I will pray with the understanding
so. I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understand-
ing also."—1 Cor. xiv. 15.

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1848.

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1834

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, by F W GEISSEHAINER, JR. and Wm. D. STROBEL, in trust for the Evangelical Lutheran Muusterrum of the State of New-York and adjacent parts, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New-York.]

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STEREOTYPED BY HENRY W. REES,
No. 46, Gold-street.

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1848

P R E F A C E

TO THE NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION.

By a resolution of the thirty-eighth Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Ministerium of the State of New-York and adjacent parts, held in the city of New-York, in September, 1833, the Rev. Messrs. P. F. MAYER, D.D., C. R. DEMME, D.D., F. G. MAYER, F. W. GEISSENHAINER, JR., and WM. D. STROBEL were constituted a Committee for the purpose of publishing a NEW EDITION of the Hymn Book and Liturgy, with an additional number of Hymns and Prayers. The present work has been prepared and published in accordance with the said Resolution, and it is hoped, that it will be found adapted to the wants of the Church.

New-York, August 1, 1834.

P R E F A C E TO THE FORMER EDITION.

THE singing of Hymns is justly considered a delightful and important part of public worship. It was in use even among the ancient heathens. Moses introduced it, by Divine command, into his religious institution; and David raised it to high perfection by his poetical talents and musical skill. Our blessed Saviour has recommended this pious exercise to his followers by his own practice, and St. Paul exhorts us to "teach and admonish one another in spiritual songs, singing with grace in our hearts to the Lord." No act of social religion is either more pleasing in itself, or more happily adapted to cherish the love of God and man, than that which is enforced by these high authorities.

The Lutheran Church in Germany is distinguished for its attachment to sacred music, and is possessed of, perhaps, the best and most numerous collections of hymns extant in the Christian world. From this source, our congregations in the United States have derived abundant supplies. The prevalence of the English language, however, makes it necessary for many members of our communion to conduct their public worship, altogether, or in part, in that language, and of

course to provide for them a compilation of English hymns. This has indeed been already attempted by several individuals. But as the selections, published by them, evidently admit of great improvement, another was ordered to be prepared by a committee appointed for that purpose by the Lutheran Synod of the State of New-York, convened at Rhinebeck in September, A.D. 1812; and in compliance with this order the following work is printed. It is not pretended to be as perfect as could be wished, nor are all its parts of equal value. But the material of which it is composed, have been chosen with no little care and consideration; a large number of hymn-books of various denominations have been consulted; and it is hoped, that it will receive in a good degree the approbation of those for whom it is intended, and become a means promoting their edification.

The same Committee was charged with the preparation of a new and enlarged Liturgy for our churches. Forms of prayer, with necessary directions and addresses to congregations, are, accordingly, presented in this volume, proper to be employed in Divine service generally, in the administration of the sacraments, and in the celebration of other solemn rites customary amongst us. But the use of these forms is left entirely to the discretion of congregations and ministers, the Synod having no design to make them binding upon any in connection with us, but judging that the leaders of the devotions of their brethren should be at perfect liberty to address the throne of grace in their own words. It will, perhaps, be found most expedient, that such forms and the free or precomposed prayers of ministers should be used alternately. At all events, the Liturgy will, we trust, prove serviceable to young clergymen, to vacant churches, and to persons remote from Christian temples and desiring to unite together in the adoration of the Most High.

Along with devotional exercises for congregations, it has been thought proper to publish others for families and individuals, adapted to a variety of situations, relations, and characters. Some of these, as well as several parts of the Liturgy, have been translated from the German; others have been taken from English authors and collections; and considerable degree of freedom has been used in selecting and framing them. We commend this part of the work particularly to the attention of our brethren in their domestic and private worship; believing that it breathes a spirit of pure Christian piety and love; and hoping that it will assist in instructing the young and uninformed how to pray in comforting the distressed, in awakening a sense of religion in the careless, and in quickening the faith, hope, and charity of upright believers in the Lord Jesus Christ.

To the whole of this Book, as far as it agrees with his truth in scripture, may it please Almighty God to give his blessing, and make it instrumental in glorifying his name.

FREDERICK H. QUITMAN, D.D.

President of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of the State of N. York

AUGUSTUS WACKERHAUSEN, Secretary, p. 2.

A
COLLECTION
OF
HYMNS

FOR

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN
CHURCHES.

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A
COLLECTION OF HYMNS.

I.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

HYMN 1. L. M.

- 1 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And, when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;
High as the heav'ns our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

HYMN 2. L. M.

- 1 **M**Y God, my Life, thy various praise
 Shall fill the remnant of my days;
 Thy grace employ my thankful tongue,
 Till death improve the grateful song.
- 2 The wings of ev'ry hour shall bear
 Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
 And ev'ry setting sun shall see
 New works of duty done for thee.
- 3 But who can speak thy wondrous deeds?
 Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds.
 Vast and unsearchable thy ways,
 Vast and unceasing be thy praise.
- 4 Let endless honours crown thy head;
 Let ev'ry age thy praises spread;
 While we with cheerful songs approve
 The condescension of thy love.

HYMN 3. C. M.

- 1 **Y**E humble souls, approach your God
 With songs of sacred praise;
 For He is good, immensely good,
 And kind are all his ways.
- 2 All nature owns his guardian care;
 In him we live and move:
 But nobler benefits declare
 The wonders of his love.
- 3 He gave his Son, his only Son,
 To ransom rebel worms.
 'Tis here he makes his goodness known
 In its diviner forms.
- 4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come;
 'Tis here our hope relies;
 A safe defence, a peaceful home,
 When storms of trouble rise.
-

5 Thine eye beholds with kind regard
The souls who trust in thee ;
Their humble hope thou wilt reward
With bliss divinely free.

6 Great God, to thy almighty love
What honours shall we raise?
Not all the raptur'd songs above
Can render equal praise.

HYMN 4. C. M.

1 **L** ORD, when our raptur'd thought surveys
Creation's beauties o'er ;
All nature joins to teach thy praise,
And bids our souls adore.

2 Where'er we turn our gazing eyes,
Thy radiant footsteps shine ;
Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise,
And speak their source divine.

3 The living tribes of countless forms
In earth and sea and air,
The meanest flies, the smallest worms,
Almighty pow'r declare.

4 Thy wisdom, pow'r, and goodness, Lord,
In all thy works appear :
And, O! let man thy praise record,
Man, thy distinguish'd care !

5 From thee the breath of life he drew ;
That breath thy pow'r maintains ;
Thy tender mercy, ever new,
His brittle frame sustains.

6 Yet nobler favours claim his praise,
Of reason's light possess'd,
By revelation's brightest rays
Still more divinely bless'd.

- 7 On us thy providence has shone
 With gentle, smiling rays;
 O may our lips and lives make known
 Thy goodness and thy praise !

HYMN 5. L. M.

- 1 **G**IVE to our God immortal praise !
 Mercy and truth are all his ways.
 Wonders of grace to God belong :
 Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
 The King of kings with glory crown.
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When lords and kings are known no more.
- 3 He built the earth, he spread the sky,
 And fix'd the starry lights on high.
 Wonders of grace to God belong :
 Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 4 He fills the sun with morning light ;
 He bids the moon direct the night.
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When suns and moons shall shine no more.
- 5 He sent his Son with pow'r to save
 From guilt, and darkness, and the grave.
 Wonders of grace to God belong :
 Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 6 Through this vain world he guides our feet,
 And leads us to his heav'nly seat.
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When this vain world shall be no more.

HYMN 6. L. M.

- 1 **F**ROM all that dwell below the skies,
 Let the Creator's praise arise ;
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung
 Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
 Eternal truth attends thy word.
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

HYMN 7. P. M. 8s.

- 1** ALL praise my Maker, whilst I've breath;
 And, when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs.
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past
 Whilst life and thought and being last,
 Or immortality endures.
- 2** Happy the man, whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God, who made the sky,
 And earth, and seas, with all their train.
 His truth for ever stands secure;
 He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor;
 And none shall find his promise vain.
- 3** The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind;
 The Lord supports the fainting mind;
 He sends the lab'ring conscience peace;
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow and the fatherless,
 And grants the pris'ner sweet release.
- 4** I'll praise him, while he lends me breath;
 And, when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs.
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
 Whilst life and thought and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

HYMN 8. P. M. 10s & 11s.

- 1** O PRAISE ye the Lord! prepare a new song;
 And let all his saints in full concert join:
 With voices united the anthem prolong,
 And shew forth his praises with music divine.

- 2 Let praise to the Lord, who made us, ascend ;
 Let each grateful heart be glad in its king.
 The God, whom we worship, our songs will attend,
 And view with complacence the off'ring we bring.
- 3 Be joyful, ye saints, sustain'd by his might,
 And let your glad songs awake with each morn :
 For those who obey him, are still his delight ;
 His hand with salvation the meek will adorn.
- 4 Then praise ye the Lord ! prepare a glad song ;
 And let all his saints in full concert join :
 With voices united, the anthem prolong,
 And shew forth his praises with music divine.

HYMN 9. P. M.

- 1 **T**O your Creator God,
 Your great Preserver, raise,
 Ye creatures of his hand,
 Your highest notes of praise.
 Let ev'ry voice
 Proclaim his pow'r,
 His name adore,
 And loud rejoice.
- 2 Thou source of light and heat,
 Bright sov'reign of the day,
 Dispensing blessings round,
 With all-diffusive ray ;
 From morn to night,
 With ev'ry beam,
 Record his name,
 Who made thee bright.
- 3 Fair regent of the night,
 With all thy starry train,
 Which rise in silent hosts,
 To gild the azure plain ;
 With countless rays
 Declare his name,
-

THANKSGIVING.

7

Prolong the theme,
Reflect his praise.

- 4** Let all the creatures join
To celebrate his name,
And all their various pow'rs
Assist th' exalted theme.
Let nature raise
From ev'ry tongue
A gen'ral song
Of grateful praise.
- 5** But, oh ! from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow ;
And ev'ry thankful heart
With warm devotion glow.
Your voices raise,
Ye highly blest
Above the rest ;
Declare his praise.

HYMN 10. P. M. 7s.

- 1** **G**LORY be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky ;
Peace on earth to man forgiv'n,
Man, the well belov'd of heav'n.
Glory be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky.
- 2** Favour'd mortals, raise the song ;
Endless thanks to God belong ;
Hearts o'erflowing with his praise,
Join the hymns your voices raise :
Glory be, &c.
- 3** Call the tribes of beings round,
From creation's utmost bound ;
Where the Godhead shines confess'd,
There be solemn praise address'd :
Glory be, &c.

- 4 Mark the wonders of his hand !
 Pow'r, no empire can withstand,
 Wisdom, angels' glorious theme;
 Goodness, one eternal stream :
 Glory be, &c.
- 5 Awful Being ! from thy throne
 Send thy promis'd blessings down.
 Let thy light, thy truth, thy peace,
 Bid our raging passions cease :
 Glory be, &c.

HYMN 11. S. M.

- 1 **C**OME, sound his praise abroad,
 And hymns of glory sing !
 Jehovah is the Sov'reign God,
 The universal King.
- 2 He form'd the deeps unknown ;
 He gave the seas their bound ;
 The wat'ry worlds are all his own,
 And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at his throne ;
 Come, bow before the Lord.
 We are his works and not our own ;
 He form'd us by his word.
- 4 To day attend his voice,
 Nor dare provoke his rod ;
 Come, like the people of his choice,
 And own your gracious God !

HYMN 12. P. M. 7s.

- 1 **H**OLY, holy, holy Lord !
 Be thy glorious name ador'd.
 Lord, thy mercies never fail :
 Hail, celestial Goodness, hail !

- 2 Though unworthy, Lord, thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear.
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around thy throne we sing.
- 3 There no tongue shall silent be ;
All shall join in harmony ;
That through heav'n's capacious round
Praise to thee may ever sound.
- 4 Lord, thy mercies never fail :
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail !
Holy, holy, holy Lord !
Be thy glorious name ador'd.

HYMN 13. P. M. 8s & 6s.

- 1 **B**EGIN, my soul, th' exalted lay ;
Let each enraptur'd thought obey,
And praise th' almighty name.
Let heav'n and earth, and seas, and skies,
In one harmonious concert rise,
To swell the glorious theme.
- 2 Ye angels, catch the joyful sound,
While all th' adoring throngs around
His wondrous mercy sing.
Let all who fill the realms above,
Awake the tuneful soul of love,
And touch the sweetest string.
- 3 Thou heav'n of heav'ns, his vast abode,
Ye clouds, proclaim your Maker, God ;
Ye thunders, speak his pow'r.
Lo ! on the lightning's gleamy wing,
In triumph rides th' eternal King ;
Th' astonish'd worlds adore.
- 4 Ye deeps, whose roaring billows rise
To join the thunders of the skies,
Praise him who bids you roll

- His praise in softer notes declare,
 Each whisp'ring breeze of yielding air,
 And breathe it to the soul.
- 5 Wake, all ye feather'd throngs, and sing ;
 Ye cheerful warblers of the spring,
 Harmonious anthems raise
 To him, who shap'd your finer mould,
 Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
 And tun'd your voice to praise.
- 6 Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
 The feeling heart, the judging head,
 In heav'nly praise employ ;
 Spread the Creator's name around,
 Till heav'n's extended arch rebound
 The gen'ral burst of joy.

HYMN 14. C. M.

- 1 **I**NDULGENT Father ! how divine,
 How bright thy bounties are !
 Through nature's ample round they shine,
 Thy goodness to declare.
- 2 But in the nobler work of grace,
 What sweeter mercy smiles
 In my benign Redeemer's face,
 And ev'ry fear beguiles !
- 3 Such wonders, Lord, while I survey,
 To thee my thanks shall rise,
 When morning ushers in the day,
 Or ev'ning veils the skies.
- 4 When glimm'ring life resigns its flame,
 Thy praise shall tune my breath.
 The sweet remembrance of thy name
 Shall gild the shades of death.
- 5 But, oh ! how blest my song shall rise,
 When free'd from feeble clay,

THANKSGIVING.

11

And all thy glories meet mine eyes
In one eternal day.

Not seraphs, who resound thy name
Through yon ethereal plains,
Shall glow with a diviner flame,
Or raise sublimer strains.

HYMN 15. P. M. 7s.

GLORY be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky!
Lift your voice, ye people all,
Praise the God, on whom ye call.

2 God his sov' reign sway maintains;
King o'er all the earth he reigns.
All to him lift up their eye;
He does ev'ry want supply.

3 Sons of earth, the triumph join,
Praise him with the host divine.
Emulate the heav'nly pow'rs;
Their all-gracious God is ours.

4 Happy, who his laws obey!
Them he rules with mildest sway.
Pure and holy hearts alone
He hath chosen for his own.

5 Him, whose joy is to restore,
Him let all our hearts adore;
Earth and heav'n repeat the cry,
Glory be to God on high!

HYMN 16. L. M.

1 **H**IGH in the heav'ns, eternal God!
Thy goodness in full glory shines.
Thy truth sha' break through ev'ry cloud,
That veils and darkens thy designs.

- 2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
 As mountains their foundations keep.
 Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
 Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
- 3 Thy providence is kind and large;
 Both man and beast thy bounty share.
 The whole creation is thy charge;
 But saints are thy peculiar care.
- 4 My God! how excellent thy grace,
 Whence all our hope and comfort springs
 The sons of Adam in distress
 Fly to the shadow of thy wings.
- 5 From the provisions of thy house,
 We shall be fed with sweet repast.
 There mercy like a river flows,
 And brings salvation to our taste.
- 6 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
 Springs from the presence of the Lord;
 And in his light our souls shall see
 The glories promis'd in his word.

HYMN 17. C. M.

- 1 **L**ONG as I live, I'll bless thy name,
 God of eternal love!
 My work and joy shall be the same,
 In the bright world above.
- 2 Great is the Lord, his pow'r unknown,
 And let his praise be great:
 I'll sing the honours of thy throne,
 Thy works of grace repeat.
- 3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue;
 And, while my lips rejoice,
 The men that hear my sacred song
 Shall join their cheerful voice.

- 4 **F**athers to sons shall teach thy name,
 And children learn thy ways;
 Ages to come thy truth proclaim,
 And nations sound thy praise.
- 5 **T**hy glorious deeds of ancient date
 Shall through the world be known:
 Thine arm of pow'r, thy heav'nly state,
 With public splendour shown.
- 6 **T**he world is manag'd by thy hands,
 Thy saints are rul'd by love;
 And thine eternal kingdom stands,
 Though rocks and hills remove.

HYMN 18. P. M. 6s & 6s.

- 1 **Y**E works of God! on him alone,
 His footstool earth, high heav'n his throne,
 Be all your praise bestow'd.
 His hand the beauteous fabric made,
 His eye the finish'd work survey'd,
 And saw that all was good.
- 2 **Y**e sons of men! his praise display,
 Who stamp'd his image on your clay,
 And gave it pow'r to move.
 Where'er ye go, where'er ye dwell,
 From age to age successive tell
 The wonders of his love.
- 3 **Y**e spirits of the just and good!
 Who, panting for that blest abode,
 To heav'n's bright mansions soar:
 O let your songs his praise display,
 Till nature's self shall waste away,
 And time shall be no more.
- 4 **P**raise him, ye meek and humble train!
 Who shall those heav'nly joys obtain,
 Prepar'd for souls sincere.

Now praise him till you take your way
 To regions of eternal day,
 To dwell for ever there.

HYMN 19. P. M.

- 1 **M**Y soul, praise the Lord,
 Speak good of his name !
 His mercies record,
 His bounties proclaim.
 To God, their Creator,
 Let all creatures raise
 The song of thanksgiving,
 The chorus of praise !
- 2 Though, hid from man's sight,
 God sits on his throne,
 Yet here by his works
 Their Author is known.
 The world shines a mirror
 Its Maker to show ;
 And heav'n views its image
 Reflected below.
- 3 By knowledge supreme,
 By wisdom divine,
 God governs this earth
 With gracious design.
 O'er beast, bird, and insect,
 His providence reigns,
 Whose will first created,
 Whose love still sustains.
- 4 And man, his last work,
 With reason endu'd,
 Who, falling through sin,
 By ~~grace~~ is renew'd :—
 To God, his Creator,
 Let man ever raise
 The song of thanksgiving,
 The chorus of praise !

HYMN 20. P. M. 10s.

Thou pow'r supreme, by whose command we live!
 The grateful tribute of our praise receive :
 O thy indulgence we our being owe,
 And all the joys which from that being flow.

Thy skill our elemental clay refin'd ;
 And all its various parts in order join'd ;
 With perfect symmetry compos'd the whole,
 And stamp'd thy sacred image on the soul :

A soul, susceptible of endless joy,
 Whose frame nor force, nor time, shall e'er destroy ;
 Which shall survive, tho' nature claim our breath,
 And bid defiance to the darts of death.

How shall our hearts their grateful sense reveal,
 When all the energy of words must fail ?
 O may its influence in our lives appear,
 And ev'ry action prove our thanks sincere.

HYMN 21. S. M.

1 **M**Y Maker and my King !
 To thee my all I owe.
 Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring,
 From whence my blessings flow.

2 Thou ever good and kind !
 A thousand reasons move,
 A thousand obligations bind
 My heart to grateful love.

3 The creature of thy hand,
 On thee alone I live.
 My God ! thy benefits demand
 More praise than tongue can give.

4 O what can I impart,
 When all was thine before ?

Thy love demands a thankful heart
The gift, alas ! how poor !

- 5 Shall I withhold thy due ?
And shall my passions rove ?
Lord, make me to thy service true,
And fill me with thy love.
- 6 O let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine ;
Let all my pow'rs to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine.

HYMN 22 S. M.

- 1 **O** BLESS the Lord, my soul !
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favours are divine.
- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul !
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.
- 3 'Tis he forgives thy sins ;
'Tis he relieves thy pain ;
'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,
When rescu'd from the grave ;
He, that redeem'd our souls from death,
Hath boundless pow'r to save.
- 5 He fills the poor with good ;
He gives the suff'ers rest.
The Lord hath justice for the proud,
And mercy for th' oppress'd.
- 6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known ;

But sent the world his truth and grace
By his beloved Son.

HYMN 23. L. M.

- 1 **G**REAT source of life, our souls confess
The various riches of thy grace;
Crown'd with thy mercy, we rejoice,
And in thy praise exalt our voice.
- 2 By thee the vault of heav'n was spread;
By thee the earth's foundations laid;
And all the scenes of man's abode
Proclaim a wise and gracious God.
- 3 Thy quick'ning hand restores our breath,
When trembling on the verge of death;
Gently it wipes away our tears,
And lengthens life to future years.
- 4 Our lives are sacred to the Lord,
Kindled by him, by him restor'd;
And, while our hours renew their race,
May sin no more these hours disgrace!
- 5 So when, at length, by thee we're led
Through unknown regions of the dead,
With hope triumphant may we move
To scenes of nobler life above.

HYMN 24. L. M.

- 1 **I**N glad amazement, Lord, I stand,
Amidst the bounties of thy hand.
How numberless those bounties are!
How rich, how various, and how fair!
- 2 But, O! what poor returns I make!
What lifeless thanks I pay thee back!
Lord! I confess with humble shame,
My offerings scarce deserve the name.

- 3 Fain would my lab'ring heart devise
To bring some nobler sacrifice.
It sinks beneath the mighty load :
What shall I render to my God ?
- 4 To him I consecrate my praise,
And vow the remnant of my days.
Yet, what, at best, can I pretend,
Worthy such gifts from such a friend ?
- 5 In deep abasement, Lord, I see,
My emptiness and poverty.
Enrich my soul with grace divine,
And make me worthier to be thine.
- 6 Give me at length an angel's tongue,
That heav'n may echo with my song.
The theme, too great for time, shall be
The joy of long eternity.

HYMN 25. S. M.

- 1 **O** LORD, our heav'nly King !
Thy name is all divine.
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heav'ns they shine.
- 2 When to thy works above
I raise my wond'ring eyes,
And see the moon thy hands have form'd
In all her splendour rise :
- 3 When I survey the stars,
That fill the vaulted sky :—
Lord, what is man, that he should stand
In thy regard so high ?
- 4 Or what the son of man,
That he should be thy care,
And in the bounties of thy grace
Possess so large a share ?

- 5 Though offspring of the dust,
 (How vast the debt we owe!)
 Next to thine angels are we plac'd,
 And lords of all below.
- 6 Appointed for our use,
 The subject beasts obey,
 And birds that cut the air with wings,
 And fish that cleave the sea.
- 7 How rich thy favours are!
 How wondrous are thy ways!
 Of dust and worms thy pow'r can frame,
 A monument of praise.

HYMN 26. C. M.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Father! Gracious Lord!
 Kind Guardian of my days!
 Thy mercies let my heart record
 In songs of grateful praise.
- 2 In life's first dawn, my tender frame
 Was thy indulgent care,
 Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
 Or breathe the infant pray'r.
- 3 When reason with my stature grew,
 How weak her brightest ray!
 How little of my God I knew!
 How apt from thee to stray!
- 4 Around my path what dangers rose!
 What snares o'erspread my road!
 No pow'r could guard me from my foes,
 But my Preserver, God.
- 5 When life hung trembling on a breath,
 'Twas thy unceasing love
 That sav'd me from impending death,
 And bade my fears remove.

- 6 Lord, though this mortal frame decays,
 And earthly comfort flies;
 Complete the wonders of thy grace,
 And raise me to the skies.
- 7 Then shall my joyful pow'rs unite
 In more exalted lays,
 And join the happy sons of light
 In everlasting praise.

HYMN 27. C. M.

- 1 **M**Y God, what blessings round me shone,
 Where'er I turn'd mine eye!
 How many pass'd, almost unknown,
 Or unregarded, by!
- 2 Each roiling year new favours brought
 From thine exhaustless store.
 But, ah! in vain my lab'ring thought
 Would count thy mercies o'er.
- 3 While sweet reflection, through my days,
 Thy bounteous hand would trace;
 Still dearer blessings claim my praise,
 The blessings of thy grace.
- 4 Yes, I adore thee, gracious Lord!
 For favours more divine;
 That I have known thy sacred word,
 Where all thy glories shine.
- 5 My highest praise, alas, how poor!
 How cold my warmest love!
 My Father! teach me to adore
 As angels do above.

HYMN 28. C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN all thy mercies, O my God!
 My rising soul surveys:
-

- Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 O how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravish'd heart !
But thou canst read it there.
- 3 Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redress'd,
When in the silent womb I lay
Or hung upon the breast.
- 4 To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt
To form themselves in pray'r.
- 5 Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd,
From whom those comforts flow'd.
- 6 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth,
With heedless steps, I ran ;
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.
- 7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way ;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.
- 8 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renew'd my face ;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with grace.
- 9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss
Hath made my cup run o'er,
And in a kind and faithful friend,
Hath doubled all my store.

- 10 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ;
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart
 Which tastes those gifts with joy.
- 11 Through ev'ry period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue;
 And, after death, in distant worlds,
 The glorious theme renew.
- 12 When nature fails, and day and night
 Divide thy works no more;
 My ever grateful heart, O Lord!
 Thy mercy shall adore.
- 13 Through all eternity to thee
 A joyful song I'll raise:—
 But, oh! eternity's too short
 To utter all thy praise.

II.

CHARACTER AND PERFECTIONS OF GC

HYMN 29. L. M.

God incomprehensible.

- 1 **G**REAT God, in vain man's narrow view
 Attempts to look thy nature through.
 Our lab'ring pow'rs with rev'rence own,
 Thy glories never can be known.
- 2 Not the high seraph's mighty thought,
 Who countless years his God has sought,
-

Such wondrous height or depth can find,
Or fully trace thy boundless mind.

- 3 Yet, Lord, thy kindness deigns to show
Enough for mortal men to know;
While wisdom, goodness, pow'r divine
Through all thy works and conduct shine.
- 4 O! may our souls with rapture trace
Thy works of nature and of grace,
Explore thy sacred truth, and still
Press on to know and do thy will!

HYMN 30. L. M.

The Majesty of God.

- 1 **Y**E weak inhabitants of clay,
Ye trifling insects of a day,
Low in your native dust bow down
Before th' Eternal's awful throne.
- 2 Let Lebanon her cedars bring,
To blaze before the sov'reign King:
And all the beasts, that on it feed,
As victims at his altar bleed.
- 3 Loud let ten thousand trumpets sound,
And call remotest nations round;
Assembled on the crowded plains,
Princes and people, kings and swains.
- 4 Join'd with the living, let the dead,
Rising, the face of earth o'erspread;
And, while his praise unites their tongues,
Let angels echo back the songs.
- 5 The drop that from the bucket falls,
The dust that hangs upon the scales,
Is more to sky and earth and sea,
Than all this pomp, great God! to thee.

HYMN 31. L. M.

- 1 **Y**E sons of men, in sacred lays,
 Attempt the great Creator's praise :
 But who an equal song can frame ?
 What verse can reach the lofty theme ?
- 2 He sits enthron'd amidst the spheres,
 And glory like a garment wears ;
 While boundless wisdom, pow'r, and grace,
 Command our awe, transcend our praise.
- 3 Before his throne a shining band
 Of cherubs and of seraphs stand ;
 Ethereal spirits, who in flight
 Outstrip the rapid speed of light.
- 4 To God all nature owes its birth,
 He form'd this pond'rous globe of earth.
 He rais'd the glorious arch on high,
 And measur'd out the azure sky.
- 5 In all our Maker's grand designs,
 Omnipotence with wisdom shines.
 His works, through all this wondrous frame,
 Bear the great impress of his name.
- 6 Rais'd on devotion's lofty wing,
 Let us his high perfections sing :
 O let his praise employ our tongue,
 Whilst list'ning worlds applaud the song !

HYMN 32. C. M.

God eternal and unchangeable.

- 1 **G**REAT God, how infinite art thou !
 How frail and weak are we !
 Let the whole race of creatures bow,
 And pay their praise to thee.
- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere earth or heav'n was made;
-

- Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Nature and time all open lie
To thine immense survey,
From the formation of the sky,
To the last awful day.
- 4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present to thy view.
To thee there's nothing old appears;
Great God! there's nothing new.
- 5 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vex'd with trifling cares;
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturb'd affairs.
- 6 Great God, how infinite art thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

HYMN 33. L. M.

- 1 **A**LL-POW'RFUL, self-existent God,
Who all creation dost sustain!
Thou wast, and art, and art to come;
And everlasting is thy reign.
- 2 Fix'd and eternal as thy days,
Each glorious attribute divine,
Through ages infinite, shall still
With undiminish'd lustre shine.
- 3 Fountain of being! source of good!
Immutable dost thou remain;
Nor can the shadow of a change
Obscure the glories of thy reign.

- Nature her order shall reverse,
 Revolving seasons cease their round;
 Nor spring appear with blooming pride,
 Nor autumn be with plenty crown'd:
- 5 Yon shining orbs forget their course;
 The sun his destin'd path forsake;
 And burning desolation mark
 Amid the world his wand'ring track:
- 6 Earth may with all her pow'rs dissolve,
 If such the great Creator's will:
 But thou for ever art the same.
 "I am" is thy memorial still.

HYMN 34. L. M.

God almighty.

- 1 **G**IVE to the Lord, ye sons of fame,
 Give to the Lord renown and pow'r
 Ascribe due honours to his name,
 And his eternal might adore.
- 2 The Lord proclaims his pow'r aloud,
 O'er the vast ocean and the land;
 His voice divides the wat'ry cloud,
 And lightnings blaze at his command.
- 3 He speaks, and howling tempests rise,
 And lay the forest bare around;
 The fiercest beasts, with piteous cries,
 Confess the terror of the sound.
- 4 His thunders rend the vaulted skies,
 And palaces and temples shake.
 The mountains tremble at the noise,
 The valleys roar, the deserts quake.
- 5 The Lord sits sov'reign o'er the flood;
 The Thund'rer reigns for ever King;

But makes his church his blest abode,
Where we his awful glories sing.

- 6 We see no terrors in his name,
But in our God a Father find.
The voice, that shakes all nature's frame,
Speaks comfort to the pious mind.

HYMN 35. C. M.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY God, thy pow'rful word
From nothing all things brought;
Earth, seas, and skies, by thee their Lord,
With skill divine were wrought.
- 2 Thy pleasure heav'nly hosts fulfil;
For thee each planet rolls;
Earth, sun, and stars perform thy will;
Thy nod the world controls.
- 3 Thou over all art Lord supreme;
All else from thee derive.
No being can dispute thy claim,
Or independent live.
- 4 To thee, our Lord, we therefore bow;
To thee, our all resign.
Entire to thee ourselves we vow,
For we are wholly thine.

HYMN 36. C. M.

- 1 **'T**WAS God who hurl'd the rolling spheres,
And stretch'd the boundless skies;
Who formed the plan of endless years,
And bade the ages rise.
- 2 From everlasting is his might,
Immense and unconfin'd:
He pierces through the realms of light,
And rides upon the wind.

- 3 He darts along the burning skies;
Loud thunders round him roar:
All heav'n attends him, as he flies;
All hell proclaims his pow'r.
- 4 He scatters nations with his breath;
The scatter'd nations fly:
Blue pestilence and wasting death
Confess the Godhead nigh.
- 5 Ye worlds, with ev'ry living thing,
Fulfil his high command:
Mortals, pay homage to your King,
And own his ruling hand.

HYMN 37. L. M.

God omnipresent and omniscient.

- 1 **L** ORD, thou hast search'd and seen me throug
Thine eye commands with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their pow'rs.
- 2 Could I so false, so faithless prove,
To quit thy service and thy love;
Where, Lord, could I thy presence shun,
Or from thy dreadful glory run?
- 3 If, mounted on a morning ray,
I fly beyond the western sea;
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy fugitive.
- 4 Or should I try to shun thy sight
Beneath the spreading veil of night:
One glance of thine, one piercing ray
Would kindle darkness into day.
- 5 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from thine all-searching eyes.

Thy hand can seize thy foes as soon
Through midnight shades, as blazing noon.

- 6 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

HYMN 38. C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, all I am is known to thee!
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, or to flee
The notice of thine eye.
- 2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,
Before they're form'd within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.
- 4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on ev'ry side.
- 5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from ev'ry ill,
Secur'd by sov'reign love.

HYMN 39. S. M.

- 1 **M**Y heart and ways, O God!
By thee are search'd and seen;
My outward acts thine eye observes,
My secret thoughts within

- 2 No spot the realms of space.
 Whence thou art absent, know.
 In heav'n thou reign'st a glorious King,
 A righteous Judge below.
- 3 Lord! if within my heart
 Thou aught should'st disapprove:
 The secret evil bring to light,
 And by thy grace remove.
- 4 If e'er I've been preverse
 Or foolish in thy view:
 Recall my steps to thy commands,
 And form my life anew.

HYMN 40. C. M.

- 1 **T**O thee, my God! my days are known
 My soul enjoys the thought.
 My actions all before thee lie,
 Nor are my wants forgot.
- 2 Each secret wish devotion breathes,
 Is vocal to thine ear;
 And all my walks of daily life
 Before thine eye appear.
- 3 The vacant hour, the active scene,
 Thy mercy shall approve;
 And ev'ry pang of sympathy,
 And ev'ry care of love.
- 4 Each golden hour of beaming light
 Is gilded by my rays;
 And dark affliction's midnight gloom
 A present God surveys.
- 5 Full in thy view through life I pass,
 And in thy view I die.
 Lord! when all mortal bonds shall break,
 May I still find thee nigh.

HYMN 41. C. M.

God's Wisdom.

- 1 **S**ONGS of immortal praise belong
 To my almighty God:
 He hath my heart, and he my tongue,
 To spread his name abroad.
- 2 How great the works his hand hath wrought!
 How glorious in our sight!
 And men in ev'ry age have sought
 His wonders with delight.
- 3 How most exact is nature's frame!
 How wise th' eternal mind!
 His counsels never change the scheme,
 That his first thoughts design'd.
- 4 When he redeem'd the sons of men,
 He fix'd his cov'nant sure:
 The orders, that his lips pronounce,
 To endless years endure.
- 5 Nature, and time, and earth, and skies,
 Thy heav'nly skill proclaim.
 What shall we do to make us wise,
 But learn to read thy name?
- 6 To fear thy pow'r, to trust thy grace,
 Is our divinest skill;
 And he's the wisest of our race,
 Who best obeys thy will.

HYMN 42. C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN I with curious eyes survey
 My complicated frame,
 I read on ev'ry part inscrib'd
 My great Creator's name.

- 2 With nicest art, in secret, God
 Did ev'ry member write;
 And, when the model was complete,
 My eyes beheld the light.
- 3 He bade the purple flood of life
 In circling streams to flow;
 And sent the genial heat around
 Through ev'ry part to glow.
- 4 Why was my **body** form'd erect,
 Whilst brutes bow down to earth?
 But that my soul should learn to know,
 And claim its nobler birth.
- 5 Author of life! my tongue shall sing
 The wonders of my frame.
 Long as I breathe, and think and speak,
 I'll praise thy glorious name.

HYMN 43. C. M.

God holy and just.

- 1 **H**OLY and rev'rend is the name
 Of our eternal King.
 Thrice holy, Lord! the angels cry:—
 Thrice holy, let us sing.
- 2 Holy is he in all his works,
 And saints are his delight;
 But sinners and their wicked ways
 Are hateful in his sight.
- 3 The deepest rev'rence, homage, love,
 Pay, O my soul, to God;
 Lift with thy hands a holy heart
 To his sublime abode.
- 4 Thou, righteous God! preserve my mind
 From all pollution free;

Thine image form within my breast,
That I thy face may see.

HYMN 44. C. M.

- G**OD is a spirit, just and wise;
He sees our inmost mind.
In vain to heav'n we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.
- 2** Nothing but truth before his throne
With honour can appear.
The painted hypocrites are known
Through the disguise they wear.
- 3** Their lifted eyes salute the skies,
Their bended knees the ground:
But God abhors the sacrifice,
Where not the heart is found.
- 4** Lord! search my thoughts, and try my ways,
And make my soul sincere:
Then shall I stand before thy face,
And find acceptance there.

HYMN 45. L. M.

- 1** **P**RAISE ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise
Our hearts and voices in his praise:
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.
- 2** He loves the meek, rewards the just,
Humbles the wicked in the dust,
Melts and subdues the stubborn soul,
And makes the broken spirit whole.
- 3** His saints are precious in his sight;
He views his children with delight;
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
Approves and loves his image there.

HYMN 46. C. M.

- 1 **W**ITH eye impartial, heav'n's high King
 Surveys each human tribe;
 • No earthly pomp his eyes can charm,
 Nor wealth his favour bribe.
- 2 The rich and poor, of equal clay,
 His pow'rful hand did frame;
 All souls are his, and him alike
 Their common Parent claim.
- 3 Ye sons of men of high degree,
 Your great Superior own;
 Praise him for all his gifts, and pay
 Your homage at his throne.
- 4 Trust in the Lord, ye humble poor,
 And banish ev'ry fear;
 The God you serve will ne'er forsake
 The man of heart sincere.

HYMN 47. L. M.

- 1 **W**HAT eyes like thine, eternal Sire,
 Through sin's obscurest depths inquire?
 What judge, like thee, on virtue's foes
 The needful vengeance can impose?
- 2 The meek observer of thy laws
 To thee commits his injur'd cause:
 In thee, each anxious fear resign'd,
 The fatherless a father find.
- 3 Thine is the throne; beneath thy reign,
 Immortal King, the tribes profane
 Behold their dreams of conquest o'er,
 And vanish to be seen no more.
- 4 'Tis thine the orphan's cheek to dry,
 The guiltless suff'rer's cause to try,

To rein each earth-born tyrant's will,
And bid the sons of pride be still.

HYMN 48. L. M.

- 1 **T**HOU suit'st, O Lord, thy righteous ways
To various paths of human kind:
They, who for mercy merit praise,
With thee shall wondrous mercy find.
- 2 Such, as perversely choose
Shall meet with due returns from thee:
Thou to the just wilt justice show;
The pure thy purity shall see;
- 3 For seeds are sown of glorious light,
A future harvest for the just;
And gladness for the heart that's right,
To recompense its pious trust.
- 4 Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord;
Memorials of his holiness
Deep in your faithful breasts record,
And with your thankful tongues confess.

HYMN 49. L. M.

- 1 **T**HE heart, dejected, sighs to know,
Why vice triumphant reigns below;
Why saints have fall'n in ev'ry age,
The victims of tyrannic rage.
- 2 Fast roll successive years away;
Fast hastens on th' important day,
When, to th' astonish'd world's surprise,
God's high tribunal shall arise.
- 3 Hark, 'tis the trumpet's piercing sound;
The rising dead assemble round;
In close procession, see, they come,
Each to receive his final doom.

- 4 Lo! there, a vile, degen'rate race
 Pale terror sits on ev'ry face :
 Here, on the right, a joyful band,
 The sons of suff'ring virtue stand.
- 5 The sentence pass'd, lo ! these arise
 To bliss and glory in the skies :
 While those, who once stood high in fame
 Sink to contempt, remorse, and shame.
- 5 Thus shall God's government appear
 Without a shade, divinely fair ;
 And blushing doubts, with joy confess,
 The Lord's a God of righteousness.

HYMN 50. P. M.

God faithful.

- 1 **T**HE promises I sing,
 Which love supreme hath spoke ;
 Nor will th' eternal King
 His words of grace revoke.
 They stand secure
 And stedfast still :
 Not Sion's hill
 Abides so sure.
- 2 The mountains melt away,
 When once the Judge appears ;
 And sun and moon decay,
 That measure mortal years :
 But still the same,
 In radiant lines,
 His promise shines
 Through all the flame.
- 3 Their harmony shall sound
 Through my attentive ears,
 When thunders cleave the ground,
 And dissipate the spheres.

Midst all the shock
Of that dread scene,
I'll stand serene,
Thy word my rock.

HYMN 51. C. M.

God benevolent and merciful.

- 1 **T**HY ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.
- 2 Thou waitest to be gracious still;
Thou dost with sinners bear;
That, sav'd, we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.
- 3 Thy goodness and thy truth, to me,
To ev'ry soul abound;
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.
- 4 Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.
- 5 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are;
A rock, which cannot move:
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.
- 6 Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And, while the truth of God remains,
His goodness must endure.

HYMN 52. P. M. S. S. & C. S.

- 1 **M**Y God, thy boundless love I praise;
 How bright on high its glories blaze!
 How sweetly bloom below!
 It streams from thy eternal throne;
 Through heav'n its joys for ever run,
 And o'er the earth they flow.
- 2 'Tis love that paints the purple morn,
 And bids the clouds, in air upborne,
 Their genial drops distil;
 In ev'ry vernal beam it glows,
 And breathes in ev'ry gale that blows,
 And glides in ev'ry rill.
- 3 It robes in cheerful green the ground,
 And pours its flow'ry beauties round,
 Whose sweets perfume the gale;
 Its bounties richly spread the plain,
 The blushing fruit, the golden grain,
 And smile on ev'ry vale.
- 4 But in thy gospel see it shine
 With grace and glories more divine,
 Proclaiming sins forgiv'n.
 There faith, bright cherub, points the way
 To realms of everlasting day,
 And opens all her heav'n.
- 5 Then let the love, that makes me blest,
 With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
 And ardent gratitude;
 And all my thoughts and passions tend
 To thee, my Father and my Friend,
 My soul's eternal good.

HYMN 53. L. M.

- 1 **T**RIPHANT, Lord! thy goodness reign
 Through all the wide celestial plains;

And its full streams redundant flow
Down to th' abodes of men below.

Through nature's works thy glories shine;
The cares of providence are thine;
And thou hast rais'd within our frame
A fairer temple to thy name.

O give to ev'ry human heart,
To taste and feel, how good thou art;
With grateful love, and rev'rend fear,
To know how blest thy children are.

Let nature burst into a song:
Ye echoing hills, the notes prolong!
Earth, seas, and stars, your anthems raise,
All vocal with your Maker's praise!

Join, O my soul! the gen'ral song;
To thee its sweetest notes belong.
Blest above all by love divine,
To praise is eminently thine.

HYMN 54. C. M.

SWEET is the mem'ry of thy grace,
O God, my heav'nly King!
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.

God reigns on high, but not confines
His goodness to the skies.
Through the whole earth his bounty shines,
And ev'ry want supplies.

With longing eyes, thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food;
Thy lib'ral hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

How kind are thy compassions, Lord!
How slow thine anger moves!

- But soon he sends his pard'ning word,
 'To cheer the souls he loves.
- 5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
 Thy pow'r and praise proclaim;
 But saints, who taste thy richer grace,
 Delight to bless thy name.

HYMN 55. C. M.

- 1 **O**UR souls with pleasing wonder view
 The bounties of thy grace;
 How much bestow'd, how much reserv'd,
 For those that seek thy face.
- 2 Thy lib'ral hand with worldly bliss
 Oft makes their cup run o'er;
 And in the cov'nant of thy love
 They find diviner store.
- 3 Here mercy hides their num'rous sins;
 Here grace their souls renews;
 Here hope, and love, and joy, and peace
 Their heav'nly beams diffuse.
- 4 But, oh! what treasures yet unknown
 Are lodg'd in worlds to come!
 If these th' enjoyments of the way,
 How happy is their home!
- 5 And what shall mortal worms reply?
 Or how such goodness own?
 But 'tis our joy, that, Lord, to thee
 Thy servants' hearts are known.
- 6 Since time's too short, all-gracious God,
 To utter half thy praise;
 Loud, to the honour of thy name,
 Eternal hymns we'll raise.

HYMN 56. S. M.

- 1 **M**Y soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.
- 2 God will not always chide;
And, when his wrath is felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.
- 3 High as the heav'ns are rais'd
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.
- 4 His grace subdues our sins;
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.
- 5 The pity of the Lord
To those who fear his name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.
- 6 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower!
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.
- 7 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

HYMN 57. C. M.

- 1 **O** THOU, the wretched's sure retreat,
Who dost our cares control,
And, with the cheerful smile of peace,
Revive the fainting soul!

- 2 Did ever thy propitious ear
 The humble plea disdain?
 Or when did plaintive mis'ry sigh,
 Or supplicate in vain?
- 3 Opprest with grief and shame, dissolv'd
 In penitential tears,
 Thy goodness calms our anxious doubts,
 And dissipates our fears.
- 4 New life from thy refreshing grace
 Our sinking hearts receive;
 Thy gentlest, best-lov'd attribute,
 To pity and forgive.
- 5 From that blest source, propitious hope
 Appears serenely bright,
 And sheds her soft and cheering beam
 O'er sorrow's dismal night.
- 6 Our hearts adore thy mercy, Lord,
 And bless the friendly ray,
 Which ushers in the smiling morn
 Of everlasting day.

HYMN 58. L. M.

- 1 **U**P to the Lord, who reigns on high,
 And views the nations from afar,
 Let everlasting praises fly,
 And tell how large his bounties are.
- 2 He overrules all mortal things,
 And manages our mean affairs;
 On humble souls the King of kings
 Bestows his counsels and his cares.
- 3 Our sorrows and our tears we pour
 Into the bosom of our God;
 He hears us in the mournful hour,
 And helps to bear the heavy load.

- 4 In vain might lofty princes try
 Such condescension to perform;
 For worms were never rais'd so high
 Above their meanest fellow-worm.
- 5 O could our thankful hearts devise
 A tribute equal to thy grace;
 To the third heav'n our songs should rise,
 And teach the golden harps thy praise.

HYMN 59. C. M.

- 1 **L**ET ev'ry tongue thy goodness speak,
 Thou sov'reign Lord of all:
 Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weak,
 And raise the poor that fall.
- 2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
 Or virtue lies distress'd
 Beneath some proud oppressor's frown,
 Thou giv'st the mourner rest.
- 3 Thou know'st the pain thy servants feel
 Thou hear'st thy children cry;
 And, their best wishes to fulfil,
 Thy grace is ever nigh.
- 4 Thy mercy never shall remove
 From men of heart sincere;
 Thou sav'st the souls, whose humble love
 Is join'd with holy fear.
- 5 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,
 And spread thy fame abroad.
 Let all the sons of Adam raise
 The honours of their God.

HYMN 60. S. M.

- 1 **G**RACE, 'tis a charming sound!
 Harmonious to the ear!
 Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.

- 2 Grace first contriv'd a way
 To save rebellious man ;
 And all the steps that grace display,
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace leads my roving feet
 To tread the heav'nly road ;
 And new supplies each hour I meet,
 While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,
 Through everlasting days ;
 It lays in Heav'n the topmost stone,
 And well deserves the praise.
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III.

WORKS OF GOD IN NATURE.

HYMN 61. L. M.

- 1 **T**HE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
 Their great original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's pow'r display,
 And publishes to ev'ry land
 The work of an almighty hand,
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth :
-

- 4 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine—
The hand that made us is divine.

HYMN 62. L. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a God, all nature speaks,
Through earth, and air, and seas, and skies.
See, from the clouds his glory breaks,
When the first beams of morning rise.
- 2 The rising sun, serenely bright,
O'er the wide world's extended frame,
Inscribes in characters of light
His mighty Maker's glorious name.
- 3 Diffusing life, his influence spreads,
And health and plenty smile around;
And fruitful fields, and verdant meads,
Are with a thousand blessings crown'd.
- 4 Almighty Goodness, Power divine,
The fields and verdant meads display;
And bless the hand which made them shine
With various charms profusely gay.
- 5 For man and beast, here daily food
In wide diffusive plenty grows;
And there for drink, the crystal flood
In streams sweet winding gently flows.

- 6 By cooling streams and soft'ning show'rs,
 The vegetable race are fed ;
 And trees, and plants, and herbs, and flow'rs,
 Their Maker's bounty smiling spread.

HYMN 63. C. M.

- 1 **H**AIL, Great Creator, wise and good !
 To thee our songs we raise.
 Nature, through all her various scenes,
 Invites us to thy praise.
- 2 At morning, noon, and ev'ning mild,
 Fresh wonders strike our view ;
 And while we gaze, our hearts exult,
 With transports ever new.
- 3 Thy glory beams in ev'ry star,
 Which gilds the gloom of night ;
 And decks the smiling face of morn
 With rays of cheerful light.
- 4 The lofty hill, the humble lawn,
 With countless beauties shine ;
 The silent grove, the awful shade,
 Proclaim thy pow'r divine.
- 5 Great nature's God ! still may these scenes
 Our serious hours engage !
 Still may our grateful hearts consult
 Thy works' instructive page !
- 6 And while in all thy wondrous works,
 Thy varied love we see ;
 Still may the contemplation lead
 Our hearts, O God, to thee !

HYMN 64. C. M.

- 1 **W**E sing th' almighty pow'r of God,
 Who bade the mountains rise,

- Who spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
- 2 We sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.
- 3 We sing the goodness of the Lord,
Who fills the earth with food;
Who form'd his creatures by a word,
And then pronounc'd them good.
- 4 Lord, how thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er we turn our eyes;
Whether we view the ground we tread,
Or gaze upon the skies!
- 5 There's not a plant nor flow'r below,
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.
- 6 Creation, vast as it may be,
Is subject to thy will.
There's not a place, where we can flee,
But God is with us still.
- 7 On him each moment we depend;
If he withdraw, we die.
Oh, may we ne'er that God offend,
Who is for ever nigh!

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HYMN 65. L. M.

- 1 **L**ET the high heav'ns your songs invite;
Those spacious fields of brilliant light,
Where sun, and moon, and planets roll,
And stars that glow from pole to pole.

- 2 Sing earth in verdant robes array'd,
Its herbs and flow'rs, its fruits and shade;
Peopled with life of various forms,
Of fish, and fowl, and beasts, and worms.
- 3 View the broad sea's majestic plains,
And think how wide its Maker reigns.
That band remotest nations joins;
And on each wave his goodness shines.
- 4 But, O! that brighter world above,
Where lives and reigns incarnate love!
God's only son, in flesh array'd,
For man a bleeding victim made!
- 5 Thither, my soul, with rapture soar;
There in the land of praise adore!
The theme demands an angel's lay,
Demands an everlasting day.

HYMN 66. L. M.

- 1 **E**TERNAL source of ev'ry joy!
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
- 2 The flow'ry spring, at thy command,
Perfumes the air, and paints the land;
The summer-rays with vigour shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
- 3 Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours,
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
And winters, soften'd by thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.
- 4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise.
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With morning light, and ev'ning shade.

- 5 Here in thy house let incense rise,
 And circling sabbaths bless our eyes;
 Till to those lofty heights we soar,
 Where days and years revolve no more.

HYMN 67. C. M.

- 1 **W**ITH songs and honours sounding loud,
 Address the Lord on high:
 Over the heav'ns he spreads his cloud,
 And waters veil the sky.
- 2 He sends his show'rs of blessings down,
 To cheer the plains below;
 He makes the grass the mountains crown,
 And corn in valleys grow.
- 3 He gives the grazing ox his meat;
 He hears the ravens cry:
 But man, who tastes his finest wheat,
 Should raise his honours high.
- 4 His steady counsels change the face
 Of the declining year;
 He bids the sun cut short his race,
 And wintry days appear.
- 5 His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
 Descend and clothe the ground;
 The liquid streams forbear to flow,
 In icy fetters bound.
- 6 He sends his word, and melts the snow,
 The fields no longer mourn.
 He calls the warmer gales to blow,
 And bids the spring return.
- 7 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
 Obey his mighty word.
 With songs and honours sounding loud,
 Praise ye the sov'reign Lord.

HYMN 68. C M.

- 1 **W**HILE beauty clothes the fertile vale,
 And blossoms on the spray,
 And fragrance breathes in ev'ry gale,
 How sweet the vernal day!
- 2 How kind the influence of the skies!
 Soft show'rs, with blessings fraught,
 Bid verdure, beauty, fragrance rise,
 And fix the roving thought.
- 3 O let my wond'ring heart confess,
 With gratitude and love,
 The bounteous hand that deigns to bless
 The garden, field, and grove.
- 4 That bounteous hand my thoughts adore,
 Beyond expression kind,
 Hath sweeter, nobler gifts in store,
 To bless the craving mind.
- 5 Inspir'd to praise, I then shall join
 Glad nature's cheerful song;
 And love and gratitude divine
 Attune my joyful tongue.

HYMN 69. L. M.

- 1 **T**HE rising morn, the closing day,
 Repeat thy praise with grateful voice;
 Both in their turns thy pow'r display,
 And laden with thy gifts, rejoice.
- 2 Earth's wide-extended, varying scenes,
 All smiling round, thy bounty show.
 From seas or clouds, full magazines,
 Thy rich diffusive blessings flow.
- 3 Now earth receives the precious seed,
 Which thy indulgent hand prepares;

- And nourishes the future bread,
 And answers all the sower's cares.
- 4 Thy sweet refreshing show'rs attend
 And through the ridges gently flow,
 Soft on the springing corn descend;
 And thy kind blessing makes it grow.
- 5 Thy goodness crowns the circling year,
 Thy paths drop fatness all around;
 E'en barren wilds thy praise declare,
 And echoing hills return the sound.
- 6 Here, spreading flocks adorn the plain,
 There plenty ev'ry charm displays.
 Thy bounty clothes each lovely scene;
 And joyful nature shouts thy praise.

HYMN 70. L. M.

- 1 **G**REAT God, at whose all-pow'rful call,
 At first arose this beauteous frame!
 By thee the seasons change, and all
 The changing seasons speak thy name.
- 2 Thy bounty bids the infant year,
 From winter storms recover'd, rise;
 When thousand grateful scenes appear,
 Fresh op'ning to our wond'ring eyes.
- 3 O how delightful 'tis to see
 The earth in vernal beauty drest!
 While in each herb, and flow'r, and tree,
 Thy blooming glories shine confest!
- 4 Aloft, full beaming, reigns the sun,
 And light and genial heat conveys;
 And, while he leads the seasons on,
 From thee derives his quick'ning rays.
- 5 Around us, in the teeming field,
 Stands the rich grain or purpled vine.

- At thy command they rise, to yield
 The strength'ning bread or cheering wine.
- 6 Indulgent God! from ev'ry part
 Thy plenteous blessings largely flow.
 We see; we taste;—let ev'ry heart
 With grateful love and duty glow.
-

IV.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE AND GOVERN-
 MENT

HYMN 71. C. M.

- 1 **L**ET the whole race of creatures lie
 Abas'd before the Lord!
 Whate'er his pow'rful hand has form'd,
 He governs with a word.
- 2 Ten thousand ages ere the skies
 Were into motion brought,
 All the long years and worlds to come
 Stood present to his thought.
- 3 There's not a sparrow or a worm
 O'erlook'd in his decrees.
 He raises monarchs to a throne,
 Or sinks with equal ease.
- 4 If light attend the course I go,
 'Tis he provides the rays;
 And 'tis his hand that hides the sun,
 If darkness cloud my days.

- 5 Trusting his wisdom and his love,
I would not wish to know,
What in the book of his decrees
Awaits me here below.
- 6 Be this alone my fervent pray'r :
Whate'er my lot shall be,
Or joys, or sorrows, may they form
My soul for heav'n and thee !

HYMN 72. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, how fearful is his name !
How wide is his command !
Nature, with all her moving frame,
Rests on his mighty hand.
- 2 Immortal glory forms his throne,
And light his awful robe,
Whilst, with a smile or with a frown,
He manages the globe.
- 3 Adoring angels round him fall,
In all their shining forms.
His sov'reign eye looks through them all,
And pities mortal worms.
- 4 His bowels to our worthless race
In sweet compassion move ;
He clothes his looks with softest grace,
And takes his title, love.
- 5 Now, let the Lord for ever reign,
And sway us as he will.
Sick, or in health, in ease, or pain,
We are his fav'rites still.
- 6 No more shall peevish passion rise ;
The tongue no more complain.
'Tis sov'reign love that lends our joys,
And love resumes again.

HYMN 73. P. M. 8s.

- 1 **Y**E subjects of the Lord, proclaim
 The royal honours of his name.
 "Jehovah reigns," be all your song.
 'Tis he, thy God, O Zion! reigns.
 Prepare thy most harmonious strains,
 Glad hallelujahs to prolong.
- 2 Ye princes, boast no more your crown,
 But lay the glitt'ring trifle down
 In lowly honour at his feet.
 A span your narrow empire bounds:
 He reigns beyond created rounds,
 In self-sufficient glory great.
- 3 Tremble, ye pageants of a day,
 Form'd, like your slaves, of brittle clay;
 Down to the dust your sceptres bend.
 To everlasting years he reigns,
 And undiminish'd rule maintains,
 When kings, and suns, and time shall e
- 4 So shall his favour'd Zion live;
 In vain confed'rate nations strive
 Her sacred turrets to destroy.
 Her sov'reign sits enthron'd above;
 And endless pow'r and endless love
 Insure her safety and her joy.

HYMN 74. P. M. 10s & 11s.

- 1 **T**HE Lord of glory reigns supremely
 And o'er heav'n's arches builds his ro
 Thro' worlds unknown his sov'reign sway
 Nor space, nor time, his boundless empire e
 His eye beholds th' affairs of ev'ry nation
 And reads each thought thro' his immense e

AND GOVERNMENT.

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- 2 **L**ightnings and storms his mighty word obey,
And planets roll, where he has mark'd their way.
Unnumber'd cherubs veil'd before him stand,
And at his signal all their wings expand.
His praise gives harmony to all their voices,
And ev'ry heart through the full choir rejoices.
- 3 **R**ebellious mortals, cease your tumults vain,
Nor longer such unequal war maintain.
Let clay with fellow-clay in combat strive:
But dread to brave the pow'r, by which you live.
With contrite hearts fall prostrate, and adore him;
For, if he frown, ye perish all before him.

HYMN 75. L. M.

- 1 **G**REATEST of beings, source of life,
Sov'reign of air, and earth, and sea!
All nature feels thy pow'r; but man
 A grateful tribute pays to thee.
- 2 **S**ubject to wants, to thee he looks,
 And from thy goodness seeks supplies;
And, when oppress'd with guilt, he mourns,
 Thy mercy lifts him to the skies.
- 3 **C**hildren, whose little minds, unform'd,
 Ne'er rais'd a tender thought to heav'n;
And men, whom reason lifts to God,
 Though oft by passion downward driv'n;
- 4 **T**hose, too, who bend with age and care,
 And faint and tremble near the tomb,
Who, sick'ning at the present scenes,
 Sigh for that better state to come:
- 5 **A**ll, great Creator! all are thine;
 All feel thy providential care;
And, through each varying scene of life,
 Alike thy constant pity share.

- 6 And, whether grief oppress the heart,
 Or whether joy elate the breast,
 Or life still keep its little course,
 Or death invite the heart to rest:—
- 7 All are thy messengers, and all
 Thy sacred pleasure, Lord, obey;
 And all are training man to dwell
 Nearer to bliss, and nearer thee.

HYMN 76. L. M.

- 1 **W**HO, gracious Father! can complain,
 Under thy mild and gentle reign?
 Who does a weight of duty share,
 More than his aids and pow'rs can bear?
- 2 With diff'ring climes, and diff'ring lands,
 With fertile plains and barren sands,
 Thy hand hath fram'd this earthly round,
 And set each nation in its bound.
- 3 So various, thy celestial ray
 Here sheds a full, there fainter day.
 The God of all, unkind to none,
 To all the path of life hath shown.
- 4 Large is the bounty of his hand:
 He will a large return demand.
 Haste then, my soul! thy work pursue,
 And keep the heav'nly prize in view.

HYMN 77. L. M.

- 1 **T**HROUGH all the various shifting scene
 Of life's mistaken ill or good,
 Thy hand, O God, conducts, unseen,
 The beautiful vicissitude.
- 2 Thou givest with paternal care,
 Howe'er unjustly we complain,

- To all their necessary share
 Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.
 Trust we to youth, or friends, or pow'r?
 Fix we on this terrestrial ball?
 When most secure, the coming hour,
 If thou see fit, may blast them all.
 Thy pow'rful consolations cheer;
 Thy smiles suppress the deep-fetch'd sigh;
 Thy hand can dry the trickling tear,
 That secret wets the widow's eye.
- All things on earth, and all in heav'n
 On thy eternal will depend;
 And all for greater good were giv'n,
 Would man pursue th' appointed end.
- Be this my care:—To all beside,
 Indiff'rent let my wishes be.
 Passion be calm, abas'd be pride,
 And fix'd my soul, great God! on thee.

HYMN 78. C. M.

- 1 **G**OD moves in a mysterious way,
 His wonders to perform.
 He plants his footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
 Of never-failing skill,
 He treasures up his bright designs,
 And works his sov'reign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints! fresh courage take:
 The clouds ye so much dread
 Are big with mercy, and will break
 In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;

- Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour.
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flow'r.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain.
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

HYMN 79. L. M.

- 1 **V**AST are thy works, almighty Lord!
All nature rests upon thy word.
Thy glories in the heav'ns we see;
The spacious earth is full of thee.
- 2 The various tribes of creatures stand,
Waiting their portion from thy hand;
And, while they take their diff'rent food,
Their cheerful looks pronounce thee good.
- 3 Whene'er thy face is hid, they mourn,
And, dying, to their dust return;
Both man and beast their souls resign;
Life, breath, and spirit, all are thine.
- 4 Yet thou canst breathe on dust again,
And fill the world with beasts and men.
A word of thy creating breath
Repairs the wastes of time and death.
- 5 The earth stands trembling at thy stroke,
And at thy touch the mountains smoke.
Yet humble souls may see thy face,
And tell their wants to sov'reign grace
- 6 In thee my hopes and wishes meet,
And make my meditations sweet.
*I to my God, my heav'nly King,
Immortal hallelujahs sing.*

HYMN 80. L. M.

GREAT Ruler of the earth and skies!
 A word of thine almighty breath
 Can sink the world, or bid it rise.
 Thy smile is life, thy frown is death.

When angry nations rush to arms,
 And rage, and noise, and tumult reign,
 And war resounds its dire alarms,
 And slaughter dyes the hostile plain:

Thy sov'reign eye looks calmly down,
 And marks their course, and bounds their pow'r;
 Thy law the angry nations own,
 And noise and war are heard no more.

Then peace returns with balmy wing,
 Sweet peace! with her what blessings fled!
 Glad plenty laughs, the valleys sing,
 Reviving commerce lifts her head.

To thee we pay our grateful songs;
 Thy kind protection still implore.
 O may our hearts, and lives, and tongues,
 Confess thy goodness, and adore!

HYMN 81. L. M.

GOD is the refuge of his saints,
 When storms of deep distress invade.
 Ere we can offer our complaints,
 Behold him present with his aid.

Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
 Down to the deep, and buried there;
 Convulsions shake the solid world:
 Our faith shall never yield to fear.

Loud may the troubled ocean roar:
 In sacred peace our souls abide;
 While ev'ry nation, ev'ry shore
 Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.

- 4 'Midst storms and tempests, Lord! thy word
 Does ev'ry rising fear control.
 Sweet peace thy promises afford,
 And well sustain the fainting soul

HYMN 82. S. M.

- 1 **G**IVE to the winds thy fears;
 Hope, and be undismay'd:
 God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
 God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
 He gently clears thy way:
 Wait thou his time, so shall this night
 Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 What though thou rulest not;
 Yet heav'n, and earth, and hell
 Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
 And ruleth all things well.
- 4 Thine everlasting truth,
 Father, thy ceaseless love,
 Sees all thy children's wants, and knows
 What best for each will prove.
- 5 And whatsoe'er thou will'st,
 Thou dost, O King of kings;
 What thine unerring wisdom chose,
 Thy pow'r to being brings.
- 6 Thou see'st our weakness, Lord;
 Our hearts are known to thee.
 O lift thou up the sinking head,
 Confirm the feeble knee.
- 7 Let us in life, in death,
 Thy steadfast truth declare;
 And publish with our latest breath,
 Thy love and guardian care.

HYMN 83. L. M

- 1 **N**OT from relentless fate's dark womb,
Or from the dust, our troubles come
~~No~~ fickle chance presides o'er grief,
To cause the pain, or send relief.
- 2 **L**ook up, and see, ye sorrowing saints !
The cause and cure of your complaints
Know, 'tis your heav'nly Father's will :
Bid ev'ry murmur then be still.
- 3 **H**e sees, we need the painful yoke ;
Yet love directs his heaviest stroke.
He takes no pleasure in our smart,
But wounds to heal and cheer the heart
- 4 **B**lest trials those that cleanse from sin,
And make the soul all pure within,
Wean the fond mind from earthly toys,
To seek and taste celestial joys !

HYMN 84. C. M.

- 1 **T**O calm the sorrows of the mind,
Our heav'nly friend is nigh,
To wipe the anxious tear that starts
Or trembles in the eye.
- 2 **T**hou canst, when anguish rends the heart,
The secret wo control ;
The inward malady canst heal,
The sickness of the soul.
- 3 **T**hou canst repress the rising sigh ;
Canst soothe each mortal care ;
And ev'ry deep and heart-felt groan
Is wafted to thine ear.
- 4 **T**hy gracious eye is watchful still ;
Thy potent arm can save

- From threat'ning danger and disease,
And the devouring grave.
- 5 When, pale and languid all the frame,
The ruthless hand of pain
Arrests the feeble pow'rs of life,
The help of man is vain.
- 6 'Tis thou, great God! alone canst check
The progress of disease;
And sickness, aw'd by pow'r divine,
The high command obeys.
- 7 Eternal source of life, and health,
And ev'ry bliss we feel!
In sorrow and in joy, to thee
Our grateful hearts appeal.

HYMN 85. S. M.

- 1 **S**URE there's a righteous God,
Nor is religion vain;
Though men of vice may boast aloud,
And virtuous men complain.
- 2 I saw the wicked rise,
And felt my heart repine,
While haughty fools, with scornful eyes
In robes of honour shine.
- 3 Their impious tongues blaspheme
The everlasting God;
Their malice blasts the good man's name,
And spreads their lies abroad.
- 4 The tumults of my thought
Held me in deep suspense,
Till to thy house my feet were brought,
To learn thy justice thence.
- 5 Thy word, with light and pow'r,
Did my mistakes amend;

I view'd the sinners' life before,
But here I learnt their end.

Lord, at thy feet I bow;
My thoughts no more repine.

I call my God my portion now,
And all my pow'rs are thine.

HYMN 86. C. M.

LET others boast how strong they be,
Nor death nor danger fear;
While we confess, O Lord, to thee,
What feeble things we are.

Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay:
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

Our life contains a thousand springs,
And dies if one be gone.
Strange! that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.

But 'tis our God supports our frame,
The God that form'd us first.

Salvation to th' almighty name,
That rear'd us from the dust.

While we have breath, or life, or tongues,
Our Maker we'll adore.

His spirit moves our heaving lungs,
Or they would breathe no more.

HYMN 87. P. M. 6s. & 4s

I UPWARD I lift mine eyes,
From God is all my aid;
The God who built the skies,
And earth's foundations laid.

God is the tow'r,
 To which I fly;
 His grace is nigh
 In ev'ry hour.

2 My feet shall never slide
 Or fall in fatal snares;
 Since God, my guard and guide,
 Defends me from my fears.
 Those wakeful eyes,
 That never sleep,
 His children keep,
 When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
 Nor blasts of ev'ning air,
 Shall take my health away,
 If God be with me there.
 Thou art my sun,
 And thou my shade,
 To guard my head
 By night or noon.

4 Hast thou not giv'n thy word,
 To save my soul from death?
 And I can trust the Lord,
 To keep my mortal breath.
 I'll go and come,
 Nor fear to die,
 Till from on high
 He call me home.

HYMN 88. L. M.

- 1 **T**HEY, that have made their refuge
 Shall find a most secure abode;
 Shall walk all day beneath his shade,
 And there at night shall rest their head.
- 2 If burning beams of noon conspire
 To dart a pestilential fire:

their life; his wings are spread,
 and them 'midst ten thousand dead
 pours with malignant breath
 sick, and scatter midnight death :
 they are safe; the poison'd air
 grows pure, if God be there.
 the fire, or plague, or sword,
 the commission from the Lord,
 like his saints among the rest :
 every pains and deaths are blest.
 word, the pestilence, or fire,
 but fulfil their best desire;
 sins and sorrows set them free,
 bring thy children, Lord! to thee.

HYMN 89. C. M.

D art thou with us, gracious Lord,
 To dissipate our fear?
 Thou proclaim thyself our God,
 God for ever near?
 Thy right hand, which form'd the earth,
 bears up all the skies,
 from on high its friendly aid,
 when dangers round us rise?
 Let thou lead our weary souls
 to that delightful scene,
 where rivers of salvation flow
 through pastures ever green?
 Our support our souls shall lean,
 banish ev'ry care;
 the gloomy vale of death will smile,
 and God be with us there.
 Let us his gracious succour prove,
 in all our various ways,

The darkest shades, through which we pass,
Shall echo with his praise.

HYMN 90. P. M. 8s.

- 1 **T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When on the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant;
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wand'ring steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray;
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.
- 4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread;
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

HYMN 91. C. M.

SHINE on our souls, eternal God!
With rays of mercy shine:
O let thy favour crown our days,
And their whole course be thine.

Did we not raise our hands to thee,
 Our hands might toil in vain :
 Small joy success itself could give,
 If thou thy love restrain.

'Tis ours, the furrows to prepare,
 And sow the precious grain ;
 'Tis thine, to give the sun and air,
 And to command the rain.

With thee let ev'ry weck begin,
 With thee each day be spent,
 For thee each fleeting hour improv'd,
 Since each by thee is lent.

Thus cheer us through this toilsome road,
 Till all our labours cease ;
 And thus prepare our weary souls
 For everlasting peace.

HYMN 92. C. M.

In travelling.

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord !
 How sure is their defence !

Eternal wisdom is their guide,
 Their help omnipotence.

In foreign realms and lands remote,
 Supported by thy care,
 They pass unhurt through burning climes,
 And breathe in tainted air.

Thy mercy sweetens ev'ry soil,
 Makes ev'ry region please.

The hoary frozen hills it warms,
 And smoothes the boist'rous seas.

Though by the dreadful tempest toss'd,
 High on the broken wave,

- They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.
- 5 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.
- 6 From all my griefs and straits, O Lord!
Thy mercy sets me free;
Whilst in the confidence of pray'r
My heart takes hold on thee.
- 7 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.
- 8 My life, while thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And, oh! may death, when death shall come,
Unite my soul to thee!

HYMN 93. C. M.

In a thunder-storm.

- 1 **I**ET coward guilt, with pallid fear,
To shelt'ring caverns fly;
And justly dread the vengeful fate,
Which thunders through the sky:
- 2 Protected by that hand, whose law
The threat'ning storms obey,
Intrepid virtue smiles secure,
As in the blaze of day.
- 3 In the thick cloud's tremendous gloom,
The lightning's horrid glare,
It views the same all-gracious pow'r
Which breathes the vernal air.

- 4 Through nature's ever-varying scene,
 By diff'rent ways pursu'd,
 The one eternal end of heav'n
 Is universal good.
- 5 When, through creation's vast expanse,
 The last dread thunders roll,
 Untune the concord of the spheres,
 And shake the guilty soul :
- 3 Unmov'd may we the final storm
 Of jarring worlds survey,
 That ushers in the tranquil morn
 Of an eternal day.

 V.

MISSION AND NATIVITY OF CHRIST

 HYMN 94. C. M.

- 1 **H**ARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes
 The Saviour promis'd long!
 Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
 And ev'ry voice a song.
- 2 On him the spirit, largely pour'd,
 Exerts his sacred fire;
 Wisdom, and might, and zeal, and love
 His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes the pris'ners to release,
 In Satan's bondage held:
 The gates of brass before him burst
 The iron fetters yield.

- 4 He comes, from thickest films of vice
 To clear the mental ray;
 And, on the eyes, oppress'd with night,
 To pour celestial day.
- 5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure,
 And, with the treasures of his grace,
 T' enrich the humble poor.
- 6 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of peace!
 Thy welcome shall proclaim;
 And heav'n's eternal arches ring
 With thy beloved name.

HYMN 95. S. M.

- 1 **R**AISE your triumphant songs,
 To an immortal tune.
 Let the wide earth resound the deeds
 Celestial grace has done.
- 2 Sing, how eternal love
 Its chief beloved chose,
 And bade him raise our wretched race
 From their abyss of woes.
- 3 His hand no thunder bears;
 No terror clothes his brow;
 No bolts to drive our guilty souls
 To fiercer flames below.
- 4 'Twas mercy fill'd the throne,
 No wrath stood frowning by,
 When Christ was sent with pardon down
 To rebels doom'd to die.
- 5 Now, sinners, dry your tears;
 Let hopeless sorrow cease;
 Bow to the sceptre of his love,
 And take the offer'd peace.

HYMN 96. C. M.

- 1 **O**N Judah's plains as shepherds sat,
 Watching their flocks by night,
 The angel of the Lord appear'd,
 Clad in celestial light.
- 2 Awe-struck the vision they regard,
 Appall'd with trembling fear;
 When thus a cherub-voice divine
 Breath'd sweetly on their ear.
- 3 "Shepherds of Judah! cease your fears
 And calm your troubled mind;
 Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind.
- "This day almighty love fulfil
 Its great eternal word;
 This day is born in Bethlehem
 A Saviour, Christ the Lord.
- "There shall you find the heav'nly babe
 In humblest weeds array'd;
 All meanly wrapp'd in swaddling clothes
 And in a manger laid."
- He ceas'd, and sudden all around
 Appear'd a radiant throng
 Of angels, praising God, and thus
 Warbling their choral song:
- 4 "Glory to God, from whom on high
 All-gracious mercies flow!
 Who sends his heav'n-descended peace
 To dwell with man below."

HYMN 97. P. M

- 1 **H**ARK! what celestial notes,
What melody we hear!

Soft on the morn it floats,
 And fills the ravish'd ear.
 The tuneful shell,
 The golden lyre,
 And vocal choir
 The concert swell.

2 Th' angelic hosts descend,
 With harmony divine:
 See how from heav'n they bend,
 And in full chorus join.
 Fear not, say they,
 Great joy we bring:
 Jesus, your King,
 Is born to day.

3 He comes from error's night
 Your wand'ring feet to save;
 To realms of bliss and light
 He lifts you from the grave.
 This glorious morn,
 (Let all attend!)
 Your matchless friend,
 Your Saviour's born.

4 Glory to God on high!
 Ye mortals, spread the sound,
 And let your raptures fly
 To earth's remotest bound.
 For peace on earth,
 From God in heav'n,
 To man is giv'n,
 At Jesus' birth.

HYMN 98. C. M.

1 **H**IGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
 And join th' angelic throng;
 For angels no such love have known,
 T' awake a cheerful song.

God will to guilty men is shewn,
 And peace on earth is giv'n;
 For, lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes,
 With messages from heav'n.

Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
 His rising beams adorn:
 Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
 Now such a child is born.

Glory to God, in highest strains,
 In highest worlds be paid!
 His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
 And by our lives display'd!

When shall we reach those blissful realms,
 Where Christ exalted reigns,
 And learn of the celestial choir
 Their own immortal strains?

HYMN 99. C. M.

HOY to the world; the Lord is come!
 Let earth receive her King.

Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
 And heav'n and nature sing.

Glory to the earth; the Saviour reigns!

Let men their songs employ;
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 Repeat the sounding joy.

More let sins and sorrows grow,
 Nor thorns infest the ground.

More comes to make his blessings flow
 Far as the curse is found.

More rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove
 The glories of his righteousness,

And wonders of his love.

HYMN 100. L. M.

- 1 **W**ELCOME the hope of Israel's race
The messenger of truth and grace!
Your hearts in righteousness prepare;
Behold your wish'd redemption near!
- 2 See glory bursting from the skies,
O'er Judah's land effulgent rise;
And fix amidst her coasts its seat,
Where justice, truth, and mercy meet:
- 3 While faith and hope, their offspring dear,
Attendant on their steps appear;
And join'd in friendly compact move,
Bless'd with philanthropy and love.
- 4 'Truth in thy lands, O earth! shall spring;
And righteousness, her healing wing
Expanding, downward cast her eye;
While heav'n's great Monarch, from on high,
- 5 The heathen gloom shall chase away,
And usher in a glorious day;
And from his own propitious will
The promis'd grace to man fulfil.

HYMN 101. L. M.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord, who reigns above,
Fix'd on his throne of truth and love:
Behold the finger of his pow'r;
Contemplate, wonder, and adore.
- 2 When man, debas'd and guilty man,
From crime to crime with madness ran;
Well might his arm its thunders launch,
And blast th' ungrateful, root and branch.
- 3 But clemency with justice strove,
To save the people of his love.

"Go, my beloved Son!" he cried,
 "Be thou their Saviour, thou their guide."

- 4 The eastern star with glory streams;
 It comes, with healing on its beams.
 Dark mists of error fleet away,
 And Judah hails the rising day.
 His sacred memory we bless,
 Whose holy gospel we profess;
 And praise that great Almighty name,
 From whom such light and favour came.

HYMN 102. L. M.

- T**O those who fear and trust the Lord,
 His mercy stands for ever sure.
 From age to age his promise lives,
 And the performance is secure.
 He spake to Abr'am and his seed:
 "In thee shall all the world be bless'd!"
 The mem'ry of that ancient word
 Lay long in his eternal breast.
- But now no more shall Israel wait;
 No more the Gentiles lie forlorn.
 Lo! the desire of nations comes;
 Behold! the promis'd seed is born.

HYMN 103. P. M. 7s.

- 1 **S**ONS of Adam! join to raise
 Songs of gratitude and praise.
 Emulate the choirs above;
 Celebrate eternal love.
- 2 Endless ages saw the scheme;
 Endless ages sang the theme:
 Man, in God's own image made,
 Honour, glory, on his head.

- 3 Raptur'd, all the sons of light
Hail'd the moment, mercy bright,
When to Jesus, Lord from heav'n,
Thus the glorious charge was giv'n:
- 4 "Go, proclaim Jehovah's grace;
Fear destroy, and guilt efface;
Conquer death, unbar the grave:
Lo! thy work—the world to save."
- 5 Speak your pleasures, happy race,
Objects of your Father's grace!
All the family of earth
Glory in your Saviour's birth!

HYMN 104. P. M.

- 1 **G**IVE thanks to God most high,
The universal Lord,
The sov'reign King of kings;
And be his grace ador'd.
His pow'r and grace
Are still the same;
And let his name
Have endless praise.
- 2 He saw the nations lie
All perishing in sin,
And pitied the sad state
The ruin'd world was in.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides thy word.
- 3 He sent his only Son
To save us from our wo,
From Satan, sin, and death,
And ev'ry hurtful foe.

His pow'r and grace
 Are still the same;
 And let his name
 Have endless praise.

- 4 Give thanks aloud to God,
 To God the heav'nly King;
 And let the spacious earth
 His works and glories sing.
 Thy mercy, Lord,
 Shall still endure;
 And ever sure
 Abides thy word.

VI.

OFFICE AND MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

HYMN 105. L. M.

- 1 **I**MMORTAL God! on thee we call,
 The great original of all.
 From thee we are, to thee we tend,
 Our sure support, our glorious end.
- 2 We praise that wise, that wondrous grace,
 That pitied our revolted race,
 And Jesus, our victorious head,
 The captain of salvation made.
- 3 He, thine eternal love decreed,
 Should many sons to glory lead:
 And sinful worms to him are giv'n,
 A colony to people heav'n.

- 4 Jesus for us (O gracious name !)
 Encounter'd agony and shame ;
 Jesus, the glorious and the great,
 Was by dire suff'rings made complete.
- 5 A scene of wonders here we see,
 Worthy thy Son, and worthy thee ;
 And, while this theme employs our tongues,
 All heav'n unites its sweetest songs.

HYMN 106. L. M.

- 1 **T**H' eternal Sov'reign from on high
 Cast on the sons of men his eye,
 To see, if any understood,
 And fear'd, and lov'd their Maker, God.
- 2 But all were so degen'rate grown,
 None the true God had fully known ;
 Both Jew and Gentile long had been
 By lust enslav'd, and dead in sin.
- 3 Both gone from wisdom's path astray,
 Pursu'd the errors of their way,
 With dismal superstition blind ;
 And causeless terrors fill'd their mind.
- 4 Who, gracious God ! to sinners' eyes
 Could bid the wish'd salvation rise ?
 Thy Son did light and truth display,
 And turn their darkness into day.
- 5 No flesh shall boast of righteousness,
 But guilty shall themselves confess ;
 And, when they hear thy pard'ning voice,
 In thy salvation shall rejoice.

HYMN 107. L. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, the blind their sight receive !
 Behold, the dead awake and live !

The dumb speak wonders, and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless his name

Thus doth th' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son;
The Father vindicates his cause,
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.

He dies; the heav'ns in mourning stood:
He rises, and appears a God.
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die.

Hence, and for ever, from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine.

HYMN 108. L. M.

WHAT works of wisdom, pow'r, and love,
Do Jesus' high commission prove!
Attest his heav'n-derived claim,
And glorify his Father's name!

On eyes that never saw the day,
He pours the bright celestial ray;
And deafen'd ears, by him unbound,
Catch all the harmony of sound.

Lameness takes up its bed, and goes
Rejoicing in the strength that flows
Through ev'ry nerve; and, free from pain,
Pours forth to God the grateful strain.

The shatter'd mind his word restores,
And tunes afresh the mental pow'rs;
The dead revive, to life return,
And bid affection cease to mourn.

*Canst thou, my soul, these wonders trace,
And not admire Jehovah's grace?*

Canst thou behold thy Saviour's pow'r,
And not believe, obey, adore?

HYMN 109. L. M.

- 1 **T**O thee, O God! we homage pay,
Source of the light that rules the day!
Who, while he gilds all nature's frame,
Reflects thy rays, and speaks thy name.
- 2 In louder strains we sing that grace,
Which gives the sun of righteousness,
Whose nobler light salvation brings,
And scatters healing from his wings.
- 3 Still on our hearts may Jesus shine
With beams of light and love divine!
Quicken'd by him, our souls shall live,
And, cheer'd by him, shall grow and thrive.
- 4 O may his glories stand confess'd,
From north to south, from east to west;
Successful may his gospel run,
Wide as the circuit of the sun.
- 5 When shall that radiant scene arise,
When, fix'd on high, in purer skies,
Christ all his lustre shall display
On all his saints through endless day!

HYMN 110. L. M.

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, by mortal eyes unseen,
And by thy offspring here unknown,
To manifest thyself to men,
Hast set thine image in thy Son.
 - 2 As the bright sun's meridian blaze
O'erwhelms and pains our feeble sight,
But cheers us with his softer rays,
When shining with reflected light;
-

- 3 So, in thy Son, thy pow'r divine,
 Thy wisdom, justice, truth, and love,
 With mild and pleasing lustre shine,
 Reflected from thy throne above.
- 4 Though Jews, who granted not his claim,
 Contemptuous turn'd away their face;
 Yet those, who trusted in his name,
 Beheld in him thy truth and grace.
- 5 O thou! at whose almighty word
 Fair light at first from darkness shone,
 Teach us to know our glorious Lord,
 And trace the Father in the Son.
- 6 While we thine image, here display'd,
 With love and admiration view;
 Form us in likeness to our head,
 That we may bear thine image too.

HYMN 111. S. M.

- 1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet,
 Who stand on Zion's hill!
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal.
- 2 How charming is their voice!
 How sweet the tidings are!
 "Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
 "He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears,
 That hear this joyful sound,
 Which kings and prophets waited for,
 And sought, but never found!
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,
 That see this heav'nly light!
 Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.

- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let ev'ry nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

HYMN 112. S. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, the Prince of peace!
The chosen of the Lord,
God's well-beloved Son, fulfils
The sure prophetic word.
- 2 No royal pomp adorns
This king of righteousness:
Meekness and patience, truth and love,
Compose his princely dress.
- 3 Jesus, thou light of men!
Thy doctrine life imparts.
O may we feel its quick'ning pow'r
To warm and glad our hearts!
- 4 Cheer'd by its beams, our souls
Shall run the heav'nly way.
The path, which Christ unwearied trod
Will lead to endless day.

HYMN 113. L. M.

- 1 **N**OW to the Lord a noble song!
Awake my soul, awake my tong
Hosannah to th' eternal name,
And all his boundless love proclaim.
- 2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of his grace!

- God, in the person of his Son,
Has all his noblest works outdone.
- 3 The spacious earth and spreading flood
Proclaim the wise and pow'ful God;
And thy rich glories, from afar,
Sparkle in ev'ry rolling star.
- 4 But in thy Son a glory shines,
Drawn out in far superior lines;
The lustre of redeeming grace
Outshines the beams of nature's face.
- 5 Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name.
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound!
Ye heav'ns, reflect it to the ground!
- 6 O may I reach that happy place;
Where he unveils his lovely face!
Where all his saints, from death restor'd,
Shall be forever with the Lord.

HYMN 114. P. M.

- 1 **J**OIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore:
All are too mean
To speak his worth;
Too mean to set
My Saviour forth.
- 2 But O, what gentle terms,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use,
To teach his heav'nly grace
Mine eyes with joy
And wonder see,
What forms of love
He bears for me.

- 3 Array'd in mortal flesh,
 He like an angel stands,
 And holds the promises
 And pardons in his hands;
 Commission'd from
 His Father's throne,
 To make his grace
 To mortals known.
- 4 Great Prophet of my God!
 My tongue would bless thy name.
 By thee the joyful news
 Of our salvation came:
 The joyful news
 Of sin forgiv'n,
 Of hell subdu'd,
 And peace with heav'n.

HYMN 115. P. M.

- 1 **W**ITH ecstasy of joy
 Extol his glorious name,
 Who rear'd the spacious earth,
 And rais'd our mortal frame.
 He built the church,
 Who spread the sky:
 Shout and exalt
 His honours high.
- 2 See the foundation laid
 By pow'r and love divine;
 Jesus, his first-born Son,
 How bright his glories shine!
 Low he descends,
 In dust he lies,
 That from his tomb
 A church might rise.
- 3 But he for ever lives,
 Nor for himself alone;

Each saint new life derives
 From him, the living stone.
 His influence spreads
 Through ev'ry soul,
 And in one house
 Unites the whole.

4 **T**o him with joy we move;
 In him cemented stand;
The living temple grows.
 And owns the founder's hand.
 That structure, Lord,
 Still higher raise,
 Louder to sound
 Its builder's praise.

HYMN 116. P. M. 8s.

WE sing the wise, the gracious plan,
 Which God devis'd, ere time began,
 At length disclos'd in all its light;
We bless the wondrous birth of love,
Which beams around us from above,
 With grace so free and hope so bright.

Here has the wise eternal mind
 In **C**hrist, their common head, conjoin'd
Gentiles and Jews, and earth and heav'n.
Through him, from the great Father's throne,
Rivers of bliss come rolling down,
 And endless peace and life are giv'n.

No more the awful cherubs guard
The tree of life with flaming sword,
 To drive afar man's trembling race.
At Salem's pearly gates they stand,
And smiling wait, a friendly band,
 To welcome strangers to the place.

While we expect that glorious sight,
Love shall *our hearts* with theirs unite,

And ardent hope our bosoms raise.
 From earth's low cottages of clay,
 To those resplendent realms of day,
 We'll try to send the sounding praise.

HYMN 117. C. M.

- 1 **S**ALVATION, O the joyful sound!
 'Tis music to our ears;
 A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
 A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay:
 But we arise by grace divine,
 To see a heav'nly day.
- 3 Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around;
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

CHORUS.

Glory, honour, praise, and power,
 Be unto the Lamb for ever!
 Jesus Christ is our Redeemer!
 Hallelujah! praise the Lord!

HYMN 118. L. M.

- 1 **A**LL-glorious God! what hymns of
 Shall our transported voices raise?
 What ardent love and zeal are due,
 While heav'n stands open to our view!
- 2 Once we were fall'n, and O how low!
 Just on the brink of hopeless wo!
 When Jesus, from the realms above,
 Borne on the wings of boundless love,

Scatter'd the shades of death and night,
 And spread around his heav'nly light.
 By him what wondrous grace is shown
 To souls improv'rish'd and undone!

Far, far beyond these mortal shores,
 A bright inheritance is ours;
 Where saints in light our coming wait,
 To share their holy happy state.

HYMN 119. P. M. 8s.

NOW I have found the ground wherein
 Sure my soul's anchor may remain:
 The love of God forgiving sin,
 Through Jesus crucified and slain.
 His mercy shall unshaken stay,
 When heav'n and earth have pass'd away.

 Father! thine everlasting grace
 Our scanty thought surpasses far;
 Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
 Thine arms of love still open are;
 And Jesus' blood, through earth and skies,
 Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
 Though strength and health and friends be gone,
 Though joys be wither'd all and dead,
 Though ev'ry comfort be withdrawn:
 On this my steadfast soul relies,
 Father, thy mercy never dies.

Fix'd on this ground will I remain,
 Though my heart fail and strength decay.
 This anchor shall my soul sustain,
 When earth's foundations melt away.
 Mercy's full pow'r I then shall prove,
 Lov'd with an everlasting love.

HYMN 120. P. M. 8s & 7s.

- 1 **O**NE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.
They who his salvation prove,
Find it everlasting love.
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconcil'd in him to God.
It was boundless love, to bleed:
Jesus is a friend indeed.
- 3 When he liv'd on earth abased,
Friend of sinners, was his name:
Now, above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.
Still he calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.
- 4 Oh! for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love.
We, alas! forget too often,
What a friend we have above.
When to heav'n our souls are brought,
We will love thee as we ought.

HYMN 121. P. M. 7s.

- 1 **N**OW begin the heav'nly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name!
Ye, who his salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, who see the Father's grace,
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to heav'n ye onward move,
Triumph in redeeming love.

- 3 Mourning souls! dry up your tears;
Banish all your guilty fears.
See your guilt and care remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.
- 4 Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing slaves of death and sin!
Now from bliss no longer rove;
Stop, and taste redeeming love.
- 5 Christ subdu'd th' infernal pow'rs;
His tremendous foes, and ours,
From their cursed empire drove,
Mighty in redeeming love.
- 6 Hither, then, your music bring;
Strike aloud the joyful string.
Mortals! join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

HYMN 122. P. M. 7s.

- 1 COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice
I will guide you to your home!
Weary pilgrim, hither come!
- 2 Thou, who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roam'd the barren waste;
Weary pilgrim, hither haste!
- 3 Ye, who, toss'd on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain:
Ye, whose swo'n and sleepless eyes
Watch to see the morning rise:
- 4 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
Guilt, in strong remorse, who mourn:
Here repose your heavy care:
Conscience wounded who can bear?

- 5 Sinner, come! for here is found
 Balm that flows for ev'ry wound;
 Peace that ever shall endure;
 Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

HYMN 123. S. M.

- 1 **L**ET ev'ry ear attend,
 And ev'ry heart rejoice;
 The trumpet of the gospel sounds,
 With an inviting voice.
- 2 Ho! all ye starving souls,
 That feed upon the wind,
 And vainly strive with earthly toys
 To fill an empty mind:
- 3 Here wisdom has prepar'd
 A soul-reviving feast,
 And bids your longing appetites
 The rich provision taste.
- 4 Ho! ye that pant for streams,
 And pine away and die:
 Here you may quench your raging thirst,
 With springs that never dry.
- 5 Rivers of mercy here
 In a rich ocean join;
 Salvation in abundance flows,
 Like floods of milk and wine.
- 6 The gates of gospel grace
 Stand open night and day:
 Lord! we are come to seek supplies,
 And drive our wants away.

HYMN 124. L. M.

- 1 " **C**OME hither, all ye weary souls!
 Ye heavy-laden sinners! come:

- I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to my heav'nly home."
- 2 "They shall find rest, that learn of me;
I'm of a meek and lowly mind:
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind."
- 3 "Bless'd is the man, whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight!
My yoke is easy to his neck;
My grace shall make the burden light."
- 4 Jesus! we come at thy command,
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal;
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

HYMN 125. L. M.

- 1 **C**OME, weary souls, with sin distrest,
Come, and accept the promis'd rest;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.
- 2 Oppress'd with guilt, a painful load,
O come, and spread your woes abroad.
Divine compassion, mighty love
Will all the painful load remove.
- 3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;
Pardon, and life, and endless peace;
How rich the gift! how free the grace!
- 4 Lord, we accept, with thankful heart,
The hope thy gracious words impart.
We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
And bless thy kind inviting voice.

HYMN 126. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE Saviour calls; let ev'ry ear
Attend the heav'nly sound.
Ye doubting souls! dismiss your fear;
Hope smiles reviving round.
- 2 For ev'ry thirsty longing heart,
Here streams of bounty flow;
And life, and health, and bliss impart,
To banish mortal wo.
- 3 Here springs of sacred pleasure rise,
To ease your ev'ry pain:
Immortal fountain! full supplies!
Nor shall you thirst in vain.
- 4 Ye sinners! come, 'tis mercy's voice;
The gracious call obey.
Mercy invites to heav'nly joys:—
And can you yet delay?
- 5 Dear Saviour! draw reluctant hearts;
To thee let sinners fly;
And take the bliss thy love imparts,
And drink, and never die.

HYMN 127. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE King of heav'n his table spreads,
And dainties crown the board.
Not all the boasted joys of earth
Could such delight afford.
- 2 Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endless life are giv'n;
And the rich blood, which Jesus shed,
To raise the soul to heav'n.
- 3 Ye hungry poor, who long have stray'd
In sin's dark mazes, come;

Come from the hedges and highways,
And grace will find you room.

Thousands of souls, in glory now,
Were fed and feasted here;
And thousands more, still on the way,
Around the board appear.

Yet is his house and heart so large,
That thousands more may come;
Nor could the wide assembling world
O'erfill the spacious room.

1 All things are ready: enter in,
Nor weak excuses frame.
Come, take your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's name.

VII

EXAMPLE OF CHRIST.

HYMN 128. L. M.

MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord!
I read my duty in thy word:
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such def'rence to thy Father's will,
Thy love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervour of thy pray'r:

- The desert thy temptations knew,
 Thy conflict, and thy vict'ry too!
- 4 Be thou my pattern; let me bear
 More of thy gracious image here.
 Then God the Judge shall own my name
 Among the fol'wers of the Lamb.

HYMN 129. L. M.

- 1 **A**ND is the gospel peace and love?
 Such let our conversation be;
 The serpent blended with the dove,
 Wisdom and meek simplicity.
- 2 Whene'er the angry passions rise,
 And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
 On Jesus let us fix our eyes,
 Bright pattern of the Christian life.
- 3 O how benevolent and kind!
 How mild! how ready to forgive!
 Be this the temper of our mind,
 And these the rules by which we live.
- 4 To do his heav'nly Father's will,
 Was his employment and delight:
 Humility and holy zeal
 Shone through his life divinely bright.
- 5 Dispensing good where'er he came,
 The labours of his life were love.
 If then we love the Saviour's name,
 Let his divine example move!

HYMN 130. C. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, where in a mortal form
 Appears each grace divine!
 The virtues, all in Jesus met,
 With mildest radiance shine.

To spread the rays of heav'nly light,
 To give the mourner joy,
 To preach glad tidings to the poor,
 Was his divine employ.

Lowly in heart, to all his friends
 A friend and servant found,
 He wash'd their feet, he wip'd their tears,
 And heal'd each bleeding wound.

Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
 Patient and meek he stood.
 His foes, ungrateful, sought his life;
 He labour'd for their good.

To God he left his righteous cause,
 And still his task pursu'd;
 While humble pray'r and holy faith
 His fainting strength renew'd.

In the last hours of deep distress,
 Before his Father's throne,
 With soul resign'd he bow'd, and said,
 "Thy will, not mine, be done!"

Be Christ our pattern and our guide!
 His image may we bear!
 May we tread his holy steps,
 His joy and glory share!

HYMN 131. L. M.

WHEN Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
 What were his works from day to day
 But miracles of pow'r and grace,
 Which spread salvation through our race?
 Teach us, O Lord! to keep in view
 Thy pattern, and thy steps pursue.
 Let alms bestow'd, let kindness done
 Be witness'd by each rolling sun.

- 3 That man may last, but never lives,
 Who much receives, but nothing gives,
 Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
 Creation's blot, creation's blank.
- 4 But he, who marks from day to day
 In gen'rous acts his radiant way,
 Treads the same path his Saviour trod,
 The path to glory and to God.

HYMN 132. C. M.

- 1 **G**OD of my mercy and my praise!
 Thy glory is my song;
 Though sinners speak against thy grace
 With a blaspheming tongue.
- 2 When in the form of mortal man
 Thy Son on earth was found,
 With cruel slanders, false and vain,
 They compass'd him around.
- 3 Their mis'ries his compassion mov'd;
 Their peace he still pursu'd:
 They render'd hatred for his love,
 And evil for his good.
- 4 Their malice rag'd without a cause;
 Yet with his dying breath.
 He pray'd for murd'ers on his cross,
 And bless'd his foes in death.
- 5 O may his conduct, all-divine,
 To me a model prove!
 Like his, O God! my heart incline
 My enemies to love.

HYMN 133. L. M.

- 1 "**F**ATHER divine," the Saviour cried,
 While horrors press'd on ev'ry side.

And prostrate on the ground he lay,
 "Remove this bitter cup away."

- 2 "But if these pangs must still be borne,
 And stripes, and wounds, and cruel scorn,
 I bow my soul before thy throne,
 And say, Thy will, not mine, be done."
- 3 Thus *our* submissive souls would bow,
 And, taught by Jesus, lie as low.
 Our *hearts*, and not our lips alone,
 Would say, "Thy will, not ours, be done."
- 4 Then, though like him in dust we lie,
 We'll view the blissful moment nigh,
 Which, from our portion in his pains,
 Calls to the joy in which he reigns.
-

VIII.

SUFFERINGS AND DEATH OF CHRIST.

HYMN 134. S. M.

- 1 **A**UTHOR of life and bliss!
 Thy goodness I adore.
 O give me strength to speak thy praise,
 And grace to love thee more!
- 2 First for this world, so fair,
 My daily thanks shall rise:
 For *ev'ry* comfort, *ev'ry* joy,
 Thy *bounteous* hand supplies.

- 3 But yet a nobler cause
 Demands my warmest love.
 Can words describe the wondrous gift
 Descending from above ?
- 4 The Saviour dwelt on earth ;
 He died, that we might live ;
 Endur'd the sorrows of the cross,
 Immortal hope to give.
- 5 Ah, who can tell the scorn,
 The dear Redeemer bore ?
 Or who describe the mental grief,
 Which his blest bosom tore ?
- 6 Low in the grave he lay,
 While darkness veil'd the skies.
 But, lo !—he bursts the bands of death
 To glory see him rise !
- 7 Father ! this work is thine ;
 For us thou gav'st thy Son.
 O may we all devoted be
 And live to thee alone !

HYMN 135. C. M.

- 1 “ **N**OW, in the hour of deep distress,
 My God, support thy Son.
 When horrors dark my soul oppress,
 O leave me not alone !”
- 2 Thus did our suff'ring Saviour pray,
 With mighty cries and tears.
 God heard him in that dreadful day,
 And chas'd away his fears.
- 3 Great was the vict'ry of his death :
 His throne exalted stands ;
 And all the nations of the earth
 Shall bow to his commands.

- 4 The meek and humble souls shall see
 His table richly spread;
 And all, that seek the Lord, shall be
 With joys immortal fed!

HYMN 136. L. M.

- 1 **C**OME, let our mournful songs record
 The dying sorrows of our Lord,
 When he expir'd in shame and blood,
 Like one forsaken of his God.
- 2 The Jews beheld him thus forlorn,
 And shook their heads, and laugh'd in scorn
 "He rescu'd others from the grave;
 Now let him try himself to save."
- 3 O harden'd people! cruel priests!
 How they stood round like savage beasts!
 Like lions gaping to devour,
 When God had left him in their pow'r!
- 4 They wound his head, his hands, his feet,
 Till streams of blood each other meet;
 By lot his garments they divide,
 And mock the pangs in which he died.
- 5 But, gracious God! thy pow'r and love
 Have made his death a blessing prove.
 Though once upon the cross he bled,
 Immortal honours crown his head.
- 6 Through Christ thy Son our guilt forgive,
 And let the mourning sinner live!
 The Lord will hear us in his name;
 Nor shall our hope be turn'd to shame.

HYMN 137. L. M

- 1 **'T**WAS for our sake, eternal God,
 Thy Son sustain'd that heavy load

100 SUFFERINGS AND DEATH

- Of base reproach and sore disgrace,
And shame defil'd his sacred face.
- 2 The Jews, his brethren and his kin,
Abus'd him when he check'd their sin;
While he fulfill'd thy holy laws,
They hate him, but without a cause.
- 3 Zeal for the temple of his God
Consum'd his life, expos'd his blood;
Reproaches at thy glory thrown
He felt, and mourn'd them as his own.
- 4 His friends forsook, his fol'wers fled,
While foes and arms surround his head.
They nail him to the shameful tree;
There hung my Lord, who died for me.
- 5 But God his Father heard his cry;
Rais'd from the dead, he reigns on high;
The nations learn his righteousness,
And humble sinners taste his grace.

HYMN 138. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE Saviour, what a noble flame
Was kindled in his breast,
When, hasting to Jerusalem,
He march'd before the rest!
- 2 Good-will to men and zeal for God
His ev'ry thought engross;
He longs to be baptiz'd with blood;
He pants to reach his cross.
- 3 With all his suff'rings full in view,
And woes to us unknown,
Forth to the task his spirit flew;
'Twas love that urg'd him on.
- 4 Lord! we return thee what we can;
Our hearts shall sound abroad

ion to the dying man,
 l to the rising God!
 hile thy bleeding glories here
 rage our wond'ring eyes;
 arn our lighter cross to bear,
 l hasten to the skies.

HYMN 139. S. M.

BEHOLD th' amazing sight,
 The Saviour lifted high!
 old the Son of God's delight
 Expire in agony!
 · whom, for whom, my heart,
 Were all these sorrows borne?
 y did he feel that piercing smart,
 And meet that various scorn?
 : love of us he bled,
 And all in torture died;
 vas love that bow'd his fainting head,
 And op'd his gushing side.
 sympathy of love
 et all the earth combine;
 d, drawn by cords so gentle, prove
 The energy divine.
 him our hearts unite,
 Nor share his griefs alone;
 t from his cross pursue their flight
 To his triumphant throne.

HYMN 140. C. M.

OME, let us lift our voices high,
 High as our joys arise;
 join the songs above the sky,
 here *pleasure never dies.*

- 2 Jesus, the Lord that fought and bled,
 How kind his smiles appear !
 What melting, soothing words he says
 To ev'ry humble ear !
- 3 "For you, the objects of my love,
 It was for you I died.
 Behold my hands, behold my feet,
 And look into my side.
- 4 "These are the wounds for you I bore,
 The tokens of my pains,
 When I was sent to free your souls
 From misery and chains."
- 5 We give thee, Lord, our highest praise
 For goodness so divine.
 O may we ever feel thy grace,
 And die to ev'ry sin !

HYMN 141. P. M. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

- 1 **H**ARK! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary;
 Rending rocks the work attesting,
 Shaking earth and veiled sky.
 "It is finish'd!"
 Was the dying Saviour's cry.
 O the life, the peace, the pleasure,
 Which these charming words afford !
 Heav'nly blessings without measure
 Flow to us through Christ the Lord.
 "It is finish'd!"
 Let our joyful words record.
- 3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs:
 Sound aloud Immanuel's name.
 All creation swell the chorus,
 Dwell on this delightful theme.
 "It is finish'd!"
Glory to the worthy Lamb!

HYMN 142. L. M.

- 1 "***TIS finished!***"—so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bow'd his head and died.
'Tis finish'd—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the vict'ry won.
- 2 '***Tis finish' d!***—all that Heav'n decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfill'd, as was design'd,
In thee, the Saviour of mankind.
- 3 '***Tis finish' d!***—Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore.
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.
- 4 '***Tis finished!***—man is reconcil'd
To God, and pow'rs of darkness spoil'd.
Peace, love, and happiness again
Return and dwell with sinful men.
- 5 '***Tis finish' d!***—let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round.
'***Tis finish' d!***—let the echo fly
Through heav'n and hell, through earth and sky!

HYMN 143. C. M.

- 1 **C**OME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne.
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus."
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and pow'r divine;

And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord! for ever thine.

- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise!

HYMN 144. S. M.

- 1 **H**OSANNAH to the Son
Of David and of God,
Who brought the news of pardon down,
And seal'd it with his blood!
- 2 To Christ, th' anointed King,
Be endless blessings giv'n!
Let the whole earth his glory sing,
Who made our peace with Heav'n.

HYMN 145. L. M.

- 1 **W**ORTHY is he, that once was slain,
The Prince of peace that groan'd and di~~e~~
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign,
At his almighty Father's side.
- 2 Pow'r and dominion are his due,
Who stood condemn'd at Pilate's bar.
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
Though he was charg'd with madness here.
- 3 Honour immortal must be paid,
Instead of scandal and of scorn;
While glory shines about his head,
And a bright crown without a thorn.
- 4 Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
Whose blood speaks peace to wretched men.
Let angels sound his sacred name;
And ev'ry creature say, Amen.

HYMN 146. C. M.

AND are we now brought near to God,
 Who once at distance stood?
 And, to effect this glorious change,
 Did Jesus shed his blood?
 O, for a song of ardent praise,
 To bear our souls above!
 What should allay our lively hope,
 Or damp our flaming love?
 Then let us join the heav'nly choirs,
 To praise our heav'nly King.
 O may that grace, which he has shown,
 Inspire us while we sing:
 Glory to God in highest strains,
 And to the earth be peace!
 Good-will from heav'n to men is come,
 And let it never cease!

HYMN 147. C. M.

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
 Nail'd to the shameful tree.
 How vast the love that him inclin'd
 To bleed and die for thee!
 Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,
 And earth's strong pillars bend!
 The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
 The solid marbles bend.
 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
 "Receive my soul!" he cries:
 See where he bows his sacred head!
 He bows his head and dies!
 But soon he'll break death's envious chain,
 And in full glory shine.

O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine!

HYMN 148. C. M.

- 1 **A**LAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?
- 2 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Saviour died,
For man the creature's sin!
- 3 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.
- 4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away:
'Tis all that I can do.

HYMN 149. P. M. 8s.

- 1 **A**H! see him writhe, and bleed, and die!
Give thanks, my soul, and offer praise.
See Christ with God's command comply,
And execute his work of grace.
He bows his head upon the tree,
To save, to bless, to comfort me.
- 2 Great God! the cov'nant now is seal'd;
The arduous work of love is done.
Thy mercy fully stands reveal'd,
For thou hast given us thy Son.
What gift can ever be denied
To those, for whom the Saviour died.

upon thy word relies,
 gracious message, glad, receives;
 by such a sacrifice,
 thy promises believes.
 my fears my peace molest,
 us blest to give me rest.

o, Lord, to keep his cross
 ever present to my heart;
 o, to count all things but loss,
 from thy service me would part;
 o cause to persevere,
 to love what he held dear.

o, may I bear, resign'd,
 the trials of life, the wrongs of foes;
 that I may mercy find,
 from the authors of my woes;
 my goal, on thorns proceed,
 complaints and murmurs freed.

o, may I e'en in death
 say, "My Father, Friend;"
 in thee, and yield my breath,
 and that with him I'll ascend
 to regions of celestial joy,
 where pleasures which shall never cloy.

Glory, praise, to thee,
 be ascribed supreme upon the throne!
 o, honour, blessings be
 ever given to the Son!
 o, more worthy thanks shall rise
 to thee, O God, for thy great love and sacrifice.

HYMN 150. L. M.

let us raise our cheerful strains,
 and join the blissful choir above.
 our exalted Saviour reigns,
 where they sing his wondrous love.

- 2 Jesus, who once upon the tree
 In agonizing pains expir'd,
 To save us rebels,—yes, 'tis he!
 How bright, how lovely, how admir'd!
- 3 Jesus, who died that we might live,
 And rise to his own heav'nly place:
 O what returns can mortals give
 For such immeasurable grace!
- 4 Were universal nature ours,
 And art with all her boasted store;
 Nature and art, with all their pow'rs,
 Would still confess the off'rer poor.
- 5 Yet, though for bounty so divine
 We ne'er can equal honours raise:
 Jesus! may all our hearts be thine,
 And all our tongues proclaim thy praise.

HYMN 151. C. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the bleeding Lamb of God,
 The spotless sacrifice!
 By hands of barb'rous sinners seiz'd,
 Nail'd to the cross he dies.
- 2 Blest Jesus, whence this streaming blood?
 And whence this foul disgrace?
 Whence all these pointed thorns that rend
 Thy amiable face!
- 3 "I sanctify myself, (he cries,
 That thou may'st holy be.
 Come, trace my life; come, view my death,
 And learn to copy me."
- 4 Dear Lord, we pant for holiness,
 And ev'ry sin we mourn:
 To the bright path of thy commands
 Our wand'ring footsteps turn.

- 5 Not more sincerely would we wish
 To climb the heav'nly hill,
 Than here with all our utmost pow'r
 Thy model to fulfil.

HYMN 152. S. M.

- 1 **A**ND shall we still be slaves,
 And in our fetters lie,
 When summon'd by a voice divine
 T' assert our liberty?
- 2 Did the great Saviour bleed,
 Our freedom to obtain?
 And shall we trample on his blood,
 And glory in our chain?
- 3 Shall we go on to sin,
 Because thy grace abounds;
 Or crucify the Lord again
 And open all his wounds?
- 4 Forbid it, mighty God!
 Nor let it e'er be said,
 That those, for whom thy Son has died,
 In vice are lost and dead.
- 5 The man, that durst despise
 The law that Moses brought,
 Behold! how terribly he dies
 For his presumptuous fault.
- 6 But sorer vengeance falls
 On that rebellious race,
 Who hate to hear when Jesus calls,
 And dare resist his grace.

HYMN 153. L. M.

- 1 **N**OW be that sacrifice survey'd,
 Which for our souls the Saviour made,
 While love to sinners fir'd his heart,
 And conquer'd all the killing smart.

110 SUFFERINGS AND DEATH

- 2 Blest Jesus, while thy grace I sing,
What grateful tribute shall I bring,
That earth and heav'n and all may see
My love to him, who died for me?
- 3 That off'ring, Lord, thy word hath taught;
Nor be thy new command forgot,
'That, if their Master's death can move,
Thy servants should each other love.
- 4 When on thy cross I fix mine eye,
Let ev'ry savage passion die;
And may I ever ready be
To serve, forgive, and love like thee.

HYMN 154. L. M.

- 1 **N**OW let my soul with transport rise,
And range thro' earth and mount the skies,
And view each various form of good,
Where angels hold their high abode.
- 2 Hath not the bounteous King of heav'n
His chief belov'd already giv'n?
And what shall mercy hold too good
For sinners ransom'd with his blood?
- 3 My soul, with fearless faith embrace
The sacred cov'nant of his grace;
With joyful hope, obedient, wait
The issues of a love so great.

HYMN 155. C. M.

- 1 **H**ARK! 'tis our heav'nly Leader's voice,
From the bright realms above;
Amidst the war's tumultuous rage,
A voice of pow'r and love.
- 2 "Maintain the fight, my faithful band,
Nor fear the mortal blow;

He, that in such a warfare dies,
Shall speedy vict'ry know.

3 "I have my days of combat seen,
And in the dust was laid:
But now I sit upon my throne,
And glory crowns my head.

4 "This throne, this glory shall be yours;
My hands the crown shall give;
And you the blest reward shall share,
While God himself shall live."

5 Lord! 'tis enough; our souls are fir'd
With courage and with love;
Vain are th' assaults of earth and hell;
Our hopes are fix'd above.

6 We'll trace the footsteps thou hast drawn
To triumph and renown;
Nor shun thy combat and thy cross,
May we but share thy crown.

HYMN 156. L. M.

1 **T**HE God, who once to Israel spoke
From Sinai's top in fire and smoke,
In gentler strains of gospel grace,
Invites us now to seek his face.

2 **H**e wears no terrors on his brow;
He speaks in love from Zion now.
It is the voice of Jesus' blood,
That calls us wand'ers back to God.

3 **H**ark! how from Calvary it sounds,
From the Redeemer's bleeding wounds:
"Pardon and grace I freely give;
Then, sinner, look to me, and live."

- 4 What other arguments can move
 The heart, that slights a Saviour's love?
 O may that heav'nly pow'r be felt,
 And cause the stony heart to melt!
-

IX.

RESURRECTION AND GLORY OF CHRIST.

HYMN 157. L. M.

- 1 **H**E dies, the friend of sinners dies!
 Lo! Salem's daughters weep around.
 A solemn darkness veils the skies;
 A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2 Here's love and grief beyond degree:
 The Lord of glory dies for man!
 But, lo!—what sudden joys we see!
 Jesus, the dead, revives again.
- 3 The rising God forsakes the tomb:
 In vain the tomb forbids his rise.
 Cherubic legions guard him home,
 And shout him welcome to the skies.
- 4 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
 How high our great deliv'rer reigns.
 Sing, how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
 And led the monster, death, in chains.
- 5 Say: "Live for ever, wondrous King!
 Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
 Then ask the monster: "Where's thy sting?
 And where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?"

HYMN 158. C. M.

YE humble souls, that seek the Lord,
 Chase all your fears away;
 And bow with pleasure down to see
 The place where Jesus lay.

Thus low the Lord of life was brought!
 Such wonders love can do!

Thus cold in death that bosom lay,
 Which throbb'd and bled for you!

A moment give a loose to grief;
 Let grateful sorrows rise;
 And wash the bloody stains away
 With torrents from your eyes.

Then dry your tears, and tune your songs;
 The Saviour lives again!

Not all the bolts and bars of death
 The Conq'ror could detain.

High o'er th' angelic bands he rears
 His once dishonour'd head;
 And through unnumber'd years he reigns,
 Who dwelt among the dead.

3 With joy like his, shall ev'ry saint
 His empty tomb survey;
 And rise with his ascending Lord
 Through all his shining way.

HYMN 159. P. M. 7s.

1 **C**HRIST, the Lord, is ris'n to day,
 Sons of men and angels say.
 Raise your joys and triumphs high;
 Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done;
 Fought the fight, the battle won.

note with wonder swell;
 rthrown, and captiv'd hell!
 is now, O death! thy sting?
 thy terrors, vanquish'd King?

HYMN 161. S. M.

What a living stone
 the builders did refuse!
 God hath built his church thereon,
 spite of envious Jews.
 Work, O Lord, is thine,
 wondrous in our eyes:
 Thy day declares it all divine,
 Thy day did Jesus rise.
 He hath left the grave,
 promises are true;
 Such exalted hope he gave,
 firm'd of heav'n we view.
 Behold to the King
 David's royal blood!
 Him, ye saints; he comes to bring
 Salvation from your God.
 Meet the happy hour,
 when all the world shall own
 thee, O God, declar'd with pow'r,
 to worship at thy throne!
 Bless thy holy word,
 which all this grace displays;
 Offer on thine altar, Lord!
 sacrifice of praise.

HYMN 162. P. M.

'S, the Redeemer rose;
 The Saviour left the dead;

- And o'er our hellish foes
 High rais'd his conq'ring head.
 In wild dismay,
 The guards around
 Fall to the ground,
 And sink away.
- 2 Lo! the angelic bands
 In full assembly meet,
 To wait his high commands,
 And worship at his feet.
 Joyful they come,
 And wing their way
 From realms of day
 To Jesus' tomb.
- 3 Then back to heav'n they fly,
 The joyful news to bear.
 Hark! as they soar on high,
 What music fills the air!
 Their anthems say:
 "Jesus, who bled,
 Hath left the dead;
 He rose to-day."
- 4 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
 Redeem'd by him from hell;
 And send the echo round
 The globe on which you dwell.
 With Christ we rise,
 With Christ we reign,
 And empires gain
 Beyond the skies.

HYMN 163. C. M.

- 1 **F**ATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
 My Saviour, and my Head!
 I trust in thee, whose pow'rful word
 Hath rais'd him from the dead.

- 2 Eternal life to all mankind
 Thou hast in Jesus giv'n;
 And all who seek, through him, shall find
 The happiness of heav'n.
- 3 Obedient faith, that waits on thee,
 Thou never wilt reprove;
 But thou wilt form thy Son in me,
 And perfect me in love.
- 4 To thee the glory of thy pow'r
 And faithfulness I give.
 I shall in Christ, at that glad hour,
 And Christ in me shall live.

HYMN 164. S. M.

- 1 BLESS'D be th' eternal God,
 The Father of our Lord!
 Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
 His majesty ador'd.
- 2 From death he rais'd his Son,
 And call'd him to the sky;
 And gave our souls a lively hope,
 That they should never die.
- 3 What though his will requires,
 That we should see the dust:
 Since Christ, our pledge and pattern, rose,
 So all his fol'wers must.
- 4 There's an inheritance
 Reserv'd against that day;
 'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
 And cannot fade away.

HYMN 165. L. M.

- 1 HOSANNAH! let us join to sing
 The glories of our rising King;

- Recount his victories, and tell,
How Jesus triumph'd when he fell.
- 2 Soon as the morning's earliest ray
Brings on the third, th' appointed day,
Behold the angel cleave the skies,
Roll back the stone, and Jesus rise.
- 3 Ye tribes of Adam, raise the song,
And bid angelic harps prolong
The triumphs of that day of grace,
Which seal'd salvation to our race.
- 4 Salvation! joy-inspiring theme!
Best gift of him who reigns supreme;
Sweet balm of ev'ry human wo,
And source of boundless joy below.
- 5 Salvation! sons of men, record
The glories of your rising Lord.
The triumphs of the Saviour tell,
Who died, and conquer'd when he fell.

HYMN 166. L. M.

- 1 **R**EJOICE, ye shining worlds on high;
Behold the King of glory nigh!
Who can this King of glory be?
The mighty Lord, the Saviour's he.
- 2 Ye heav'nly gates, your leaves display,
To make the Lord, the Saviour, way.
Laden with spoils from earth and hell,
The Conq'ror comes, with God to dwell.
- 3 Rais'd from the dead, he goes before,
He opens heav'n's eternal door,
To give his saints a blest abode,
Near their Redeemer and their God.

HYMN 167. C. M.

aptures let our hearts ascend,
 or heav'nly seats to view,
 eateful trace that shining path
 rising Saviour drew.

my Father and my God
 ; (the Conq'ror cries)
 your Father and your God,
 brethren, lift your eyes."

th the Lord of glory call
 a worms his brethren dear?
 th he point to heav'n's high throne,
 shew our Father there?

th he teach my feeble tongue
 t tuneful sound, "my God?"
 eathe his spirit on my heart
 shed his grace abroad?

ld, produce a good like this,
 thou shalt have my love.
 en, my Father claims it all,
 Christ who dwells above.

HYMN 168. C. M.

ACE, all ye sorrows of the heart,
 and all my tears be dry:
 hristian's courage ne'er can sink,
 views his Lord on high.

for ever, (Jesus saith,)
 you with me shall live;
 e with pleasure ev'ry pledge
 pow'r and love can give.

nansions in my Father's house
 all his children wait;

And I, your elder brother, go
To open wide the gate.

- 4 "United in eternal love,
My fol'wers shall remain;
And with rejoicing hearts shall share
The honours of my reign."
- 5 Yes, Lord, thy gracious words we hear,
And cordial joys they bring.
Frail nature may extort a groan,
But faith thy name shall sing.

HYMN 169. P. M. 7s.

- 1 **J**ESUS, our triumphant Head,
Ris'n victorious from the dead,
To the realms of glory's gone,
To ascend his rightful throne.
- 2 Cherubs on the Conq'ror gaze,
Seraphs glow with brighter blaze;
Each bright order of the sky
Hails him, as he passes by.
- 3 Heav'n its King congratulates,
Opens wide her golden gates.
Angels songs of vict'ry bring;
All the blissful regions ring.
- 4 Sinners, join the heav'nly pow'rs;
For redemption all is ours.
Humble penitents shall prove
Blood-bought pardon, dying love.
- 5 Hail, thou dear, thou worthy Lord!
Holy Lamb! incarnate word!
Hail, thou suff'ring Son of God!
Take the trophies of thy blood.

HYMN 170. L. M.

THE Lord of life, with glory crown'd,
 On heav'n's exalted throne,
 Forgets not those, for whom on earth
 He heav'd his dying groan.

His greatness now no tongue of man
 Or seraph bright can tell ;
 Yet still the chief of all his joys,
 That souls are sav'd from hell.

For this he taught, and toil'd, and bled ;
 For this his life was giv'n ;
 For this he fought, and vanquish'd death ;
 For this he reigns in heav'n.

Join, all ye saints beneath the sky,
 Your grateful praise to give ;
 Sing loud Hosannahs to his name,
 With whom you too shall live.

HYMN 171. L. M.

WHERE high the heav'nly temple stands,
 The house of God not made with hands,
 A great Highpriest our nature wears,
 The guardian of our souls appears.

His race for ever is complete,
 For ever undisturb'd his seat ;
 Myriads of angels round him fly,
 And sing his well-gain'd victory.

The Saviour and the Friend of man
 Pursues in heav'n his gracious plan ;
 And, though ascended up on high,
 He bends on earth a brother's eye.

Raise, raise, my soul, thy raptur'd sight,
 With sacred wonder and delight ;

At God's right hand thy Saviour see,
Enter'd within the veil for thee.

- 5 With filial boldness, at the throne,
Make all thy cares and sorrows known;
And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r,
To help thee in the evil hour.

HYMN 172. P. M. *6a & 8a.*

- 1 **R**EJOICE, the Lord is King;
Your God and King adore.
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore!
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.
- 2 Rejoice, the Saviour reigns;
He reigns in truth and love.
When he had wash'd our stains,
He took his seat above.
Lift up your hearts, &c.
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n.
Lift up, &c.
- 4 He all his foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy;
And ev'ry bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy.
Lift up, &c.
- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope:
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

HYMN 173. C. M.

- 1 **O** THE delights, the heav'nly joys,
The glories of the place,
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of his o'erflowing grace!
- 2 Princes to his imperial name
Bend their bright sceptres down;
Dominions, thrones, and pow'rs rejoice;
To see him wear the crown.
- 3 Archangels sound his lofty praise,
Through ev'ry heav'nly street;
And lay their highest honours down,
Submissive, at his feet.
- 4 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains.
Let all the earth his honours sing;
O'er all the earth he reigns.
- 5 Now to the Lamb, that once was slain,
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on thy head!
- 6 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
Hast set the pris'ners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with thee.

HYMN 174. P. M. 8s, 7s, & 4s

- 1 **L**O! he comes, from heav'n descending,
Sent to judge both quick and dead.
Midst ten thousand saints and angels,
See our great exalted Head.
Hallelujah!
Welcome, Welcome, Son of God!

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- 2 Full of awful expectation,
All before the Judge appear.
Truth and justice go before him;
Now the joyful sentence hear.
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome, Judge divine!
- 3 "Come, ye blessed of my Father;
Enter into life and joy.
Banish all your fear and sorrow;
Endless praise be your employ."
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome to the skies!
- 4 Now at once they rise to glory;
Jesus brings them to the King.
There, with all the hosts of heaven,
They eternal anthems sing.
Hallelujah!
Boundless glory to the Lamb!
-

X.

KINGDOM AND CHURCH OF CHRIST.

HYMN 175. L. M.

Effusion of the Spirit on the day of Pentecost

- 1 GREAT was the day, the joy was great;
When the divine disciples met;
While on their heads the Spirit came,
And sat like tongues of cloven flame.

What gifts, what miracles he gave!
 And pow'r to kill, and pow'r to save!
 'urnish'd their tongues with wondrous words,
 nstead of shields, and spears, and swords.
 Nations, the learned and the rude,
 Vere by these heav'nly arms subdu'd.
 The heathens saw thy glory, Lord!
 And, wond'ring, bless'd thy gracious word.
 Come the great day, the glorious hour,
 When all shall feel thy saving pow'r,
 And the whole race of man confess
 The beauty of thy holiness!

HYMN 176. S. M.

MAKER, and sov'reign Lord
 Of heav'n, and earth, and seas!
 Thy providence confirms thy word,
 And answers thy decrees.
 Why did the Gentiles rage,
 And Jews, with one accord,
 Send all their counsels to destroy
 Th' anointed of the Lord?
 Rulers and kings agree
 To form a vain design;
 Against the Lord their pow'rs unite,
 Against his Christ they join.
 The Lord derides their rage,
 And will support his throne.
 He, that hath rais'd him from the dead,
 Hath own'd him for his Son.
 He asks, and God bestows
 A large inheritance.
 Far as the earth's remotest ends,
 His kingdom shall advance.

HYMN 177. L. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS shall reign, where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on his love with grateful song;
And with united hearts proclaim,
That grace and truth by Jesus came.
- 3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 4 Where he displays his healing pow'r,
The sting of death is known no more.
In him the sons of Adam boast
More blessings, than their father lost.

HYMN 178. L. M.

- 1 **T**HUS God, th' eternal Father, spake
To Christ his Son: "Ascend and sit
At my right hand, till I shall make
Thy foes submissive at thy feet.
- 2 "From Zion shall thy word proceed;
Thy word, the sceptre in thy hand,
Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,
And bow their wills to thy command.
- 3 "That day shall show thy pow'r is great,
When saints shall flock with willing minds,
And sinners crowd thy temple gate,
Where holiness in beauty shines."
- 4 O blessed pow'r! O glorious day!
What a large vict'ry shall ensue!

And converts, who thy grace obey,
Exceed the drops of morning dew.

HYMN 179. L. M.

GREAT God! whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey;
Extend the kingdom of thy Son,
Till ev'ry land his laws shall own.

They form to righteousness the mind,
To all that's candid, gentle, kind;
Inspire with love the human breast,
And stormy passions soothe to rest.

As gentle rain on parching ground,
His gospel sheds its influence round;
Its grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.

The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of darkness and of death,
Revive at its first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

The saints shall flourish in his days,
Dress'd in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river, from his throne,
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

HYMN 180. C. M.

GREAT God! the nations of the earth
Are by creation thine;
And in thy works, by all beheld.
Thy radiant glories shine.

But, Lord, thy greater love has sent
Thy gospel to mankind,
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
Are treasur'd in thy mind.

- 3 Lord! when shall these glad tidings spread
 The spacious earth around,
 Till ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry soul
 Shall hear the joyful sound?
- 4 O when shall Afric's sable sons
 Enjoy the heav'nly word,
 And vassals long-enslav'd become
 The freemen of the Lord?
- 5 When shall th' untutor'd heathen tribes,
 A dark bewilder'd race,
 Sit down at our Immanuel's feet,
 And learn and feel his grace?
- 6 Haste, sov'reign mercy, and transform
 Their cruelty to love;
 Soften the tiger to a lamb,
 The vulture to a dove.
- 7 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
 To spread the gospel's rays;
 And build, on sin's demolish'd throne,
 The temples of thy praise.

HYMN 181. S. M.

- 1 GREAT God! arise and shine,
 With beams of heav'nly light;
 From this dark world of sin dispel
 The long and doleful night.
- 2 No more may idols share
 The honours due to thee:
 May ev'ry nation know thy name,
 And thy salvation see.
- 3 No more may malice dare
 To lift her iron rod;
 No longer shed the blood of saints,
 And plead a zeal for God.

- 1 With its own native light,
 Lord, may thy gospel shine :
 May error fly like noxious mists
 Before this light divine.
- 5 Whilst truth her charms reveals,
 May love each breast inspire;
 Nor one base passion ever mix,
 To quench this sacred fire.

HYMN 182. P. M.

Isaiah lx. 1.

- 1 **O** Zion, tune thy voice,
 And raise thy hands on high;
 Tell all the earth thy joys,
 And boast salvation nigh.
 Cheerful in God,
 Arise and shine,
 While rays divine
 Stream all abroad.
- 2 He gilds thy mourning face
 With beams that cannot fade;
 His all-resplendent grace
 He sheds upon thy head
 The nations round
 Thy form shall view,
 With lustre new
 Divinely crown'd.
- 3 In honour to his name,
 Reflect that sacred light;
 And loud that grace proclaim,
 Which makes thy darkness bright.
 Pursue his praise,
 Till sov'reign love
 In worlds above
 The glory raise.

KINGDOM AND CHURCH

here, on his holy hill,
A brighter sun shall rise,
And with his radiance fill
Those fairer, purer skies;
While round his throne
Ten thousand stars
In nobler spheres
His influence own.

HYMN 183. P. M.

Isaiah xli. 18, 19.

1 **A**MAZING, beauteous change
A world created new!
Our thoughts with transport range,
The lovely scene to view.
In all we trace,
Father divine,
The work is thine;
Be thine the praise!

2 See crystal fountains play
Amidst the burning sands!
The river's winding way
Shines through the thirsty land
New grass is seen,
And o'er the meads
Its carpet spreads
Of living green.

3 Where pointed brambles grew,
Entwin'd with horrid thorn,
Gay flow'rs, for ever new,
Th' enamell'd fields adorn.
The blushing rose,
And lily there,
In union fair
Their sweets disclose.

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- 4 Where the bleak mountain stood,
 All bare and disarray'd,
 See the wide-branching wood,
 Diffuse its grateful shade!
 Tall cedars nod,
 And oaks and pines,
 And elms and vines
 Confess the God.
- 5 The tyrants of the plain
 Their savage chase give o'er;
 No more they rend the slain,
 And thirst for blood no more;
 But infant hands
 Fierce tigers stroke,
 And lions yoke
 In flow'ry bands.
- 6 O when, almighty Lord,
 Shall these glad scenes arise,
 To verify thy word,
 And bless our wond'ring eyes?
 That earth may raise,
 With all her tongues,
 United songs
 Of ardent praise.

 XI.

 THE INFLUENCE OF GOD'S HOLY SPIRIT.

HYMN 184. L. M.

- 1 COME, gracious Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
 With light and comfort from above.
 Be thou our guardian, thou our guide;
 O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

- 2 Conduct us safe, conduct us far
From ev'ry sin and hurtful snare;
Lead to thy word that rules must give,
And teach us lessons how to live.
- 3 The light of truth to us display,
That we may know and love thy way;
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
That we from thee may ne'er depart.
- 4 Lead us to righteousness, the road
That we must take, to dwell with God;
Lead us to heav'n, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

HYMN 185. C. M.

- 1 **C**OME, holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 See, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys!
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys!
- 3 Dear Lord! and shall we always live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so cold, so faint to thee,
And thine to us so great?
- 4 Come, holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs.
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

HYMN 186. S. M.

- 1 **T**HINE influence, Lord! is felt
Through nature's ample round.
In heav'n, on earth, through air and skies,
Thine energy is found.

others, swell'd with pride,
 wisdom make their boasts :
 wisdom and our strength must come
 from thee, the Lord of hosts.

er ! thy Spirit grant,
 to guide our doubtful way.
 truth shall scatter ev'ry cloud,
 and make a glorious day.

ported by thy grace,
 we'll do and bear thy will.
 thy grace shall make each burden light
 and ev'ry murmur still.

led by thy smiles, we'll tread
 the gloomy path of death ;
 with the hope of endless bliss,
 resign to thee our breath.

HYMN 187. P. M.

MARK the soft falling snow,
 And the descending rain :
 from heav'n, from whence it fell,
 It turns not back again ;
 But waters earth
 Through ev'ry pore,
 And calls forth all
 Her secret store.

array'd in beauteous green,
 The hills and valleys shine
 and man and beast are fed
 By providence divine.
 The harvest bows
 Its golden ears,
 The copious seed
 Of future years.

- 3 "So," saith the God of grace,
 "My gospel shall descend,
 Almighty to effect
 The purpose I intend.
 Millions of souls
 Shall feel its pow'r,
 And bear it down
 To millions more."

HYMN 188. S. M.

- 1 **T**O God the only wise,
 Our Saviour and our King,
 Let all the saints below the skies
 Their humble praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his almighty love,
 His counsel and his care,
 Preserves us safe from sin and death,
 And ev'ry hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls
 Unblemish'd and complete,
 Before the glory of his face,
 With joys divinely great.
- 4 Then all his faithful sons
 Shall meet around the throne,
 Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
 And make his wonders known.
- 5 To our Redeemer, God,
 Wisdom and pow'r belongs,
 Immortal crowns of majesty,
 And everlasting songs.

HYMN 189. C. M.

- 1 **M**Y hope, my portion, and my God,
 How little art thou known
 By all the judgments of thy rod,
 And blessings of thy throne!

How cold and feeble is my love!
 How negligent my fear!
 How low my hope of joys above!
 How few affections there!

Great God! thy gracious aid impart,
 To give thy word success.
 Write thy salvation in my heart,
 That I may learn thy grace.

Show my forgetful feet the way
 That leads to joys on high.
 Where knowledge grows without decay,
 And love shall never die.

HYMN 190. C. M.

NOR ever blessed be the Lord,
 My Saviour and my shield!
 He sends his Spirit with his word,
 To arm me for the field.

When all my foes their force unite,
 He makes my soul his care;
 He instructs me in the heav'nly fight,
 And guards me through the war.

My friend and helper so divine
 My fainting hope shall raise.
 He makes the glorious vict'ry mine,
 And his shall be the praise.

HYMN 191. C. M.

ARE not thy mercies sov'reign still,
 And thou a faithful God?
 Willst thou not grant me warmer zeal,
 To run the heav'nly road?
 To feel the influence of thy grace,
 To speed me in thy way;

- Lest I should loiter in my race,
Or turn my feet astray.
- 3 Does not my heart thy precepts love,
And long to see thy face?
And yet how slow my spirits move,
Without enliv'ning grace!
- 4 Then shall I love thy gospel more,
And ne'er forget thy word,
When I have felt its quick'ning pow'r,
To draw me near the Lord.

HYMN 192. P. M. 8s.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Spirit, source of light,
Enliv'ning, consecrating fire,
Descend, and, with celestial heat,
Our dull, our frozen hearts inspire;
Our souls refine, our dross consume;
Come, condescending Spirit, come!
- 2 In our cold breasts, O strike a spark
Of that pure flame which seraphs feel:
Nor let us wander in the dark,
Or lie benumb'd and stupid still.
Come, vivifying Spirit, come!
And make our hearts thy constant home.
- 3 Let pure devotion's fervours rise!
Let ev'ry pious passion glow!
O let the raptures of the skies
Kindle in our cold hearts below.
Come, purifying Spirit, come,
And make our souls thy constant home!

HYMN 193. S. M.

- 1 **G**OD, who is just and kind,
Will those who err instruct,
And to the paths of righteousness,
Their wand'ring steps conduct.

- 2 The humble soul he guides,
Teaches the meek his way;
Kindness and truth he shows to all,
Who him in truth obey.
- 3 Give me the tender heart,
That mixes fear with love;
And lead me through whatever path,
Thy wisdom shall approve.
- 4 O ever keep my soul
From error, shame, and guilt;
Nor suffer the fair hope to fail,
Which on thy truth is built.

HYMN 194. L. M.

- 1 **P**RAISE to the Lord of boundless might,
With uncreated glories bright!
His presence gilds the worlds above,
Th' unchanging source of life and love.
- 2 "Let there be light," Jehovah said;
And light o'er all the earth was spread.
Nature, array'd in charms unknown,
Gay with its new-born lustre, shone
- 3 He sees the mind, when lost it lies
In shades of ignorance and vice;
And darts from heav'n a vivid ray,
And changes midnight into day.
- 4 Shine, mighty God, with vigour shine
On this benighted heart of mine;
There be thy brighter beams reveal'd,
As in the Saviour's face beheld.
- 5 Thine image, on my soul impress'd,
In radiant lines shall stand confess'd;
While all my faculties unite
To praise the Lord who gives me light.

HYMN 195. L. M.

- 1 **S**URE the blest Comforter is nigh,
 'Tis he sustains my fainting heart;
 Else would my hope for ever die,
 And ev'ry cheering ray depart.
- 2 When some kind promise glads my soul,
 Do I not find his healing voice
 The tempest of my fears control,
 And bid my drooping pow'rs rejoice?
- 3 What less than thine almighty word
 Can raise my heart from earth and dust,
 And bid me cleave to thee, my Lord?
 My life, my treasure, and my trust?
- 4 And when my cheerful hope can say,
 "I love my God and taste his grace;"
 Lord, is it not thy blissful ray,
 Which brings this dawn of sacred peace?
- 5 Let thy kind Spirit in my heart
 For ever dwell, O God of love;
 And light and heavenly peace impart.
 Sweet earnest of the joys above.

HYMN 196. L. M.

- 1 **A**MIDST a world of hopes and fears,
 A world of cares, and toils, and tears,
 Where foes alarm, and dangers threat,
 And pleasures kill, and glories cheat:
- 2 Send down, O Lord! a heav'nly ray
 To guide me in the doubtful way;
 And o'er me hold thy shield of pow'r,
 To guard me in the dang'rous hour.
- 3 Teach me the flatt'ring paths to shun,
 In which the thoughtless many run,

Who for a shade the substance miss,
 And grasp their ruin in their bliss.
 May never pleasure, wealth, or pride,
 Allure my wand'ring soul aside ;
 But through this maze of mortal ill,
 Safe lead me to thy heav'nly hill.

HYMN 197. L. M.

TEACH me, O teach me, Lord ! thy way ;
 That, to my life's remotest day,
 By thine unerring precepts led,
 My feet thy heav'nly paths may tread.
 Inform'd by thee, with sacred awe
 My heart shall meditate thy law ;
 And, with celestial wisdom fill'd,
 To thee a pure obedience yield.
 Give me to know thy will aright,
 Thy will, my glory and delight ;
 That, rais'd above the world, my mind
 In thee its highest good may find.
 O turn from vanity mine eye ;
 To me thy quick'ning strength supply ;
 And with thy promis'd mercy cheer
 A heart devoted to thy fear.

HYMN 198. C. M.

O THAT the Lord would guide my ways,
 To keep his statutes still !
 O that my God would grant me grace,
 To know and do his will !
 Order my footsteps by thy word,
 And make my heart sincere ;
 Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

- 3 Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
 A stricter watch to keep;
 And, should I e'er forget thy way,
 Restore thy wand'ring sheep.
- 4 Make me to walk in thy commands;
 'Tis a delightful road:
 Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
 Offend against my God.

XII.

THE SCRIPTURES.

HYMN 199. S. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD! the morning sun
 Begins his glorious way;
 His beams through all the nations run,
 And life and light convey.
- 2 But where the gospel comes,
 It spreads diviner light;
 It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
 And gives the blind their sight.
- 3 How perfect is thy word!
 And all thy judgments just!
 For ever sure thy promise, Lord,
 And men securely trust.
- 4 My gracious God! how plain
 Are thy directions giv'n!
 O may I never read in vain,
 But find the path to heav'n!

HYMN 200. P. M. &c.

VE the volumes of thy word :
 at light and joy those leaves afford
 ills benighted and distrest !
 cepts guide my doubtful way ;
 r forbids my feet to stray ;
 promise leads my heart to rest.
 ie discov'ries of thy law,
 'fect rules of life I draw ;
 e are my study and delight :
 ey so invites the taste,
 d that hath the furnace pass'd
 ars so pleasing to the sight.
 eat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes,
 urn me where my danger lies ;
 tis thy blessed gospel, Lord,
 akes my guilty conscience clean,
 is my soul, subdues my sin,
 gives a free, but large reward.
 ows the errors of his thoughts ?
 d ! forgive my secret faults,
 from presumptuous sins restrain.
 my poor attempts of praise,
 have read thy book of grace
 book of nature not in vain.

HYMN 201. S. M.

EHOLD ! the lofty sky
 Declares its Maker God ;
 all his starry works on high
 proclaim his pow'r abroad.
 darkness and the light
 will keep their course the same ;
 le night to day, and day to night,
 ivinely teach his name.

- 3 Ye Christian lands rejoice ;
 Here he reveals his word :
 We are not left to nature's voice,
 To bid us know the Lord.
- 4 His statutes and commands
 Are set before our eyes ;
 He puts his gospel in our hands,
 Where our salvation lies.
- 5 His laws are just and pure,
 His truth without deceit,
 His promises for ever sure,
 And his rewards are great.
- 6 While of thy works I sing,
 Thy glory to proclaim ;
 Accept the praise, my God, my King,
 In my Redeemer's name.

HYMN 202. C. M.

- 1 **L**ET all the heathen writers join,
 To form one perfect book :
 Great God ! if once compar'd with thine,
 How mean their writings look !
- 2 Not the most perfect rules they gave
 Could shew one sin forgiv'n,
 Nor lead a step beyond the grave :
 But thine conduct to heav'n.
- 3 Lord, I have made thy word my choice,
 My lasting heritage ;
 There shall my noblest pow'rs rejoice,
 My warmest thoughts engage.
- 4 I'll read the hist'ries of thy love,
 And keep thy laws in sight,
 While through thy promises I rove
 With ever fresh delight.

'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
 Where springs of life arise,
 Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
 And hidden glory lies.

HYMN 203. C. M.

LET av'rice, borne from shore to shore,
 Her fav'rite god pursue :
 Thy word, O Lord, we value more
 Than India or Peru.

Here mines of knowledge, love, and joy,
 Are open'd to our sight ;
 The purest gold without alloy,
 And gems divinely bright.

The counsels of redeeming grace
 These sacred leaves unfold ;
 And here the Saviour's lovely face
 Our raptur'd eyes behold.

Here light, descending from above,
 Directs our doubtful feet ;
 Here promises of heav'nly love
 Our ardent wishes meet.

Our num'rous griefs are here redrest,
 And all our wants supplied :
 Nought we can ask to make us blest,
 Is in this book denied.

For these inestimable gains,
 That so enrich the mind,
 O may we search with eager pains,
 Assur'd that we shall find !

HYMN 204. C. M.

FATHER of mercies, in thy word
 What endless glory shines !
 For ever be thy name ador'd
 For these *celestial lines*.

- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches, above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast;
Sublimier sweets than nature knows
Invite the longing taste.
- 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heav'nly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.
- 5 O may these heav'nly pages be
My ever dear delight;
• And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light!
- 6 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!
Be thou for ever near.
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

HYMN 205. L. M.

- 1 **F**AR hence, each superstition vain,
Wild offspring of the human brain!
The truths, that fill thy hallow'd page,
My happier choice, great God! engage
- 2 O ever faithful to thy word,
Do thou thy vital strength afford;
Thy help impart, eternal Sire!
Nor let my hope in shame expire.
- 3 Sustain'd by thine almighty aid,
What danger shall my soul invade?
Nor error's cloud, nor arts of sin
My soul from thine obedience win.

HYMN 206. C. M.

HOW precious is the book divine,
 By inspiration giv'n!
 Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
 To guide our souls to heav'n.

It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
 In this dark vale of tears;
 Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
 And quells our rising fears.

This Lamp, through all the tedious night
 Of life, shall guide our way,
 Till we behold the clearer light
 Of an eternal day.

HYMN 207. C. M.

WHAT glory gilds the sacred page,
 Majestic like the sun!
 It gives a light to ev'ry age;
 It gives, but borrows none.

The hand, that gave it, still supplies
 His gracious light and heat.
 His truths upon the nations rise;
 They rise, but never set.

Let everlasting thanks be thine,
 For such a bright display,
 As makes a world of darkness shine
 With beams of heav'nly day.

My soul rejoices to pursue
 The paths of truth and love,
 Till glory breaks upon my view
 In brighter worlds above.

HYMN 208. C. M.

LADEN with guilt, and full of fears
 I fly to thee, my Lord;

- And not a ray of hope appears,
But in thy written word.
- 2 The volume of my Father's grace
Does all my grief assuage ;
Here I behold my Saviour's face
Almost in ev'ry page.
- 3 This is the field, where hidden lies
The pearl of price unknown ;
That merchant is divinely wise,
Who makes the pearl his own.
- 4 This is the judge, that ends the strife,
Where wit and reason fail ;
My guide to everlasting life,
Through all this gloomy vale.
- 5 O may thy counsels, mighty God !
My roving feet command ;
Nor I forsake the happy road,
That leads to thy right hand !

HYMN 209. L. M.

- 1 **G**OD, in the gospel of his Son,
Makes his eternal counsels known :
Tis here his richest mercy shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.
- 2 Wisdom its dictates here imparts,
To form our minds, to cheer our hearts ;
Its influence makes the sinner live,
It bids the drooping saint revive.
- 3 Our raging passions it controls,
And comfort yields to contrite souls ;
It brings a better world in view,
And guides us all our journey through
- 4 May this blest volume ever lie
Close to my heart, and near mine eye ;

last hour my soul engage,
 y chosen heritage !

HYMN 210. L. M.

S by an order from the Lord,
 e ancient prophets spoke his word !
 did their tongues inspire,
 r'd their hearts with heav'nly fire.
 s and wonders, which they wrought,
 the messages they brought.
 et's pen succeeds his breath,
 e holy words from death.
 l ! mine eyes with pleasure look
 ar volume of thy book ;
 Redecmer's face I see,
 his name who died for me.
 lse raptures of the mind
 id vanish in the wind.
 n fix my hope secure :
 y word, and must endure.

XIII.

**PRAYER FOR THE DIVINE FA-
 VOUR AND ASSISTANCE.**

HYMN 211. C. M.

FER of all ! eternal mind !
 ensely good and great !
 ren, form'd and bless'd by thee,
 ch thy heav'nly seat.

148 SUPPLICATION FOR THE

- 2 Thy name in hallow'd strains be sung :
We join the solemn praise ;
To thy great name, with heart and tongue,
Our cheerful homage raise.
- 3 Thy mild, thy wise, and righteous reign,
Let ev'ry being own :
And in our minds, thy work divine,
Erect thy gracious throne.
- 4 As angels in the heav'nly worlds
Thy bless'd commands fulfil ;
So may thy creatures here below
Perform thy holy will.
- 5 On thee we day by day depend :
Our daily wants supply ;
With truth and virtue feed our souls,
That they may never die.
- 6 Extend thy grace to ev'ry fault ;
Oh ! let thy love forgive.
Teach us divine forgiveness too,
Nor let resentments live.
- 7 Where tempting snares bestrew the way,
Permit us not to tread ;
Or turn all real evil far
From our unguarded head.
- 8 Thy sacred name we would adore
With cheerful, humble mind ;
And praise thy goodness, pow'r, and truth,
Eternal, unconfi'd !

HYMN 212. C. M.

- 1 **A**UTHOR of good ! we rest on thee :
Thine ever-watchful eye
Alone our real wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.

At thy pow'r within us dwell,
 Thy love our footsteps guide!
 Thy love shall vainer loves expel,
 Thy love all fears beside.

Grace, by passion's force subdu'd,
 Oft, with stubborn will,
 Proudly shun the latent good
 And grasp the specious ill:

That we wish, but what we want,
 Thy mercy still supply:
 Thy good, unask'd, let mercy grant,
 Thy ill, though ask'd, deny.

HYMN 213. C. M.

GOD of Jacob, by whose hand
 Thy people still are fed;
 Through this weary pilgrimage,
 Thy love all our fathers led!

Thy grace our humble vows we raise,
 Thy love thee address our pray'r;
 Thy love thy kind and faithful breast
 Thy love to visit all our care.

Thy grace through each perplexing path of life
 Thy love our wand'ring footsteps guide;
 Thy love us by day our daily bread,
 Thy love our raiment fit provide.

Thy love spread thy cov'ring wings around,
 Thy love till all our wand'rings cease;
 Thy love that our fathers' lov'd abode
 Thy love till our souls arrive in peace!

Thy love, O God, as to our cov'nant-God,
 Thy love till our whole selves resign;
 Thy love our thankful own, that all we are,
 Thy love and all we have, is thine.

HYMN 214. C. M.

- 1 **F**ATHER of all! whose cares extend
To earth's remotest shore:
Through ev'ry age let praise ascend,
And ev'ry clime adore.
- 2 If I am right, thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay;
If I am wrong, O teach my heart,
To find that better way!
- 3 What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns me not to do:
This, teach me more than hell to shun;
That, more than heav'n pursue.
- 4 Save me alike from foolish pride,
Or impious discontent
At aught thy wisdom has deny'd,
Or aught thy goodness lent.
- 5 Let not this weak unknowing hand,
Presume thy bolts to throw,
And deal damnation round the land,
On each I judge thy foe.
- 6 Teach me to feel another's wo,
To hide the fault I see.
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.
- 7 This day be bread and peace my lot:—
All else beneath the sun,
Thou know'st if best bestow'd or not;
And let thy will be done.
- 8 To thee, whose temple is all space;
Whose altar, earth, sea, skies:
One chorus let all beings raise,
All nature's incense rise!

HYMN 215. S. M.

ALMIGHTY Lord of all!
 Of life the only spring!
 Creator of unnumber'd worlds!
 Supreme, eternal King!

- 2 Preserve me from deceit,
 Impenitence, and pride;
 Nor let me in forbidden paths,
 With thoughtless sinners, glide.
- 3 What thine unerring eye
 Sees for thy creature fit:
 I'll bless the good, and to the ill
 Contentedly submit.
- 4 With pleasure let me view
 The prosp'rous and the great;
 Malignant envy let me fly,
 And odious self-conceit.
- 5 Let no despair, revenge,
 Be to my bosom known:
 Oh! give me tears for others' woes,
 And patience for my own.
- 6 Feed me with needful food:
 I ask not wealth or fame.
 Give me an eye to see thy will,
 A heart to bless thy name.
- 7 Still let my days be pass'd
 Without remorse or care;
 And growing holiness my soul
 For life's last hour prepare!

HYMN 216. C. M.

FATHER of mercies! God of love!
 My father and my God!

152 SUPPLICATION FOR THE

- I'll sing the honours of thy name,
And spread thy praise abroad.
- 2 In ev'ry period of my life,
Thy thoughts of love appear :
Thy mercies gild the transient scene,
And crown each passing year.
- 3 In all these mercies may my soul
A Father's bounty see ;
Nor let the gifts thy grace bestows,
Estrange my heart from thee.
- 4 Teach me, in times of deep distress
To own thy hand, O God !
And in submissive silence hear
The lessons of thy rod.
- 5 Through ev'ry changing state of life,
Each bright, each clouded scene,
Give me a meek and humble mind,
Still equal and serene.
- 6 Then may I close mine eyes in death,
Free from all anxious fear :
For death itself is life, my God !
If thou art with me there.

HYMN 217. C. M.

- 1 **T**O thee, O God ! my pray'r ascends,
But not for golden stores ;
Nor covet I the brightest gems
On the rich eastern shores :—
- 2 Nor that deluding empty joy
Men call a mighty name,
Nor greatness with its pride and state,
My restless thoughts inflame :—
- 3 Nor pleasure's fascinating charms
My fond desires allure :

ut nobler things than these, from thee,
My wishes would secure.

'he faith and hope of joys to come
My best affections move ;
Thy light, thy favour, and thy smiles,
Thine everlasting love.

These are the blessings I desire :
Lord, be these blessings mine !
And all the glories of the world
I cheerfully resign.

HYMN 218. C. M.

MY God, my portion, and my love !
My everlasting all !

've none but thee in heav'n above,
Or on this earthly ball.

In vain the bright meridian sun
Scatters his feeble light :
Thy brighter beams create my noon ;
If thou withdraw, 'tis night.

And while upon my restless bed,
Amongst the shades I roll ;
If God his light around me shed,
'Tis morning with my soul.

To thee I owe my wealth and friends,
And health, and safe abode.
Thanks to thy name for meaner things ;
But they are not my God.

If I possess'd the spacious earth,
And call'd the stars my own :
Without thy mercy and thy love,
I were a wretch undone.

Let others stretch their arms like seas,
And grasp in all the shore :

154 SUPPLICATION FOR THE

Grant me to see thy blissful face,
And I desire no more!

HYMN 219. C. M.

- 1 **G**OD, my supporter and my hope,
My help for ever near!
Thine arm of mercy holds me up,
And saves me from despair.
- 2 Thy counsels, Lord! shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thy hand conduct me near thy seat,
To dwell before thy face.
- 3 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint?
God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of ev'ry saint.
- 4 Behold, the sinners, that remove
Far from thy presence, die:
Not all the idol-gods they love
Can save them, when they cry.
- 5 But to draw near to thee, my God!
Shall be my sweet employ.
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,
And tell the world my joy.

HYMN 220. L. M.

- 1 **G**REAT God, indulge my humble claim
Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest!
The glories, that compose thy name,
Stand all engag'd to make me blest.
- 2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God!
And I am thine by sacred ties,
Thy child and servant, bought with blood.

With heart and eyes and lifted hands,
 For thee I long, for thee I look,
 As travellers in thirsty lands
 Pant for the cooling water-brook.

'E'en life itself, without thy love,
 No lasting pleasure can afford :
 Yea, 'twould a tiresome burden prove,
 If I were banish'd from thee, Lord.

Will lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
 While I have breath to pray or praise.
 This work shall make my heart rejoice,
 Throughout the remnant of my days.

HYMN 221. L. M.

O THOU, to whose all-searching sight,
 The darkness shineth as the light !
 Search, prove my heart ; it pants for thee :
 Burst these bonds, and set it free.

Wash out its stains, refine its dross ;
 Still my affections to the cross ;
 Flow each thought ; let all within
 Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.

On this darksome wild I stray,
 Thou my light, be thou my way.
 O' foes, no violence I fear,
 O' fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
 When sinks my heart in waves of wo ;
 Thy timely aid impart,
 And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

Rough and thorny be the way,
 Thy strength proportion to my day ;
 All toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
 Where all is calm and joy and peace.

HYMN 222. L. M.

- 1 **B**ESET with snares on ev'ry hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand :
Father divine ! diffuse thy light,
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.
- 2 Engage this frail, this wav'ring heart,
Wisely to choose the better part ;
To scorn the trifles of a day,
For joys that never fade away.
- 3 Then let the wildest storms arise ;
Let tempests mingle earth and skies :
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.
- 4 If thou, my Father ! still be nigh,
Cheerful I live, and joyful die ;
Secure, when mortal comforts flee,
To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

HYMN 223. C. M.

- 1 **M**Y God, the visits of thy face
Afford superior joy
To all the flatt'ring world can give,
Or mortal hopes employ.
- 2 But clouds and darkness intervene,
My brightest joys decline ;
And earth's gay trifles oft ensnare
This wand'ring heart of mine.
- 3 Lord, guide this wand'ring heart to thee ;
Unsatisfy'd I stray ;
Break through the shades of sense and sin
With thy enliv'ning ray.
- 4 O let thy beams resplendent shine,
And ev'ry cloud remove ;
Transform my pow'rs, and fit my soul
For happier scenes above.

, raise my faith, my hope, my heart,
 o those transporting joys;
 I shall I scorn each little snare,
 hich this vain world employs.

I, though I sink in death's cold sleep,
 o life I shall awake;
 in the likeness of my God,
 heav'nly bliss partake.

HYMN 224. L. M.

vain my roving thoughts would find
 A portion worthy of the mind:
 earth my soul can never rest,
 earth can never make me blest.

lasting happiness be found,
 ere seasons roll their hasty round,
 days and hours with rapid flight
 o'p cares and pleasures out of sight?

O, my thoughts! my heart arise!
 Leave this vain world, and seek the skies:
 The joys for evermore shall last,
 ere seasons, days, and hours are past.

thy mercy, Lord, to me impart:
 Give me my thoughtless, wand'ring heart
 pleasures perfect and sublime,
 easur'd by the wings of time.

those bright worlds of endless joy
 thoughts, my hopes, my cares employ.
 No more, ye restless passions, roam:
 this is my bliss, and heav'n my home.

XIV.

THE DANGER AND MISERY OF SIN.

HYMN 225. L. M.

- 1 **M**AN has a soul of vast desires;
 He burns within with restless fires.
 Toss'd to and fro, his passions fly
 From vanity to vanity.
- 2 In vain on earth we hope to find
 Some solid good to fill the mind;
 We try new pleasures, but we feel
 The inward thirst and torment still.
- 3 So, when a raging fever burns,
 We shift from side to side by turns;
 And 'tis a poor relief we gain,
 To change the place, but keep the pain.
- 4 Great God! subdue this vicious thirst,
 This love to vanity and dust;
 Cure the vile fever of the mind,
 And feed our souls with joys refin'd.

HYMN 226. C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN in the light of faith divine
 We look on things below;
 Honour, and gold, and sensual joy,
 How vain and dang'rous too!
- 2 Honour's a puff of noisy breath:
 Yet men expose their blood,
 And venture everlasting death,
 To gain that airy good.

At others starve the nobler mind,
 And feed on shining dust,
 Sacrifice eternal bliss
 For mean and sordid lust.

Pleasures, which allure our sense,
 Are dang'rous snares to souls :
 'Tis but a drop of flatt'ring sweet,
 And dash'd with bitter bowls.

'Tis my all-sufficient good,
 My portion and my choice ;
 When my vast desires are fill'd,
 And all my pow'rs rejoice.

HYMN 227. C. M.

WONDERS! the voice of God regard :
 His mercy speaks to-day ;
 Calls you by his gracious word
 From sin's destructive way.

Like the rough sea that cannot rest,
 You live devoid of peace ;
 A thousand stings within your breast
 Deprive your souls of ease.

The way is dark, and leads to hell :
 How will you persevere ?
 How long in frightful torments dwell,
 How long in black despair ?

Turn to the sceptre of his word,
 Pronouncing ev'ry sin ;
 Submit to him, your sov'reign Lord,
 And learn his will divine.

HYMN 228. L. M.

WOULD ye lavish out your years
 Amidst a thousand trifling cares ?

- While, in the various range of thought,
The one thing needful is forgot.
- 2 Why will ye chase the fleeting wind,
And famish an immortal mind;
While angels with regret look down,
To see you spurn a heav'nly crown?
- 3 Th' eternal God calls from above,
And Jesus pleads his dying love;
Awaken'd conscience gives you pain:
And shall they join their pleas in vain?
- 4 Not so your dying eyes shall view
Those objects, which ye now pursue.
Not so shall heav'n and hell appear,
When the decisive hour is near.
- 5 Almighty God! thine aid impart,
To fix conviction on the heart.
Thy pow'r can clear the darkest eyes,
And make the haughtiest scorner wise.

HYMN 229. C. M.

- 1 **H**OW long shall dreams of creature-bliss
Our flatt'ring hopes employ,
And mock our fond deluded eyes
With visionary joy?
- 2 How wretched they, that leave the Lord
And from his word withdraw,
That lose his gospel from their sight
And wander from his law!
- 3 O thou eternal spring of good,
Whence living waters flow!
Let not our thirsty, erring souls
To broken cisterns go.
- 4 Like characters inscrib'd in dust,
Are sinners borne away;

And all the treasures they can boast,
The portion of a day.

HYMN 230. C. M.

- 1 **W**HO shall against the Lord prevail?
Or who presume to say,
"That righteous law, which God proclaims,
I dare to disobey?"
- 2 **T**en thousand actions ev'ry where
The impious language speak:
Yet pow'r omnipotent stands by,
Nor do its thunders break.
- 3 **B**ut, **O!** the dreadful day draws near,
When God's avenging hand
Shall shew, if feeble mortals' breath,
Or God's own word shall stand.
My soul, with rev'rence prostrate fall,
Before the voice divine;
And all thine int'rest and thy pow'rs
To his command resign.
Let the vain sons of Belial boast,
Their tongues and thoughts are free:
My noblest liberty I own,
When subject most to thee.

HYMN 231. L. M.

- 1 **A**RISE, my tend'rest thoughts, arise;
To torrents melt my streaming eyes
And thou, my heart, with anguish feel
Those evils which thou canst not heal.
- 2 See human nature sunk in shame;
See scandals pour'd on Jesus' name;
The Father wounded through the Son;
The world abus'd; the soul undone.

- 3 My God! I feel the mournful scene;
 My bowels yearn o'er dying men;
 And fain my pity would reclaim,
 And snatch the firebrands from the flame.
- 4 But feeble my compassion proves,
 And can but weep, where most it loves.
 Thine own all-saving arm employ,
 And turn these drops of grief to joy.

HYMN 232. C. M.

- 1 **I**NDULGENT God! with pitying eye
 The sons of men survey.
 Alas! how thoughtless mortals sport
 In sin's destructive way!
- 2 Ten thousand dangers lurk around,
 To bear them to the tomb:
 Each passing hour may place them where
 Repentance cannot come.
- 3 Reclaim, O Lord! their wand'ring minds,
 Amus'd by airy dreams;
 That heav'nly wisdom may dispel
 Their visionary schemes.
- 4 Guide and direct them by thy word,
 Their dang'rous state to see;
 That they may seek and find the path,
 That leads to heav'n and thee.

HYMN 233. S. M.

Evil effects of neglected education.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, O Israel's God!
 From thine exalted throne,
 And view the dang'rous state of those
 Thou call'st to be thine own.

- 2 The children of thy flock,
 By early cov'nant thine,
 See, how they pour their bleeding souls,
 On ev'ry idol's shrine!
- 3 To indolence and pride
 What piteous victims made!
 Crush'd in their parents' fond embrace,
 And by their love betray'd.
- 4 By pleasure's polish'd dart
 What numbers here are slain!
 What numbers there for slaughter bound
 In Mammon's golden chain!
- 5 O let thine arm awake
 And dash the idols down:
 O call the captives of their pow'r,
 Thy treasure and thy crown.
- 6 Thee let the fathers own,
 And thee the sons adore;
 Join'd to the Lord by solemn vows,
 To be forgot no more!

HYMN 234. S. M.

- 1 **T**HE man is ever blest,
 Who shuns the sinners' ways;
 Amongst their councils never stands,
 Nor takes the scorner's place;
- 2 But makes the law of God
 His study and delight,
 Amidst the labours of the day,
 And watches of the night.
- 3 He like a tree shall thrive,
 With waters near the root;
 Fresh as the leaf, his name shall live;
 His works are heav'nly fruit.

- 4 Not so th' ungodly race,
 They no such blessings find;
 Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
 Before the driving wind.
- 5 How will they bear to stand
 Before that judgment-seat,
 Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
 In full assembly meet?
- 6 He knows and he approves
 The way the righteous go:
 But sinners and their works shall meet
 A dreadful overthrow.

HYMN 235. C. M.

- 1 **O**H! how my fears the dangers move,
 That virtue's path enclose!
 While I the wise pursuit approve,
 Alas, what toils oppose!
- 2 For, see! ah, see! while yet her ways
 With doubtful step I tread,
 A hostile world its terrors raise,
 Its snares delusive spread.
- 3 Oh! how shall I, with heart prepar'd,
 Those terrors learn to meet;
 How, from the thousand snares, to guard
 And to restrain my feet?
- 4 But, why art thou cast down, my soul?
 Say why, distrustful still,
 Thy thoughts with vain impatience roll
 O'er scenes of future ill!
- 5 Let faith suppress each rising fear,
 Each anxious doubt exclude:
 Thy Maker's will hath plac'd thee here
 Thy Maker wise and good.

thy ev'ry trial knows
 just restraints to give;
 alive to behold thy woes,
 and faithful to relieve.

High griefs unnumber'd throng thee round,
 All in thy God confide;
 See finger marks the seas their bound,
 And curbs the rolling tide.

HYMN 236. L. M.

WAKE, my soul! lift up thine eyes;
 See where thy foes against thee rise
 long array, a num'rous host:
 awake, my soul! or thou art lost.

Where giant danger threat'ning stands,
 Mast'ring his pale terrific bands;
 Where pleasure's silken banner's spread,
 And willing souls are captive led.

Where rebellious passions rage,
 And fierce desires and lusts engage;
 Where meanest foe of all the train
 Slays thousands and ten thousands slain.

Where thou tread'st upon enchanted ground;
 Where darts and snares beset thee round:
 Beware of all, guard ev'ry part,
 Watch most, the traitor in thy heart.

Awake, then, my soul! now learn to wield
 The weight of thine immortal shield;
 Watch on the armour from above
 'Till heav'nly truth and heav'nly love.

Where terror and the charm repel,
 And pow'rs of earth, and pow'rs of hell.
 Thy Lord and Captain triumph'd here:
 Why should his faithful fol'wers fear?

HYMN 237. C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, when iniquities abound,
 And growing crimes appear;
 We view the deluge rising round,
 With sorrow and with fear.
- 2 Yet, when its waves most fiercely bea ,
 And spread destruction wide;
 Thy Spirit can a standard raise,
 To stem the roaring tide.
- 3 May thy triumphant arm awake,
 Thy sacred cause to plead;
 And let the multitude confess,
 That thou art God indeed.
- 4 O let thy grace dispose their hearts,
 To bow before thy hand;
 And let their stubborn necks be bent,
 To own thy just command.
- 5 Our feeble souls do thou support;
 In us thy pow'r display :
 And multitudes shall strive in vain
 To draw us from thy way.

HYMN 238. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord into his vineyard comes,
 Our various fruit to see;
 His eye, more piercing than the light,
 Examines ev'ry tree.
- 2 Tremble, ye sinners, at his frown,
 If barren still ye stand;
 And fear that keenly-wounding axe,
 Which arms his awful hand.
- 3 Lord, we adore thy sparing love,
 Thy long-expecting grace :

d we low in ruin fall'n,
 known no more our place.
 ling years thy patience waits;
 let it wait in vain :
 n in us abundant fruit,
 still this fruit maintain.

HYMN 239. L. M.

SE, thoughtless sinner, raise thine eye;
 behold God's balance lifted high :
 shall his justice be display'd,
 ere thy hope and life be weigh'd.
 one scale his perfect law ;
 with what force its precepts draw :
 st thou the awful test sustain,
 orks how light ! thy thoughts how vain !
 God ! exert thy pow'r to save ;
 n the heart this truth engrave ;
 e the mist from sinners' eyes,
 ake the wretched triflers wise.
 rem seize the present day,
 k salvation by delay ;
 hile they tremble, let them flee,
 id their help, their life, in thee.

XV.

PENTANCE AND CONVERSION.

HYMN 240. L. M.

W pity, Lord ! O Lord, forgive !
 et a repenting sinner live.
 t thy mercies large and free ?
 t the *contrite* trust in thee ?

- 2 With shame my num'rous sins I trace
 Against thy law, against thy grace;
 And, though my pray'r thou should'st not hear
 My doom is just, and thou art clear.
- 3 Yet save a penitent, O Lord!
 Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy word,
 Seeks for some precious promise there,
 Some sure support against despair.
- 4 My sins are great, but don't surpass
 The riches of eternal grace.
 Great God! thy nature hath no bound:
 So let thy pard'ning love be found.
- 5 O wash my soul from ev'ry stain,
 Nor let the guilt I mourn remain.
 Give me to hear thy pard'ning voice,
 And bid my bleeding heart rejoice.
- 6 Then shall thy love inspire my tongue;
 Salvation shall be all my song;
 And ev'ry pow'r shall join to bless
 The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

HYMN 241. L. M.

- 1 **O** THOU that hear'st when sinners cry
 Though all my crimes before thee lie
 Behold them not with angry look,
 But blot their mem'ry from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,
 And form my soul averse to sin:
 Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
 Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
- 3 I cannot live without thy light,
 Cast out and banish'd from thy sight;
 Thy holy joys, O God, restore,
 And guard me that I fall no more.

A broken heart, my God, my King,
 s all the sacrifice I bring :
 The God of grace will ne'er despise
 A broken heart for sacrifice.

My soul lies humbled in the dust,
 And owns thy dreadful sentence just :
 Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
 And save the soul condemn'd to die.

HYMN 242. L. M.

OPPRESS'D with guilt, or grief, or car
 Great God! thy humble suppliants he
 Though sunk, we ne'er can sink so low,
 But thou canst hear the voice of wo.

Should'st thou against each evil deed
 In strict severity proceed :
 By merit, without mercy, try'd,
 None could be clear'd and justify'd.

But thou forgiveness dost proclaim,
 That men may turn and fear thy name.
 To thy rich grace, O Lord! we fly,
 And on thy promises rely.

The contrite hearts, who guilt deplore!
 Come, seek his face, and sin no more.
 Then shall ye know that God is kind,
 And full redemption with him find.

HYMN 243. C. M.

WHEN rising from the bed of death,
 O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
 I see my Maker face to face,
 O how shall I appear!

If yet, while pardon may be found,
 And mercy may be sought,

- My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought :—
- 3 When thou, O Lord ! shalt stand disclos'd
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear !
- 4 But there's forgiveness, Lord, with thee ;
Thy nature is benign.
Thy pard'ning mercy I implore ;
For mercy, Lord, is thine.
- 5 O let thy boundless mercy shine
On my benighted soul !
Correct my passions, mend my heart,
And all my fears control.
- 6 And may I taste thy richer grace
In that decisive hour,
When Christ to judgment shall descend,
And time shall be no more.

HYMN 244. C. M.

- 1 **P**ERPETUAL source of light and grace !
We hail thy sacred name.
Through ev'ry year's revolving round,
Thy goodness is the same.
- 2 Inconstant service we repay,
And treach'rous vows renew,
False as the morning's scatt'ring cloud,
And transient as the dew.
- 3 Low at thy feet our guilt we mourn,
And loud implore thy grace,
To bear our feeble footsteps on
In all thy righteous ways.
- 4 Arm'd with this energy divine,
Our souls shall constant prove,

And with increasing transport press
On to thy courts above.

- 5 So, by thy pow'r, the morning sun
Pursues his radiant way,
Brightens each moment in his race,
And shines to perfect day.

HYMN 245. P. M. 7s.

- 1 **G**OD of mercy! God of grace!
Hear our sad repentant songs.
O restore thy suppliant race,
Thou, to whom our praise belongs!
- 2 Deep regret for follies past,
Talents wasted, time mispent;
Hearts debas'd by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent;
- 3 Foolish fears and fond desires,
Vain regrets for things as vain;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain;
- 4 These, and ev'ry secret fault,
Fill'd with grief and shame we own.
Humbled at thy feet we lie,
Seeking pardon from thy throne.
- 5 God of mercy! God of grace!
Hear our sad repentant songs.
O restore thy suppliant race,
Thou, to whom our praise belongs!

HYMN 246. P. M. 7s.

- 1 **B**LEST Instructor! from thy ways,
Who can tell, how oft he strays!
Save from error's growth my mind;
Leave not, Lord, one root behind.

- 2 Cleanse me from the guilt, that lies
Wrapt within my heart's disguise;
Let me thence, by thee renew'd,
Each presumptuous sin exclude.
- 3 Let my tongue, from error free,
Speak the words approv'd by thee;
To thine all-observing eyes
Let my thoughts accepted rise.
- 4 So my lot shall ne'er be join'd
With the men, whose impious mind,
Fearless of thy just command,
Braves the vengeance of thy hand.
- 5 While I thus thy name adore,
And thy healing grace implore,
Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear!
God, my strength, propitious hear!

HYMN 247. C. M.

- 1 **O** THOU whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye!
- 2 See! low before thy throne of grace,
A wretched wand'rer mourn.
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?
Hast thou not said, return?
- 3 Absent from thee, my guide, my light!
Without one cheering ray;
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate my way!
- 4 O shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

nce only can bestow
 s, which never cloy.
 y solace here below,
 7 eternal joy !

HYMN 248. C. M.

Lord, how kind are all his ways,
 en most they seem severe !
 s, and scourges, and rebukes,
 e may learn his fear.

ns he fences up our path,
 ilds a wall around,
 us from the death that lurks
 forbidden ground.

e wand'ring souls, return,
 ek his tender breast ;
 the mem'ry of the days,
 here you found your rest.

Lord ! we fly to thee,
 blushes veil our face ;
 d our last retreat to seek
 much injur'd grace.

HYMN 249. S. M.

RCHER of hearts ! to thee
 ll my soul display ;
 nscious of its innate arts,
 eat thy strict survey.

ing in its folds,
 7 sin conceal :
 ray of light divine
 secret guile reveal !

ese fetters bound,
 etched slave I lie :

- Smite off my chains, and wake my soul
To light and liberty!
- 4 To penitence and pray'r
Be gentle pity giv'n;
Speak ample pardon to my heart,
And seal its claim to heav'n.

HYMN 250. L. M.

- 1 **O** TURN, great Ruler of the skies,
Turn from my sins thy searching eyes!
My mind from ev'ry fear release,
And soothe my troubled thoughts to peace.
- 2 Prompt is thy pow'r, when ills invade,
The weak and contrite soul to aid:
Then let thy clemency divine
Conspicuous in my pardon shine.
- 3 O let the fulness of thy grace
Each error of my life efface!—
But thy decrees, almighty Sire!
Integrity of heart require.
- 4 Give me a will to thine subdu'd,
A conscience pure, a soul renew'd;
Nor let me, wrapt in endless gloom,
An outcast from thy presence roam.
The heart, that, taught its guilt to know,
Repentant heaves with inward woe,
Shall find its pray'rs, its groans, its sighs,
To thee in full acceptance rise.

HYMN 251. L. M.

- 1 **L**ORD! we have wander'd from thy way
Like foolish sheep have gone astray;
Our pleasant pastures we have left,
And of their guard our souls bereft.

pos'd to want, expos'd to harm,
 r from our gentle Shepherd's arm;
 r will these fatal wand'rings cease,
 l thou reveal the paths of peace.
 seek thy thoughtless servants, Lord!
 r let us quite forget thy word.
 r erring souls do thou restore,
 d keep us, that we stray no more.

HYMN 252. S. M.

ATTEND, my soul, with awe,
 The dictates of thy God;
 nt and trembling hear the voice
 f his appointed rod.
 v let me search my ways,
 nd prostrate seek his face;
 scious of guilt, before his throne
 dust my soul abase.
 ach me what's unknown,
 nd all my crimes forgive.
 se crimes I would no more repeat,
 ut to thine honour live.
 sorrows plainly show,
 hat all on earth is vain.
 od my wounded heart confides,
 rue rest and bliss to gain.

HYMN 253. C. M.

SWEET is the friendly voice which speaks
 The words of life and peace;
 Which bids the upright heart rejoice,
 And sin and sorrow cease.
 Thou, Lord! in mercy wilt regard
 The humble and sincere;

Thou wilt with gracious eye behold
The penitential tear.

- 3 Thou canst restrain wild passion's sway,
The pow'r of vice control,
Restore bright reason's ray divine,
And purify the soul.
- 4 O God! from error turn my feet,
That I no more may stray;
And guide my steps direct and safe
In virtue's peaceful way.
- 5 Let me no more, with wilful mind,
Thy righteous laws offend.
Then shall I know nor guilt nor fear,
If thou be still my friend.

HYMN 254. S. M.

- 1 **O** BLESSED souls are they,
Whose sins are cover'd o'er!
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more!
- 2 They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care;
Their lips and lives without deceit,
Shall prove their faith sincere.
- 3 Let sinners learn to pray;
Let saints keep near the throne.
Our help in time of deep distress,
Is found in God alone.

HYMN 255 C. M.

The joy of conversion from sin.

- 1 **W**HEN God reveal'd his gracious name,
And chang'd my mournful state,
My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream,
The grace appear'd so great.

- 2 The world beheld the glorious change,
 And did thy hand confess;
 My tongue broke out in unknown strains,
 And sung surprising grace.
- 3 "Great is the work," my neighbours cried,
 "And own'd the pow'r divine;
 "Great is the work," my heart replied,
 "And be the glory thine."
- 4 The Lord can clear the darkest skies,
 Can give us day for night;
 Make drops of sacred sorrow rise
 To rivers of delight.
- 5 Let those, that sow in sadness, wait
 Till the fair harvest come;
 They shall confess their sheaves are great,
 And shout the blessings home

HYMN 256. S. M.

- 1 **H**OW various and how new
 Are thy compassions, Lord!
 Each morning shall thy mercies shew,
 Each night thy love record.
- 2 Thy goodness, like the sun,
 Dawn'd on our early days,
 Ere infant reason had begun
 To form our lips to praise.
- 3 Each object we beheld
 Gave pleasure to our eyes;
 And nature all our senses held
 In bands of sweet surprise.
- 4 But pleasures more refin'd
 Awaited that blest day,
 When light arose upon our mind
 To chase our sins away.

- 5 How various and how new
 Are thy compassions, Lord!
 Eternity thy truth shall shew,
 And all thy love record.

H Y M N 257. S. M.

*Thanksgiving for deliverance from the power
 of sin.*

- 1 **T**HE trav'ler, lost in night,
 Breathes many a longing sigh,
 And marks the welcome dawn of light
 With rapture in his eye.
- 2 Thus sweet the dawn of day
 Lost, weary sinners find,
 When mercy with reviving ray
 Beams o'er the fainting mind.
- 3 To slaves oppress'd with chains,
 How kind, how dear the friend,
 Whose gen'rous hand relieves their pains,
 And bids their sorrows end!
- 4 Thus dear that friend divine,
 Who rescues captive souls,
 Unbinds the galling chains of sin,
 And all its pow'r controls.
- 5 My God! to gospel light
 My dawn of hope I owe;
 Once, wand'ring in the shades of night,
 And sunk in hopeless wo.
- 6 Thy hand redeem'd the slave,
 And set the pris'ner free.
 Be all I am, and all I have,
 Devoted, Lord, to thee!

XVI.

THE JOY AND HAPPINESS OF TRUE
CHRISTIANS.

HYMN 258. S. M.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Whilst ye surround the throne.

Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God:
But servants of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

The God, who rules on high,
Who all the earth surveys,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:

This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our love;
He will send down his heav'nly pow'rs,
To carry us above.

There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin!
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

The men of grace have found
Glory begun below.

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Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

- 8 Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry :
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

HYMN 259. S. M.

- 1 **N**OW let our voices join
To form a sacred song;
Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways,
With music pass along.
- 2 How straight the path appears!
How open and how fair!
No lurking snares t'entrap our feet;
No fierce destroyer there.
- 3 But flow'rs of Paradise
In rich profusion spring;
The sun of glory gilds the path,
And dear companions sing.
- 4 See Salem's golden spires
In beauteous prospect rise;
And brighter crowns than mortals wear;
Which sparkle through the skies.
- 5 All honour to his name,
Who marks the shining way;
To him, who leads the wand'ers on
To realms of endless day.

HYMN 260. C. M.

- 1 **Y**E trembling souls! dismiss your fears;
Be mercy all your theme;
Mercy, which like a river flows
In one continued stream.

Fear not the pow'rs of earth and hell;
 God will these pow'rs restrain;
 His mighty arm their rage repel,
 And make their efforts vain.

Fear not the want of outward good:
 He will for his provide,
 Grant them supplies of daily food,
 And give them heav'n beside.

Fear not, that he will e'er forsake,
 Or leave his work undone:
 He's faithful to his promises,
 And faithful to his Son.

Fear not the terrors of the grave,
 Nor death's tremendous sting:
 He will from endless wrath preserve,
 To endless glory bring.

Trust in his wisdom, pow'r, and grace,
 May confidently trust:
 His wisdom guides, his pow'r protects,
 His grace rewards the just.

HYMN 261. C. M.

WHEN I can read my title clear
 To mansions in the skies,
 Bid farewell to ev'ry fear,
 And wipe my weeping eyes.
 Could earth against my soul engage,
 And hellish darts be hurl'd:
 When I can smile at Satan's rage,
 And face a frowning world.
 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
 And storms of sorrow fall:
 May I but safely reach my home,
 My God, my heav'n, my all!

- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
 In seas of heav'nly rest;
 And not a wave of trouble roll
 Across my peaceful breast.

HYMN 262. L. M.

- 1 **N**OT all the nobles of the earth,
 Who boast the honours of their birth,
 Such real dignity can claim,
 As those who bear the Christian name.
- 2 To them the privilege is giv'n,
 To be the sons and heirs of heav'n;
 Sons of the God who reigns on high,
 And heirs of joy beyond the sky.
- 3 His will he makes them early know,
 And teaches their young feet to go;
 Whispers instruction to their minds,
 And on their hearts his precepts binds.
- 4 Their daily wants his hands supply:
 Their steps he guards with watchful eye;
 Leads them from earth to heav'n above,
 And crowns them with eternal love.
- 5 If I've the honour, Lord! to be
 One of this num'rous family:
 On me the gracious gift bestow,
 To call thee Abba, Father, too.
- 6 So may my conduct ever prove
 My filial piety and love!
 Whilst all my brethren clearly trace
 Their Father's likeness on my face.

HYMN 263. C. M.

- 1 **F**ORSAKE, my soul! the tents of sin
 How false her joys appear!

ise and confusion dwell within;
Peace is a stranger there.

Men, who keep the laws of God,
His choicest blessings share;
If he lifts his chast'ning rod,
Tis with a Father's care.

mighty pow'r shall guard the just;
His wisdom point their way;
His eye shall watch their sleeping dust;
His hand revive their clay.

sin, ye saints, the joyful task;
His praise employ your tongue;
And soon eternity will ask
A more exalted song.

HYMN 264. C. M.

VITH transport, Lord! we view the page,
Where all thy mercies shine;
And joy to tell the rising age,
What boundless grace is thine.

The world, with all its shifting schemes,
Time, with its fleeting hours,
Life, with its gay and flatt'ring dreams,
Its hopes and fears, is ours.

Death, also, at our Father's word,
Lays all its terrors by;
He gently divides the silver cord,
And calls us to the sky.

When would our hearts a tribute bring,
Before our Father's throne;
A tribute worthy of our King,
Whose mercies are unknown.

HYMN 265. C. M.

HAPPY soul that lives on high!
While men lie grov'ling here,

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- His hopes are fix'd above the sky,
And faith forbids his fear.
- 2 His conscience knows no secret stings;
While grace and joy combine
To form a life, whose holy springs
Are hidden and divine.
- 3 He waits in secret on his God;
His God in secret sees.
Let earth be all in arms abroad,
He dwells in heav'nly peace.
- 4 His pleasures rise from things unseen,
Beyond this world and time,
Where neither eyes nor ears have been,
Nor thoughts of mortals climb.
- 5 He looks to heav'n's eternal hill,
To meet that glorious day,
When Christ his promise shall fulfil
And call his soul away.

HYMN 266. L. M.

- 1 **W**HILE some in folly's pleasures roll,
And court the joys which hurt the soul
Be mine that silent, calm repast,
A peaceful conscience to the last :
- 2 That tree which bears immortal fruit,
Without a canker at the root;
That friend, who never fails the just,
When other friends desert their trust.
- 3 With this companion in the shade,
My soul no more shall be dismay'd;
But fearless meet the midnight gloom,
And the pale monarch of the tomb.
Though heav'n afflict, I'll not repine;
The noblest comforts still are mine :

forts, which over death prevail,
 journey with me through the vale.

Lord will smooth my rugged way,
 lead me to the realms of day,
 milder skies and brighter plains,
 ere everlasting pleasure reigns.

HYMN 267. C. M.

HAPPINESS, thou pleasing dream!
 Where is thy substance found?
 Right through the varying scenes, in vain,
 Earth's capacious round.

Religion's sacred lamp alone
 Unerring points the way,
 Where happiness for ever shines
 In its unpolluted ray.

HYMN 268. S. M.

WHEN gloomy thoughts and fears
 The trembling heart invade,
 And all the face of nature wears
 An universal shade:

Religion can assuage
 The tempest of the soul;
 And ev'ry fear shall lose its rage
 At her divine control.

Through life's bewilder'd way,
 Her hand unerring leads;
 And o'er the path her heav'nly ray
 A cheering lustre sheds.

When reason, tir'd and blind,
 Sinks helpless and afraid;
 Thou blest supporter of the mind,
 How pow'rful is thine aid!

- 1 **H**OW BLESSED THE MAN, HOW MORE THAN US
Whose heart no guilty thoughts employ
God's endless sunshine fills his breast,
And conscience whispers peace and joy.
- 2 Pure rectitude's unerring way
His heav'n-conducted steps pursue;
While crowds in guilt and error stray,
Unstain'd his soul, and bright his view.
- 3 By God's almighty arm sustain'd,
True virtue soon or late shall rise;
Enjoy her conquest, nobly gain'd,
And share the triumph of the skies.
- 4 But fools, to sacred wisdom blind,
Who vice's tempting call obey,
A diff'rent fate shall quickly find,
To ev'ry storm an easy prey.

HYMN 270. L. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a glorious world on high,

y the men, whom heav'n employs
 turn rebellious hearts to God;
 n them from the fatal way,
 ere erring folly thoughtless roves;
 hat blest righteousness display,
 ick Jesus taught and God approves.
 hining firmament shall fade,
 d sparkling stars resign their light:
 hese shall know nor change nor shade,
 r ever fair, for ever bright.
 ings of faith and strong desire,
 nay our spirits daily rise;
 each at last the shining choir,
 he bright mansions of the skies!

HYMN 271. P. M. 8, 8, & 6.

L earthly charms, however dear,
 Howe'er they please the eye or ear,
 l quickly fade and fly.
 hly glory faint the blaze,
 on the transitory rays
 ndless darkness die.
 bler beauties of the just
 ever moulder in the dust,
 now a sad decay;
 honours time and death defy,
 und the throne of heav'n, on high
 n everlasting day

HYMN 272 L. M.

E humble souls, complain no more;
 Let faith survey your future store.
 happy, how divinely blest,
 sacred words of truth attest.

- 2 When conscious grief laments sincere,
And pours the penitential tear;
Hope points to your dejected eyes
A bright reversion in the skies.
- 3 In vain the sons of wealth and pride
Despise your lot, your hopes deride;
In vain they boast their little stores;
Trifles are theirs, a kingdom yours:
- 4 A kingdom of immense delight,
Where health, and peace, and joy unite
Where undeclining pleasures rise,
And ev'ry wish hath full supplies:
- 5 A kingdom which can ne'er decay,
Though time sweep earthly thrones away.
The state, which pow'r and truth sustain,
Unmov'd for ever must remain.
- 6 Great God! to thee we breathe our pray'r:
If thou confirm our int'rest there,
Enroll'd among thy happy poor,
Our largest wishes ask no more.

HYMN 273. C. M.

- 1 **H**OW happy is the man, who hears
Instruction's warning voice
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice!
- 2 Wisdom has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than is the gain of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy years;
And in her left the prize of fame
And honour bright appears.

She guides the young with innocence,
 In pleasure's path to tread:
A crown of glory she bestows
 Upon the hoary head.
According as her labours rise
 So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
 And all her paths are peace.

XVII.

THE CHRISTIAN CHARACTER AND LIFE, IN GENERAL.

HYMN 274. L. M.

SO let our lips and lives express
 The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine!
Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honours of our Saviour God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.
Our flesh and sense must be deny'd,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
Whilst justice, temp'rance, truth, and love
Our inward piety approve.
Religion bears our spirits up,
Whilst we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith *stands leaning on his word*

HYMN 275. C. M.

- 1 **I** WANT a principle within
 Of jealous godly fear,
 A dread and hatred of all sin,
 A pain to feel it near.
- 2 That I from thee no more may part,
 No more thy goodness grieve :
 The filial awe, the loving heart,
 The tender conscience give ;
- 3 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
 My great Redeemer's throne,
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 4 Quick as the apple of an eye,
 O God ! my conscience make ;
 Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
 And keep it still awake.
- 5 If to the right or left I stray,
 That moment, Lord, reprove ;
 And let me mourn, and weep, and pray,
 For having griev'd thy love !
- 6 O ! may the least omission pain
 My well-instructed soul ;
 That I may find that grace again,
 Which makes the wounded whole

HYMN 276. L. M.

- 1 **W**HAT strange perplexities arise !
 What anxious fears and jealousies !
 What crowds in doubtful light appear !
 How few, alas, approv'd and clear !
- 2 And what am I ?—My soul, awake,
 And an impartial survey take.

no dark sign, no ground of fear,
 practice or in heart appear?
 what image does my spirit bear?
 Jesus form'd and living there?
 do his lineaments divine
 thought, and word, and action shine?
 cher of hearts, O search me still;
 secrets of my soul reveal;
 fears remove; let me appear
 God and my own conscience clear!

HYMN 277. L. M.

WHO shall ascend thy heav'nly place,
 Great God, and dwell before thy face?
 man, who loves religion now,
 humbly walks with God below;
 whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean,
 whose lips still speak the thing they mean.
 Slanders dwell upon his tongue;
 hates to do his neighbour wrong.
 will not trust an ill report,
 vent it to his neighbour's hurt;
 powers of state he can despise,
 saints are honour'd in his eyes.
 faithful to his word he ever stood,
 always makes his promise good:
 will he change the thing he swears,
 whatever pain or loss he bears.
 never deals in bribing gold,
 mourns that justice should be sold.
 sinners vex and grind the poor,
 yet charity attends his door.
 loves his enemies, and prays
 those who curse him to his face;

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And doth to all men still the same,
That he could hope or wish from them.

- 7 Yet, when his holiest works are done,
His soul depends on grace alone.
This is the man thy face shall see,
And dwell for ever, Lord! with thee.

HYMN 278. L. M.

- 1 **G**REAT God! whose all-pervading eye
Sees ev'ry passion of my soul!
When sunk too low, or rais'd too high,
Teach me those passions to control.
- 2 Temper the fervours of my frame;
Be charity their constant spring;
And O, let no unhallow'd flame
Pollute the offerings I bring.
- 3 Let peace with piety unite,
To mend the bias of my will;
While hope and heav'n-ey'd faith excite,
And wisdom regulates my zeal:
- 4 That wisdom, which to meekness turns;
Wisdom descending from above;
And let my zeal, whene'er it burns,
Be kindled by the fire of love.

HYMN 279. L. M.

- 1 **S**UPREME and universal light!
Fountain of reason! Judge of right!
Without whose kind, directing ray,
In everlasting night we stray:
- 2 Assist us, Lord, to act, to be,
What all thy sacred laws decree;
Worthy that intellectual flame,
Which from thy breathing spirit came.

No slaves to profit, shame, or fear,
 O may our steadfast bosoms bear
 The stamp of heav'n, an honest heart,
 Above the mean disguise of art !

May our expanded souls disclaim
 The narrow view, the selfish aim ;
 But with a Christian zeal embrace
 Whate'er is friendly to our race.

O Father ! grace and virtue grant :
 No more we wish, no more we want.
 To know, to serve thee, and to love,
 Is peace below, is bliss above.

HYMN 280. L. M.

TH' uplifted eye, and bended knee,
 Are but vain homage, Lord ! to thee.
 In vain our lips thy praise prolong,
 The heart a stranger to the song.

Can rites, and forms, and flaming zeal
 The breaches of thy precepts heal ?
 Or fasts and penance reconcile
 Thy justice, and obtain thy smile ?

The pure, the humble, contrite mind,
 Sincere, and to thy will resign'd,
 To thee a nobler off'ring yields,
 Than Sheba's groves, or Sharon's fields.

Love God and man :—this great command
 Doth on eternal pillars stand.

This did thine ancient prophets teach,
 This did the great Messiah preach.

HYMN 281. L. M.

HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
 And nobler speech than angels use ;

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If love be absent, I am found,
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.

- 2 Were I inspir'd to preach and tell
All that is done in heav'n and hell,
Or could my faith the world remove,
Still I am nothing without love.
- 3 Should I distribute all my store,
To feed the bowels of the poor;
Or give my body to the flame,
To gain a martyr's glorious name:
- 4 If love to God, and love to men
Be absent, all my hopes are vain;
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal
The work of love can e'er fulfil.

HYMN 282. C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU art my portion, O my God!
Soon as I know thy way,
My heart makes haste t' obey thy word,
And suffers no delay.
- 2 I choose the path of heav'nly truth,
And glory in my choice;
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.
- 3 The testimonies of thy grace
I set before mine eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.
- 4 Whene'er I wander from thy path,
I think upon my ways;
Then turn my feet to thy commands,
And trust thy pard'ning grace.
- 5 Now I am thine, for ever thine:
O save thy servant, Lord!

Thou art my shield, my hiding place;
My hope is in thy word.

Thou hast inclin'd this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfil;
And thus, till mortal life shall end,
Would I perform thy will.

HYMN 283. C. M.

WHILST sinners, who presume to bear
The Christian's sacred name,
Draw up the reins to ev'ry lust,
And glory in their shame:
Ye saints, preserv'd in Christ and call'd,
Detest their impious ways,
And on the basis of your faith
A heav'nly temple raise.
Upon the Spirit's promis'd aid
Depend from day to day;
And, whilst he breathes his quick'ning grace,
Adore, and praise, and pray.
Preserve unquench'd your love to God,
And let the flame arise,
And higher and still higher blaze,
Till it ascends the skies.
With a transporting joy expect
The grace your Lord shall give,
When all his saints shall from his hands
Their crowns of life receive.

HYMN 284. C. M.

BLESST are the undefil'd in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean;
Who never from thy law depart,
But fly from ev'ry sin.

- 2 Blest are the men that keep thy word,
And practise thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the Lord,
And serve thee with their hands.
- 3 Great is their peace, who love thy law;
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.
- 4 Then shall my heart have inward joy,
And keep my face from shame,
When all thy statutes I obey,
And honour all thy name.

HYMN 285. L. M.

- 1 **B**LESS'D are the humble souls, who see
Their ignorance and poverty:
Treasures of grace to them are giv'n,
And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.
- 2 Bless'd are the men of broken heart,
Who mourn for sin with inward smart;
For them divine compassion flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.
- 3 Bless'd are the meek, who stand afar
From rage and passion, noise and war:
God will secure their peaceful state,
And plead their cause against the great.
- 4 Bless'd are the souls, who thirst for grace,
Hunger and long for righteousness:
They shall be well supply'd and fed
With living streams and living bread.
- 5 Bless'd are the men, whose hearts still move
And melt with sympathy and love;
They shall themselves from God obtain
Like sympathy and love again.

s'd are the pure, whose hearts are clean
 n the defiling pow'r of sin :
 h endless pleasure they shall see
 od of spotless purity.

s'd are the men of peaceful life,
 o quench the coals of growing strife :
 y shall be call'd the heirs of bliss,
 sons of God, the God of peace.

s'd are the suff'ers who partake
 ain and shame for Jesus' sake :
 r souls shall triumph in the Lord,
 y and joy are their reward.

HYMN 286. L. M.

OST thou my worthless name record,
 Free of thy holy city, Lord?
 I, a sinner, call'd to share
 precious privileges there?
 thou my King, my Father styl'd?
 I thy servant and thy child?
 Ist wretched millions draw their breath
 nds of ignorance and death.
 ll I receive this grace in vain?
 ll I my great vocation stain?
 ay, ye works in darkness wrought!
 ay each sensual, wanton thought!
 soul, I charge thee to excel
 hinking right and acting well.
 p let thy searching pow'rs engage,
 iass'd, in the sacred page.
 ng, and more strong, thy passions rule,
 rancing *still* in virtue's school;
 'ending *still*, with noble strife,
 itate thy Saviour's life.

HYMN 287. L. M.

- 1 **A**H wretched souls, who strive in vain,
 Slaves to the world, and slaves to sin!
 A nobler toil may I sustain,
 A nobler satisfaction win.
- 2 I would resolve with all my heart,
 With all my pow'rs to serve the Lord;
 Nor from his precepts e'er depart,
 Whose service is a rich reward.
- 3 O be his service all my joy!
 Around let my example shine;
 Till others love the blest employ,
 And join in labours so divine.
- 4 Be this the purpose of my soul,
 My solemn, my determin'd choice,
 To yield to his supreme control,
 And in his kind commands rejoice.
- 5 O may I never faint nor tire,
 Nor wander from thy sacred ways.
 Great God! accept my soul's desire,
 And give me strength to live thy praise.

HYMN 288. L. M.

- 1 **A**WAKE, our souls! away our fears!
 Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone.
 Awake, and run the heav'nly race,
 And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
 And mortal spirits tire and faint;
 But they forget the mighty God,
 Who strength imparts to ev'ry saint:
- 3 *The mighty God, whose matchless pow'r
 Is ever new and ever young,*

endures, while endless years
 everlasting circles run.

An eagle cuts the air,
 mount aloft to thine abode;
 of love our souls shall fly,
 e amidst the heav'nly road.

HYMN 289. C. M.

KE, my soul! stretch ev'ry nerve,
 d press with vigour on:
 y race demands thy zeal,
 t immortal crown.

of witnesses around
 ee in full survey:
 e steps already trod,
 ward urge thy way.

s all-animating voice,
 alls thee from on high;
 wn hand presents the prize
 ie aspiring eye:

e, with peerless glories bright,
 shall new lustre boast,
 tors' crowns and monarchs' gems
 lend in common dust.

HYMN 290. C. M.

country is Immanuel's ground;
 seek that promis'd soil:
 s of Zion cheer our hearts,
 strangers here we toil.

r eyes with joy o'erflow,
 t are bath'd in tears:
 t but heav'n our hopes can raise,
 ght but sin, our fears.

200 THE CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

- 3 The flow'rs, that spring along the road,
We scarcely stoop to pluck;
We walk o'er beds of shining ore,
Nor waste one anxious look.
- 4 We tread the path our Master trod;
We bear the cross he bore;
And ev'ry thorn, that wounds our feet,
His temples pierc'd before.
- 5 Our pow'rs are oft dissolv'd away
In ecstacies of love;
And, while our bodies wander here,
Our souls are fix'd above.
- 6 We purge our mortal dross away,
Refining as we run;
But, while we die to earth and sense,
Our heav'n is here begun.

HYMN 291. L. M.

- 1 **L**ET sorrow, Lord, my bosom fill,
When impious men transgress thy will
Teach me to mourn, when lips profane
Take thy tremendous name in vain.
- 2 With indignation may I treat
The works of malice and deceit;
And ever from their friendship flee,
Who dare to scorn thy laws and thee.
- 3 Doth secret mischief lurk within?
Do I indulge some unknown sin?
O turn my feet whene'er I stray,
And lead me in thy perfect way.

HYMN 292. S. M.

- 1 **Y**E servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait.

Observant of his heav'nly word,
And watchful at his gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame,
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
For awful is his name.

Watch ! 'tis your Lord's command ;
And while we speak, he's near.
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

O happy servant he,
In such a posture found !
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd.

HYMN 293. L. M.

ASSIST us, Lord, thy name to praise,
For this rich gospel of thy grace ;
And, that our hearts may love it more,
Teach them to feel its vital pow'r.

With joy may we our course pursue,
And keep the crown of life in view ;
That crown, which in one hour repays
The labour of ten thousand days.

Should bonds or death obstruct our way,
Remov'd their terrors we'll survey ;
And the last hour improve for thee,
The last of life or liberty.

Welcome those bonds, which may unite
Our souls to their supreme delight !
Welcome that death, whose painful strife
Carries us to Christ, our better life.

XVIII.

F A I T H.

HYMN 294. C. M.

- 1 **F**AITH adds new charms to earthly bliss,
 And saves me from its snares;
 Its aid in ev'ry duty brings,
 And softens all my cares;
- 2 Extinguishes the thirst of sin,
 And lights the sacred fire,
 Of love to God and heav'nly things,
 And feeds the pure desire.
- 3 The wounded conscience knows its pow'r
 The healing balm to give;
 That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
 And make the dying live.
- 4 Wide it unveils celestial worlds,
 Where deathless pleasures reign;
 And bids me seek my portion there,
 Nor bids me seek in vain.
- 5 Shews me the precious promise seal'd
 With the Redeemer's blood;
 And helps my feeble hope to rest
 Upon a faithful God.
- 6 There, there unshaken would I rest,
 Till this vile body dies;
 And then on Faith's triumphant wings
 At once to glory rise.

HYMN 295. L. M.

- 1 **T**HIS by the faith of joys to come,
 We walk through deserts dark as night

To arrive at heav'n our home,
 Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
 Want of sight she well supplies;
 Makes the pearly gates appear;
 To distant worlds she pries,
 Brings eternal glories near.
 When we tread the desert through,
 Faith inspires a heav'nly ray;
 When lions roar, and tempests blow,
 Rocks and dangers fill the way.
 We're led, by divine command,
 To his own house to walk with God.
 He beheld the promis'd land,
 Fir'd his zeal along the road.

HYMN 296. L. M.

Various maxims, forms, and rules,
 That pass for wisdom in the schools,
 To my passions to restrain;
 My efforts prov'd in vain.
 Since the Saviour I have known,
 These are all reduc'd to one:—
 Depend on my Lord, by faith, in view.
 Strength supplies and motives too.
 We will lead a suff'ring life,
 Amidst reproach and strife;
 From this pattern courage take
 To suffer and for his sake.
 Where the cross I see him bleed,
 From the sight from fear am freed.
 Right destroys the life of sin,
 Brings heav'nly life within.
 Look to Jesus as he rose,
 He is my hope, disarms my foes.

- The world I shame and overcome,
By pointing to my Saviour's tomb.
- 6 I see him look with pity down,
And hold in view the conq'ror's crown.
If press'd with griefs and cares before,
My soul revives, and asks no more.
- 7 By faith I see the hour at hand,
When in his presence I shall stand.
Then it will be my endless bliss,
To see him where and as he is.

HYMN 297. L. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, dost thou shew a corner-stone,
For us to build our hopes upon,
That the fair edifice may rise
Sublime in light beyond the skies?
- 2 Thy people long this stone have try'd,
And all the pow'rs of hell defy'd.
Floods of temptation beat in vain;
Well doth this rock the house sustain.
- 3 When storms and tempests round prevail,
Whirlwind and thunder, fire and hail;
'Tis here our trembling souls shall hide,
And here securely they abide.

HYMN 298. L. M.

- 1 **I**N vain would boasting reason find
The path to happiness and God;
Her weak directions leave the mind
Bewilder'd in a doubtful road.
- 2 Jesus, thy words alone impart
Eternal life; on these I live;
Diviner comforts cheer my heart,
Than all the pow'rs of nature give.

ere let my constant feet abide ;
 Thou art the true, the living way :
 At thy good Spirit be my guide
 To the bright realms of endless day.

ne various forms that men devise,
 To shake my faith with treach'rous art,
 As vain as vanity and lies,
 And bind thy gospel to my heart.

HYMN 299. L. M.

RESUS! and shall it ever be,
 A mortal man ashamed of thee!
 Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
 Whose glory shines through endless days.
 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear friend,
 In whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
 No; when I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more revere his name.
 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tears to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.
 His institutions will I prize;
 To take up the cross, the shame despise;
 To dare to defend his noble cause,
 And yield obedience to his laws.

HYMN 300. L. M.

WILL I forsake that heav'nly Friend,
 On whom my noblest hopes depend?
 Forbid it, that my wand'ring heart
 From thee, my Saviour, should depart!
 Let the wheels of life stand still,
 Ere I forget thy gracious will:

- Ere I submit to guilty shame,
And bring dishonour on thy name.
- 3 Faithful to thee, and to thy laws,
With zeal I would maintain thy cause,
The cause of truth and righteousness,
'Midst trial, suff'ring, and distress.
- 4 If e'er I am call'd t'encounter death.
For thee, may I resign my breath;
And reap at last the bright reward,
Which waits the servants of the Lord.

HYMN 301. L. M.

- 1 **W**HAT mean these jealousies and fears,
As if my Lord were loth to save?
Or lov'd to see us steep'd in tears,
And sink with sorrow to the grave?
- 2 Does he want slaves to grace his throne?
Or crush them with an iron rod?
Is he refresh'd to hear us groan?
Is he a tyrant, or a God?
- 3 Not all th' iniquities thou'st wrought
So much his tender bowels grieve,
As this unkind, injurious thought,—
That he's unwilling to forgive.

HYMN 302. L. M.

- 1 **W**HEN darkness long has veil'd my mi
And smiling day once more appears:
Then, my Creator! then I find
The folly of my doubts and fears.
- 2 Straight I upbraid my wand'ring heart,
And blush that I should ever be
Thus prone to act so base a part,
Or harbour one hard thought of thee.

ne then be fully taught,
 at I am still so slow to learn,
 God is love, and changes not,
 knows the shadow of a turn.

HYMN 303. L. M.

Go to the Lord, who loud proclaims
 his various and his saving names.

Let them not be heard alone,
 whose sure experience known.

God, our noblest pow'rs, to bless
 the God of Abra'm—God of peace;
 God by a dearer title known,
 and God of Christ his Son.

God, though ev'ry age his gracious ear
 is to his servant's pray'r;
 when one humble soul complain,
 hath sought its God in vain.

When an unbelieving heart shall dare
 to suggest a fear,
 still he owns his ancient name,
 and his pow'r, his love the same?

Let our souls in faith arise,
 and we lift expecting eyes,
 boldly through the desert tread;
 and God will guard, where God shall lead.

HYMN 304. C. M.

Happy the man, whose wishes climb
 To mansions in the skies!
 Content on all the joys of time
 with undesiring eyes.

Soft pleasure spreads her charms,
 and throws her silken chain;

- And wealth and fame invite his arms,
And tempt his ear in vain.
- 3 He knows, that all these glitt'ring things
Must yield to sure decay;
And sees on time's extended wings
How swift they flee away!
- 4 To things unseen by mortal eyes,
A beam of sacred light
Directs his view; his prospects rise
All permanent and bright.
- 5 His hopes are fix'd on joys to come:
Those blissful scenes on high
Shall flourish in immortal bloom,
When time and nature die.

HYMN 305. C. M.

- 1 **M**ISTAKEN souls, that dream of heav'n
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys and sins forgiv'n,
While they are slaves to lust!
- 2 Vain are our fancies, airy flights,
If faith be cold and dead;
None but a living pow'r unites
To Christ the living Head:—
- 3 A faith that changes all the heart;
A faith that works by love;
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.
- 4 Faith must obey our Father's will,
As well as trust his grace:
A pard'ning God requires us still
To perfect holiness.

XIX.

DUTIES OF PIETY.

HYMN 306. L. M.

INAL God, almighty cause
 earth, and seas, and worlds unknown!
 are subject to thy laws;
 ings depend on thee alone.

ous being singly stands,
 within itself possest;
 ontrol'd in thy commands,
 thyself completely blest.

lone ourselves we owe;
 w'n and earth due homage pay:
 gods we disavow,
 heir claims, renounce their sway.

Lord, our hope shall rest,
 in of peace, and joy, and love!
 ir only makes us blest;
 t thee all would nothing prove.

o thee alone belongs;
 p to thee alone we give;
 our hearts and thine our songs,
 thy glory we would live.

y great name through heathen lands;
 dol-deities dethrone;
 e world to thy commands,
 ign as thou art, God alone.

HYMN 307. L. M.

- 1 **G**REAT God! thy peerless excellence
 Let all created natures own:
 Deep on our minds impress the sense
 Of glories which are thine alone.
- 2 Let these our admiration raise,
 And fill us with religious awe;
 Tune all our hearts and tongues to praise,
 And bend us to thy holy law.
- 3 Pure may we be, averse to sin,
 Just, holy, merciful, and true;
 And let thine image, form'd within,
 Shine out in all we speak and do.

HYMN 308. C. M.

- 1 **M**Y soul, before thy Maker bow;
 His wondrous works admire,
 Till rev'rence and religious awe
 Thine inmost thoughts inspire.
- 2 With humble trust dismiss thy cares,
 And on his love depend;
 Leave him to manage thine affairs,
 To him thyself commend.
- 3 Let high esteem affection raise;
 Devotion warm thy breast;
 Let thankful love excite thy praise;
 In him alone be blest.
- 4 To him thy solemn homage pay;
 His constant aid implore;
 Give thanks for mercies ev'ry day,
 And thus prepare for more.

reserve to him submit;
 commands fulfil;
 edge all his actions fit,
 er oppose his will.

HYMN 309. L. M.

RNAL and immortal King!
 y peerless splendours none can bear;
 ness veils seraphic eyes;
 God with all his glory's there.
 can pierce the awful gloom,
 reat Invisible can see:
 its tremblings mingle joy,
 l regards, great God! to thee.
 ry tempting form of sin,
 y thy presence, disappears;
 he glowing, raptur'd soul
 teness, it contemplates, wears.
 onscious to my heart!
 s to its supreme desire;
 presses on to thee,
 hath caught the heav'nly fire.
 petition would I urge:
 ar thee ever in my sight!
 death, in worlds unknown,
 ly portion and delight.

HYMN 310. C. M.

ICE happy souls, who, born of heav'n,
 hilst yet they sojourn here,
 begin their days with God,
 end them in his fear.
 ur eyes with holy zeal
 at the *dawning day*,

- And turn the sacred pages o'er,
And praise thy name and pray.
- 3 Midst hourly cares may love present
Its incense to thy throne;
And, while the world our hands employs,
Our hearts be thine alone!
- 4 As sanctify'd to noblest ends,
Be each refreshment sought;
And by each various providence
Some wise instruction brought.
- 5 When to laborious duties call'd,
Or by temptations try'd;
We'll seek the shelter of thy wings,
And in thy strength confide.
- 6 As diff'rent scenes of life arise,
Our grateful hearts would be
With thee amidst the social band,
In solitude with thee.
- 7 At night we lean our weary heads
On thy paternal breast;
And, safely folded in thine arms,
Resign our pow'rs to rest.
- 8 In solid, pure delights, like these,
Let all my days be pass'd:
Nor shall I then impatient wish,
Nor shall I fear the last.

HYMN 311. C. M.

- 1 **W**HILE thee I seek, protecting Pow'r:
Be my vain wishes still'd;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.
- 2 Thy love the pow'rs of thought bestow'd:
To thee my thoughts would soar.

mercy o'er my life has flow'd :
at mercy I adore.

Each event of life, how clear
thy ruling hand I see !
Thy blessing to my soul more dear,
Thy cause bestow'd by thee.

Thy joy that crowns my days,
Thy ev'ry pain I bear,
Thy heart shall find delight in praise,
Thy seek relief in pray'r.

Thy gladness wings my favour'd hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill :
Thy aid, when storms of sorrow low'r,
Thy soul shall meet thy will.

Thy sted eye, without a tear,
Thy e' low'ring storm shall see ;
Thy steadfast heart shall know no fear :
Thy aid at heart will rest on thee !

HYMN 312. L. M.

OUR Father, thron'd above the sky,
To thee our empty hands we spread ;
Thy children at thy footstool lie,
Thy aid ask thy blessings on their head.

Thy cheerful hope and filial fear,
Thy that august and precious name,
Thy we ordain'd, we now draw near,
Thy aid would the promis'd blessing claim.

Thy not an earthly parent hear
Thy e' cravings of his famish'd son ?
Thy he reject the filial pray'r,
Thy mock him with a cake of stone ?

Thy heav'nly Father, how much more
Thy all thy divine compassions rise ;

- And open thine unbounded store,
To satisfy thy children's cries?
- 5 Yes, we will ask, and seek, and press
For gracious audience at thy seat;
Still hoping, waiting for success,
If persevering to entreat.
- 6 For Jesus in his faithful word
The upright supplicant has blest;
And all thy saints with one accord
The prevalence of pray'r attest.

HYMN 313. C. M.

- 1 **H**APPY the heart, where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast:
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.
- 2 Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our fear:
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.
- 3 'Tis love, that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move.
The devils know, and tremble too;
But devils do not love.
- 4 This is the grace, that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease.
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.

HYMN 314. P. M. 8s.

- 1 **T**HOU hidden love of God, whose height
Whose depth unfathom'd no man know
I see from far thy beauteous light,
I only sigh for thy repose;

My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

- 2 Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of ev'ry motion there.
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.
- 3 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits thy call.
Speak to my inmost soul, and say:
"I am thy love, thy God, thy all!"
To feel thy pow'r, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

HYMN 315. P. M. 8. 8. & 6s.

- 1 **P**ARENT of good! thy works of might
I trace with wonder and delight;
Thy name is all divine.
There's nought in earth, or sea, or air,
Or heav'n itself, that's good or fair,
But what is wholly thine.
- 2 Immensely high thy glories rise;
They strike my soul with sweet surprise,
And sacred pleasure yield:
An ocean wide without a bound,
Where ev'ry noble wish is drown'd,
And ev'ry want is fill'd.
- 3 To thee my warm affections move,
In sweet astonishment and love,
While at thy feet I fall;
I pant for nought beneath the skies;
To thee my ardent wishes rise,
O my eternal All!

- 4 What shall I do to spread thy praise,
 My God! through my remaining days.
 Or how thy name adore?
 To thee I consecrate my breath;
 Let me be thine in life and death,
 And thine for evermore.

HYMN 316. L. M.

- 1 **G**REAT God! our joyful thanks to thee,
 Shall, like thy gifts, continual be:
 In constant streams thy bounty flows,
 Nor end nor interruption knows.
- 2 From thee our comforts all arise,
 Our num'rous wants thy hand supplies;
 Nor can we ever, Lord, be poor,
 Who live on thine exhaustless store.
- 3 Deep, Lord, upon our thankful breast
 Let all thy favours be impress'd;
 That we may never more forget
 The whole or any single debt.
- 4 May we with grateful hearts each day
 For all thy gifts our praises pay;
 And still delighted may we be,
 In all things to give thanks to thee.

HYMN 317. L. M.

- 1 **G**OD of my life, through all its days
 My grateful pow'rs shall sound thy praise
 The song shall wake with op'ning light,
 And cheer the dark and silent night.
- 2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
 And griefs would rend my throbbing breast,
 Thy tuneful praises rais'd on high
 Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

ath o'er nature shall prevail,
 ts pow'rs of language fail;
 igh my swimming eyes shall break,
 n the thanks I cannot speak.

hen that last conflict's o'er,
 I chain'd to earth no more;
 at glad accents shall I rise,
 he music of the skies!

ll I learn th' exalted strains,
 ho o'er the heav'nly plains;
 late, with joy unknown,
 ing seraphs round thy throne.

HYMN 318. S. M.

[Father! cheering name!
 O may I call thee mine!
 e with humble hope to claim
 ortion so divine.

an my fears control,
 bid my sorrows fly:
 real harm can reach my soul
 eath my Father's eye?

er thy will denies,
 mly would resign;
 ou art just, and good, and wise:
 nd my will to thine!

er thy will ordains,
 ve me strength to bear;
 : me know, a Father reigns,
 trust a Father's care.

ish rend this frame,
 life almost depart:
 by mercy still the same,
 eer my drooping heart?

- 6 Thy ways are little known
 To my weak, erring sight;
 Yet shall my soul, believing, own,
 That all thy ways are right.
- 7 My Father! blissful name!
 Beyond expression dear:
 If thou admit my humble claim,
 I bid adieu to fear.

HYMN 319. C. M.

- 1 **O** LORD! my best desires fulfil,
 And help me to resign
 Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
 And make thy pleasure mine.
- 2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
 Whose love forbids my fears?
 Or tremble at thy gracious hand,
 That wipes away my tears?
- 3 No; let me rather freely yield
 What most I prize to thee,
 Who never hast a good withheld,
 Or wilt withhold from me.
- 4 Wisdom and mercy guide my way;
 Shall I resist them both?
 Short-sighted creature of a day,
 And crush'd before the moth!
- 5 But, ah! my heart within me cries,
 Still bind me to thy sway;
 Else the next cloud, that veils the skies,
 Drives all these thoughts away.

HYMN 320. C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN present suff'ring pain my heart,
 Or future terrors rise,

And life and hope almost depart
 From these dejected eyes :
 Thy pow'rful word supports my hope,
 Sweet cordial of the mind !
 And bears my fainting spirit up,
 And bids me wait resign'd.
 And, oh ! whate'er of earthly bliss
 Thy providence denies,
 Accepted at thy throne of grace
 Let this petition rise :
 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
 From ev'ry murmur free ;
 The blessings of thy grace impart,
 And let me live to thee.
 Let the sweet hope, that I am thine,
 My path of life attend ;
 Thy presence through my journey shine,
 And crown my journey's end !

HYMN 321. L. M.

WHY sinks my weak desponding mind?
 Why heaves my heart the anxious sigh?
 Can sov'reign goodness be unkind?
 Am I not safe, if God be nigh?
 He holds all nature in his hand :
 That gracious hand, on which I live,
 Does life, and time, and death command,
 And has immortal joys to give.
 Infinite wisdom ! boundless pow'r !
 Unchanging faithfulness and love !—
 Here let me trust, while I adore,
 Nor from *my refuge* e'er remove.
Forgive my doubts, O gracious Lord !
And ease the sorrows of my breast ;

Speak to my heart the healing word,
That thou art mine,—and I am blest

HYMN 322. L. M.

- 1 **W**HY is my heart with grief oppress'd
Can all the pains I feel or fear,
Make thee, my soul, forget thy rest,
Forget that God, thy God is near?
- 2 Mortality's unnumber'd ills
Are all beneath his sov'reign hand;
Each pain, which this frail body feels,
Attends, obedient, his command.
- 3 Lord, form my temper to thy will!
If thou my faith and patience prove,
May ev'ry painful stroke fulfil
The purposes of faithful love!
- 4 O may this weak, this fainting mind
A Father's hand adoring see;
Confess thee just, and wise, and kind,
And trust thy word, and cleave to thee!

HYMN 323. S. M.

- 1 **W**HEN overwhelm'd with grief,
My heart within me dies;
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heav'n I lift mine eyes.
- 2 O lead me to the rock
That's high above my head;
And make the covert of thy wings,
My shelter and my shade.
- 3 Within thy presence, Lord!
For ever I'll abide:
Thou art the tow'r of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

Thou givest me the lot
 Of those that fear thy name.
 If endless life be their reward,
 I shall possess the same.

HYMN 324. L. M.

COURAGE, my soul! while God is near,
 What enemy hast thou to fear?
 How canst thou want a sure defence,
 Whose refuge is omnipotence?
 Though thickest dangers crowd my way,
 God can chase my fears away:
 My steadfast heart on him relies,
 And all those dangers still defies.
 Though billows after billows roll,
 Nor overwhelm my sinking soul;
 Firm as a rock my faith shall stand,
 Held by God's almighty hand.
 In life, his presence is my aid;
 In death, 'twill guide me through the shade;
 He'll use all my rising fears away,
 And turn my darkness into day.

XX.

PERSONAL DUTIES.

HYMN 325. S. M.

IMPOSTURE shrinks from light,
 And dreads the curious eye:
 But Christian truths the test invite,
 They bid us search and try.

- 2 A meek, inquiring mind,
 Lord, help us to maintain;
 That growing knowledge we may find,
 And growing virtue gain.
- 3 With understanding bless'd,
 Created to be free,
 Our faith on man we dare not rest,
 Subject to none but thee.
- 4 Lord, give the light we need;
 With soundest knowledge fill;
 From noxious error guard our creed,
 From prejudice our will.
- 5 The truth thou shalt impart,
 May we with firmness own;
 Abhorring each evasive art,
 And fearing thee alone.

HYMN 326. L. M.

- 1 **A** WAKE, my soul! rouse ev'ry pow'r
 Thy Christian dignity display:
 Let lust and passion reign no more;
 No longer own their lawless sway.
- 2 Thy temper meek and humble be,
 Content and pleas'd with ev'ry state;
 From dire revenge and envy free,
 And wild ambition to be great.
- 3 Confine thy roving appetites;
 From this vain world withdraw thine ey
 Fix them on those divine delights,
 Which angels taste above the skies.
- 4 With eager zeal pursue the prize;
 Each fleeting hour of life improve:
 This course will speak thee truly wise,
 And raise thee to the world above.

HYMN 327. L. M.

THOU, whose scales the mountains weigh!
 Whose will the raging seas obey!
 Thou, who canst boist'rous winds control!
 Thou the tumults of my soul.

I with equal mind sustain
 Both of pleasure and of pain;
 My joys and sorrows gently flow,
 Rise too high, nor sink too low.
 Thou my passions, Lord, restrain,
 In my soul unrivall'd reign.
 Thou, with whatever loads oppress'd,
 Rest'er'd in thee, my soul shall rest.
 When shall my still wav'ring mind
 My sweetest self-possession find!
 My portion of joy! I long to see
 Thy peace, my heav'n in thee!

HYMN 328. C. M.

'TIS a lovely thing to see
 A man of prudent heart,
 Whose thoughts, and lips, and life agree
 To act a useful part.
 When envy, strife, and war begin
 To vex the little angry souls;
 Behold, how the sons of peace come in
 And quench the kindling coals.
 Their minds are humble, mild, and meek
 And no furious passions rise;
 No malice moves their lips to speak,
 Nor pride exalts their eyes.
 Their lives are prudence mix'd with love;
 Their good works employ their day;

They join the serpent with the dove,
But cast the sting away.

- 5 Such was the Saviour of mankind;
Such pleasures he pursu'd;
His manners gentle and refin'd,
His soul divinely good.

HYMN 329. L. M.

- 1 **M**ARK! when tempestuous winds arise,
The wild confusion and uproar;
All ocean mixing with the skies,
And wrecks are dash'd upon the shore.
- 2 Not less confusion racks the mind,
By its own fierce ideas tost;
Calm reason is to rage resign'd,
And in the whirl of passion lost.
- 3 O self-tormenting child of pride,
Anger, bred up in hate and strife!
Ten thousand ills, by thee supply'd,
Mingle the cup of bitter life.
- 4 Happy the meek, whose gentle breast,
Clear as the summer's ev'ning ray,
Calm as the regions of the blest,
Enjoys on earth celestial day!
- 5 No friendships broke their bosoms sting,
No jars their peaceful tent invade;
Secure beneath th' almighty wing,
And, foes to none, of none afraid.
- 6 Spirit of grace, all meek and mild!
Inspire our hearts, our souls possess;
Repel each passion rude and wild,
And bless us as we aim to bless.

HYMN 330. P. M. 8, 8, & 6a.

- 1 **I**F solid happiness we prize,
 Within our breasts this jewel lies;
 And they are fools who roam.
 The world has little to bestow:
 From our own selves our joys must flow;
 Our bliss begins at home.
- 2 We'll therefore relish with content
 Whate'er kind Providence has sent,
 Nor aim beyond our pow'r:
 And if our store of wealth be small,
 With thankful heart improve it all,
 Nor waste the present hour.
- 3 To be resign'd, when ills betide,
 Patient, when favours are denied,
 And pleas'd with favours giv'n:
 This is the wise, the virtuous part;
 This is that incense of the heart,
 Whose fragrance reaches heav'n.
- 4 Thus through life's changing scenes we'll go,
 Its chequer'd paths of joy and wo
 With cautious steps we'll tread;
 Quit its vain scenes without a tear,
 Without a trouble or a fear,
 And mingle with the dead:
- 5 While conscience, like a faithful friend,
 Shall through the gloomy vale attend,
 And cheer our dying breath;
 Shall, when all other comforts cease,
 Like a kind angel, whisper peace,
 And smooth the bed of death.

HYMN 331. C. M.

- 1 **M**Y gracious God, accept my pray'r!
 If e'er thy love divine

- Should prosper my well-meaning care,
 And wealth should e'er be mine :
- 2 May humble worth, without a fear,
 Approach my open door;
 Nor may I ever view a tear,
 Regardless, from the poor.
- 3 O bless me with an honest mind,
 Above all selfish ends;
 Humanely warm to all mankind,
 And cordial to my friends.
- 4 Thee in remembrance may I bear,
 To thee my tribute raise;
 Conclude each day with fervent pray'r,
 And wake each morn with praise.
- 5 Thus through my life may I approve
 The gratitude I owe;
 And share at length thy bliss above,
 Whose laws I keep below !

HYMN 332. L. M.

- 1 **W**HEREFORE should man, frail child of clay
 Who, from the cradle to the shroud,
 Lives but the insect of a day,—
 O why should mortal man be proud ?
- 2 His brightest visions just appear,
 Then vanish, and no more are found :
 The stateliest pile his pride can rear,
 A breath may level with the ground.
- 3 By doubts perplex'd, in error lost,
 With trembling step he seeks his way :
 How vain of wisdom's gift the boast !
 Of reason's lamp how faint the ray !
- 4 Follies and crimes, a countless sum,
 Are crowded in life's little span :

How ill, alas, does pride become
 That erring, guilty creature, man!
 God of my life! Father divine!
 Give me a meek and lowly mind;
 In modest worth, O let me shine,
 And peace in humble virtue find.

HYMN 333. L. M.

OFT have I turn'd mine eye within,
 And brought to light some latent sin;
 But pride, the vice I most detest,
 Still lurks securely in my breast.

She hides my follies from mine eyes,
 And lifts my virtues to the skies;
 And while the specious tale she tells,
 Her own deformity conceals.

Tend, O my God! the veil away;
 Bring forth the monster to the day;
 Expose her hideous form to view,
 And all her restless pow'r subdue.

So shall humility divine
 Again possess this heart of mine;
 And form a temple for my God,
 Which he will make his lov'd abode.

HYMN 334. L. M.

THE man, whose firm and equal mind
 To solid glory is inclin'd,
 Determin'd will his path pursue,
 And keep the godlike prize in view.
 His calm, undaunted, manly breast,
 Of virtue, honour, truth possess'd,
 Will stem the torrent of the age,
 And fearless tread this mortal stage.

- 3 Amidst th' assailing ills of life,
Pride, passion, malice, envy, strife,
He'll act his part without disguise,
Intrepid, gen'rous, just, and wise.
- 4 In conscious rectitude secure,
This man unshaken shall endure
Of human woes the num'rous train,
Oppression, bondage, sickness, pain.
- 5 And when, at last, th' eternal Pow'r
Shall fix th' irrevocable hour,
That solemn hour which none can fly,
Since 'tis decreed that all must die :
- 6 Conscious of sov'reign mercy near,
Its voice shall banish ev'ry fear ;
While faith and hope in joys to come
Waft him to realms beyond the tomb.

HYMN 335. L. M.

- 1 **M**Y God! permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee :
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.
- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heav'nly birth ?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Father, go ?
- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense ;
Thy gracious word can draw me thence
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.
- 4 Be earth, with all her cares, withdrawn ;
Let noise and vanity be gone :
In secret silence of the mind,
My heav'n, and there my God, I find.

HYMN 336. L. M.

URN, my roving heart, return,
 and chase these shadowy forms no more;
 some solitude to mourn,
 thy forsaken God implore.

and pleasure dwell at home;
 and silent seek them there :
 the way to overcome,
 thy way to break the tempter's snare.

O, my God, whose piercing eye
 doth surveys each deep recess,
 thy abstracted hours draw nigh,
 with thy presence fill the place.

Remove all the mazes of my heart,
 and let heav'nly wisdom guide;
 its radiant beams impart,
 that I be search'd and purified.

Thy visits of thy love
 make safe my inmost soul to cheer;
 thy grace shall join to prove,
 that God hath fix'd his dwelling there

XXI.

SOCIAL DUTIES.

HYMN 337. L. M.

High or low our station be,
 noble or ignoble name;
 thy unobscured honesty,
 O God, we'll humbly claim.

- 2 Enrich'd with that, no want we'll fear,
 Thy providence shall be our trust.
 Thou wilt supply our portion here,
 Thou friend and guardian of the just!
- 3 Oh! may we, with sincere delight,
 To all the task of duty pay;
 Tender of ev'ry social right,
 Obedient to thy lawful sway!
- 4 Such virtue thou wilt not forget
 In that blest world, where virtue shares
 A fit reward; though not of debt,
 But what thy boundless grace prepare

HYMN 338. C. M.

- 1 **C**OME, let us search our ways and try
 Have they been just and right?
 Is the great rule of equity
 Our practice and delight?
- 2 What we would have our neighbour do,
 Have we still done the same?
 From others ne'er withheld the due,
 Which we from others claim?
- 3 Have we ne'er envied others' good,
 Nor envied others' praise?
 In no man's path malignant stood,
 Nor us'd detraction's ways?
- 4 Have we not, deaf to his request,
 Turn'd from another's wo?
 The scorn, which wrings the suff'rer's br
 Have we abhorr'd to shew?
- 5 Then may we raise our modest pray'r
 To God, the just and kind;
 May humbly cast on him our care,
 And hope his grace to find.

SOCIAL DUTIES.

Religion's path they never trod,
Who equity contemn;
Nor ever are they just to God,
Who prove unjust to men.

HYMN 339. I. M.

GOD, my Saviour, and my King,
Of all I have or hope the spring!
Send down thy Spirit from above,
And warm my heart with holy love.

May I from ev'ry act abstain,
That gives another grief or pain;
Till may I feel my heart inclin'd,
To be the friend of all mankind.

With pity let my breast o'erflow,
When I behold a brother's wo;
And bear a sympathizing part,
Whene'er I meet a wounded heart.

And let my neighbour's prosp'rous state
Mutual joy in me create;
His virtuous triumph let me join;
Peace and happiness be mine.

Though my neighbour's hate I prove,
Let me vanquish hate with love;
To resent, though he would grieve,
Always ready to forgive.

Let love through all my conduct shine,
More bright, though faint, of thine;
And thy humble fol'wer prove,
Of men, great God of love!

HYMN 340. C. M.

*Pharisees of high esteem
Their faith and zeal declare:*

- All their religion is a dream,
If love be wanting there.
- 2 Love suffers long with patient eye,
Nor is provok'd in haste;
She lets the present inj'ry die,
And long forgets the past.
- 3 Malice and rage, those fires of hell,
She quenches with her tongue;
Hopes and believes and thinks no ill,
Though she endures the wrong.
- 4 She ne'er desires nor seeks to know
The scandals of the time;
Nor looks with pride on those below,
Nor envies those that climb.
- 5 She lays her own advantage by,
To seek her neighbour's good.
So God's own Son came down to die,
And save us by his blood.
- 6 Love is the grace that keeps her pow'r
In all the realms above;
There faith and hope are known no more,
But saints for ever love.

HYMN 341. L. M.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, whose heart is kind
And melts with pity to the poor;
Who, with a sympathizing mind,
Feels what his fellow-men endure.
- 2 His heart contrives for their relief
More good than his own hands can do;
He in the time of gen'ral grief
Shall find, the Lord hath pity too.

is man shall live secure on earth,
 With secret blessings on his head;
 ough sword, or pestilence, or dearth,
 Around him multiply their dead.

if with mortal suff'rings try'd,
 Suff'rings shall all his soul refine;
 eet hope his refuge shall provide.
 And minister a bliss divine.

HYMN 342. P. M. 7s.

FATHER of our feeble race,

Wise, beneficent, and kind!

read o'er nature's ample face,

Flows thy goodness unconfin'd.

ising in the silent grove,

Or the busy walks of men,

ll we trace thy wond'rous love,

Claiming large returns again.

rd, what off'rings shall we bring,

At thine altars when we bow?

arts, the pure unsullied spring,

Whence the kind affections flow;

ft compassion's feeling soul,

By the melting eye express'd;

mpathy, at whose control

Sorrow leaves the tortur'd breast;

illing hands to lead the blind,

Bind the wound, or feed the poor;

ve, embracing all our kind;

Charity, with lib'ral store.

each us, O thou heav'nly King,

Thus to show our grateful mind;

hus th' *accepted off'ring* bring,

Love to thee and all mankind.

HYMN 343. C. M.

- 1 **B**RIGHT source of everlasting love;
 To thee our souls we raise;
 And to thy matchless bounty rear
 A monument of praise.
- 2 Thy mercy gilds the path of life
 With ev'ry cheering ray;
 Kindly restrains the rising tear,
 Or wipes that tear away.
- 3 When, sunk in guilt, our race approach'd
 The borders of despair;
 Thy grace through Jesus' blood proclaim'd
 A free salvation near.
- 4 What shall we render, bounteous Lord,
 For all the grace we see?
 Alas! the goodness worms can yield
 Extendeth not to thee.
- 5 To tents of wo, to beds of pain,
 Our cheerful feet repair;
 And, with the gifts thy hand bestows,
 Relieve the mourners there.
- 6 The widow's heart shall sing for joy;
 The orphan shall be glad;
 And hung'ring souls we'll gladly point
 To Christ, the living bread.
- 7 Thus, passing through this vale of tears,
 Our useful light shall shine;
 And others learn to glorify
 Our Father's name divine.

HYMN 344. L. M.

- 1 **O** WHAT stupendous mercy shines
 Around the majesty of heav'n!

He deigns to call his sons,
 Their souls renew'd, their sins forgiv'n.

Grant the grace divine,
 A grace that blazes like a sun;
 Though your fair, though feeble light,
 Though all your lives let mercy run.

Your bounty's willing wings,
 Let the needed blessings fly;
 Hungry feed, the naked clothe,
 In and sickness help apply.

Alleviate the weeping widow's wo,
 Be her counsellor and stay;
 Be fatherless, and smooth
 A useful, happy life his way.

With want and weakness bow'd
 Mercy and compassion move;
 Your enenies be bless'd,
 Hatred recompens'd with love.

HYMN 345. L. M.

AT God! whilst I thy love admire,
 Grant me to catch the sacred fire:
 All my heav'nly birth be known,
 My child thou wilt me own.

Let me see thy sun arise
 For thy friends and enemies;
 When from heav'n thy rain descends,
 Mercy both alike befriends.

Apply my soul with love like thine;
 Thy tal pow'rs by grace refine:
 I feel another's wo,
 Hastily feed a hungry foe.

For pardon, through thy Son,
 For the crimes which I have done:

Then may the grace, that pardons me,
Constrain me to forgive like thee.

HYMN 346. S. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, where, breathing love,
Our dying Master stands!
His weeping fol'wers gath'ring round,
Receive his last commands.
- 2 From that mild Saviour's lips
What tender accents fell!
The gentle precept, which he gave,
Became its author well.
- 3 Blest is the man, whose heart
Feels all another's pain;
To whom the supplicating eye
Was never rais'd in vain;
- 4 Whose breast expands with warmth,
A stranger's wo to feel,
And bleeds in pity o'er the wound
• He wants the pow'r to heal.
- 5 To offices of love
His feet are never slow;
He views through mercy's melting eye
A brother in a foe.
- 6 Peace from his Father God,
My peace to him I give;
And, when he kneels before the throne,
His trembling soul shall live.
- 7 To him shall grace be shewn;
And mercy from above
Descend on those, who thus fulfil
The perfect law of love.

HYMN 347. C. M.

DAUGHTERS of pity, tune the lay;

To mourners joy belongs;

He, that wipes all tears away,

Accepts our thankful songs.

Tars smoke, no off'rings bleed,

Guiltless lives expire;

Help a brother in his need,

All our rites require.

Off'ring is a willing mind

Comfort the distress'd;

Others' good our own we find,

Others' blessing bless'd.

The pillow of disease,

Where night gives no repose,

On the cheek, where sickness preys,

Health to plant a rose.

Here the friendless stranger lies;

Perish is his doom;

Whom from the grave his closing eyes,

And bring his blessing home.

What our heav'nly Father gave,

All we as freely give;

Copy him, who liv'd to save,

Who died that we might live.

HYMN 348. C. M.

Charity or Sunday school.

LEST is the man whose heart expands

At melting pity's call,

The rich blessings of whose hands

Heav'nly manna fall.

- 2 Be ours the bliss in wisdom's way
 To guide untutor'd youth,
 And lead the mind that went astray
 To virtue and to truth.
- 3 Children our kind protection claim;
 And God will well approve,
 When infants learn to lisp his name,
 And their Creator love.
- 4 Delightful work, young souls to win,
 And turn the rising race
 From the deceitful paths of sin,
 To seek redeeming grace !
- 5 Almighty God ! thine influence shed,
 To aid this good design :
 The honours of thy name be spread,
 And all the glory thine.

HYMN 349. L. M.

Candour and Toleration.

- 1 **A**LL-seeing God ! 'tis thine to know
 The springs whence wrong opinion
 To judge, from principles within,
 When frailty errs, and when we sin.
- 2 Who among men, great Lord of all !
 Thy servant to his bar shall call ?
 Judge him, for modes of faith, thy foe,
 And doom him to the realms of wo ?
- 3 Who with another's eye can read ?
 Or worship by another's creed ?
 Trusting thy grace, we form our own,
 And bow to thy commands alone.
- 4 If wrong, correct ; accept, if right ;
 While faithful we improve our light,
 Condemning none, but zealous still
 To learn and follow all thy will.

HYMN 350. L. M.

- A**BSURD and vain attempt! to bind
With iron chains the free-born mind,
 To force conviction, and reclaim
 The wand'ring by destructive flame.
- 2 Bold arrogance! to snatch from heav'n
 Dominion not to mortals giv'n;
 O'er conscience to usurp the throne,
 Accountable to God alone.
- 3 Jesus! thy gentle law of love
 Does no such cruelties approve;
 Mild as thyself, thy doctrine wields
 No arms but what persuasion yields.
- 4 By proofs divine, and reason strong,
 It draws the willing soul along;
 And conquests to thy church acquires
 By eloquence which heav'n inspires.
- O happy, who are thus compell'd
 To the rich feast, by Jesus held!
 May we this blessing know, and prize
 The light which liberty supplies.

HYMN 351. S. M.

Christian Unity.

- 1 **L**ET party-names no more
 The Christian world o'erspread:
 Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
 Are one in Christ their head.
- 2 Among the saints on earth
 Let mutual love be found:
 Heirs of the same inheritance,
 With mutual blessings crown'd.

- 3 Let envy, child of hell !
 Be banish'd far away :
 Those should in strictest friendship dwell,
 Who the same Lord obey.
- 4 Thus will the church below
 Resemble that above,
 Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
 And ev'ry heart is love.

HYMN 352. S. M.

- 1 **B**LEST be the tie, that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love !
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne,
 We pour our ardent pray'rs :
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
 Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
 Our mutual burdens bear ;
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain :
 But we shall still be join'd in heart,
 And hope to meet again.
- 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
 And sin, we shall be free ;
 And perfect love and friendship reign
 Through all eternity.

HYMN 353. C. M.

Virtuous Love of Country.

- 1 **P**ARENT of all, Omnipotent
 In heav'n, and earth below !

Through all creation's vast extent,
 Whose streams of goodness flow :
 Teach me to know, from whence I rose,
 And unto what design'd ;
 Nor selfish aims may I propose,
 Since link'd with human kind.
 But chief to hear my country's voice
 May my best thoughts incline :
 'Tis reason's law, 'tis virtue's choice,
 'Tis nature's call, and thine.
 Me from fair freedom's sacred cause
 May nothing e'er divide ;
 Nor grandeur, gold, nor vain applause,
 Nor friendship false misguide.
 To duty, honour, virtue true,
 In all my country's weal,
 Let me my public walk pursue :
 So, God, thy favour deal !

HYMN 354. L. M.

Pious Friendship.

1 **H**OW blest the sacred tie, that binds
 In union sweet, according minds !
 How swift the heav'nly course they run,
 Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one !

2 To each, the soul of each how dear !
 What watchful love, what holy fear !
 How doth the gen'rous flame within
 Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin !

3 Their streaming eyes together flow
 For human guilt and mortal wo ;
 Their ardent pray'rs together rise,
 Like mingling flames in sacrifice

- 4 Together both they seek the place,
Where God reveals his awful face;
How high, how strong, their raptures swell,
There's none but kindred souls can tell.
- 5 Nor shall the glowing flame expire
'Midst nature's drooping, sick'ning fire:
Soon shall they meet in realms above,
A heav'n of joy, because of love.

HYMN 355. L. M.

Family Duties.

- 1 **F**ATHER of men! thy care we bless,
Which crowns our families with peace.
From thee they spring, and by thy hand
They have been and are still sustain'd.
- 2 To God, most worthy to be prais'd,
Be our domestic altars rais'd:
Who, Lord of heav'n, scorns not to dwell
With saints in their obscurest cell.
- 3 To thee let each united house,
Morning and night, present its vows;
Our servants there, and rising race,
Be taught thy precepts and thy grace.
- 4 O may each future age proclaim
The honours of thy glorious name;
While, pleas'd and thankful, we remove
To join the family above.

HYMN 356. C. M.

- 1 **O**F justice and of truth I sing,
And pay to God my vows:
With truth and justice, heav'nly King!
Teach me to rule my house.

v to my tent, O God! be near,
 and make thy servant wise;
 I let me suffer nothing there,
 That shall offend thine eyes.

No man who doth his neighbour wrong,
 Or dares oppress the poor,
 With scornful eye, the sland'rous tongue,
 Be distant from my door.

I may I seek the good and just,
 and still their help enjoy;
 Let be the friends that I shall trust,
 The servants I employ.

While sin in others I reprove,
 Be ev'ry virtue mine;
 I let the wisdom from above
 Through all my conduct shine.

So shall the most in love abound,
 Our sole contention be:
 Shall my house be ever found
 A dwelling dear to thee!

HYMN 357. S. M.

LO, what a pleasing sight
 Are brethren that agree!
 How blest are all, whose hearts unite
 In bonds of piety!

From those celestial springs,
 Such streams of comfort flow,
 As no increase of riches brings,
 Nor honours can bestow.

All in their stations move,
 And each performs his part,
 In all the cares of life and love,
 With sympathizing heart.

- 4 Form'd for the purest joys,
By one desire possess'd,
One aim the zeal of all employs,
To make each other blest.
- 5 No bliss can equal theirs,
Where such affections meet;
While praise devout, and mingled pray'rs
Make their communion sweet.
- 6 'Tis the same pleasure fills
The breast in worlds above;
Where joy like morning-dew distils,
And all the air is love.

XXII.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

HYMN 358. C. M.

- 1 **H**OW did my heart rejoice, to hear
My friends devoutly say:
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day."
- 2 I love her gates, I love the road:
The church, adorn'd with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show his milder face.
- 3 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest!
With holy gifts and heav'nly grace
Be her attendants blest!

shall pray for Zion still,
 life or breath remains.
 r best friends, my kindred dwell;
 God, my Saviour, reigns.

HYMN 359. S. M.

VE thy Zion, Lord!
 e house of thine abode;
 urch, O blest Redeemer! sav'd
 . thine own precious blood
 hy church, O God!
 walls before thee stand,
 s the apple of thine eye,
 graven on thy hand.
 o bless thy sons
 oice or hands deny:
 hands let useful skill forsake,
 voice in silence die.
 my heart forget
 welfare or her wo:
 ry joy this heart forsake,
 ev'ry grief o'erflow.
 r my tears shall fall;
 her my pray'rs ascend;
 my cares and toils be giv'n,
 toils and cares shall end.
 l my highest joy
 ze her heav'nly ways,
 eet communion, solemn vows,
 hymns of love and praise.

HYMN 360. C. M.

KE, ye saints, to praise your King,
 ar sweetest passions raise;

- Your pious pleasures, while you sing,
Increasing with the praise.
- 2 Great is the Lord, and works unknown
Are his divine employ :
But still his saints are near his throne,
His treasure and his joy.
- 3 O Zion, trust the living God ;
Serve him with faith and fear :
He makes thy courts his blest abode,
And claims thine honours here.

HYMN 361. L. M.

- 1 **C**OME, let our voices join to raise
A sacred song of solemn praise.
God is a sov'reign King : rehearse
His honours in exalted verse.
- 2 Come, let our souls address the Lord,
Who fram'd our natures with his word.
He is the Shepherd ; we the sheep
His mercy chose, his pastures keep.
- 3 Seize the kind promise, while it waits,
And march to Zion's heav'nly gates.
Believe, and take the promis'd rest ;
Obey, and be forever blest.

HYMN 362. L. M.

- 1 **H**APPY the men, whom strength divin'
With ardent love and zeal inspires !
Whose steps to thy blest way incline,
With willing hearts and warm desires.
- 2 One day within thy sacred gate
Affords more real joy to me,
Than thousands in the tents of state ;
The meanest place is bliss with thee.

sun: our brightest day
 his reviving presence flows.
 shield, through all the way,
 and us from surrounding foes.
 Of hosts, thou God of grace!
 the best, divinely blest is he,
 who seeks thy love, and seeks thy face,
 who sets all his hopes on thee!

HYMN 363. P. M.

ORD of the worlds above,
 how pleasant and how fair,
 the tellings of thy love,
 the earthly temples are!
 To thine abode
 my heart aspires,
 with warm desires
 To see my God.

My souls that pray
 the Lord God appoints to hear!
 My men that pay
 their constant service there!
 They praise thee still;
 and happy they,
 who love the way
 To Zion's hill.

Go from strength to strength,
 though this dark vale of tears;
 which arrives at length,
 each in heav'n appears;
 O glorious seat,
 when God our King
 shall thither bring
 Our willing feet!

HYMN 364. P. M.

- 1 **G**REAT Father of mankind!
 We bless that wondrous grace,
 Which could for Gentiles find
 Within thy courts a place..
 How kind the care
 Our God displays,
 For us to raise
 A house of pray'r!
- 2 To thee ourselves we join,
 And love thy sacred name;
 No more our own, but thine,
 We triumph in thy claim.
 Our Father-king,
 Thy cov'nant-grace
 Our souls embrace,
 Thy titles sing.
- 3 May all the nations throng
 To worship in thy house;
 And thou attend the song,
 . . . And smile upon their vows,
 Indulgent still,
 Till earth conspire
 To join the choir
 On Zion's hill.

HYMN 365. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord in Zion plac'd his name,
 His ark was settled there;
 To Zion the whole nation came
 To worship thrice a year.
- 2 But we have no such lengths to go,
 Nor wander far abroad;
 Where'er thy saints assemble now,
 There is a house for God.

e, mighty God ! accept our vows ;
 here let thy praise be spread.
 s the provisions of thy house,
 nd fill thy poor with bread.
 e let the son of David reign,
 et God's anointed shine ;
 ice and truth his court maintain,
 With love and pow'r divine.

HYMN 366. L. M.

ORD ! 'tis a pleasant thing, to stand
 In gardens planted by thy hand.
 me within thy courts be seen,
 e a young cedar, fresh and green.
 re grow thy saints in faith and love,
 t with thine influ'nce from above :
 Lebanon, with all its trees,
 ds such a comely sight as these.
 plants of grace shall ever live ;
 ure decays, but grace must thrive ;
 e, that doth all things else impair,
 ll make them flourish strong and fair.
 en with fruits of age, they show,
 Lord is holy, just, and true.
 e, that attend his courts shall find
 od unfaithful or unkind.

HYMN 367. C. M.

WHEREWITH shall I approach the Lord,
 And bow before his throne ?
 how procure his kind regard,
 nd for my guilt atone ;
 ll altars flame, and victims bleed,
 nd spicy fumes ascend ?

- Will these my earnest wish succeed,
And make my God my friend?
- 3 O no, my soul! 'twere fruitless all;
Such offerings are vain:
No fatlings from the field or stall
His favour can obtain.
- 4 To men their rights I must allow,
And proofs of kindness give;
To God with humble rev'rence bow,
And to his glory live.
- 5 Hands that are clean, and hearts sincere,
He never will despise;
And cheerful duty he'll prefer
To costly sacrifice.

HYMN 368. S. M.

- 1 **W**ITH joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal love.
- 2 Thee we adore, O Lord!
And filial duty pay.
Thy service, unconstrain'd and free,
Conducts to endless day.
- 3 While in thy house we kneel
With trust and holy fear;
Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.
- 4 O teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing!
Nor from thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

HYMN 369. L. M.

AWAY from ev'ry mortal care,
 Away from earth, our souls retreat;
 We leave this worthless world afar,
 And wait and worship near thy seat.

Lord, in the temple of thy grace,
 We bow before thee and adore;
 We view the glories of thy face,
 And learn the wonders of thy pow'r.

Whilst here our various wants we mourn,
 United pray'rs ascend on high;
 And faith expects a sure return
 Of blessings in variety.

Father! my soul would here abide;
 Or, if my feet must hence depart,
 Still keep me, Father, near thy side,
 Still keep thy dwelling in my heart.

HYMN 370. C. M.

EARLY, my God, without delay,
 I haste to seek thy face;
 My thirsty spirit faints away,
 Without thy cheering grace.

So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
 Beneath a burning sky,
 Long for a cooling stream at hand,
 And they must drink or die.

• We seen thy glory and thy pow'r
 Through all thy temple shine:
 My God, repeat that heav'nly hour
 That vision so divine.

*Not all the blessings of a feast
 Can please my soul so well,*

As when thy richer grace I taste,
And in thy presence dwell.

- 5 Not life itself, with all her joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.

HYMN 371. P. M. 8s & 7s.

- 1 **P**RAISE to God, the great Creator,
Bounteous source of all our joy!
He whose hand upholds all nature,
He whose nod can all destroy.
Saints, with pious zeal attending,
Now the grateful tribute raise;
Solemn songs to heav'n ascending,
Join the universal praise.
- 2 **R**ound his awful footstool kneeling,
Lowly bend with contrite souls;
Here, his milder grace revealing,
Here his wrath no thunder rolls.
Lo, the sacred page before us
Bears the cov'nant of his love;
Full of mercy to restore us,
Mercy beaming from above.
- 3 **E**v'ry secret fault confessing,
Deed unrighteous, thought of sin,
Seize, O seize the proffer'd blessing,
Grace from God and peace within.
Heart and voice with rapture swelling,
Still the song of glory raise;
On the theme immortal dwelling,
Join the universal praise.

HYMN 372. L. M

The Lord's Day.

- 1 **A**NOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun:

urn, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
 love the day thy God has blest.
 e, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
 weet a rest to weary'd minds;
 rides an antepast of heav'n,
 gives this day the food of sev'n.
 at our thoughts and thanks may rise,
 grateful incense, to the skies;
 draw from heav'n that sweet repose,
 ch none, but he who feels it, knows.
 a joy, great God! thy works we view
 arious scenes both old and new;
 a praise we think on mercies past,
 a hope we future pleasures taste.
 oly duties let the day,
 oly pleasures pass away.
 r sweet, a sabbath thus to spend,
 ope of one that ne'er shall end.

HYMN 373. L. M.

ORD of the sabbath! hear our vows
 l On this thy day, in this thy house;
 own, as grateful sacrifice,
 songs which from thy churches rise.
 ne earthly sabbaths, Lord! we love;
 there's a nobler rest above.
 r servants to that rest aspire
 h ardent hope and strong desire.
 re languor shall no more oppress;
 : heart shall feel no more distress;
 groans shall mingle with the songs,
 t dwell upon immortal tongues.
gloomy cares shall there annoy,
onscious guilt disturb our joy;

But ev'ry doubt and fear shall cease,
And perfect love give perfect peace.

- 5 When shall that glorious day begin,
Beyond the reach of death or sin;
Whose sun shall never more decline,
But with unfading lustre shine!

HYMN 374. C. M.

- 1 **F**REQUENT the day of God returns,
To shed its quick'ning beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns!
How languid are its flames!
- 2 Accept our faint attempts to love;
Our frailties, Lord! forgive.
We would be like thy saints above,
And praise thee while we live.
- 3 Increase, O Lord! our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
- The sabbath ne'er shall end;
- 4 Where we shall breathe in heav'nly air,
With heav'nly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear
And feast on love divine.

HYMN 375. L. M.

- 1 **S**WEET is the work, my God, my King!
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest:
No mortal care shall fill my breast;
My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word.

shall share a glorious part,
 grace hath well refin'd my heart,
 doubts and fears no more remain,
 ask my inward peace again.

shall I see, and hear, and know,
 desir'd or wish'd below ;
 v'ry pow'r find sweet employ
 eternal world of joy.

HYMN 376. C. M.

THIS is the day the Lord hath made ;
 He calls the hours his own.
 Sav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
 all praise surround the throne.

Why arose our glorious head,
 all death's dread empire fell,
 why the saints his triumph spread,
 all its wonders tell.

Behold ! the anointed King
 ascends his destin'd throne :
 And your grateful homage bring,
 all his Messiah own.

Behold the Lord, who came to men
 with messages of grace ;
 He came in God his Father's name,
 to save our sinful race.

Behold in the highest strains
 the church on earth can raise !
 In highest heav'ns, in which he reigns,
 all give him nobler praise.

HYMN 377. S. M.

GAIN the Lord of light
 Awakes the kindling ray :

- Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.
- 2 O what a night was that
Which wrapt mankind in gloom !
O what a sun, which broke this day
Triumphant from the tomb !
- 3 This day be homage paid,
And loud hosannahs sung ;
Let gladness dwell in ev'ry heart,
And praise on ev'ry tongue.
- 4 Ten thousand lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn.

HYMN 378. C. M.

- 1 **H**AIL, happy morn ! whose early ray
Beheld the Saviour rise.
Welcome again, auspicious day !
To our reviving eyes.
- 2 On this blest morn, birth-day of hope !
Let not one soul be sad.
This is the day the Lord hath made,
And bids his saints be glad.
- 3 Come, and the wonders of the day
In notes harmonious sing ;
Tell to the world the conquests gain'd
By your victorious King.
- 4 O happy souls, that feel the pow'r
Of his attractive love !
With him they die, with him they live,
And seek the things above.

HYMN 379. P. M. 6s & 7s.

Close of the Service.

ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
 As each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace.

O refresh us,
 Trav'ling through this wilderness.

As we give and adoration
 For thy gospel's joyful sound.
 The fruits of thy salvation
 Our hearts and lives abound!

May thy presence
 With us evermore be found!

HYMN 380. P. M. 7s.

HANKS for mercies past receive;
 Pardon of our sins renew;
 Teach us henceforth how to live,
 With eternity in view.

Thy word to old and young;
 Grant us, Lord! thy peace and love;
 When life's short course is run,
 Take us to thy house above.

HYMN 381. L. M.

The Christian Farewell.

THY presence, everlasting God!
 Wide through all nature spreads abroad:
 Watchful eyes, which never sleep,
 'ry place thy children keep.
 Near each other we remain,
 Lost our lives and pow'rs sustain:

- When sep'rate, we rejoice to share
 Thy counsels and thy gracious care.
- 3 To thee we now commit our ways,
 And still implore thy heav'nly grace
 Still cause thy face on us to shine,
 And guard and guide us still as thine.
- 4 Give us, in thy beloved house,
 Again to pay our grateful vows;
 Or, if that joy no more be known,
 Give us to meet around thy throne.

 XXIII.

 B A P T I S M.

HYMN 382. C. M.

Of Adults.

- 1 " **P**ROCLAIM," said Christ, " God's
 drous grace
 To all the sons of men :
 He who believes and is baptis'd,
 Salvation shall obtain."
- 2 Let plenteous grace descend on those,
 Who, hoping in his word,
 This day have publicly declar'd,
 That Jesus is their Lord.
- 3 With cheerful feet may they go on,
 And run the Christian race;
 And, in the troubles of the way,
 Find all-sufficient grace.

When the awful message comes,
 All their souls away;
 They be found prepar'd to live
 In alms of endless day.

HYMN 383. S. M.

Baptism of Children.

Lord! what our ears have heard,
 Our eyes delighted trace,
 We in long succession shown
 Thy virtuous race.

Children thou dost claim,
 Mark them out for thine:
 A thousand blessings to thy name
 Thy goodness so divine!

Thy covenant may they keep,
 Bless the happy bands,
 Closer still engage their hearts
 To honour thy commands.

Great thy mercies, Lord!
 Plenteous is thy grace,
 In the promise of thy love
 For our rising race!

Spring, still thy care,
 To own their fathers' God,
 At times thy blessings share,
 Thy sound thy praise abroad.

HYMN 384. C. M.

Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
 With all-engaging charms!
 How he calls the tender lambs,
 Takes them in his arms!

- 2 "Permit them to approach, (he cries)
Nor scorn their humble name;
It was to save such souls as these,
With pow'r and love I came."
- 3 We bring them, Lord, with grateful hearts,
And yield them up to thee;
Rejoic'd that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be!
- 4 Thus Lydia's house was sanctified,
When she receiv'd the word;
Thus the believing jailor gave
His family to the Lord.
- 5 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear,
Ye children, seek his face;
And fly with transport to receive
The gospel of his grace.
- 6 If orphans they are left behind,
Thy care, O God! we trust;
And let thy promise cheer our hearts,
If weeping o'er their dust.

HYMN 385. C. M.

Practical Improvement of Baptism.

- 1 **A**TTEND, ye children of your God,
Ye heirs of glory, hear;
Let accents so divine as these
Engage th' attentive ear:—
- 2 Baptis'd into your Saviour's death,
Your souls to sin must die;
With Christ your Lord ye live anew,
With Christ ascend on high.
- 3 Rise from these earthly trifles, rise,
On wings of faith and love;
In heav'n your choicest treasure lies,
And be your hearts above.

XXIV.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

HYMN 386. C. M.

COME, let us join our souls to God
 In everlasting bands;
 And seize the blessings he bestows,
 With eager hearts and hands.

Come, let us seal, without delay,
 The cov'nant of his grace;
 Nor shall the years of distant life
 Its memory efface.

Thus may our rising offspring haste
 To seek their fathers' God;
 Nor e'er forsake the happy path
 Their youthful feet have trod.

HYMN 387. L. M.

'**T**WAS on that dreadful, doleful night,
 When the whole pow'r of darkness rose
 Against the Son of God's delight,
 And friends betray'd him to his foes;

Before the mournful scene began,
 He took the bread, and bless'd, and brake:
 What love through all his actions ran!
 What wondrous words of grace he spake!

"This is my body broke for sin;
 Receive and eat the living food."
 Then took the cup and bless'd the wine:
 "'Tis the new cov'nant in my blood."

- 4 "Do this (he cried) till time shall end,
 In mem'ry of your dying friend:
 Meet at my table, and record
 The love of your departed Lord."

HYMN 388. L. M.

- 1 "EAT, drink, in mem'ry of your friend."
 Such was our Master's last request;
 Who all the pangs of death endur'd,
 That we might live for ever blest.
- 2 Yes, we'll record thy matchless grace,
 Thou dearest, tend'rest, best of friends!
 Thy dying love the noblest praise
 Of long eternity transcends.
- 3 'Tis pleasure more than earth can give,
 Thy goodness through these veils to see.
 Thy table food celestial yields;
 And happy they, who sit with thee.
- 4 But, oh! what vast transporting joys
 Shall fill our breasts, our tongues inspire,
 When, join'd with the celestial train,
 Our grateful souls thy love admire!

HYMN 389. L. M.

- 1 THIS feast was Jesus' high behest,
 This cup of thanks his last request.
 Ye, who can feel his worth, attend:
 Eat, drink, in mem'ry of your friend.
- 2 Around the patriot's bust ye throng;
 Him ye exult in swelling song;
 For him the wreath of glory bind,
 Who freed from vassalage his kind.
- 3 And shall not he your praises reap,
 Who rescues from the iron sleep?

Great Deliverer, whose breath
 Is the captives e'en of death?
 O, who, sinful men to save,
 Wast a tenant of the grave,
 Unk'd, uncelebrated, rise,
 Be remember'd to the skies?
 Ours! unite with loud acclaim,
 On the Saviour's welcome name.
 Let us extol his wondrous love;
 His praise in worlds above.

HYMN 390. S. M.

Jesus invites his saints
 To meet around his board:
 Whose he died to save may hold
 Communion with their Lord.
 Our heavenly Father calls
 Us and his members one:
 We the children of his love,
 He the first-born Son.
 We but sev'ral parts
 Of the same broken bread,
 Body with its sev'ral limbs,
 Jesus is the head.
 Our pow'rs be join'd,
 His glorious name to raise:
 His love and love fill ev'ry mind,
 His ev'ry voice be praise!

HYMN 391. C. M.

O foll'wers of the Prince of peace,
 Who round his table draw!
 Remember what his spirit was,
 His peculiar law.

- 2 The love, which all his bosom fill'd,
 Did all his actions guide:
 Inspir'd by love, he liv'd and taught;
 Inspir'd by love, he died.
- 3 And do you love him? do you feel
 Your warm affections move?
 This is the proof which he demands,
 That you each other love.
- 4 Let each the sacred law fulfil;
 Like his be ev'ry mind;
 Be ev'ry temper form'd by love,
 And ev'ry action kind.
- 5 Let none, who call themselves his friends,
 Disgrace the honour'd name;
 But by a near resemblance prove
 The title which they claim.

HYMN 392. L. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS is gone above the skies,
 Where our weak senses reach him not;
 And carnal objects court our eyes,
 To thrust our Saviour from our thought.
- 2 He knows, what wand'ring hearts we have,
 Apt to forget his lovely face;
 And, to refresh our minds, he gave
 These kind memorials of his grace.
- 3 Let sinful sweets be all forgot,
 And earth grow less in our esteem;
 Christ and his love fill ev'ry thought,
 And faith and hope be fix'd on him.
- 4 While he is absent from our sight,
 'Tis to prepare our souls a place;
 That we may dwell in heav'nly light,
 And live for ever near his face.

HYMN 393. L. M.

W rich are thy provisions, Lord
 Thy table furnish'd from above!
 Quits of life o'erspread the board;
 Cup o'erflows with heav'nly love.
 Ancient family, the Jews,
 The first invited to the feast:
 Humbly take what they refuse,
 Gentiles thy salvation taste.
 The vain world pronounce its shame,
 Casting their scandals on thy cause:
 Let me to boast our Saviour's name,
 And make our triumphs in his cross.
 Today we tell the scoffing age:
 That was dead, hath left the tomb.
 Lies above their utmost rage,
 We are waiting till he come.

HYMN 394. L. M.

E praise the Lord for heav'nly bread,
 With which his favour'd sons are fed;
 Praise thee for that heav'nly feast,
 Jesus with delight could taste.
 While he sojourn'd here below,
 A feast which strangers could not know.
 A feast he to his people gives;
 He, that tastes the banquet, lives.
 Thus live, sustain'd by grace,
 Fed with fruits of righteousness.
 O our hearts, all-gracious Lord!
 Prepare with us, and deck thy board.
 With *love, faith, and zealous love,*
And the soul that bears the soul above:

Be these our dainties, till we rise,
And taste the joys of paradise.

HYMN 395. L. M.

- 1 **M**Y God! and is thy table spread?
And does thy cup with love 'o'erflow?
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them all its sweetness know.
- 2 O let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 3 Let crowds approach, with hearts prepar'd;
With warm desire let all attend;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.
- 4 Revive thy dying churches, Lord!
And bid our drooping graces live;
And more that energy afford,
A Saviour's death alone can give.
- 5 Nor let thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run
Till with this bread all men be blest
Who see the light or feel the sun!

HYMN 396. C. M.

- 1 " **T**HE promise of my Father's love
Shall stand forever good:"
He said, and gave his soul to death,
And seal'd the grace with blood.
- 2 To this dear cov'nant of thy word
I set my worthless name;
I seal th' engagement to my Lord,
And make my humble claim.

the light, and strength, and pard'ning grace,
 And glory, shall be mine;
 My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
 And all my pow'rs are thine.
 Sweet is the mem'ry of his name,
 Who bless'd us in his will,
 And to his testament of love
 Made his own life the seal.

HYMN 397. C. M.

O **D**IGNITY the nations, O our God!
 — Constrain the earth to come,
 And thy victorious word abroad,
 And bring the strangers home.
 We long to see thy churches full,
 That all thy faithful race
 May, with one voice and heart and soul,
 Sing thy redeeming grace.

XXV.

PARTICULAR OCCASIONS AND CIRCUMSTANCES.

I. MORNING.

HYMN 398. L. M.

MY God, how endless is thy love!
 Thy *gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new;*
 And *morning mercies from above*
Graciously descend like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours!
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs.
- 3 I yield myself to thy command;
To thee devote my nights and days.
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual hymns of praise.

HYMN 399. C. M.

- 1 **H**OSANNAH with a cheerful sound
To God's upholding hand!
Ten thousand snares our path surround,
And yet secure we stand.
- 2 How wondrous is that mighty pow'r,
Which form'd us with a word!
And ev'ry day, and ev'ry hour,
We lean upon the Lord.
- 3 The ev'ning rests our weary head,
And mercy guards the room.
We wake, and we admire the bed
That was not made our tomb.
- 4 The rising morn cannot assure,
That we shall end the day;
For death stands ready at the door,
To take our lives away.
- 5 God is our sun, whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings.
Our feeble frame lies safe at night
Beneath his shady wings.

HYMN 400. C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD of my life! O may thy pra
Employ my noblest pow'rs,

Thy goodness lengthens out my days,
 And fills the circling hours!

Preserv'd by thine almighty arm,
 I pass the shades of night,
 Secure and safe from ev'ry harm,
 And see returning light.

While many spent the night in sighs,
 And restless pains and woes,
 In gentle sleep I clos'd mine eyes
 And undisturb'd repose.

When sleep, death's semblance, o'er me spread
 And I unconscious lay;
 Thy watchful care was round my bed,
 To guard my feeble clay.

At the same almighty care
 Thy waking hours attend;
 From ev'ry trespass, ev'ry snare,
 Thy heedless steps defend.

Direct me on my minutes as they roll,
 And guide my future days;
 And let thy goodness fill my soul
 With gratitude and praise.

HYMN 401. L. M.

In sleep's serene oblivion laid,
 I safely pass'd the silent night:
 Again I see the breaking shade,
 I drink again the morning light.

Now-born, I bless the waking hour;
 Once more, with awe, rejoice to be:
 Thy conscious soul resumes her pow'r,
 And springs, my guardian God! to thee.

Thy guiding hand through the various maze,
 Thy merciful feet are doom'd to tread:

- And spread thy shield's protecting blaze;
Where dangers press around my head;
- 4 A deeper shade shall soon impend;
A deeper sleep mine eyes oppress:
Yet then thy strength shall still defend;
Thy goodness still delight to bless.
- 5 That deeper shade shall break away;
That deeper sleep shall leave mine eyes:
Thy light shall give eternal day;
Thy love, the raptures of the skies.

HYMN 402. L. M.

- 1 **A** WAKE, my soul! and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 By influ'nce of the light divine,
Let thine own light to others shine;
Reflect all heav'n's propitious rays,
In ardent love and cheerful praise.
- 3 Lord! I my vows to thee renew:
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design to do or say;
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.
- 5 All praise to thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me, while I slept!
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

HYMN 403. C. M.

- 1 **T**O thee let my first off' rings rise,
Whose sun creates my day;

his glad'ning influ'nce flies,
spotless as his ray.

y thy fav'ring hand be nigh,
t vouchsaf'd before!

y it lead, protect, supply,
I that hand adore.

thy Providence impart,
which, resign'd I pray:
e to feel the grateful heart,
without guilt, is gay.

n shouldst thou please to send,
n's or folly's cure:
to gain that blessed end,
I the means endure.

and ev'ry future day
wiser than the past;
om the whole of life's survey,
r find peace at last.

2. EVENING.

HYMN 404. L. M.

praise to thee, my God! *this night,*
or all the blessings of the light.

3. O keep me, King of kings!
thine own almighty wings.

me, Lord, through thy dear Son,
hat I have ever done;
th the world, myself, and thee,
sleep, at peace may be.

ne to live, that I may dread
as little as my bed;
this frail body may
us at the awful day.

HYMN 405. L. M.

- 1 **T**HUS far the Lord has led me on;
 Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days;
 And ev'ry ev'ning shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of his grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
 And I, perhaps, am near my home:
 But he forgives my follies past,
 And strength supplies for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep;
 Peace is the pillow of my head:
 His ever-watchful eye will keep
 Its constant guard around my bed.
- 4 Faith in his name forbid^s my fear:
 O may thy presence ne'er depart!
 And in the morning may I bear
 Thy loving kindness on my heart!

HYMN 406. C. M.

- 1 **I**NDULGENT God! whose bounteous call
 O'er all thy works is shown:
 O let my grateful praise and pray'r
 Ascend before thy throne.
- 2 What mercies has this day bestow'd!
 How richly hast thou bless'd!
 My cup with plenty overflow'd,
 With cheerfulness my breast.
- 3 Now may sweet slumbers close mine eyes,
 From pain and sickness free;
 And let my waking thoughts arise,
 To meditate on thee.
- 4 So bless each future day and night,
 Till life's fond scene is o'er;

to realms of endless light
my spirit soar!

HYMN 407. C. M.

D! thou wilt hear me, when I pray;
I am for ever thine:
Before thee all the day,
Would I dare to sin.

While I rest my weary head,
Cares and business free;
Yet conversing on my bed
Mine own heart and thee.

As ev'ning sacrifice;
When my work is done,
God, my faith and hope relies
Thy grace alone.

HYMN 408. P. M. 7a.

SHADY of grateful shade,
Come to my weary head!
O, slumber, to mine eyes,
Thou glaring vanities.

Thy Master still allows
Periods of repose:
Heav'nly Father blest,
Give my pow'rs to rest.

Thy Father! gracious name!
Thou dost his love the same!
Each suspicious thought,
Anxious care forgot!

Thy ever-bounteous God!
Thy days with various good.
Thy eye, which cannot sleep,
Thy hours shall keep.

- 5 What if death my sleep invade?
Should I be of death afraid?
While encircled by thine arm,
Death may strike, but cannot harm.
- 6 With thy heav'nly presence blest,
Death is life, and labour rest.
Welcome sleep or death to me,
Still secure, for still with thee!
-

3. NEW-YEAR.

HYMN 409. L. M.

- 1 **G**REAT God! we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported, still we stand.
The op'ning year thy mercy shows:
Let mercy crown it, till it close.
- 2 By day, at night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian-care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depress'd,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest:
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Ador'd through all our changing days.
- 5 When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
Our helper God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

HYMN 410. L. M.

OD of our lives! thy constant care
 With blessings crowns each op'ning year.
 e lives, so frail, dost thou prolong
 wake anew our annual song.

many precious souls are fled
 re dark regions of the dead,
 ; from this day, the changing sun
 ough his last yearly course has run!
 yet survive: but who can say,
 ough the year, or month, or day,
 ll retain my vital breath,
 far at least in league with death?

breath is thine, eternal God!
 thine to fix the soul's abode.
 old our lives from thee alone,
 arth, or in the world unknown.

ee we all our pow'rs resign;
 e us and own us still as thine:
 shall we smile, secure from fear,
 igh death should blast the rising year.

children, eager to be gone,
 ime's impetuous tide roll on,
 land them on that blooming shore
 re years and death are known no more.

HYMN 411. C. M.

EMARK, my soul! the narrow bounds
 Of the revolving year.
 swift the weeks complete their rounds!
 short the months appear!

ternity comes on,
 that important day,

- When all that mortal life has done
 God's judgment shall survey.
- 3 Yet like an idle tale we pass
 The swift advancing year;
 And study artful ways t' increase
 The speed of its career.
- 4 Waken, O God! my trifling heart,
 Its great concern to see;
 That I may act the Christian part,
 And give the year to thee.
- 5 Thus shall their course more grateful run,
 If future years arise;
 And bear me, swift as time can move,
 To joy that never dies.
-

4. PUBLIC AND NATIONAL BLESSINGS AND AFFLICTIONS

HYMN 412. L. M.

Thanksgiving.

- 1 **P**RAISE, happy land! Jehovah's name:
 His goodness, and thy bliss proclaim.
 For thee each blessing largely flows,
 That freedom's lib'ral hand bestows.
- 2 Thy children are secure and blest;
 Thy shores have peace, thy cities rest;
 He feeds thy sons with finest wheat,
 And adds his blessing to their meat.
- 3 Thy changing seasons he ordains,
 Thine early and thy latter rains;
 His flakes of snow like wool he sends,
 And well the springing corn defends.

with nobler works and ways,
 his people to his praise :
 our land his laws are shown ;
 his will's through the nation known.

HYMN 413. P. M. 8s.

From rich thy gifts, Almighty King !
 From thee our vary'd comforts spring :
 Extended trade, the fruitful skies,
 Thy blessings liberty bestows,
 Eternal joys the gospel shows,—
 From thy boundless goodness rise
 Commerce spreads the wealthy store,
 Ours from ev'ry foreign shore ;
 Science and art their charms display .
 Thy word teaches us to raise
 Thanks to our Maker's praise,
 Truth and conscience point the way.
 Grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
 We raise united songs ;
 Thy love and mercy we proclaim :
 Thy name through ev'ry age shall own,
 Thy throne here has fix'd his throne,
 Thy triumph in his mighty name.
 As the moon her course shall run,
 Behold the circling sun,
 Thy name may God amidst us reign :
 Thy just counsels with success,
 Thy grace and joy our borders bless,
 Thy will all our sacred rights maintain.

HYMN 414. C. M.

National Security from God
 In opposing nations rage
 Thy will with us abide :

One word of his dissolves their strength,
And humbles all their pride.

His wisdom sees correction meet;
He gives the dread command,
And war its desolation spreads
Through ev'ry trembling land.

3 His purpose wrought, again he speaks,
And desolations cease;
War's loud alarms are heard no more,
And all the world is peace.

4 Mortals, adore his sov'reign pow'r,
Nor dare provoke his rod:
Through all your various tribes be still,
And know that he is God.

HYMN 415. L. M.

In time of War.

- 1 **W**HILE sounds of war are heard around
And death and ruin strew the ground;
To thee we look, on thee we call,
The Parent and the Lord of all.
- 2 Thou, who hast stamp'd on human kind
The image of a heav'n-born mind,
And in a Father's wide embrace
Hast cherish'd all the kindred race:
- 3 O see, with what insatiate rage
Thy sons their impious battles wage;
How spreads destruction like a flood,
And brothers shed their brothers' blood!
- 4 See guilty passions spring to birth,
And deeds of hell deform the earth;
Whilst righteousness and justice mourn,
And love and pity droop forlorn.

Great God! whose pow'rful hand can bind
 The raging waves, the furious wind:
 Bid the human tempest cease,
 And hush the madd'ning world to peace.
 With rev'rence may each hostile land
 Hear and obey that high command,
 Thy Son's blest errand from above:—
 My creatures, live in mutual love!"

HYMN 416. S. M.

GOD, to correct the world,
 In wrath is slow to rise;
 But comes at length, in thunder cloth'd,
 And darkness veils the skies.
 His banners, lifted high,
 The nations' God declare,
 And stain'd with blood, with terrors mark'd,
 Spread wonder and despair.
 All earthly pomp and pride
 Are in his presence lost;
 Empires o'erturn'd, thrones, sceptres, crowns,
 In wild confusion toss'd.
 While war and wo prevail,
 And desolation wide;
 In God, the sov'reign Lord of all,
 The righteous still confide.
 Mysterious is the course
 Of his tremendous way:
 His path is in the trackless winds,
 And in the foaming sea.
 Yet, though now wrapt in clouds,
 And from our view conceal'd,
 The righteous Judge will soon appear,
 In majesty reveal'd!

7 He'll curb the lawless pow'r,
 The deadly wrath of man;
 And all the windings will unfold
 Of his own gracious plan.

8 The sons of tyranny
 In ruin shall be hurl'd;
 And light, and liberty, and bliss,
 Embrace the new-born world.

HYMN 417. L. M.

- 1 **O** COME, behold a scene of dread!
 Behold a world with slaughter spread!
 And know, 'tis God who bids each land
 Thus feel the terrors of his hand.
- 2 'Tis his again the earth to cheer,
 To break the bow, to snap the spear,
 To wrap in flames the glitt'ring car,
 And hush the tumult of the war.
- 3 Behold us, Lord! oppress'd with wo,
 As exil'd from thy care we go:
 Rebuk'd for sin, chastis'd by thee,
 Grant us again thy face to see.
- 4 O thou, the God whom we adore!
 Our breaches heal, our peace restore.
 Our hope, on man repos'd in vain,
 O let thy strength, great God! sustain.
- 5 The objects of thy tend'rest love
 O save, propitious from above!
 Let us with them thy mercy share;
 And hear, O hear our ceaseless pray'r.

HYMN 418. L. M.

- 1 **W**E feel thine awful chast'ning rod,
 Thy sov'reign justice we adore;

approach thy feet, O God,
boundless mercy to implore.

as to mourn for all our guilt;
reformation fill the land;
e may human blood be spill'd,
ove and joy each heart expand.

, O Lord, to thee alone,
ook for help, while drown'd in tears.
wn salvation from thy throne;
ue our hearts, remove our fears.

ir souls to trust thy grace;
ntous, angry clouds dispel;
ty-feuds no more have place,
tongues be "set on fire of hell."

e kind spirit of thy Son
de and rule in ev'ry soul;
ars may cease, thy will be done,
praise resound from pole to pole.

HYMN 419. C. M.

yer for Victory over invading Foes.

ORD, our fathers oft have told,
our attentive ears,
onders in their days perform'd,
in more ancient years.

not their courage, nor their sword
rem salvation gave;
not their number, nor their strength,
did their country save.

right hand, thy pow'rful arm;
se succour they implor'd;
vidence protected those,
by great name ador'd

- 4 As thee, their God, our fathers own'd,
 So thou art still our King.
 O therefore, as thou didst to them,
 To us deliv'rance bring.
- 5 To thee, the glory we'll ascribe,
 From whom salvation came;
 In God our shield we will rejoice,
 And ever bless thy name.

HYMN 420. L. M.

- 1 **N**OW may the God of grace and pow'r
 Attend his people's humble cry;
 Defend them in the needful hour,
 And send deliv'rance from on high.
- 2 In his salvation is our hope;
 And in the name of Israel's God,
 Our troops shall lift their banners up,
 Our navies spread their flags abroad.
- 3 Some trust in horses train'd for war,
 And some of chariots make their boast;
 Our surest expectations are
 From thee, the Lord of heav'nly hosts.
 Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear;
 Now let our hope be firm and strong;
 Till thy salvation shall appear,
 And hymns of peace conclude our song.

HYMN 421. L. M.

Public Humiliation.

- 1 **G**REAT Framers of unnumber'd worlds,
 And whom unnumber'd worlds adore!
 Thy goodness all thy creatures share,
 And nature trembles at thy pow'r.

le suppliant crowds implore thine aid,
 o thee we raise the humble cry :
 e altar is the contrite heart ;
 nine incense a repentant sigh.

if injustice grind the poor,
 e av'rice stain the sordid hand,
 tern ambition thirst for blood,
 r rude oppression waste the land :

God, who hears the orphan's cry,
 he martyr's pray'r, and pris'ner's groan,
 list'ning to the poor opprest,
 'ould spurn th' oppressor from his throne,

though enormous crimes abound,
 ould but a genuine sorrow rise ;
 as new troubles threaten round
 idst wasting wars and angry skies,

ld, in her sober hour, our land
 onfess thy hand and bless the rod :
 u still wouldst love to be her friend,
 'ho lov'd to own thee as her God.

HYMN 422. C. M.

WHEN Abra'm, full of sacred awe,
 Before Jehovah stood,
 l with an humble, fervent pray'r,
 or guilty Sodom sued ;
 1 what success, what wondrous grace,
 'as his petition crown'd !
 Lord would spare, if in this place
 n righteous men were found.
 ould a single pious soul
 rich a boon obtain ?
God ! and shall a nation cry,
! plead with thee in vain ?

Long nas thy presence diest our land :
Forsake us not, O God !

- 6 O may our people, rulers, priests,
Thy choicest blessings share ;
And know thee by that glorious name,
"The God who heareth pray'r !"

HYMN 423. C. M.

- 1 **T**HY gracious favour, Lord ! display,
Which we have long implor'd ;
And, for thy wondrous mercies' sake,
Thy wonted aid afford.
- 2 God's answer patiently I'll wait ;
For he, with glad success,
If they no more to folly turn,
His mourning saints will bless.
- 3 To all, that fear his holy name,
His sure salvation's near ;
And in its former happy state,
Our nation shall appear

And, though deliv'rance long delay,
Answers in his well-chosen day.

Salvation doth to God belong;
His pow'r and grace shall be our song;
The tribute of our love we bring
To thee, our Saviour and our King.

Our temples, guarded from the flame,
Shall echo thy triumphant name;
And ev'ry peaceful private home
To thee a temple shall become.

Still be it our supreme delight,
To walk as in thine honour'd sight;
Still in thy precepts and thy fear,
Till life's last hour, to persevere.

O when shall time the period bring,
When peace shall stretch her balmy wing
O'er ev'ry land and ev'ry shore,
And raging war shall waste no more!

HYMN 425. L. M.

HAD not the Lord, may Israel say,
Had not the Lord maintain'd our side,
When men, to make our lives a prey,
Rose like the swelling of the tide;
The swelling tide had stopp'd our breath,
So fiercely did the billows roll:
We had been swallow'd up in death;
The waters had o'erwhelm'd our soul.
For ever blessed be the Lord,
Who broke the fowler's deadly snare;
Who sav'd us from the threat'ning sword,
And made our lives his watchful care.
*Our help is in Jehovah's name,
Who form'd the earth and built the skies;*

Who still upholds all nature's frame,
And guards his church with wakeful eyes.

HYMN 426. P. M. 10s & 11s.

- 1 **N**OW let our songs address the God of peace
Who bids the tumult of the battle cease;
The pointed spears to pruning-hooks he bends,
And the broad falchion in the plough-share ends.
His pow'ful word unites contending nations
In kind embrace and friendly salutations.
- 2 While we beneath our vines and fig-trees sit,
Or thus within thy sacred temple meet,
Accept, great God! the tribute of our song,
And all the mercies of this day prolong.
Then spread thy peaceful word thro' ev'ry nation,
That all the earth may hail thy great salvation.

HYMN 427. P. M. 7s.

- 1 **P**EACE! the welcome sound proclaim;
Dwell with rapture on the theme.
Loud, still louder swell the strain:
Peace on earth! good-will to men!
- 2 Breezes! whisp'ring soft and low,
Gently murmur as ye blow,
Now, when war and discord cease,
Praises to the God of peace.
- 3 Ocean's billows! far and wide,
Rolling in majestic pride!
Loud, still louder swell the strain:
Peace on earth! good-will to men!
- 4 Vocal songsters of the grove!
Sweetly chant in notes of love,
Now, when war and discord cease,
Praises to the God of peace.

Mortals, who these blessings feel !
 Christians, who before him kneel !
 Loud, still louder swell the strain :
 Peace on earth, good-will to men !

5. FOR A CONGREGATION.

HYMN 428. L. M.

On Opening a new Place of Worship.

AND will the great eternal God
 On earth establish his abode ?
 And will he from his radiant throne
 Regard our temples as his own ?

We bring the tribute of our praise ;
 And sing that condescending grace,
 Which to our notes will lend an ear,
 And call us, sinful mortals near.

Our Father's watchful care we bless,
 Which guards our house of pray'r in peace,
 That no tumultuous foes invade,
 To fill the worshippers with dread.

These walls we to thine honour raise :
 Long may they echo with thy praise ;
 And thou, descending, fill the place
 With choicest tokens of thy grace.

And in the great decisive day,
 When God the nations shall survey,
 May it before the world appear,
 That crowds were born to glory here !

HYMN 429. P. M. 6s & 8s.

IN sweet, exalted strains
 The King of glory praise :

- O'er heav'n and earth he reigns,
Through everlasting days.
He with a nod the world controls,
Sustains or sinks the distant poles.
- 2 To earth he bends his throne,
His throne of grace divine;
Wide is his bounty known,
And wide his glories shine.
Fair Salem, still his chosen rest,
Is with his smiles and presence bless'd.
- 3 Then King of glory! come;
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy dome,
This people as thine own.
Within this house, O deign to show;
How God can dwell with men below.
- 4 Here may thine ears attend
Our interceding cries,
And grateful praise ascend
All fragrant to the skies.
Here may thy word melodious sound,
And spread the joys heav'n around.
- 5 Here may th' attentive throng
Imbibe thy truth and love;
And converts join the song
Of seraphim above;
And willing crowds surround thy board,
With sacred joy and sweet accord.
- 6 In peace, here may our sons
And daughters sound thy praise;
And shine like polish'd stones,
Through long succeeding days.
Here, Lord! display thy saving pow'r,
While churches stand and saints adore.

HYMN 430. L. M.

: *Ordination or Settlement of a Minister.*

HUS spake the Saviour, when he sent
 His ministers to preach his word;
 through the world obedient went,
 I spread the gospel of their Lord.

Orth, ye heralds, in my name;
 the whole earth my grace receive;
 Gospel jubilee proclaim,
 I call them to repent and live.

joyful news to all impart,
 I teach them where salvation lies;
 For the broken, bleeding heart,
 I wipe the tear from weeping eyes.

As serpents where you go,
 harmless as the peaceful dove;
 Let your heaven-taught conduct show,
 Let you're commission'd from above

By from me ye have receiv'd;
 Only in love to others give:
 Shall your doctrines be believ'd,
 I by your labour sinners live."

— those servants of the Lord,
 O thus their Master's will obey!
 Which, how full is their reward,
 Serv'd until the final day!

HYMN 431. L. M.

HEAT Lord of angels! we adore
 The grace that builds thy courts below
 amidst ten thousand sons of light,
 Who's to regard what mortals do!

- 2 Amidst the wastes of time and death,
 Successive pastors thou dost raise,
 Thy kingdom and thy truth to spread,
 And form a people for thy praise.
- 3 At length, dismiss'd from feeble clay,
 Thy servants join th' angelic band,
 With them through distant worlds they fly,
 With them before thy presence stand.
- 4 O blest employment! glorious hope!
 Sweet lenitive of grief and care!
 When shall we reach those radiant courts,
 And all their joys and honours share?
- 5 Yet while these labours we pursue,
 Though distant from thy heav'nly throne,
 Give us a zeal and love like theirs,
 And half their heav'n shall here be known.

HYMN 432. L. M.

On the Dangerous Sickness of a Minister.

- 1 **O** THOU, before whose gracious throne
 We bow our suppliant spirits down!
 Thou know'st the anxious cares we feel,
 And all our trembling lips would tell.
- 2 Avert thy desolating stroke,
 Nor smite the shepherd of the flock;
 Restore him, sinking to the grave;
 Stretch out thine arm, make haste to save.
- 3 But if our supplications fail,
 And pray'rs and tears cannot prevail:
 Be thou his strength, be thou his stay;
 Support him through the gloomy way.
- 4 Around him may thine angels stand,
 Waiting the signal of thy hand,

To bid his happy spirit rise,
And bear him to their native skies.

HYMN 433. C. M.

*For a Vacant Congregation on the Death of its
Minister.*

- 1 **N**OW let our drooping hearts revive,
And let our tears be dry :
Why should those eyes be drown'd in grief,
Which view a Saviour nigh ?
- 2 Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust,
The aged and the young ;
The watchful eye in darkness clos'd,
And mute th' instructive tongue :
- 3 Th' eternal Shepherd still survives,
New comfort to impart.
His hand still guides us, and his voice
Still animates our heart.
- 4 The pow'rs of nature, Lord ! are thine,
And thine the aids of grace.
Thine arm has borne thy churches up,
Through ev'ry rising race.
- 5 Exert thy sacred influ'nce here ;
Thy mourning servants bless.
O change to strains of cheerful praise
Their accents of distress.

6. SICKNESS AND RECOVERY

HYMN 434. C. M.

- 1 **C**ONSIDER all my sorrows, Lord !
And thy deliv'rance send.
*My soul for thy salvation faints ;
When will my troubles end ?*

292 SICKNESS AND RECOVERY.

- 2 Yet I have found, 'tis good for me
 To bear my Father's rod :
Afflictions make me learn thy law,
 And live upon my God.
- 3 This is the comfort I enjoy,
 When new distress begins ;
I read thy word, I run thy ways,
 And hate my former sins.
- 4 Had not thy word been my delight,
 When earthly joys were fled ;
My soul, oppress'd with sorrow's weight,
 Had sunk amongst the dead.
- 5 I know thy judgments, Lord ! are right,
 Though they may seem severe.
The sharpest suff'rings I endure
 Flow from thy faithful care.

HYMN 435. S. M.

- 1 **P**EACE, my complaining heart !
 Ye busy cares, be still !
Adore the just, the sov'reign Lord !
 Nor murmur at his will.
- 2 'Tis wisdom guides his hand ;
 Nor dares my guilty fear,
Amidst the sharpest pains I feel,
 Pronounce his hand severe.
- 3 To soften ev'ry stroke,
 Indulgent mercy bends ;
And, unrepining when I plead,
 His gracious ear attends.
- 4 Let me reflect with awe,
 Whene'er my heart complains :
Compar'd with what my sins deserve,
 How easy are my pains !

I, I own thy hand,
 Just, and wise, and kind!
 My anxious thought suppress'd,
 My soul resign'd.

HYMN 436. C. M.

ANGELS are thy servants, Lord!
 They come at thy command.
 Tempt not a murmur'd word
 To thy chast'ning hand.

My sojourner below,
 My fathers were:
 Well prepar'd to go,
 I the summons hear.
 My life be spar'd awhile,
 My last remove:
 These shall be my business still,
 I declare thy love.

HYMN 437. C. M.

Soul, the awful hour will come,
 When time it passeth on,
 And his body to the tomb,
 To scenes unknown.

My long lab'ring with its woes,
 Faint and sink away;
 My eyelids, soon shall close
 To the last glimm'ring ray.

In that hour shall I receive
 Relief for my pain,
 For earth's monarchs were my friends,
 Friends would weep in vain?
Gift of nature and of grace!
My spirit flies,

294 SICKNESS AND RECOVERY.

- And opens all its deep distress
Before thy pitying eyes.
- 5 All its desires to thee are known,
And ev'ry secret fear;
The meaning of each broken groan
Well-notic'd by thine ear.
- 6 O fix me by that mighty pow'r,
Which to such love belongs,
Where darkness veils the eyes no more,
And groans are chang'd to songs.

HYMN 438. P. M. 8s & 9s.

On Recovering from Disease.

- 1 **H**OW vast is the tribute I owe
Of gratitude, homage, and praise,
To the Giver of all I possess,
The life and the length of my days!
- 2 When the sorrows I boded were come,
I pour'd out my sighs and my tears:
And to him, who alone can relieve,
My soul breath'd her vows and her pray'rs.
- 3 When my heart throbb'd with pain and alarm,
When paleness my cheek overspread,
When sickness pervaded my frame;—
Then my soul on my Maker was staid.
- 4 When death's awful image was nigh,
And no mortal was able to save;
Thou didst brighten the valley of death,
And illumine the gloom of the grave.
- 5 In mercy thy presence dispels
The shades of calamity's night,
And turns the sad scene of despair
To a morning of joy and delight.

That source of my comforts restor'd!
 Thou healer and balm of my woes!
 Thou hope and desire of my soul!
 On thy mercy I'll ever repose.
 How boundless the gratitude due
 To thee, O thou God of my praise!
 The fountain of all I possess,
 The life and the light of my days!

HYMN 439. L. M.

FIRM was my health, my day was bright,
 And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night.
 Proudly I said within my heart,
 Assurance and peace shall ne'er depart.
 I forgot, thine arm was strong,
 Which made my mountain stand so long;
 But when thy face was turn'd aside,
 My health was gone, my comforts died.
 Pray for me, O God of grace! I said,
 Lift me from among the dead.
 Thy word rebuk'd the pains I felt;
 Thy pard'ning love remov'd my guilt.
 How wilt thou extol thee, Lord, on high:
 Thy command diseases fly.
 O but a God can speak and save
 From the dark borders of the grave?
 His anger but a moment stays;
 Thy love is life and length of days.
 Though grief and tears the night employ,
 The morning-star restores the joy.

HYMN 440. C. M.

LOVE the Lord; he heard my cries,
 And pity'd ev'ry groan:

296 SICKNESS AND RECOVERY.

- Long as I live, when troubles rise,
I'll hasten to his throne.
- 2 I love the Lord; he bow'd his ear,
And chas'd my griefs away.
O let my heart no more despair,
While I have breath to pray!
- 3 Among the saints that fill thy house,
Mine off'ring shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.
- 4 The Lord beheld me sore distress'd;
He bade my pains remove.
Return, my soul, to God, thy rest;
For thou hast known his love.

HYMN 441. C. M.

- 1 **S**OV'REIGN of life, I own thy hand
In ev'ry chast'ning stroke;
And, while I smart beneath thy rod,
Thy presence I invoke.
- 2 To thee in my distress I cried,
And thou hast bow'd thine ear.
Thy pow'rful word prolong'd my life,
And brought salvation near.
- 3 Unfold the gates of righteousness,
That, with the pious throng,
I may record my solemn vows,
And tune my grateful song.
- 4 Praise to the Lord, whose gentle hand
Renews our lab'ring breath!
Praise to the Lord, who makes his saints
Triumphant e'en in death.
- 5 **M**y God! in thine appointed hour,
Those heav'nly gates display,

Where pain, and sin, and fear, and death,
For ever flee away.

- 6 There, while the nations of the bless'd
With raptures bow around;
Mine anthems to deliv'ring grace
In sweeter strains shall sound.

HYMN 442. C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN o'er the trodden paths of life
Backwards I turn mine eyes:
What vary'd scenes throughout the road
Awaken my surprise!
- 2 Thousands, to whom my natal hour
Imparted vital breath,
Just look'd on life, and clos'd their eyes
In the fast sleep of death.
- 3 Thousands, who climb'd to manhood's stage,
Safe through unnumber'd snares,
Travell'd not far, before they sunk
Amidst its thorns and cares.
- 4 Follow'd, through ev'ry changing stage,
With goodness all my days:
Deny me not a heart to love,
A tongue to speak thy praise.
- 5 Ten thousand thousand thanks to thee
Echo along the road.
O may I join those endless songs,
That fill thy blest abode.

7. ON THE DEATH OF RELATIVES OR FRIENDS.

HYMN 443. L. M.

- 1 **T**HE God of love will sure indulge
The flowing tear, the heaving sigh.

- When righteous persons fall around,
 When tender friends and kindred die.
- 2 Yet not one anxious murm'ring thought
 Should with our mourning passions blend;
 Nor should our bleeding hearts forget
 Th' almighty ever-living Friend.
- 3 Parent, Protector, Guardian, Guide!
 Thou art each tender name in one.
 On thee we cast our ev'ry care,
 And comfort seek from thee alone.
- 4 Our Father God, to thee we look,
 Our rock, our portion, and our Friend!
 And on thy gracious love and truth
 Our sinking souls shall still depend.

HYMN 444. C. M.

- 1 **M**UST friends and kindred droop and die
 And helpers be withdrawn;
 While sorrow, with a weeping eye,
 Counts up our comforts gone?
- 2 Be thou our comfort, mighty God!
 Our helper and our friend;
 Nor leave us in this dang'rous road,
 Till all our trials end.
- 3 O may our feet pursue the way
 Our pious fathers led;
 While love and holy zeal obey
 The counsels of the dead.
- 4 Let us be wean'd from earthly joys;
 Let hope our grief dispel:
 The dead in Jesus shall arise,
 In endless bliss to dwell.

HYMN 445. C. M.

On the Death of a Young Person.

WHEN blooming youth is snatch'd away
 By death's resistless hand :
 Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
 Which pity must demand.

While pity prompts the rising sigh,
 O may this truth, impress'd
 With awful pow'r,—I too must die,
 Sink deep in ev'ry breast.

Let this vain world delude no more ;
 Behold the gaping tomb :
 It bids us seize the present hour ;
 To-morrow death may come.

The voice of this alarming scene
 May ev'ry heart obey ;
 Nor be the heav'nly warning vain,
 Which calls to watch and pray.

HYMN 446. C. M.

On the Death of a Child.

LIFE is a span, a fleeting hour ;
 How soon the vapour flies !
 Man is a tender, transient flow'r,
 That e'en in blooming dies.

Death spreads like winter's frozen arms,
 And beauty smiles no more.
 Ah ! where are now those rising charms,
 Which pleas'd our eyes before ?

The once lov'd form, now cold and dead,
 Each mournful thought employs ;
 And nature weeps her comforts fled,
 And wither'd all her joys.

- 4 But wait the interposing gloom,
 And, lo! stern winter flies;
 And, dress'd in beauty's fairest bloom,
 The flow'ry tribes arise.
- 5 Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
 When what we now deplore
 Shall rise in full immortal prime,
 And bloom to fade no more.
- 6 Then cease, fond nature! cease thy tears;
 Religion points on high:
 There everlasting spring appears,
 And joys that cannot die.

HYMN 447. C. M.

- 1 **Y**E mourning saints, whose streaming tears
 Flow o'er your children dead:
 Say not in transports of despair,
 That all your hopes are fled.
- 2 While, cleaving to that darling dust,
 In fond distress ye lie;
 Rise, and with joy and rev'rence view
 A heav'nly Parent nigh.
- 3 "I'll give the mourner," saith the Lord
 "In mine own house a place;
 No names of daughters and of sons
 Could yield so high a grace.
- 4 "Transient and vain is ev'ry hope
 A rising race can give,
 In endless honour and delight,
 My children all shall live."
- 5 We welcome, Lord! those rising tears,
 Through which thy face we see;
 And bless those wounds, which, through our hearts
 Prepare a way for thee.

HYMN 448. L. M.

On the Death of a Parent.

THOUGH nature's voice you must obey,
 Think, while your swelling griefs o'erflow,
 At hand, which takes your joys away,
 That sov'reign hand can heal your wo.
 I, while your mournful thoughts deplore
 The parent gone, remov'd the friend!
 Whose hearts resign'd, his grace adore,
 On whom your nobler hopes depend.
 Does he not bid his children come
 Through death's dark shades to realms of light?
 When he calls them to their home
 Shall fond survivors mourn their flight?
 A word—here let your souls rely—
 Immortal consolation gives:
 For heav'nly Father cannot die,
 His eternal Friend for ever lives.
 Make that best of friends your trust;
 On his almighty arm recline.
 When your comforts sink in dust,
 Can he give you comforts more divine.

HYMN 449. L. M.

The Orphan's Prayer.

HEAR me, Lord! on thee I call,
 And prostrate at thy footstool fall;
 Pitious in my cause appear,
 I bow to my request thine ear.
 Look down, my only hope! look down;
 Hold me, but without a frown:
 Ne'er to my desiring eye
 Thy presence, heav'nly Lord! deny.

- 3 O let me, on thine aid reclin'd,
Thee still my great salvation find;
Nor leave me, helpless and forlorn,
The absence of thy grace to mourn.
- 4 Though, doom'd the orphan's lot to bear,
No father's kind concern I share,
Nor o'er me wakes a mother's eye,
My wants attentive to supply :—
- 5 Adopted by thy care, in thee
The Parent and the Friend I see;
And, nourish'd by thy fost'ring hand,
Within thy courts secure I stand.
-

8. FOR THE YOUNG AND OLD.

HYMN 450. L. M.

Youth instructed.

- 1 **C**HILDREN, in years and knowledge ^{your}
Your parents' hope, your parents' joy!
Attend the counsels of my tongue:
Let pious thoughts your minds employ.
- 2 If you desire a length of days,
And peace to crown your mortal state:
Restrain your feet from wicked ways,
Your lips from slander and deceit.
- 3 The eyes of God regard his saints;
His ears are open to their cries:
He sets his frowning face against
The sons of violence and lies.
- 4 To humble souls and broken hearts,
God with his grace is ever nigh:
Pardon and hope his love imparts,
When men in deep contrition lie.

HYMN 451. C. M.

HAPPY is he, whose early years
 Receive instruction well;
 Who hates the sinner's path, and fears
 The road that leads to hell.
 'Tis easier work, if we begin
 To serve the Lord betimes;
 While sinners, who grow old in sin,
 Are harden'd by their crimes.
 It saves us from a thousand snares,
 To mind religion young:
 With joy it crowns succeeding years,
 And makes our virtue strong.
 To thee, almighty God! to thee
 Our hearts we now resign:
 'Twill please us, to look back and see,
 That our whole lives were thine!
 Let the sweet work of pray'r and praise
 Employ our daily breath:
 Thus we're prepar'd for future days,
 Or fit for early death.

HYMN 452. L. M.

NOW, in the heat of youthful blood,
 Remember your Creator, God.
 Behold, the months come hast'ning on,
 When you shall say, "my joys are gone."
 God from on high beholds your thoughts;
 His book records your secret faults:
 The works of darkness men have done
 Must all appear before the sun.
*Behold, the aged sinner goes,
 Laden with guilt and heavy woes,*

Down to the regions of the dead,
With bitt' rest curses on his head.

- 4 The dust returns to dust again ;
The soul, in agonies of pain,
Ascends to God, not there to dwell,
But hears her doom, and sinks to hell.
- 5 God of the young ! turn off their eyes
From earth's alluring vanities ;
And let the warnings of thy word
Awake their souls to fear the Lord !

HYMN 453. S. M.

1. **W**ITH humble heart and tongue,
My God ! to thee I pray :
O let me learn, whilst I am young,
How I may cleanse my way.
- 2 Make an unguarded youth
The object of thy care ;
Help me to choose the path of truth,
And fly from ev'ry snare.
- 3 My heart, to folly prone,
Inspire with love divine ;
Unite it to thyself alone,
And make me wholly thine.
- 4 O let thy word of grace
My warmest thoughts employ ;
Be this, through all my following days,
My treasure and my joy.
- 5 To what thy laws impart
Be my whole will inclin'd ;
O let them dwell within my heart,
And sanctify my mind.
- 6 May thy young servant learn,
By these to cleanse his way ;

I here the path discern
ads to endless day.

HYMN 454. C. M.

Prayer of the Aged.

God, my everlasting hope!
ve upon thy truth;
s have held my childhood up,
engthen'd all my youth.

was fashion'd by thy pow'r,
ows thy skill .vine;
my mother's painful hour,
en entirely thine.

ny life new wonders seen,
i revolving year:
ny days that yet remain,
them to thy care.

not off, when strength declines,
hoary hairs arise:
d me let thy glory shine,
'er thy servant dies.

HYMN 455. C. M.

RNAL Sire, enthron'd on high
nom heav'nly hosts adore,
to suppliant dust art nigh:
resence I implore.

i forsake my hoary hairs,
ave my fainting heart?
ll sustain my sinking years,
l, *my strength*, depart?

ie down the steed of age.
p my *passions* *own*.

306 THE TROUBLES OF LIFE.

- Teach me to scan the sacred page,
And practise ev'ry rule.
- 4 Let me thy pow'r and truth proclaim
To the surviving age;
And leave a savour of thy name,
When I shall quit the stage.
- 5 That solemn day is hast'ning on;
My frame must soon decay.
My friends, my youth's companions gone,
Can I expect to stay?
- 6 My God! O smooth the mortal hour;
On thee my hope depends.
Support me with almighty pow'r,
While dust to dust descends.
- 7 Then let my soul, O gracious God!
Ascend to realms of day;
And in that sacred blest abode
Its endless anthems pay.

XXVI.

THE TROUBLES OF LIFE.

HYMN 456. P. M. 7s.

- 1 **P**RAISE to God, immortal praise
For the love that crowns our days,
Bounteous source of ev'ry joy!
Let thy praise our tongues employ.
- 2 All, that spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All, that lib'ral autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores:

se to thee, our God! we owe,
 rce whence all our blessings flow!
 l for these our souls shall raise
 teful vows and solemn praise.

ould rising whirlwinds tear
 m its stem the rip'ning ear;
 ould the fig-tree's blasted shoot
 p her green untimely fruit:
 ould the vine put forth no more,
 the olive yield her store:
 ough the sick'ning flocks should fall;
 l the herds desert the stall:

ould thine alter'd hand restrain
 nal show'rs and latter rain,
 st each op'ning bud of joy,
 l the rising year destroy:

to thee our souls shall raise
 teful vows and solemn praise;
 d, when ev'ry blessing's flown,
 ve thee—for thyself alone!

HYMN 457. S. M.

AS various as the moon
 Is man's estate below:
 To his bright day of gladness soon
 Succeeds a night of wo.

The night of wo resigns
 Its darkness and its grief;
 Again the morn of comfort shines,
 And brings our souls relief.

Yet not from fickle chance
 These varying scenes arise:
 Our dark and brighter hours advance,
 By laws supremely wise.

308 THE TROUBLES OF LIFE.

- 4 God measures out to all
Their lot of good and ill ;
Nor this too great, nor that too small,
Ordain'd by heav'n's high will.
- 5 Hopeful and humble bear
Thy evil and thy good ;
Nor by presumption, nor despair,
Weak mortal, be subdu'd.

HYMN 458. P. M. 7s.

- 1 **P**ROVIDENCE, profusely kind,
Wheresoe'er you turn your eyes,
Bids you with a grateful mind
View a thousand blessings rise.
- 2 Thankful own what you enjoy :
But a changing world like this,
Where a thousand fears annoy,
Cannot give you perfect bliss.
- 3 Perfect bliss resides above,
Far above yon azure sky ;
Bliss, that merits all your love,
Merits ev'ry anxious sigh.
- 4 What like this has earth to give ?
O ye righteous ! in your breast
Let the admonition live,
Nor on earth desire to rest.
- 5 When your bosom heaves a sigh,
Or your eye emits a tear,
Let your wishes rise on high,
Ardent rise to bliss sincere.

HYMN 459. S. M.

- 1 **H**OW gracious and how wise
Is our chastising God !

rich the blessings are,
 from his rod!

on high,
 in his heart;
 broke his children feel
 and peace impart.

as, they bow
 in sov'reign sway;
 their erring footsteps back
 taken way.

love they seek,
 the happy bands
 will engage their hearts,
 his commands.

Lord! we yield
 to divine,
 pains that make us still
 only thine.

CMN 460. L. M.

I bless thy gentle hand:
 was thy chastising rod,
 conscience to a stand,
 my wand'ring soul to God!

1 I went astray,
 2 thy scourges, Lord!
 and lost my way;
 3 ve and keep thy word.

4 to wear the yoke,
 5 pt to rise and swell;
 6 ur my Father's stroke,
 learn his statutes well.

7 sues from thy mouth,
 8 y cheerful passions more

310 THE TROUBLES OF LIFE.

Than all the treasures of the south,
Or western hills of golden ore.

- 5 Thy hands have made my mortal frame,
Thy spirit form'd my soul within :
Teach me to know hy wondrous name,
And guard me safe from death and sin
- 6 Then all, that love and fear the Lord,
At my salvation shall rejoice ;
For I have trusted in thy word,
And made thy grace mine only choice.

HYMN 461. L. M.

- 1 **H**OW well our great Preserver knows
To weigh and to relieve our woes !
Behold his wrath's avenging blast,
How slow to rise, how soon o'erpast !
- 2 How prompt his favour to dispense
Its life-imparting influence !
How speedy his paternal love
Our deep afflictions to remove !
- 3 Grief for a night, obtrusive guest,
Beneath our roof perhaps may rest ;
But joy, with the returning day,
Shall wipe each transient tear away.
- 4 With what delight, great God, I trace
The acts of thy stupendous grace !
To count them, were to count the sand
That lies upon the sea-beat strand.

HYMN 462. C. M.

- 1 **N**AKED as from the earth we came
And crept to life at first,
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with our dust.

He, who lifts our comforts high,
 Takes them in the grave.

But, blessed be his name,
 Takes but what he gave.

All our angry passions then;
 Each rebellious sigh
 That at his sov'reign will,
 Ev'ry murmur die.

His mercy crown our lives,
 His mercies shall be spread;
 If we call unjust the hand,
 It strikes our comforts dead.

HYMN 463. L. M.

Oh darken'd sky, how thick it low'rs!
 Troubled with storms, and big with show'rs;
 A fearful gleam of light appears,
 And she pours forth all her tears.

Oh the sons of grace revive:
 Save the soul, that seeks him, live;
 From the gloomiest shade of night,
 Bring forth a morning of delight.

Oh seeds of ecstasy unknown
 These wa'er'd furrows sown.
 Oh green blades, how thick they rise,
 Oh fresh verdure bless our eyes!

Oh the foldings they contain
 Oh'er'd ears of golden grain;
 Oh ev'n shall pour its beams around,
 Oh ripe harvest load the ground.

Oh all the trembling mourner come,
 Oh bring his sheaves and bring them home;
 Oh ye, long broke with sighs, shall sing,
 Oh in with hallelujahs ring.

Detain my rising heart, which springs
The nobler joys of heav'n to view.

3 Fix'd near th' immortal seat of bliss,
Dauntless, and joyous, it surveys
Each form of horror and distress,
That all its deadliest foes can raise.

4 This feeble flesh shall faint and die,
This heart renew its pulse no more;
E'en now it views the moment nigh,
When life's last movements all are o'er.

5 But come, thou vanquish'd King of dread
With thine own hand thy pow'r destroy
'Tis thine to bear me to my God,
My portion, my eternal joy.

HYMN 465. C. M.

And oft, when least expected, wealth
Takes wings and flies away.

- 2 Since sin has fill'd the world with wo,
And creatures fade and die;
Lord! wean our hearts from things below,
And fix our hopes on high!

HYMN 466. L. M.

- 1 **W**EARY of these low scenes of night,
My fainting heart grows sick of time,
Sighs for the dawn of sweet delight,
Sighs for a distant, happier clime.
- 2 'Tis just, 'tis right: thus he ordains.
Who form'd this animated clod;
That needful cares, instructive pains,
May bring the restless heart to God.
- 3 In him, my soul! behold thy rest;
Nor hope for bliss below the sky.
Come, resignation, to my breast,
And silence ev'ry plaintive sigh.
- 4 Then cheerful shall my heart survey
The toils and dangers of the road;
And patient keep the heav'nly way,
Which leads me homeward to my God.

HYMN 467. C. M.

- 1 **G**REAT Ruler of all nature's frame,
We own thy pow'r divine;
We hear thy breath in ev'ry storm,
For all the winds are thine.
- 2 **F**or all the winds are thine,
Wide as they sweep their sounding way,
They work thy sov'reign will;
And, aw'd by thy majestic voice,
Confusion shall be still.

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- 3 Thy mercy tempers ev'ry blast
To those who seek thy face;
And mingles with the tempest's roar,
The whispers of thy grace.
- 4 Let me those gentle whispers hear,
Till all the tumult cease;
Sleep in thine arms, and wake in realms
Of everlasting peace!

HYMN 468. L. M.

- 1 **M**Y God, my hope! if thou art mine,
Why should my soul with sorrow pine?
On thee alone I cast my care:
O leave me not in dark despair.
- 2 Though ev'ry comfort should depart,
And life forsake this drooping heart;
One smile from thee, one blissful ray,
Can chase the shades of death away.
- 3 My God, my life! if thou appear,
Not death itself can make me fear.
Thy presence cheers the sable gloom,
And gilds the horrors of the tomb.
- 4 Not all its horrors can affright,
If thou appear, my God, my light!
Thy love shall all my fears control,
And glory dawn around my soul.

HYMN 469. L. M.

- 1 **S**HOULD famine o'er the mourning field
Extend her desolating reign,
Nor spring her blooming beauties yield,
Nor autumn swell the fruitful grain:

ould lowing herds and bleating sheep,
 Around their famish'd master die;
 And hope itself despairing weep,
 While life deplores its last supply :

And the dark, the deathful scene,
 If I can say, the Lord is mine !
 His joy shall triumph o'er the pain,
 And glory dawn, though life decline.

And God of my salvation lives ;
 My nobler life he will sustain ;
 His word immortal vigour gives,
 Nor shall my glorious hopes be vain.

His presence, Lord, can cheer my heart,
 Though ev'ry earthly comfort die ;
 His smile can bid my pains depart,
 And raise my sacred pleasures high.

Let me hear thy blissful voice,
 Inspiring life and joys divine !
 The barren desert shall rejoice ;
 'Tis paradise, if thou art mine.

HYMN 470. S. M.

— LORD, in this vale of tears,
 — What various woes we feel !
 Diseases, pains, and doubts, and fears,
 Surround thy children still.

What dangers fill the road !
 What storms and tempests roar !
 But we march onward to our God,
 And trust his guardian pow'r.

So lasting comfort's found
 Through this long wilderness :
 Not when we reach the heav'nly ground,
 Pleasures shall never cease.

But joy shall be entire.

HYMN 471. L. M.

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, through ev'ry changi
Hast to thy saints a refuge been :
Through ev'ry age, eternal God,
Their pleasing home, their safe abode.
- 2 Lo, we are ris'n, a feeble race,
Awhile to fill our fathers' place :
Our helpless state with pity view,
And let us share their refuge too.
- 3 Through all the thorny paths we trace
In this uncertain wilderness,
When friends desert, and foes invade,
Revive our heart and guard our head.
- 4 So, when this pilgrimage is o'er,
And we shall dwell in flesh no more,
To thee our sep'rate souls shall come,
And find in thee a surer home.

“Ye living men, come, view the ground,
Where you must shortly lie.

“Princes, this clay must be your bed,
In spite of all your towers!
The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head,
Must lie as low as ours.”

Great God! is this our certain doom?
And are we still secure?
Still walking downward to the tomb,
And yet prepare no more!

Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace,
To fit our souls to fly:
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

HYMN 473. C. M.

TEACH me the measure of my days,
Thou Maker of my frame!
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.

A span is all that we can boast;
A fleeting hour of time.

Man is but vanity and dust,
In all his flow'r and prime.

See the vain race of mortals move,
Like shadows o'er the plain:
They rage and strive, desire and love,
But all the noise is vain.

Some walk in honour's gaudy show;
Some dig for golden ore;
They toil for heirs they know not who,
And straight are seen no more.

- 5 What should I wish or wait for them,
 From creatures, earth and dust?
 They make our expectations vain,
 And disappoint our trust.
- 6 Now I resign my earthly hope,
 My fond desires recall;
 I give my mortal int'rest up,
 And make my God my all.

HYMN 474. C. M

- 1 **T**HEE we adore, eternal Name!
 And humbly own to thee,
 How feeble is our mortal frame,
 What dying worms are we.
- 2 Our wasting lives are short'ning still,
 As months and days increase;
 And ev'ry beating pulse we tell
 Leaves but the number less.
- 3 Dangers stand thick through all the ground
 To push us to the tomb;
 And fierce diseases wait around,
 To hurry mortals home.
- 4 Good God! on what a slender thread,
 Hang everlasting things!
 Th' eternal states of all the dead,
 Upon life's feeble strings.
- 5 Yet while a world of joy or wo
 Depends on ev'ry breath,
 Thoughtless and unconcern'd we go
 Upon the brink of death.
- 6 Waken, O Lord! our drowsy sense,
 To walk this dang'rous road;
 And if our souls are hurried hence,
 May they be found with God!

DEATH.

HYMN 475. L. M.

THAT awful hour will soon appear,
Swift on the wings of time it flies,
When all that pains or pleases here,
Will vanish from my closing eyes.

Death calls my friends, my neighbours hence,
And none resist the fatal dart.

Continual warnings strike my sense :
And shall they fail to strike my heart ?

Think, O my soul ! how much depends
On the short period of to-day :
Shall time, which heav'n in mercy lends,
Be negligently thrown away ?

Thy remnant minutes strive to use ;
Awake, rouse ev'ry active pow'r ;
And not in dreams and trifles lose
This little, this important hour !

Word of my life, inspire my heart
With heav'nly ardour, grace divine ;
Or let thy presence e'er depart,
For strength, and life, and death are thine.

Teach me the celestial skill,
Teach awful warning to improve ;
Oh, while my days are short'ning still,
Prepare me for the joys above !

HYMN 476. S. M.

OW swift the torrent rolls,
That bears us to the sea !
O sea that bears our thoughtless souls
To vast eternity !

Waters, where are they,
Whom all they call'd their own ?

- Their joys and griefs, and hopes and cares,
And wealth and honour, gone.
- 3 There, where the fathers lie,
Must all the children dwell;
Nor other heritage possess,
But such a gloomy cell.
- 4 God of our fathers! hear,
Thou everlasting Friend!
While we, as on life's utmost verge,
Our souls to thee commend.
- 5 Of all the pious dead
May we the footsteps trace;
Till with them, in the land of light,
We dwell before thy face.

HYMN 477. L. M.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the path which mortals tread
Down to the regions of the dead!
Nor will the fleeting moments stay,
Nor can we measure back our way.
- 2 Our kindred and our friends are gone;
Know, O my soul, this doom thine own.
Feeble as theirs thy mortal frame,
The same thy way, thy home the same.
- 3 From vital air, from cheerful light,
To the cold grave's perpetual night,—
From scenes of duty, means of grace,
Must I to God's tribunal pass!
- 4 Awake my soul! thy way prepare,
And lose in this each meaner care;
With steady feet that path be trod,
Which, through the grave, conducts to God.

- 5 Father! to thee my all I trust;
 And, if my flesh return to dust,
 'Tis thy decree, I bless thy hand,
 And die resign'd to thy command.

HYMN 478. L. M.

- 1 **G**OD of eternity! from thee
 Did infant time his being draw;
 Moments and days, and months and years,
 Revolve, by thine unvary'd law.
- 2 Silent and slow they glide away;
 Steady and strong the current flows;
 Lost in eternity's wide sea,
 The boundless gulf from which it rose.
- 3 Thoughtless and vain, our mortal race
 Along the mighty stream are borne
 On to their everlasting home,—
 That country whence there's no return.
- 4 Yet while the shore on either side
 Presents a gaudy flatt'ring show,
 We gaze, in fond amazement lost,
 Nor think to what a world we go.
- 5 Great source of wisdom! teach my heart
 To know the price of ev'ry hour;
 That time may bear me on to joys
 Beyond its measure and its pow'r.

HYMN 479. S. M.

- 1 **T**HE swift declining day
 How fast its moments fly?
 While ev'ning's broad and gloomy shade
 Spreads o'er the western sky.

- 2 Ye mortals! mark its pace;
 Improve the hours of light;
 And know, your Maker can command
 An instantaneous night.
- 3 His word blots out the sun
 In its meridian blaze,
 And cuts from smiling, vig'rous youth
 The remnant of its days.
- 4 On the dark mountain's brow
 Your feet shall quickly slide;
 And from its airy summit dash
 Your momentary pride.
- 5 Give glory to the Lord,
 Who rules the rolling sphere;
 Submissive at his footstool bow,
 And seek salvation there.
- 6 One thing demands your care:
 O be it still pursu'd!
 Lest, slighted once, the season fair
 Should never be renew'd.

HYMN 480. S. M.

- 1 **T**WO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,
 Lodg'd in thy sov'reign hand;
 And if its sun arise and shine,
 It shines by thy command.
- 2 Our moments fly apace,
 Nor will a minute stay:
 Just like a flood our hasty days
 Are sweeping us away.
- 3 Well, if our days must fly,
 We'll keep their end in sight;
 We'll spend them all in wisdom's way
 And let them speed their flight.

4 They'll waft us sooner o'er
 This life's tempestuous sea :
 Soon we shall reach the peaceful shore
 Of blest eternity.

HYMN 481. L. M.

THE morning flow'rs display their sweets,
 And gay their silken leaves unfold,
 As careless of the noon-day heats,
 And fearless of the ev'ning cold.
 Nipp'd by the wind's untimely blast,
 Parch'd by the sun's directer ray,
 The momentary glories waste,
 The short-liv'd beauties die away.
 So blooms the human face divine,
 When youth its pride and beauty shows;
 Fairer than spring the colours shine,
 And sweeter than the virgin rose.
 Or worn by slowly rolling years,
 Or broke by sickness in a day,
 The fading glory disappears,
 The short-liv'd beauties die away.
 Yet these, new-rising from the tomb,
 With lustre brighter far shall shine;
 Revive with ever-during bloom,
 Safe from diseases and decline.
 Let sickness blast and death devour,
 If heav'n must recompense our pains;
 Perish the grass, and fade the flow'r,
 If firm the word of God remains.

HYMN 482. C. M.

OUR God! our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,

- Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!
- 2 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth receiv'd her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same!
- 3 Thy word commands our flesh to dust,
"Return, ye sons of men."
All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.
- 4 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their hopes and fears,
Are carried downwards by the flood,
And lost in foll'wing years.
- 5 Our God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come!
Be thou our guard, while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

HYMN 483. C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD! we adore thy wondrous name;
And make that name our trust,
Which rais'd at first this curious frame
From mean and lifeless dust.
- 2 Awhile these frail machines endure,
The fabric of a day;
Then, know their vital pow'rs no more,
But moulder back to clay.
- 3 Yet, Lord! whate'er is felt or fear'd,
This thought is our repose,
That he, by whom our frame was rear'd,
Its various frailties knows.
- 4 Thou view'st us with a pitying eye,
While struggling with our load;

and dangers thou art nigh,
 Father, and our God.

supported by thy love,
 and to realms of peace;
 ev'ry pain shall far remove,
 ev'ry weakness cease.

HYMN 484. S. M.

OLD the gloomy vale,
 Which thou, my soul, must tread,
 With terrors fierce and pale,
 Leads thee to the dead.

Sing scenes, adieu!
 Which I so long have known.
 Give us, a long farewell to you!
 We must pass alone.

But a ray of light,
 Splendours all divine,
 Through these dreary realms of night
 Makes its horrors shine.

Death, where darkness reigns,
 My stay is my stay:
 My trembling feet sustains,
 My staff defends my way.

Shepherd! lead me on;
 My soul disdains to fear.
 My gloomy phantoms all are flown,
 My life's great Lord is near.

HYMN 485. C. M.

How still and peaceful is the grave!
 Where, life's vain tumults past,
 My appointed house, by heav'n's decree,
 Welcomes us all at last.

- 2 The wicked there from troubling cease;
 There passions rage no more;
 And there the weary pilgrim rests
 From all the toils he bore.
- 3 There rest the pris'ners, now releas'd
 From slav'ry's sad abode;
 No more they hear th' oppressor's voice,
 Or dread the tyrant's rod.
- 4 There, servants, masters, small and great,
 Partake the same repose;
 And there, in peace, the ashes mix
 Of those who once were foes.
- 5 All, levell'd by the hand of death,
 Lie sleeping in the tomb;
 Till God, in judgment, call them forth,
 To meet their righteous doom.

HYMN 486. C. M.

- 1 **A** WAKE, ye saints! and raise your eyes,
 And raise your voices high:
 Awake, and praise your Maker's love,
 Which shows salvation nigh.
- 2 Swift on the wings of time it flies;
 Each moment brings it near:
 Then welcome each declining day,
 Welcome each closing year!
- 3 Not many years their round shall run,
 Nor many mornings rise,
 Ere all its glories stand reveal'd
 To our admiring eyes.
- 4 Ye wheels of nature! speed your course;
 Ye mortal pow'rs! decay:
 Sure as ye bring the night of death,
 Ye bring eternal day.

HYMN 487. C. M.

WHILE to the grave our friends are borne,

Around their cold remains
all the tender passions mourn,
and each fond heart complains!

Down to earth, alas! in vain
we bend our weeping eyes.
Let us leave these seats of pain,
and upwards learn to rise.

And cheerful smiles amid the gloom,
and beams a healing ray;
guides us from the darksome tomb,
to realms of endless day.

These bright courts when hope ascends,
and she calms the swelling wo;
where we meet our happy friends,
and tears forget to flow.

Let our hearts repine no more,
that earthly comfort dies;
our lasting happiness explore,
and ask it from the skies.

HYMN 488. C. M.

WHEN death appears before my sight,

In all his dire array;
equal to the dreadful fight,
my courage dies away

shall I meet this potent foe,
whose frown my soul alarms?
His horror sits upon his brow,
and vict'ry waits his arms.

See my glorious Leader nigh!
and, my Saviour, lives:

- Before him death's pale terrors fly,
And my faint heart revives.
- 4 O may I meet the final hour
With fortitude divine!
Sustain'd by God's almighty pow'r,
The conquest must be mine.
- 5 Lord! I commit my soul to thee:
Accept the sacred trust;
Receive this nobler part of me,
And watch my sleeping dust.
- 6 O let me join angelic lays,
• And, with the blissful throng,
Resound salvation, pow'r, and praise,
In everlasting song!

HYMN 489. L. M.

- 1 **W**HEN all the pow'rs of nature fail,
When sickness shall my heart assail
Shall ev'ry nobler part pervade,
And ev'ry earthly wish shall fade:
- 2 When pain, of ev'ry nerve possess'd,
Shall vibrate in my throbbing breast;
And languor o'er my senses steal,
And med'cine lose its pow'r to heal:
- 3 When my dim eyes are sunk in death,
And God, who gave, shall take my breath
Do thou sustain my fainting heart,
And comfort to my soul impart.
- 4 May thy bright presence bring relief
From fear, despondency, and grief,
Thy cheering voice direct my way
To regions of eternal day!

HYMN 490. P. M. 8, 8, & 10.

WHEN life's tempestuous storms are o'er,
 How calm he meets the friendly shore,
 Liv'd averse from sin!

Peace on virtue's path attends,
 Here the sinner's pleasure ends,
 Christian's joys begin.

His patient smile smoothes his brow!
 His angels downwards bow,
 His soul on high!

His eager soul for the blest abode,
 With them to praise the God,
 Taught him how to die.

How he bows his lifted eyes;
 How he wrests the struggling sighs,
 From the sinner's breast:

Behold, the God of peace and love,
 His kindly solace from above,
 Reveals his soul with rest.

Oh, my Saviour and my friend!
 Thy arms may gild my peaceful end,
 When in my ev'ning close;
 Released from ev'ry earthly tie,
 With ready confidence I fly
 To thee from whom I rose!

HYMN 491. C. M.

ARK! from on high a solemn voice;
 Let all attentive hear!
 Make each pious heart rejoice,
 Vanquish ev'ry fear.

How blessed are the pious dead,
 In the Lord shall die;
 Every flesh, as on a bed,
 In the grave shall lie.

- 3 "Their holy souls, at length releas'd,
To heav'n shall take their flight;
There to enjoy eternal rest,
And infinite delight.
- 4 "They drop each load as they ascend,
And quit this world of wo;
Their labours with their lives shall end,
'Their rest no period know.
- 5 "Their conflicts with their busy foes
For evermore shall cease;
None shall their happiness oppose,
Nor interrupt their peace.
- 6 "But bright rewards shall recompense
Their faithful service here;
And perfect love shall banish thence
Each gloomy doubt and fear."

HYMN 492. L. M.

The Dying Christian.

- 1 **T**HE hour of my departure's come;
I hear the voice that calls me home.
At last, O Lord! let trouble cease,
And let thy servant die in peace.
- 2 The race appointed I have run;
The combat's o'er, the prize is won;
And now my witness is on high,
And now my record's in the sky.
- 3 Not in mine innocence I trust;
I bow before thee in the dust;
And through my Saviour's blood alone,
I look for mercy at thy throne.
- 4 I leave the world without a tear,
Save for the friends I held so dear.

their sorrow, Lord, descend,
 O friendless prove a friend.

Come at thy command;
 spirit to thy hand;
 with thine everlasting arms,
 hold me in the last alarms!

When of my departure's come;
 the voice that calls me home;
 O God! let trouble cease,
 thy servant die in peace.

HYMN 493. P. M. 7th & 8th.

O spark of heav'nly flame,
 O quit this mortal frame!
 O hoping, ling'ring, flying:
 O the bliss of dying!
 O nature, cease thy strife,
 O languish into life.

My whisper; angels say,
 "Hurry, come away."
 My spirit absorbs me quite,
 My senses, shuts my sight,
 My spirit, draws my breath?
 My soul, can this be death?

It recedes; it disappears.
 My eyes on my eyes; my ears
 Hear seraphic ring.
 O your wings: I mount, I fly.
 Where is thy victory?
 Where is thy sting?

XXVIII.

RESURRECTION.

HYMN 494. P. M. &c.

- 1 **E**TERNAL God! how frail is man!
 How few his hours, how short his span
 Short, from the cradle to the grave.
 Who can secure his vital breath
 Against the bold demands of death,
 With skill to fly or pow'r to save?
- 2 But shall it, therefore, Lord! be said,
 The race of man was only made
 For sickness, sorrow, and the dust?
 Or if thy servants, day by day,
 Sink to their graves and turn to clay,
 Thou hast no kindness for the just?
- 3 Hast thou not given to thy Son
 An endless life, a heav'nly crown?
 Why then should flesh and sense despair?
 For ever blessed be the Lord,
 That we can read his holy word,
 And find a resurrection there.
- 4 For ever blessed be the Lord,
 Who gives his saints a long reward
 For all their toil, reproach, and pain.
 Let all below and all above
 Join to proclaim thy wondrous love,
 And each repeat their loud "Amen."

HYMN 495. C. M.

- 1 **H**OW long shall death, the tyrant, reign,
 And triumph o'er the just,
 While the rich blood of martyrs stain
 Lies mingled with the dust?

[behold the scatter'd shades !
 e dawn of heav'n appears :
 weet, immortal morning spreads
 blushes round the spheres.

· the voice, " ye dead, arise,"
 d, lo ! the graves obey ;
 waking saints with joyful eyes
 ute th' expected day.

leave the dust, and on the wing
 e to the mid-way air ;
 ning garments meet their King,
 d bow before him there.

y our humble spirits stand
 long them cloth'd in white !
 neanest place at his right hand
 nfinite delight.

HYMN 496. L. M.

ATHER of all ! my soul defend :
 On thee my steadfast hopes depend.
 let me bless, the faithful guide,
 e counsels o'er my life preside.
 gh to the grave I must descend,
 hus has heav'n's high will ordain'd)
 ope e'en there, my constant guest,
 smooth the pillow of my rest.
 gh death awhile reign o'er my frame,
 from the grave my life wilt claim ;
 to mine eyes, in full survey,
 p'ning paths of life display :
 paths that to thy presence bear ;
 lenitude of bliss is there ;
 easure's streams, unmix'd with wo,
 right hand for ever flow.

HYMN 497. L. M.

- 1 **W**HAT sinners value, I resign :
 Lord ! 'tis enough, that thou art mine !
 I shall behold thy blissful face,
 And stand complete in righteousness.
- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show ;
 But the bright world, to which I go,
 Hath joys substantial and sincere :
 When shall I wake and find me there !
- 3 O glorious hour ! O blest abode !
 I shall be near, and like my God ;
 And flesh and sin no more control
 The sacred pleasures of the soul.
- 4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
 Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
 Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
 And in my Saviour's image rise.

HYMN 498. L. M.

- 1 **N**O, I'll repine at death no more ;
 But, calm and cheerful, will resign
 To the cold dungeon of the grave,
 These dying, with'ring limbs of mine.
- 2 Let worms devour my wasting flesh,
 And crumble all my bones to dust :
 My God shall raise my frame anew
 At the revival of the just.
- 3 Break, sacred morning ! through the skies,
 And usher in that glorious day.
 Come quickly, Lord ! cut short the hours :
 Thy ling'ring wheels, how long they stay !

HYMN 499. S. M.

must this body die?
 is well-wrought frame decay?
 these active limbs of mine
 uld'ring in the clay!

Redeemer lives,
 er from the skies
 wn, and watches all my dust,
 shall bid me rise.

n glorious grace,
 ll his servants shine;
 ion'd like their ris'n head,
 v'nly and divine.

ely hopes we owe
 as' dying love:
 e bless his grace below,
 ng his grace above!

XXIX.

THE END AND END OF THE WORLD

HYMN 500. C. M.

V'N has confirm'd the great decree
 at Adam's race must die:
 ral ruin sweeps them down,
 w in dust they lie.

*men, the tomb survey,
 you must quickly dwell.*

- Hark, how the awful summons sounds
In ev'ry fun'ral knell!
- 3 Once you must die, and once for all:
The solemn purport weigh;
For know, that heav'n and hell are hung
On that important day.
- 4 Those eyes so long in darkness veil'd,
Must wake, the Judge to see;
And ev'ry word, and ev'ry thought
Must pass his scrutiny.
- 5 O may I in the Judge behold
My Saviour and my friend;
And far beyond the reach of death
With all his saints ascend!

HYMN 501. L. M.

- 1 **M**Y waken'd soul, extend thy wings
Beyond the verge of mortal things;
See this vain world in smoke decay,
And rocks and mountains melt away.
- 2 Behold the fiery deluge roll
Through heav'n's wide arch from pole to pole.
Pale sun, no more thy lustre boast;
'Tremble and fall, ye starry host.
- 3 The wreck of nature all around,
The angel's shout, the trumpet's sound,
Loud the descending Judge proclaim,
And echo his tremendous name.
- 4 Children of Adam, all appear
With rev'rence round his awful bar;
For, as his lips pronounce, ye go
To endless bliss or unknown wo.
- 5 Lord! to mine eyes the scene display,
Frequent through each returning day;

And let thy grace my soul prepare
To meet its full redemption there!

HYMN 502. C. M.

THE day approaches, O my soul!
The great decisive day,
Which from the verge of mortal life
Shall bear thee far away.

Another day more awful dawns,
And, lo, the Judge appears.
Ye heav'ns, retire before his face;
And sink, ye darken'd stars.

Yet does one short preparing hour,
One precious hour remain:
Rouse thee, my soul, with all thy pow'r,
Nor let it pass in vain.

With me, my brethren soon must die,
And at his bar appear:
Then be our intercourse improv'd
To mutual comfort here.

For this, thy temple, Lord! we throng;
For this, thy board surround.
Here may our service be approv'd,
And in thy presence crown'd.

HYMN 503. P. M. 10s. & 11s.

THE God of glory sends his summons forth,
Calls the south nations, and awakes the north;
From east to west his sov'reign orders spread,
Through distant worlds and regions of the dead.
The trumpet sounds: hell trembles; heav'n rejoices
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

- 2 No more shall atheists mock his long delay;
 His vengeance sleeps no more; behold the day
 Behold, the Judge descends! his guards are
 Tempests and fire attend him down the sky.
 When God appears, all nature shall adore him
 While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him
- 3 Sinners, awake betimes; ye fools, be wise;
 Awake, before this dreadful morning rise.
 Change your vain thoughts, your wicked
 amend;
 Fly to the Saviour, make the Judge your friend
 Then join the saints; wake ev'ry cheerful part
 When Christ returns, he comes for your salvation

HYMN 504. L. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, the Judge, his churches warn
 Let hypocrites attend and fear,
 Who place their hopes in rites and forms,
 But make not faith nor love their care.
- 2 They dare rehearse his awful name
 With lips of falsehood and deceit;
 A friend or brother they defame,
 And soothe and flatter those they hate.
- 3 They watch to do their neighbours wrong,
 Yet dare to seek their Maker's face;
 They take his cov'nant on their tongue,
 But break his laws, abuse his grace.
- 4 And, while his judgments long delay,
 They grow secure and sin the more;
 They think he sleeps, as well as they;
 And put far off the evil hour.
- 5 O dreadful hour, when God draws near,
 And sets their crimes before their eyes!

h their guilty souls shall tear,
no deliv'rer dare to rise.

HYMN 505. P. M. 8, 4, & 6s.

! he cometh ! countless trumpets
Blow to raise the sleeping dead ;
Ten thousand saints and angels,
their great exalted head.

Hallelujah,
come, welcome, Son of God.

Island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away.
Who hate him, must, confounded,
For the trump proclaim the day :
For judgment !

For judgment ! come away !

Call, the dead awaken,
To life from earth and sea ;
The pow'rs of nature, shaken
By his looks, prepare to flee.

Thou sinner,
What will then become of thee ?

Those, who have confessed,
'd and serv'd the Lord below,
I say, " come near, ye blessed,
The kingdom I bestow :
For ever

My love and glory know."

Sorrows and reproaches,
For this thought our courage raise !
For God's great day approaches,
Which shall then be chang'd to praise.

For triumph,

For the world is in a blaze !

HYMN 506. L. M.

- 1 **T**HE mighty deep gives up her trust,
 Aw'd by the Judge's high command
 Both small and great now quit their dust,
 And round the dread tribunal stand.
- 2 Behold the awful books display'd,
 Big with th' important fates of men;
 Each deed and word now public made,
 As wrote by heav'n's unerring pen.
- 3 To ev'ry soul the books assign
 The joyous or the dread reward:
 Sinners in vain lament and pine;
 No plea the Judge will here regard.
- 4 Lord! when these awful leaves unfold,
 May life's fair book my soul approve;
 There may I read my name enroll'd,
 And triumph in redeeming love!

HYMN 507. P. M. 8s.

Transitory Nature and End of the World

- 1 **S**PRING up, my soul, with ardent flight,
 Nor let this earth delude thy sight
 With glitt'ring trifles, gay and vain.
 Wisdom divine directs thy view
 To objects ever grand and new,
 And faith displays the shining train.
- 2 Be dead, my hopes, to all below;
 Nor let unbounded torrents flow,
 When mourning o'er my wither'd joys.
 So this deceitful world is known:
 Possess'd, I call it not mine own,
 Nor glory in its painted toys.

The empty pageant rolls along;
 The giddy inexperienc'd throng
 Pursue it with enchanted eyes:
 It passeth in swift march away;
 Still more and more its charms decay,
 Till the last gaudy colour dies.
 My God! to thee my soul shall turn;
 To thee my noblest passions burn,
 And drink in bliss from thee alone.
 Fix on that unchanging home,
 Where never-fading pleasures bloom,
 Fresh-springing round thy radiant throne.

HYMN 508. C. M.

WHY should this world delight us so?
 Why should we fix our eyes
 On these low grounds, where sorrows grow,
 And ev'ry pleasure dies?
 While time his sharpest teeth prepares,
 Our comforts to devour;
 There is a land above the stars,
 And joys above his pow'r.
 Nature shall be dissolv'd and die;
 The sun must end his race;
 The earth and sea for ever fly
 Before my Maker's face.
 When will that glorious morning rise,
 When the last trumpet's sound
 Shall call the nations to the skies,
 From underneath the ground?

XXX.

H E A V E N.

HYMN 509. L. M.

- 1 **T**O heav'n, my longing soul! aspire,
And soar aloft with strong desire.
Here choose thy lot, here fix thy rest,
And aim for ever to be blest.
- 2 Still keep yon blissful world in view,
And close the glorious chase pursue;
The way leads up to rest above,
Through paths of purity and love.
- 3 This track pursue with ardent zeal;
Each lust subdue, each foe repel;
Still stretch thy wings, and upwards rise:
Eternal glory is the prize!

HYMN 510. C. M.

- 1 **N**OR eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard
Nor sense nor reason known,
What joys the Father has prepar'd
For those that love the Son.
- 2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heav'n to come;
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.
- 3 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;
No wanton lips, nor envious eye,
Can see or taste the bliss.
- 4 Those holy gates for ever bar
Pollution, sin, and shame;

None shall obtain admittance there,
But foll'wers of the Lamb.

- 5 He keeps the Father's book of life;
There all their names are found;
The hypocrite in vain shall strive
To tread the heav'nly ground.

HYMN 511. S. M.

- 1 **F**AR from these scenes of night,
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.
- 2 Fair land! could mortal eyes
But half its charms explore;
How would our spirits long to rise,
And dwell on earth no more!
- 3 There sickness never comes;
There grief no more complains;
Health triumphs in immortal bloom,
And purest pleasure reigns.
- 4 No strife, nor envy there
The sons of peace molest;
But harmony and love sincere
Fill ev'ry happy breast.
- 5 No cloud those regions know,
For ever bright and fair;
For sin, the source of mortal wo,
Can never enter there.
- 6 There's no alternate night,
Nor sun's faint, sickly ray;
But glory, from th' eternal throne,
Spreads everlasting day.
- 7 *Oh! may this prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love;*

May lively faith and strong desire
Bear ev'ry thought above!

HYMN 512. P. M. 10s & 11s.

- 1 **O**N wings of faith, mount up, my soul, and rise
View thine inheritance beyond the skies.
Nor heart can think, nor mortal tongue can tell,
What endless pleasures in those mansions dwell.
Here our Redeemer lives, all bright and glorious
O'er sin, and death, and hell, he reigns victorious.
- 2 No gnawing grief, no sad heart-rending pain,
In that blest country can admission gain;
No sorrow there, no soul-tormenting fear;
For God's own hand shall wipe the falling tear.
Here our Redeemer lives, &c.
- 3 Before the throne a crystal river glides,
Immortal verdure decks its cheerful sides;
Here the fair tree of life majestic rears
Its blooming head, and sov' reign virtue bears.
Here our Redeemer lives, &c.

HYMN 513. C. M.

- 1 **Y**E golden lamps of heav'n! farewell,
With all your feeble light.
Farewell, thou ever-changing moon,
Pale empress of the night!
- 2 And thou, refulgent orb of day,
In brighter flames array'd!
My soul, which springs beyond thy sphere,
No more demands thine aid.
- 3 *Ye stars are but the shining dust
Of my divine abode,
The pavement of those heav'nly courts,
Where I shall reign with God.*

- 4 The Father of eternal light
 Shall there his beams display;
 Nor shall one moment's darkness mix
 With that unvary'd day.
- 5 No more the drops of piercing grief
 Shall swell into mine eyes;
 Nor the meridian sun decline
 Amidst those brighter skies.
- 6 There all the millions of his saints
 Shall in one song unite,
 And each the bliss of all shall share
 With infinite delight.

HYMN 514. L. M.

- 1 **F**ROM north and south, from east and west,
 Advance the myriads of the blest;
 From ev'ry clime of earth they come,
 And find in heav'n a common home.
- 2 Howe'er divided here below,
 One bliss, one spirit now they know;
 And, all their doubts and darkness o'er,
 One common Parent now adore.
- 3 On earth, according to their light,
 They strove to practise what was right;
 Hence all their errors are forgiv'n,
 And Jesus welcomes them to heav'n.
- 4 See, how along the immortal meads
 His glorious host the Saviour leads!
 And brings the myriads none can count,
 To seats of joy on Zion's mount!

HYMN 515. C. M.

- 1 **N**OT to the terrors of the Lord,
 The tempest, fire, and smoke;

- Not to the thunder of that word,
Which God on Sinai spoke :
- 2 But we are come to Zion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And spread his love abroad.
- 3 Behold th' innumerable host
Of angels, cloth'd in light !
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turn'd to sight !
- 4 Behold the blest assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heav'n !
And God, the Judge of all, declares
Their num'rous sins forgiv'n.
- 5 The saints on earth, and all the dead,
But one communion make :
All join in Christ, the living head,
And heav'nly joys partake.
- 6 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest !
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be for ever blest.

HYMN 516. C. M.

- 1 **C**OME, Lord, and warm each languid hea
Inspire each lifeless tongue ;
And let the joys of heav'n impart
Their influence to our song.
- 2 Sorrow, and pain, and ev'ry care,
And discord there shall cease ;
And perfect joy and love sincere
Adorn the realms of peace.
- 3 *The soul, from sin for ever free,
Shall mourn its pow' r no more ;*

But, cloth'd in spotless purity,
Redeeming love adore.

There, on a throne, how dazzling bright,
Th' exalted Saviour shines,
And beams ineffable delight
On all the heav'nly minds.

There shall the foll'wers of the Lamb
Join in immortal songs,
And endless honours to his name
Employ their tuneful tongues.

Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love,
Our feeble notes inspire;
Till, in thy blissful courts above,
We join th' angelic choir.

HYMN 517. C. M.

NOW let a true ambition rise,
And ardour fire our breast,
To reign in worlds above the skies,
In heav'nly glories drest.

Behold Jehovah's royal hand
A radiant crown display,
Whose gems with vivid lustre shine,
While suns and stars decay.

No more I seek for transient good,
Nor longer call it mine :
I spring to seize superior joys,
Immortal and divine.

Ye hearts with youthful vigour warm,
The glorious prize pursue ;
Nor shall ye want the goods of earth,
While heav'n is kept in view.

HYMN 518. C. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign;
 Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-with'ring flow'rs.
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heav'nly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
 Stand dress'd in living green :
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink,
 To cross this narrow sea,
 And linger, shiv'ring, on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 O! could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise ;
 And view the Canaan that we love
 With unclouded eyes !
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er :
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.

HYMN 519. C. M.

- 1 **T**HOSE happy realms of joy and peace,
 Fain would my heart explore,
 Where grief and pain for ever cease,
 And I shall sin no more.
- 2 No darkness there shall cloud the eyes,
 No languor seize the frame ;

But ever-active vigour rise
To feed the vital flame.

But, ah ! a dreary vale between;
Extends its awful gloom :
Fear spreads, to hide the distant scene,
The horrors of the tomb.

O, for the eye of faith divine,
To pierce beyond the grave !
To see that friend, and call him mine,
Whose arm is strong to save !

Here fix, my soul ! for life is here ;
Light breaks amid the gloom.
Trust in Jehovah's love, nor fear
The horrors of the tomb.

H Y M N 520. L. M.

FROM this world's joys and senseless mirth,
O come, my soul ! in haste retire ;
Assume the grandeur of thy birth,
And to thy native heav'n aspire.

'Tis heav'n alone can make thee blest,
Can ev'ry wish and want supply ;
Thy joy, thy crown, thy endless rest,
Are all above the lofty sky.

Eternal mansions ! bright array !
O blest exchange ! transporting thought !
Free from th' approaches of decay
Or the least shadow of a spot.

There shall mortality no more
Its wide-extended empire boast ;
Forgotten all its dreadful pow'r,
In life's unbounded ocean lost.

- 5 There dwells the sov'reign Lord of all,
The God that all the worlds adore;
With whom is bliss that cannot pall,
And joys that last for evermore.

DITIONAL HYMNS.

HYMN 521. P. M. 76

Songs of Praise.

IS of praise the angels sang,
w'n with hallelujahs rang,
Shovah's work begun,
spake and it was done.

praise awoke the morn,
e Prince of peace was born;
praise arose, when he
ed captivity.

nd earth must pass away;
praise shall crown that day.
make new heav'ns and earth;
praise shall hail their birth.

l man alone be dumb,
glorious kingdom come!
e church delights to raise
nd hymns, and songs of praise.

low, with heart and voice,
ongs of praise rejoice;
here by faith and love,
praise to sing above.

on their latest breath,
praise shall conquer death:
idst eternal joy,
raise their pow'rs employ

HYMN 522. P. M. 10s & 11s.

REVELATION xv. 3, 4.

- 1 **H**OW wondrous and great thy works, God of
praise!
How just, King of saints, and true are thy ways!
O who shall not fear thee, and honour thy name!
Thou only art holy, thou only supreme!
- 2 To nations long dark thy light shall be shown;
Their worship and vows shall come to thy throne.
Thy truth and thy judgments shall spread all abroad,
Till earth's ev'ry people confess thee their God.

HYMN 523. P. M. 10s & 11s.

Adoring Praise. PSALM civ.

- 1 **O** PRAISE ye the Lord, his greatness proclaim!
Jehovah, our God, how awful thy name!
How vast is thy power, thy glory how great!
Lo, myriads of spirits thy mandates await!
- 2 Thy canopy's heav'n, in splendour so bright;
Thy chariot the clouds, thy garment the light.
The works of creation thy bidding perform;
Thou ridest the whirlwind, directest the storm.
- 3 What wisdom is shown, what power display'd
In all that thy hand hath fashion'd and made!
The earth full of riches, in beauty complete;
The fathomless ocean, with wonders replete.
- 4 O thou, our great God, Redeemer, and King!
With hearts full of love to thee will we sing;
To life's latest moment our voices we'll raise,
And join in the chorus of blessing and praise.

HYMN 524. L. M.

God exalted above all Praise.

ETERNAL Pow'r! whose high abode
 Becomes the grandeur of a God;
 Infinite lengths beyond the bounds
 Where stars revolve their little rounds!
 Far in the depths of space, thy throne
 Burns with a lustre all its own:
 Shining ranks beneath thy feet,
 Angelic pow'rs and splendours meet.
 Lord, what shall feeble mortals do?
 We would adore our Maker too:
 With lowly minds to thee we cry,
 The Great, the Holy, and the High.
 God is in heav'n, and man below:
 Short be our tunes, our words be few:
 Let sacred rev'rence check our songs,
 And praise sit silent on our tongues.

HYMN 525. L. M.

God's Power and Majesty.

LORD God of armies, who can boast
 Of strength or pow'r like thine renown'd?
 Of such a num'rous faithful host,
 As that which does thy throne surround?
 What seraph of celestial birth
 To vie with Israel's God shall dare?
 Or who among the gods of earth
 With our Almighty Lord compare?
 Thine arm is potent, high thy hand:
 Yet, Lord, thou dost with justice reign.

- Possess'd of absolute command,
 Thou truth and mercy wilt sustain.
- 4 With rev'ence and religious dread,
 Thy saints shall to thy temple press;
 Thy fear through all their hearts shall spread,
 Who thine almighty name confess.
- 5 And in thy strength shall they advance;
 Their conquests from thy favour spring:
 The Lord of hosts is their defence,
 And Israel's God is Israel's King

HYMN 526. L. M.

The Presence of God makes every Place delight

- 1 **O**H thou, by long experience try'd,
 Near whom no grief can long abide!
 All scenes alike engaging prove
 To souls impress'd with sacred love.
- 2 I can be calm and free from care
 On any shore, since thou art there;
 And with my God to guide my way,
 'Tis equal joy to go or stay.
- 3 Could I be cast where thou art not,
 That were indeed a dreadful lot:
 But regions none remote I call,
 Secure of finding thee in all.

HYMN 527. P. M. 8s.

God Omnipresent and Omniscient.

- 1 **S**EARCHER of hearts! to thee are known
 The inmost secrets of my breast.
 At home, abroad, in crowds, alone,
 Thou mark'st my rising and my rest.

My thoughts far off, through ev'ry maze,
Source, stream, and issue—all my ways.

No word that from my mouth proceeds,
Evil or good, escapes thine ear.

Witness thou art to all my deeds—
Before, behind, for ever near.

Such knowledge is for me too high:
I live but in my Maker's eye.

How from thy presence should I go,
Or whither from thy Spirit flee;
Since all above, around, below,
Exist in thine immensity,
And feel thine all-controlling will,
While thy right hand upholds them still?

How precious are thy thoughts of peace,
O God, to me! how vast the sum!
New ev'ry morn, they never cease;
They were, they are, and yet shall come,
In number and in compass more
Than all the sand of ocean's shore.

Search me, O God, and know my heart;
Try me, my secret soul survey;
And warn thy servant to depart
From ev'ry false and evil way;
And let thy truth my guidance be
To life and immortality.

HYMN 528. L. M.

Divine Mercy and Compassion.

O GOD, how free thy mercies flow!
But thy reluctant wrath, how slow!
High as the bright expanded skies,
Thy vast, unbounded mercies rise.

*As distant as creating pow'r
Has fix'd the east and western shore,*

- So far our num'rous crimes remove
At the sweet voice of pard'ning love.
- 3 The tend'rest yearning nature knows,
A father's love, too faintly shows
The ever-kind, indulgent care,
Which God's obedient children share.
- 4 His mercy with unchanging rays
For ever shines, while time decays;
And children's children shall record
The truth and goodness of the Lord.

HYMN 529. P. M. &c.

The Pardoning God. MICAH vii. 18.

- 1 GREAT God of wonders! all thy ways
Are matchless, heav'nly and divine:
But the bright glories of thy grace
More godlike and unrivall'd shine.
Who is a pard'ning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
- 2 Sins of such horror to forgive,
Such guilty, daring worms to spare—
This is thy grand prerogative,
And none shall in thine honour share.
Who is a pard'ning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
- 3 Angels and men resign their claim
To pity, mercy, love, and grace:
These glories crown Jehovah's name
With an incomparable blaze.
Who is a pard'ning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
- 4 In wonder lost, with trembling joy
We take the pardon of our God—
Pardon for sins of deepest dye,
A pardon seal'd with Jesus' blood

Who is a pard'ning God like thee?
 Or who has grace so rich and free?
 O may this vast, this matchless grace,
 This godlike miracle of love,
 Fill the wide earth with grateful praise,
 And all th' angelic choirs above!
 Who is a pard'ning God like thee?
 Or who has grace so rich and free?

HYMN 530. L. M.

Lord, what is Man?

LORD, what is man? Extremes how wide
 In his mysterious nature join!
 The flesh, to earth and dust allied;
 The soul, immortal and divine!

Lord, what is man, when grace reveals
 Pardon and hope through Jesus' blood?
 A pow'r, a life divine he feels,
 Despises earth, and walks with God.

And what, in yonder realms above,
 Is ransom'd man ordain'd to be;
 With honour, holiness, and love
 Adorn'd, and ever dear to thee?

In endless bliss and rapt'rous song,
 Shall man his hallelujahs raise;
 While hosts of angels round thee throng,
 And swell the chorus of thy praise.

HYMN 531. L. M.

Providential Bounties improved.

FATHER of lights! we sing thy name,
 Who kindlest up the lamp of day:
 Wide as he spreads his golden flame,
 His beams thy pow'r and love display.

- 2 Fountain of good ! from thee proceed
 The copious drops of genial rain,
 Which, o'er the hill and through the mead,
 Revive the grass and swell the grain.
- 3 Through the wide world thy bounties spread,
 Yet millions of our guilty race,
 Though by thy daily bounty fed,
 Affront thy law, and spurn thy grace.
- 4 Not so may our forgetful hearts
 O'erlook the tokens of thy care;
 But, what thy lib'ral hand imparts,
 Still own in praise, still ask in pray'r.
- 5 So shall our suns more grateful shine,
 And show'rs in sweeter drops shall fall,
 When all our hearts and lives are thine,
 And thou, O God, enjoy'd in all.

HYMN 532. S. M.

God our Shepherd. PSALM xxiii.

- 1 **T**HE Lord my Shepherd is,
 I shall be well supplied:
 Since he is mine, and I am his,
 What can I want beside?
- 2 He leads me to the place
 Where heav'nly pasture grows,
 Where living waters gently pass,
 And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,
 He doth my soul reclaim,
 And guides me in his own right way,
 For his most holy name.
- 4 While he affords his aid,
 I cannot yield to fear:
 Though I should walk thro' death's dark ~~val~~
 My Shepherd's with me there.

- 5 The bounties of his love
 Shall crown my foll'wing days;
 Nor from his house shall I remove,
 Nor cease to speak his praise.

HYMN 533. P. M. 7a.

All from God.

- F**ATHER! thy paternal care
 Has my guardian been, my guide.
 Ev'ry hallow'd wish and pray'r
 Has thy hand of love supply'd.
 Thine is ev'ry thought of bliss,
 Left by hours' and days gone by;
 Ev'ry hope thine offspring is,
 Beaming from futurity.
- 2 Ev'ry sun of splendid ray;
 Ev'ry moon that shines serene;
 Ev'ry morn that welcomes day;
 Ev'ry evening's twilight scene;
 Ev'ry hour which wisdom brings;
 Ev'ry incense at thy shrine;
 These—and all life's holiest things;
 And its fairest—all are thine.
- 1 And for all, my hymns shall rise
 Daily to thy gracious throne:
 Thither let mine asking eyes
 Turn unwearied—righteous one!
 Through life's strange vicissitude
 There reposing all my care;
 Trusting still, through ill and good,
 Fix'd, and cheer'd, and counsell'd there.

HYMN 534. P. M. 8s.

The Mariner's Hymn.

- 1 **L**ORD of the Sea! thy potent sway
 Old Ocean's wildest waves obey.

- The gale that whistles through the shrouds,
 The storm that drives the frightened clouds,—
 If but thy whisper order peace,
 How soon their rude commotions cease!
- 2 Lord of the Sea! the seaman keep
 From all the dangers of the deep!
 When high the white-capp'd billows rise,
 When tempests roar along the skies,
 When foes or shoals awaken fear—
 O in thy mercy be thou near!
- 3 Lord of the Sea! a sea is life
 Of care and sorrow, wo and strife!
 With watchful pains we steer along,
 To keep the right path, shun the wrong.
 O grant, when here we cease to roam,
 To us an everlasting home!

HYMN 535. P. M. 7s.

Our times in the hand of God.

- 1 **S**OV'REIGN ruler of the skies,
 Ever gracious, ever wise!
 All my times are in thy hand,
 All events at thy command.
- 2 Thou did'st form me by thy pow'r;
 Thou wilt guide me, hour by hour:
 All my times shall ever be
 Order'd by thy wise decree:—
- 3 Times of sickness, times of health;
 Times of penury and wealth;
 Times of trial and of grief;
 Times of triumph and relief.
- 4 O thou gracious, wise, and just!
 Unto thee my life I trust.

Have I somewhat dearer still?
I resign it to thy will.

- 5 May I always own thy hand;
Still to thee surrender'd stand;
Know that thou art God alone;
I and mine are all thine own.

HYMN 536. C. M.

God sends both Prosperity and Advers.

THE Lord! how tender is his love!
His justice, how august!
Hence all her fears my soul derives;
There anchors all my trust.

He show'rs the manna from above,
To feed the barren waste;
Or points with death the dreadful hail,
And famine waits the blast.

Crowns, realms, and worlds, his wrath incer
Are dust beneath his tread:
He blights the fair, unplumes the proud,
And shakes the learned head.

He bids distress forget to groan,
The sick from anguish cease:
In dungeons spreads his healing wing,
And softly whispers peace.

For me, O Lord! whatever lot
The hours commission'd bring:
Do all my with'ring blessings die,
Or fairer clusters spring:

O grant that still, with grateful heart
My years resign'd may run:
Tis thine to *give* or to *resume*;
And may thy will be done!

HYMN 537. C. M.

God's Providence, and the Folly of Self-dependence.

- 1 **G**OD reigns; events in order flow,
G Man's industry to guide:
 But in a diff'rent channel go,
 To humble human pride.
- 2 The swift not always, in the race,
 Shall seize the crowning prize;
 Not always wealth and honour grace
 The labours of the wise.
- 3 Fond mortals but themselves beguile,
 When on themselves they rest:
 Blind is their wisdom, vain their toil,
 By thee, O Lord, unbles'd.
- 4 Evil and good before thee stand,
 Their mission to perform:
 The sun shines bright at thy command,
 Thy hand directs the storm.
- 5 O Lord, in all our ways we'll own
 Thy providential pow'r;
 Entrusting to thy care alone
 The lot of ev'ry hour.

HYMN 538. P. M. 11s.

Christ's Advent, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord"

- 1 **A** VOICE from the desert comes ~~the~~ shrill:
 The Lord is advancing! prepare ye the way
 The word of Jehovah he comes to fulfil,
 And o'er the dark world pour the splendor of
- 2 *Bring down the proud mountain, though towering
 to heav'n,
 And be the low valley exalted on high:*

The rough path and crooked be made smoothe and even;

For, Zion! your King, your Redeemer is nigh.

The beams of salvation his progress illumine;

The lone, dreary wilderness sings of her Lord;

The rose and the myrtle there suddenly bloom,

And the olive of peace spreads its branches abroad.

HYMN 539. C. M.

Christ's Character foretold.

*Julian
p. 128*

BEHOLD my servant, see him rise

Exalted in my might!

Him have I chosen, and in him

I place supreme delight.

Gentle and still shall be his voice;

No threats from him proceed;

The smoking flax shall he not quench,

Nor break the bruised reed.

The feeble spark to flames he'll raise;

The weak will not despise;

Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,

And make the fallen rise.

The progress of his zeal and power

Shall never know decline,

Till foreign lands and distant isles

Receive the law divine.

HYMN 540. P. M. 8s & 7s.

Song of the Angels at Bethlehem.

HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?

Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;

Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

1

3

4

5

- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!
- 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found:
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven:—
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 "Christ is born, the great anointed:
Heav'n and earth his praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your prophet, priest, and king."
- 5 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of his glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

HYMN 541. L. M.

Prophecy fulfilled in Christ's birth.

- 1 **G**LORY to God who reigns above,
Who dwells in light, whose name is *low*
Ye saints and angels, if ye can,
Declare the grace of God to man.
- 2 Messiah's come: with joy behold
The days by prophets long foretold.
Judah, thy royal sceptre's broke,
And time still proves what Jacob spoke.
- 3 Daniel, thy weeks are all expir'd,
The time prophetic seals requir'd:
Cut off for sins, but not his own,
Thy Prince, Messiah, did atone.
- 4 We see the prophecies fulfill'd
In Jesus, God's most "holy child."
His birth, his life, his death combine,
To prove his character divine.

HYMN 542. P. M. 7s. & 6s.

PSALM lxxii.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
 Great David's greater Son!
 Hail, in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun!
 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free;
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.
 He comes with succour speedy
 To those who suffer wrong;
 To help the poor and needy,
 And bid the weak be strong:
 To give them songs for sighing;
 Their darkness turn to light,
 Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
 Were precious in his sight.
 He shall descend like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth;
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring in his path to birth.
 Before him, on the mountains,
 Shall peace, the herald, go;
 And righteousness, in fountains
 From hill to valley flow.
 For him shall pray'r unceasing
 And daily vows ascend;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end.
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove;
 His name *shall stand for ever*;
That name to us is—love.

HYMN 543. L. M.

Salvation through Jesus.

- 1 **T**O God, of ev'ry good the spring,
The tribute of your praises bring,
For grace and truth through Jesus giv'n,
Mercy and peace and hopes of heav'n.
- 2 Grateful the joyous news proclaim,
Salvation is in Jesus' name.
Salvation! shout the glorious sound,
Proclaim it to the world around.
- 3 Tell ev'ry fearful, trembling soul,
The word of Christ will make him whole.
Invite the hungry poor to come;
At Jesus' feast there still is room.
- 4 Jesus! that name shall calm their fears,
Dispel their doubts, and dry their tears,
Give ease to ev'ry throbbing breast,
And to the sorrowing mourner rest.
- 5 Jesus, our Prophet, Saviour, King!
For Jesus grateful praise we bring
To thee from whom his blessings flow'd;
To thee, our Father and our God.

HYMN 544. L. M.

Jesus teaching the People.

- 1 **H**OW sweetly flow'd the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When list'ning thousands gathered round,
And joy and rev'rence fill'd the place.
- 2 From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke,
To heav'n he led his foll'wers' way:
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

- 1 "Come, wand'ers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.
- 2 Decay, then, tenements of dust!
Pillars of earthly pride, decay!
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

HYMN 545. C. M.

Christ, the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

- 1 **L**ORD, should we leave thy hallow'd feet,
To whom could we repair?
Where else such holy comforts meet,
As spring perennial there?
- 2 Thou art the way—through thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
- 3 Thou art the truth—thy word alone
Sound wisdom can impart:
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 4 Thou art the life—the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conqu'ring arm:
And those who put their trust in thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 5 Thou art the way, the truth, the life:
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

HYMN 546. C. M.

Excellency of the religion of Jesus.

- 1 **I**S there on earth a nobler name
Than Jesus to be found?

- Who can assert a higher claim,
Or more with truth abound?
- 2 The Son of God, adorned with grace,
Commission'd from above,
He bears to our rebellious race
The messages of love.
- 3 Behold his gentle spirit feel
The suff'rings of mankind;
And with a word the sorrows heal
Of body and of mind.
- 4 How lofty were the truths he taught!
How pure the life he led!
And shall another Lord be sought,
And we disown our Head?
- 5 Asham'd of Jesus, shall we let
This precious Saviour go?
And, basely, at defiance set
Him who hath lov'd us so?
- 6 Forbid it, Lord! nor let us yield
To this unworthy shame:
Let each, with holy courage fill'd,
Rejoice in Jesus' name.

HYMN 547. L. M.

"See, how He loved."

- 1 **S**EE how he lov'd! exclaim'd the Jews,
When Jesus sympathizing wept:
My grateful heart the words shall use,
While on his life mine eye is kept.
- 2 See how he lov'd, who travel'd on
Teaching the doctrine from the skies;
Who bade disease and pain be gone,
And called the sleeping dead to rise.
- 3 See how he lov'd, who never shrank
From toil or danger, pain or death;

But all the cup of sorrow drank,
 And meekly yielded up his breath.
 And shall such love meet no return?
 Nor wake the passions of the breast?
 Shall not our grateful bosoms burn,
 To prove our love by ev'ry test?
 Yes, we will love thee, Saviour, guide,
 For thou hast lov'd us, O how well!
 More than all earthly friends beside,
 More than our feeble lips can tell!

HYMN 548. L. M.

"Behold the Man!"

BEHOLD the man! how glorious he!
 Before his foes he stands unaw'd,
 And, without wrong or blasphemy,
 He claims to be the Son of God.
 Behold the man! by all condemn'd,
 Assaulted by a host of foes;
 His person and his truths contemn'd,
 A man of suff'rings and of woes.
 Behold the man! so weak he seems,
 His awful word inspires no fear:
 But soon must he who now blasphemes,
 Before his judgment-seat appear.
 Behold the man! though scorn'd below,
 He bears the greatest name above;
 The angels at his footstool bow,
 And all his royal claims approve.

HYMN 549. C. M.

Redemption by the Cross of Christ.

BEHOLD the Saviour on the cross,
 A spectacle of wo!

- See from his agonizing wounds
The blood incessant flow ;
- 2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek
And trembling lips were spread ;
Till light forsook his closing eyes,
And life his drooping head.
- 3 'Tis finish'd—the Messiah dies
For sins, but not his own ;
The great redemption is complete,
And death is overthrown.
- 4 'Tis finish'd—all his groans are past ;
His blood, his pain, and toils,
Have fully vanquished our foes,
And crown'd him with their spoils.
- 5 'Tis finish'd—ritual worship ends,
And gospel ages run :
All old things now are pass'd away,
A new world is begun.

HYMN 550. P. M. 8, 8, & 6s.

I CORINTH. xv. 56, 57.

- 1 **H**AIL ! to the heav'nly pow'r which broke
The strength of sin's tyrannic yoke,
And freed our captive race ;
Did all the rage of hell confound,
And gave to death its fatal wound :
All hail, victorious grace !
- 2 Hail ! to the friend of human kind,
Who to the cross himself resign'd,
To succour man distress ;
Who could unnumber'd wrongs forgive,
Who groan'd, the rebel to relieve,
And died, to make him blest !
- 3 Saviour ! to thee our souls we owe,
Our peace and sweetest joys below,

And brightest hopes above.
 When let our lives and all that's ours,
 Our souls, and all our active pow'rs,
 Be sacred to thy love !
 When shall that great day arise,
 When, in full splendour, to our eyes
 Thy glories shall appear !
 When, in a far more noble strain,
 We'll praise thee on the blissful plain,
 Through heav'n's eternal year.

HYMN 551. P. M. 8s & 7s.

ISAIAH lxiii. 1—4.

WHO is this that comes from Edom,
 All his raiment stain'd with blood,
 To the captive speaking freedom,
 Bringing and bestowing good ?
 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
 Trav'ling onward in his might.
 'Tis the Saviour ; O how glorious
 To his people is the sight !
 Why that blood his raiment staining ?
 'Tis the blood of many slain :
 Of his foes there's none remaining,
 None the contest to maintain.
 Mighty Victor, reign for ever !
 Wear the crown so dearly won !
 Never shall thy people, never,
 Cease to sing what thou hast done !

HYMN 552. L. M.

Gratitude for Christ's Sufferings.

JESUS, when faith with fixed eyes
 Beholds thy wondrous sacrifice,

- Love rises to an ardent flame,
And we can glory in thy name.
- 2 With cold affections who can see
The thorns, the scourge, the nails, the tree,
Thy flowing tears and dewy sweat,
Thy bleeding hands, and head, and feet!
- 3 Jesus, what millions of our race
Have been the triumphs of thy grace!
And millions more to thee shall fly,
And on thy covenant rely.
- 4 The sorrow, shame, and death were thine
But ours the stores of grace divine,
The hope, the pardon, life and bliss!
What love can be compar'd to this?

HYMN 553. L. M.

Christ's Passion.

- 1 **T**HE morning dawns upon the place,
Where Jesus spent the night in pray'r:
Through yielding glooms behold his face;
Nor form nor comeliness is there.
- 2 Last eve, by those he call'd his own,
Betray'd, forsaken, or deny'd,
He met his enemies alone,
In all their malice, rage, and pride.
- 3 No guile within his mouth is found;
He neither threatens nor complains;
Meek as a Lamb for slaughter bound,
Dumb midst his murd'ers he remains.
- 4 But, hark! he prays,—'tis for his foes;
He speaks,—'tis comfort to his friends;
Answers, and paradise bestows;
He bows his head, the conflict ends.
- 5 Truly this was the Son of God!
—Though in a servant's mean disguise,

And bruise'd beneath the Father's rod—
Not for himself—for man he dies.

HYMN 554. P. M. 7s.

Christ's Example in Suffering.

- 1 **G**O to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel temptation's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with him one bitter hour.
Turn not from his griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 See him at the judgment-hall,
Beaten, bound, revil'd, arraign'd :
See him meekly bearing all !
Love to man his soul sustain'd !
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss :
Learn of Christ to bear the cross.
- 3 Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb ;
There, admiring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete !
"It is finish'd," hear him cry :—
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid his breathless clay.
All is solitude and gloom :
—Who has taken him away ?
Christ is ris'n ; he meets our eyes,
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

HYMN 555. C. M.

*The Example of Jesus followed by his faithful Ser-
vants.*

- 1 **G**IVE me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see

- The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be!
- 2 Once they were mourners here below;
Their eyes were dimm'd with tears;
And hard they strove, as we would now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 And ask we, whence their vict'ry came?
They with united breath
Ascribe their conquests to the Lamb,
Their triumphs to his death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that he trod;
His zeal inspir'd their breast;
And foll'wing their victorious Lord,
Possess'd the promis'd rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own pattern giv'n;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heav'n.

HYMN 556. C. M.

The Example of Jesus followed by the Martyrs

- 1 **T**HE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in his train?—
Who best can drink his cup of wo,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below;
He follows in his train.
- 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his master in the sky,
And call'd on him to save.
*Like him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,*

He pray'd for them that did the wrong.
Who follows in his train?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came :
Twelve valiant saints ; their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane ;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel
Who follows in their train ?

A noble army—men and boys,
'The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd.
They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n.
Through peril, toil, and pain.
O God, to us may grace be giv'n,
To follow in their train !

HYMN 557. L. M.

Rising with Christ.

YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,
If ris'n indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.
Your faith by holy tempers prove ;
By actions show your sins forgiv'n ;
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your head, to heav'n
To him continually aspire,
Contending for your native place ;
And emulate the angel-choir,
And only live to love and praise.
*Your real life, with Christ conceal'd,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies ;*

And glorious as your Head reveal'd,
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

HYMN 558. L. M.

The last Advent of Christ.

- 1 **T**HE Lord will come! the earth shall quake
The hills their fixed seat forsake;
And, with'ring, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.
- 2 The Lord will come! but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,
A silent lamb to slaughter led,
The bruis'd, the suff'ring, and the dead.
- 3 The Lord will come! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human kind!
- 4 Can this be he, who wont to stray,
A pilgrim on the world's highway;
By pow'r oppress'd, and mock'd by pride?
Oh, God! is this the crucify'd?
- 5 Go, tyrants! to the rocks complain!
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain!
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy—the Lord is come!

HYMN 559. C. M.

The Kingdom of Christ.

- 1 **B**EHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise,
Above the mountains and the hills,
And draw the wond'ring eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nation's round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow;

“Up to the hill of God,” they say,
 “And to his courts we’ll go.”

- 3 The beams that shine on Zion’s hill
 Shall lighten ev’ry land :
 The King who reigns in Zion’s tow’rs,
 Shall all the world command.
- 4 No longer hosts encount’ring hosts,
 Their millions slain deplore ;
 They hang the trumpet in the hall,
 And study war no more.
- 5 Come, then—Oh, come from ev’ry land,
 To worship at his shrine ;
 And, walking in the light of God,
 With holy beauties shine.

HYMN 560. P. M.

*The spread of Christ’s Kingdom, to be desired and
 promoted.*

- 1 FROM Greenland’s icy mountains,
 From India’s coral strand,
 Where Afric’s sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand ;
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error’s chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o’er Ceylon’s isle ;
 Though ev’ry prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile :
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown :
 The heathen, in his blindness,
 Bows down to wood and stone.

- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation,
 Has learn'd Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransom'd nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

HYMN 561. L. M.

- 1 **O** SPIRIT of the living God!
 In all thy plenitude of grace,
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
 Descend on our benighted race!
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
 To preach the reconciling word;
 Give pow'r and unction from above,
 Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
 Confusion, order, in thy path;
 Souls without strength inspire with might;
 Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Convert the nations: far and nigh
 The triumphs of the cross record;
 The name of Jesus glorify,
 Till ev'ry people call him Lord.

HYMN 562. L. M.

DANIEL ii. 45.

- 1 **E**XERT thy pow'r, thy rights maintain,
 Insulted, everlasting King!
 The influence of thy crown increase,
 And strangers to thy footstool bring.
- 2 We long to see that happy time,
 That promis'd and expected day,
 When countless myriads of our race
 The second Adam shall obey.
- 3 The prophecy must be fulfill'd,
 Though earth and hell should dare oppose;
 The stone cut from the mountain's side,
 Though unobserv'd, to empire grows.
- 4 Soon shall the blended image fall,
 Brass, silver, iron, gold, and clay;
 And superstition's gloomy reign
 To light and liberty give way.
- 5 In one sweet symphony of praise,
 Gentile and Jew shall then unite:
 And infidelity, asham'd,
 Sink in th' abyss of endless night.
- 6 From east to west, from north to south,
 Immanuel's kingdom shall extend;
 And ev'ry man, in ev'ry face,
 Shall meet a brother and a friend.

HYMN 563. P. M. 8, 8, & 6s.

*Spread of the Gospel in the New Settlements of the
 United States.*

- 1 **W**HEN, Lord, to this our western land,
 Led by thy providential hand,
 Our wand'ring fathers came:

- Their ancient homes, their friends in youth,
Sent forth the heralds of thy truth,
To keep them in thy name.
- 2 Then, through our solitary coast,
The desert features soon were lost;
Thy temples there arose :
Our shores, as culture made them fair,
Were hallow'd by thy rites, by pray'r,
And blossom'd as the rose.
- 3 And, O ! may we repay this debt
To regions solitary yet
Within our spreading land !
There, brethren from our common home
Still westward, like our fathers, roam ;
Still guided by thy hand.
- 4 Father ! we own this debt of love :
O shed thy Spirit from above,
To move each Christian breast ;
Till heralds shall thy truth proclaim,
And temples raise to fix thy name
Through all our desert west.

HYMN 564. P. M. 7a.

REVELATION XIV. 2, 3.

- 1 **H**ARK ! the song of Jubilee
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore.
- 2 Hallelujah ! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign.
Hallelujah ! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.
- 3 See Jehovah's banner furl'd,
Sheath'd his sword : he speaks—'tis d

d the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway :

shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heav'ns have pass'd away.

en the end :—beneath his rod
Man's last enemy shall fall.

llelujah ! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

HYMN 565. P. M. 8s & 7s.

The Church, the City of God.

SALM LXXvii. 3. ISAIAH XXXiii. 20, 21.

MORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God !

whose word cannot be broken,
Thou'rt built for his own abode.

The rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?
Thy salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

The streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.

Thou canst not faint, while such a river
Ever flows thy thirst t' assuage ?
Thou art, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Thy mercy never fails from age to age.

HYMN 566. C. M.

For Whit-sunday.

RIT of truth, on this thy day
To thee for help we cry,

- To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality !
- 2 We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone :
But long thy praises to proclaim
With fervour in our own.
- 3 We mourn not, that prophetic skill
Is found on earth no more :
Enough for us, to trace thy will
In scripture's sacred lore.
- 4 No heav'nly harpings soothe our ear,
No mystic dreams we share :
Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,
And bless thee in our pray'r.
- 5 When tongues shall cease, and pow'r decay,
And knowledge empty prove,
Do thou thy trembling servants stay
With faith, and hope, and love.

HYMN 567. S. M.

*The Divine Spirit, the Teacher, Supporter, and
Comforter.*

- 1 **T**HE Saviour, ere he breath'd
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeath'd,
With us on earth to dwell.
- 2 He came in tongues of flame,
To teach, convince, subdue :
All pow'rful as the wind he came,
To sense as viewless too.
- 3 His is the voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of ev'n,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks to us of heav'n.

ach virtue we possess,
 Each vict'ry we have won,
 And ev'ry thought of holiness,
 Are his, and his alone.

pirit of might and grace,
 Our weakness pitying see :
 make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
 A temple worthier thee.

HYMN 568. L. M.

Teachings of the Spirit.

COME, blessed Spirit, source of light,
 Whose pow'r and grace are unconfin'd,
 Dispel the gloomy shades of night,
 The thicker darkness of the mind.

o mine illumin'd eyes display
 The glorious truth thy word reveals ;
 Cause me to run thy heav'nly way ;
 The book unfold, unloose the seals.

hine inward teachings make me know,
 The myst'ries of redeeming love,
 The emptiness of things below,
 The excellence of things above.

hile through this dubious maze I stray,
 Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad.
 To show the dangers of the way,
 And guide my feeble steps to God.

HYMN 569. P. M. 8s & 7s.

Comforts of the Holy Spirit.

HOLY Ghost ! dispel our sadness,
 Pierce the clouds of nature's night
 Come, thou source of joy and gladness,
 Breathe thy life and spread thy light.

- 2 Come, thou best of all donations
 God can give, or man implore !
 Having thy sweet consolations,
 We need wish for nothing more.
- 3 Author of the new creation !
 Come with unction and with pow'r ;
 Make our hearts thy habitation ;
 On our souls 'thy graces show'r.
- 4 Manifest thy love for ever ;
 Fence us in on ev'ry side ;
 In distress be our reliever ;
 Guard and teach, support and guide.
- 5 Hear, oh, hear our supplication,
 Blessed Spirit ! God of peace !
 Rest upon this congregation
 With the fulness of thy grace.

HYMN 570. S. M.

Man's Dependence on Divine Succour

- 1 **T**HO keep the lamp alive,
 With oil we fill the bowl :
 'Tis water makes the willow thrive,
 And grace that feeds the soul.
- 2 The Lord's unsparing hand
 Supplies the living stream :
 It is not at our own command,
 But still deriv'd from him.
- 3 Man's wisdom is to seek
 His strength in God alone ;
 And e'en an angel would be weak,
 Who trusted in his own.
- 4 Retreat beneath his wings,
 And in his grace confide :
 This more exalts the King of kings,
 Than all your works beside.

God is all our store ;
 Grace issues from his throne.
 Whoever says, "I want no more,"
 Confesses he has none.

HYMN 571. S. M.

PHILIPPIANS ii. 12, 13.

HEIRS of unending life,
 While yet we sojourn here
 let us our salvation work
 With trembling and with fear!
 God will support our souls
 With might before unknown.
 The work to be perform'd is ours ;
 The strength is all his own.
 'Tis he that works to will,
 'Tis he that works to do :
 His is the pow'r by which we act ;
 His be the glory too !

HYMN 572. P. M. 7s.

*The Fruitfulness and Happiness of the Church
 spring from God. PSALM i. 3.*

BLESSED state, and happy he,
 Who is like that planted tree !
 Living waters lave his root ;
 His ends his bough with golden fruit.
 Behine, O Lord ! the pow'r and praise,
 Which a sight like this displays.
 Thy pow'r of thine must plant it there :
 Thy praise of thee it should declare.
*Thou must first prepare the ground,
 Sow the seed, and fence it round.*

Streams that water, suns that shine,
Each and all are ever thine.

- 4 When the seedling from its bed
First lifts up its timid head,
Ministry of thine must give
All on which its life can live.
- 5 Show'rs from thee must bid it thrive;
Breath of thine must oft revive;
Light from thee its bloom supplies;
Left by thee, it fades and dies.
- 6 Whose, then, when a tree up-grown,
Should its fruit be, but thine own?
And thy glorious heritage
Is its fadeless leaf in age.

HYMN 573. L. M.

The Scriptures our Light and Guide.

- 1 **W**HEN Israel through the desert pass'd,
A fiery pillar went before,
To guide them through the dreary waste,
And lessen the fatigues they bore.
- 2 Such is thy glorious word, O God!
'Tis for our light and guidance giv'n:
It sheds a lustre all abroad,
And points the path to bliss and heav'n.
- 3 It fills the soul with sweet delight,
And quickens its inactive pow'rs:
It sets our wand'ring footsteps right;
Displays thy love, and kindles ours.
- 4 Its promises rejoice our hearts;
Its doctrines are divinely true:
Knowledge and pleasure it imparts;
It comforts and instructs us too.
- 5 Ye favour'd lands, who have this word!
Ye saints, who feel its saving pow'r!

Unite your tongues to praise the Lord,
And his distinguish'd grace adore.

HYMN 574. C. M.

Instruction from Scripture.

HOW shall the young secure their hearts
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.

When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

The starry heav'ns thy rule obey,
The earth maintains her place;
And these thy servants, night and day,
Thy skill and power express.

But still thy law and gospel, Lord,
Have lessons more divine:
Not earth stands firmer than thy word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.

Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is ev'ry page!
That holy book shall guide our youth
And well support our age.

HYMN 575. C. M.

The Seed of the Word.

LORD of the harvest, God of grace!
Send down thy heav'nly rain:
In vain we plant without thine aid,
And water too in vain.

*May no vain thoughts, those birds of prey,
Defraud us of our gain;*

- Nor anxious cares, those baleful thorns,
Choke up the precious grain.
- 3 Ne'er may our hearts be like the rock,
Where but the blade can spring;
Which, scorched with heat, becomes by noon,
A dead, a useless thing.
- 4 Let not the joys thy gospel gives,
A transient rapture prove;
Nor may the world by smiles and frowns
Our faith and hope remove.
- 5 But may our hearts, like fertile soil,
Receive this heav'nly word:
So shall our fair and ripen'd fruits
Their hundred fold afford.

HYMN 576. C. M.

God our Portion here and hereafter.

- 1 **W**HOM have we, Lord, in heav'n but thee
And whom on earth beside?
Where else for succour can we flee,
Or in whose strength confide?
- 2 Thou art our portion here below,
Our promis'd bliss above:
Ne'er may our souls an object know
So precious as thy love.
- 3 When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail,
Thou wilt our spirits cheer,
Support us through life's thorny vale,
And calm each anxious fear.
- 4 Yes, thou shalt be our guide through life,
And help and strength supply;
Sustain us in death's fearful strife,
And welcome us on high.

HYMN 577. S. M.

God, the All-sufficient Good.

- 1 **H**ERE, in a world of doubt,
A sorrowful abode,
O how my heart and flesh cry out
For thee, the living God!
- 2 **A**s for the water-brooks
The hart expiring pants:
So for my God my spirit looks;
Yea, for his presence faints.
- 3 **I** know thy joys, O earth;
I've tasted of thy cup,
And mingled in thy scenes of mirth,
And leaned upon thy hope.
- 4 **B**ut, ah! how sighs and fears
Those transient joys succeed!
That cup of mirth is mixed with tears,
That hope is but a reed.
- 5 **W**hat have I then below,
Or what but thee above?
Great God! O let thy creature know
The fulness of thy love!

HYMN 578. C. M.

Solomon's Prayer for Wisdom.

- 1 **A**Lmighty God, in humble pray'r
To thee our souls we lift:
Do thou our waiting minds prepare
For thy most needful gift.
- 2 **We** ask not golden streams of wealth
Along our path to flow;
We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below.

- 3 We ask not honours, which an hour
 May bring and take away ;
 We ask not pleasure, pomp, and pow'r,
 Lest we should go astray.
- 4 We ask for wisdom :—Lord, impart
 The knowledge how to live :
 A wise and understanding heart
 To all before thee give.
- 5 The young remember thee in youth,
 Before the evil day !
 The old be guided by thy truth
 In wisdom's pleasant way !

HYMN 579. . P. M. 7s.

True Happiness only in God.

- 1 **H**APPINESS! thou lovely name,
 Where's thy seat? O tell me where?
 Learning, pleasure, wealth, and fame,
 All cry out, "It is not here."
- 2 Lord, it is not life to live,
 If thy presence thou deny.
 Lord, if thou thy presence give,
 'Tis no longer death to die.
- 3 Source and giver of repose,
 Mine it is, if thou art mine.
 Singly from thy smile it flows;
 Peace and happiness are thine.
- 4 Whilst I feel thy love to me,
 Ev'ry object yields me joy.
 Here O may I walk with thee,
 Then into thy presence die.
- 5 Let me but thyself possess,
 Real bliss I then shall prove—
Total sum of happiness,
 Heav'n below and heav'n above!

HYMN 580. P. M. &c.

The Christian Israel.

THUS far on life's perplexing path,
 Thus far thou, Lord, our steps hast led,
 Watched from the world's pursuing wrath,
 Unharm'd, though floods hung o'er our head
 Like ransom'd Israel on the shore,
 Ere then we pause, look back, adore.

Wanderers and pilgrims here below,
 Like all our Fathers in their day,
 Ere to the land of promise go,
 Lord, by thine own appointed way.
 Still guide, illumine, cheer our flight,
 By cloud by day, in fire by night.

Protect us, through the wilderness,
 From ev'ry peril, plague and foe:
 With bread from heav'n thy people bless,
 And living streams, where'er we go:
 Nor let our rebel hearts repine,
 Nor follow any voice but thine.

Thy holy law to us proclaim,
 But not from Sinai's top alone:
 Hid in the rock-cleft, be thy name
 And all thy goodness to us shown:
 Nor may we never bow the knee
 Nor worship any God but thee.

When we have number'd all our years,
 And stand at length on Jordan's brink,
 Though the flesh fail with mortal fears,
 O let not then the spirit sink:
 But strong in faith, and hope, and love,
 Plunge through *the stream*, to rise above.

HYMN 581. P. M. 8, 7, & 4s.

Prayer for Direction and Support

- 1 **G**UIDE me, O thou great Jehovah!
 Pilgrim through this barren land:
 I am weak, but thou art mighty,
 Hold me with thy pow'rful hand.
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me till I want no more!
- 2 Open thou the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing streams do flow
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through.
 Strong Deliv'rer,
 Be thou still my strength and shield!
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside:
 Death of death and hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.

HYMN 582. P. M. 8s.

Prayer for God's Love.

- 1 **O** DRAW me, Father! after thee,
 So shall I run and never tire.
 With gracious words still comfort me;
 Be thou my hope, my sole desire.
 Free me from ev'ry weight: nor fear
 Nor sin can come, if thou art here.
- 2 From all eternity, with love
 Unchangeable thou hast me view'd.
 Ere knew this beating heart to move,
 Thy tender mercies me pursu'd.
 Ever with me may they abide,
 And close me in on ev'ry side.

- 3 In suff'ring, be thy love my peace;
 In weakness, be thy love my pow'r.
 And when the storms of life shall cease,
 My God! in that important hour,
 In death as life be thou my guide,
 And bear me through death's whelming tide.

HYMN 583. C. M.

Lord, remember me.

- 1 **O** THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
 I raise my soul to thee:
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 Good Lord, remember me!
- 2 When on my aching burden'd heart
 My sins lie heavily;
 Thy pardon grant, new peace impart:
 Good Lord, remember me!
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
 And ills I cannot flee;
 O let my strength be as my day:
 Good Lord, remember me!
- 4 When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
 This feeble frame shall be;
 Grant patience, rest, and kind relief:
 Good Lord, remember me!
- 5 When in the solemn hour of death
 I wait thy just decree:
 Be this the pray'r of my last breath,
 Good Lord, remember me!
- 6 And when before thy throne I stand
 And lift my soul to thee:
 Then, *with the saints at thy right hand,*
 Good Lord, remember me!

HYMN 584. C. M.

Prayer for Divine Help.

- 1 **O**H, help us, Lord, each hour of need,
 Thy heav'nly succour give :
 Help us, in thought, and word, and deed,
 Each hour on earth to live.
- 2 Oh, help us, when our spirits bleed,
 With contrite anguish sore ;
 And when our hearts are cold and dead,
 Oh, help us, Lord, the more !
- 3 Oh, help us, through the pray'r of faith
 More firmly to believe !
 For still the more the servant hath,
 The more shall he receive.
- 4 Oh, help us, Father, from on high !
 We know no help but thee :
 Oh, help us so to live and die,
 As thine in heav'n to be !

HYMN 585. C. M.

Preservation from the power of Sin implore

- 1 **F**ROM ev'ry thought and wish impure,
 Great God ! preserve my soul
 May ev'ry rebel passion bow
 To thy divine control !
- 2 Sin has a thousand treach'rous arts,
 To lead the soul aside :
 O teach me all its arts to shun,
 And be my constant guide !
- 3 Ne'er let me venture to begin
 The gay, enchanted round,
 Where, in a thoughtless, guilty maze,
 The slaves of sin, are found.

- 4 O grant me thine assisting grace,
Where'er I'm call'd to go!
Upheld by thee, my cautious feet
The paths of peace shall know.
- 5 Through all the dang'rous scenes of life,
Deign, Lord! my way to trace;
And after death, may I behold
With joy, thy holy face!

HYMN 586. C. M.

- 1 **A**LAS, what hourly dangers rise!
What snares beset my way!
To heav'n, O let me lift mine eyes,
And hourly watch and pray.
- 2 O gracious God, in whom I live!
My feeble efforts aid:
Help me to look to thee and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.
- 3 Increase my faith, increase my hope,
Lest foes and fears prevail:
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.
- 4 Whene'er temptations fright my heart,
Or lure my feet aside:
My God, thy pow'rful aid impart,
My guardian and my guide!
- 5 O keep me in the heav'nly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and thee.

HYMN 587. C. M.

Human Frailty.

- 1 **W**EAK and irresolute is man:
The purpose of to-day,

- Woven with pains into his plan,
To-morrow rends away.
- 2 Some foe to his upright intent
Finds out his weaker part :
Virtue engages his assent,
But pleasure wins his heart.
- 3 Bound on a voyage of awful length,
Through dangers little known—
A stranger to superior strength,
Man vainly trusts his own.
- 4 But oars alone can ne'er prevail
To reach the distant coast :
The breath of heav'n must swell the sail,
Or all the toil is lost.

HYMN 588. S. M.

Trust of the Wicked and Righteous compared

- 1 **A**S parch'd in barren sands,
Beneath a burning sky,
The worthless bramble with'ring stands,
And only grows to die :
- 2 Such is the sinner's case,
Who makes the world his trust,
And dares his confidence to place
In vanity and dust.
- 3 A curse destroys his root,
And dries his moisture up :
He lives awhile, and bears no fruit,
Then dies without a hope.
- 4 Blest he, whose hopes depend
Upon the Lord alone !
The soul that trusts in such a friend,
Can ne'er be overthrown.
- 5 So thrives the tree whose roots
By constant streams are fed :

g'd in green, and rich in fruits,
 rears its branching head.

HYMN 589. P. M. 7a.

Prepare to meet thy God.

OWNER, art thou still secure?
 Wilt thou still refuse to pray?
 Thy heart or hands endure
 the Lord's avenging day?

His mighty arm is bar'd!
 His awful terrors clothe his brow!
 His judgment stand prepar'd:
 Thou must either break or bow.

His advent may abide?
 Can that glory in your shame,
 Can you find a place to hide,
 When the world is wrapp'd in flame?

Prepare us by thy grace!
 When we must resign our breath,
 Our souls be call'd to pass
 Through the iron gate of death.

Why we our day improve,
 Listen to the gospel voice,
 The things that are above,
 O'er the world's pretended joys!

HYMN 590. C. M.

*Madness and Long-Suffering should lead to
 Repentance.*

GRATEFUL mortal, whence this scorn
 Of God's long-suff'ring grace?
 Whence this madness that insults
 Almighty to his face?

Because his patience waits
 Under mercies move,

- Thou multiply'st transgressions more,
And scorn'st his offer'd love?
- 3 Dost thou not know, self-blinded man,
His goodness is design'd
To wake repentance in thy soul,
And melt thy harden'd mind?
- 4 And wilt thou rather choose to meet
Th' Almighty as thy foe,
And treasure up his wrath in store
Against the day of wo?
- 5 Soon shall that dreadful day approach,
That must thy sentence seal,
And righteous judgments, now unknown,
In solemn pomp reveal:
- 6 While they, who, full of holy deeds,
To glory seek to rise,
Continuing patient to the end,
Shall gain th' immortal prize.

HYMN 591. P. M. 7s.

To-day, the Season of Mercy.

- 1 **H**ASTEN, sinner, to be wise;
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.
- 2 Hasten, mercy to implore;
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere this ev'ning's stage be run.
- 3 Hasten, sinner, to return;
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,
Ere salvation's work is done.
- 4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest;
Stay not for the morrow's sun:

Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun.

HYMN 592. S. M.

Gospel invitations to Repentance.

- 1 **T**HE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come :"
The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims
To all around her, "Come !"
- 2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, "Come !"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come !
- 3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life :
'Tis Jesus bids him come.
- 4 Lo ! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come ;"
Lord, even so ! I wait thine hour ;
Jesus, my Saviour, come !

HYMN 593. P. M.

The Gospel Jubilee.

- B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound !
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound.
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
- 2 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive ;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live.

The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

- 3 The gospel-trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace ;
Ye contrite souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face.
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

HYMN 594. S. M.

Efficacy of Repentance.

- 1 " **T**OGETHER let us plead,
O sinner," saith the Lord :
" Give to the voice of wisdom heed,
And trust my faithful word.
- 2 " Like scarlet though they glow,
Or like the crimson bright,
Your sins shall soon be pure as snow,
As fleecy vestures white."
- 3 By penitence and pray'r,
The wondrous change is wrought ;
They soothe the pangs of dark despair,
And heal the wounded thought.
- 4 Bath'd in the hallow'd dews
Of deep compunction's tears,
The soul her health and strength renews,
And meet for heav'n appears.
- 5 There all the joyful host,
With acclamations high
From death her glad recov'ry boast,
And welcome to the sky.

HYMN 595. L. M.

The Soul returning to God.

TURN, my soul, unto thy rest,
From vain pursuits and madd'ning cares;
lonely woes that wring thy breast,
world's allurements, toils, and snares.

unto thy rest, my soul,
in all the wand'rings of thy thought;
sickness unto death made whole;
through a thousand perils brought.

to thy rest, my soul, return,
in passions ev'ry hour at strife.
works, and ways, and wages spurn;
hold upon eternal life.

thy rest : with heart inclin'd
keep his word, that word believe.
is thy rest : with lowly mind
light and easy yoke receive.

HYMN 596. C. M.

Preparation of the Heart implored.

ORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With rev'rence and with fear :
th dust and ashes in thy sight,
may, we must draw near.

n'd with guilt, convinc'd of sin,
weakness, want, and wo,
nings without, and fears within,—
d, whither shall we go?

of all grace, we come to thee
th broken, contrite hearts :
what thine eye delights to see,
h in the inward parts.

- 4 Give deep humility—the sense
Of godly sorrow, give :—
A strong desire, with confidence
To hear thy voice and live :—
- 5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay :—
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee, though thou slay.
- 6 Give these—and then thy will be done.
Thus strengthen'd with all might,
We, by thy Spirit and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

HYMN 597. P. M. 7s.

Choosing the Heritage of God's People.

- 1 **P**EOPLE of the living God!
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.
Now to you my spirit turns,
Turns, a fugitive unblest.
Brethren! where your altar burns,
Oh, receive me into rest.
- 2 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave.
Where you dwell, shall be my home:
Where you die, shall be my grave.
Mine the God whom you adore:
Your Redeemer shall be mine:
Earth can fill my soul no more;
Ev'ry idol I resign.

HYMN 598. C. M.

JEREMIAH iii. 22. HOSEA xiv. 4.

- 1 **H**OW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord!

- How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of his word!
- 2 Yet heav'nly mercy calls, "Return:"
Great God, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn:
Oh, take the wand'rer home!
- 3 And canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardon'd rebel live,
To speak thy wondrous love?
- 4 Almighty grace, thy healing pow'r
How glorious, how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
So base a heart as mine.
- 5 Thy pard'ning love, so free, so sweet,
My Father, I adore.
Oh, keep me at thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

HYMN 599. P. M. &c.

Seeking Refuge.

- 1 **F**ORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly:
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Father, we seek thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away!
- 2 Long have we roam'd in want and pain;
Long have we sought for rest in vain;
'Wilder'd in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-toss'd:
Low at thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away.

HYMN 600. L. M.

Forgiveness and Peace of Conscience.

- 1 **S**WEET peace of conscience, heav'nly guest
 Come, fix thy mansion in my breast.
 Dispel my doubts, my fears control,
 And heal the anguish of my soul.
- 2 Come, smiling hope and joy sincere,
 Come, make your constant dwelling here:
 Still let your presence cheer my heart,
 Nor sin compel you to depart.
- 3 Thou God of hope and peace divine,
 O make these sacred pleasures mine!
 Forgive my guilt, my fears remove,
 And send the tokens of thy love.
- 4 Then shall mine eyes, without a tear
 See death, with all its terrors near;
 My soul in thee, my God, rejoice,
 And raptures tune my falt'ring voice.

HYMN 601. P. M. 8s.

Imploring Forgiveness and Newness of Life.

- 1 **F**ORGIVE, Lord, for thy mercy's sake,
 Our multitude of sins forgive!
 Us for thine own possession take,
 And help us to thy glory live—
 Live in thy sight, and gladly prove
 Our faith by our obedient love.
- 2 To ev'ry soul forgiveness seal,
 And all thy mighty wonders show!
 Our hidden enemies expel,
 And conq'ring them to conquer go,
 Till all of pride and wrath be slain,
 And not one evil thought remain!

O put thou in our inward parts
 The living law of perfect love !
 Write the new precept on our hearts !
 We shall not then from thee remove,
 But in thy glorious image shine,
 Thy people, and for ever thine !

HYMN 602. S. M.

Waiting for God's Mercy.

- 1 **M**Y soul with patience waits
 For thee, the living Lord :
 My hopes are on thy promise built,
 Thy never-failing word.
- 2 My longing eyes look out
 For thine enliv'ning ray,
 More duly than the morning watch
 To spy the dawning day.
- 3 In thee I trust, my God !
 No bounds thy mercy knows—
 The plenteous source and spring, from which
 Eternal succour flows.
- 4 Thy friendly streams to us
 Supplies in want convey :
 A healing spring, a spring to cleanse
 And wash our guilt away.

HYMN 603. P. M. 8s & 7s.

Gratitude for Recovery from Sin.

- 1 **L**ORD, with glowing heart I'd praise thee
 For the bliss thy love bestows,
 For the pard'ning grace that saves me,
 And the peace that from it flows.
Help, O God, my weak endeavour ;
This dull soul to rapture raise :

- Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warm'd to praise.
- 2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wand'rer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away.
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stain'd cross appear.
- 3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before thy footstool kneeling,
Deign thy suppliant's pray'r to bless.
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise:
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth thy praise.

HYMN 604. L. M.

- 1 **F**AR from thy fold, O God, my feet
Once mov'd in error's devious maze;
Nor found religious duties sweet,
Nor sought thy face, nor lov'd thy ways.
- 2 With tend' rest voice thou bad'st me flee
The paths which thou couldst ne'er approve
My soul was gently drawn to thee
With cords of sweet, eternal love.
- 3 Now to thy footstool, Lord, I fly,
And low in self-abasement fall:
A poor, a helpless worm, I lie;
And thou, my God, art all in all.
- 4 Dearer, far dearer to my heart
Than all the joys that earth can give

From fame, from wealth, from friends I'd part,
Beneath thy countenance to live.

And when, in smiling friendship dress'd,
Death bids me quit this mortal frame,
Gently reclin'd upon thy breast,
My latest breath shall bless thy name.

Then mine unfetter'd soul shall rise
And soar above yon starry spheres,
Join the full chorus of the skies,
And sing thy praise through endless years.

HYMN 605. C. M.

The Highway to Zion. ISAIAH XXXV. 8, 9, 10.

- 1 **S**ING, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your great Deliv'rer sing;
Pilgrims, for Zion's city bound,
Be joyful in your King.
- 2 See the fair way his hand hath rais'd,
How holy and how plain!
Nor shall the simplest trav'ler err,
Nor ask the track in vain.
- 3 No rav'ning lion shall destroy,
Nor lurking serpent wound;
Pleasure and safety, peace and praise,
Through all the path are found.
- 4 A hand divine shall lead you on
Along the blissful road,
Till to the sacred mount you rise,
And see your Father, God.
- 5 There garlands of immortal joy
Shall bloom on ev'ry head,
*While sorrow, sighing, and distress,
Like shadows all are fled.*

- 6 March on in your Redeemer's strength,
Pursue his footsteps still;
And let the prospect cheer your eye,
While lab'ring up the hill.

HYMN 606. C. M.

God speaking Peace to his People.

- 1 **U**NITE, my roving thoughts, unite
In silence soft and sweet :
And thou, my soul, sit gently down
At thy great Sov'reign's feet.
- 2 Jehovah's awful voice is heard,
Yet gladly I attend :
For, lo! the everlasting God
Proclaims himself my friend.
- 3 Harmonious accents to my soul
The sound of peace convey ;
The tempest at his word subsides,
And winds and seas obey.
- 4 By all its joys, I charge my heart
To grieve his love no more ;
But charm'd by melody divine,
To give its follies o'er.

HYMN 607. C. M.

The Reward of the Righteous. PSALM XLIV

- 1 **M**Y God the steps of pious men
Are order'd by thy will ;
Though they should fall, they rise again ;
Thy hand supports them still.
- 2 The Lord delights to see their ways ;
Their virtue he approves ;
He'll ne'er deprive them of his grace,
Nor leave the men he loves.

heav'nly heritage is theirs,
 their portion and their home;
 feeds them now, and makes them heirs
 of blessings long to come.

O well the man of righteousness!
 whose sev'ral steps attend:
 whose pleasure runs through all his ways,
 and whose peace is his end.

HYMN 608. C. M.

*Encouragement from the Experience of God's
 Goodness to his Servants.*

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,

In trouble and in joy,
 thy praises of my God shall still
 my heart and tongue employ.

Thy merciful deliv'rance I will boast,
 and all who are distress'd
 shall in my example comfort take,
 and charm their griefs to rest.

Thy hosts of God encamp around
 the dwellings of the just;
 thy protection he affords to all
 who on his succour trust.

Let me but trial of his love:
 thy merciful experience will decide,
 how bless'd are they, and only they,
 who in his truth confide.

Let them praise him, ye saints; and you will then
 have nothing else to fear:
 let them praise you his service your delight—
 and he'll make your wants his care.

HYMN 609. P. M. 8, 6, & 8.

ADOPTION. 1 JOHN iii. 1, 2, 3.

- 1 **L**ET others boast their ancient line,
 In long succession great :
 In the proud list let heroes shine,
 And monarchs swell the state :
 Descended from the King of kings,
 Each saint a nobler title sings.
- 2 Pronounce me, gracious God, thy son ;
 Own me an heir divine :
 I'll pity princes on the throne,
 When I can call thee mine.
 Sceptres and crowns unenvy'd rise,
 And lose their lustre in mine eyes.
- 3 Content, obscure, I pass my days,
 To all I meet unknown ;
 And wait till thou thy child shalt raise,
 And seat me near thy throne.
 No name, no honour here I crave,
 Well-pleas'd with those beyond the grave.
- 4 Jesus, my elder brother, lives ;
 With him I too shall reign :
 No hostile pow'r, while he survives,
 Shall make the promise vain.
 In him my title stands secure,
 And shall, while endless years endure.
- 5 When he, in robes divinely bright,
 Shall once again appear,
 Thou too, my soul, shalt shine in light,
 And his full image bear.
 Enough ! I wait th' appointed day :
Blest Saviour ! haste and come away.

HYMN 610. L. M.

Blessedness of Communion with God.

- ENOUGH of life's vain scene I've trod;
 Sweet is the interval of rest:
 With cheerful heart I meet my God;
 His presence makes me truly blest.
- Father and Friend! relations dear,
 Rejoicing to the human soul;—
 They lift us above ev'ry fear,
 And ills (if ills there be) control.
- Pleasant is life, and sweet the light
 That pours from the bright orb of day,
 Revealing to our raptur'd sight
 The world in all its rich display.
- Pleasant is life, and sweet its ties,
 The touching charities of man:
 Friend, fellow, child, and parent rise,
 Endearing life's progressive plan.
- But life and light would soon be vile,
 And all their dearest pleasures fall,
 Nor sun would shine, nor life would smile,
 Without thy presence gladd'ning all.

HYMN 611. L. M.

Influence of Religion.

- THROUGH shades and solitudes profound
 The fainting trav'ler wends his way:
 Bewild'ring meteors glare around,
 And tempt his wand'ring feet astray.
- Welcome, thrice welcome to his eye
 The sudden moon's inspiring light,
 When forth she sallies through the sky,
 The guardian angel of the night.

- 3 Thus, mortals blind and weak, below,
Pursue the phantom bliss in vain:
The world's a wilderness of wo,
And life's a pilgrimage of pain;—
- 4 Till mild religion from above
Descends, a sweet engaging form,
The messenger of heav'nly love,
The bow of promise 'mid the storm.
- 5 Ambition, pride, revenge depart,
And folly flies her chast'ning rod;
She makes the humble contrite heart
A temple of the living God.
- 6 Beyond the narrow vale of time,
Where bright celestial ages roll,
To scenes eternal, scenes sublime,
She points the way and leads the soul.
- 7 Baptiz'd with her renewing fire,
May we the crown of glory gain;
Rise, when the hosts of heav'n expire;
And reign with God, for ever reign!

HYMN 612. L. M.

Light of Religion.

- 1 **I**F all our hopes and all our fears
Were prison'd in life's little bound;
If, trav'lers through this vale of tears,
We saw no better world beyond:—
O what could check the rising sigh?
What earthly thing could pleasure give?
Who then in peace could ever die?
Or who would breathe a wish to live?
- 2 Yet such were life, without the ray
From our divine religion giv'n.
'Tis this that makes our darkness day;
'Tis this that makes our earth a heav'n

Bright is the golden sun above,
 And beautiful the flow'rs that bloom;
 And all is joy, and all is love,
 Reflected from a world to come.

HYMN 613. S. M.

It shall be well with the Righteous.

ISAIAH iii. 10.

WHAT cheering words are these!
 Their sweetness who can tell?
 In time and through eternity
 'Tis with the righteous well.

- b In ev'ry state secure,
 Kept by Jehovah's eye,
 'Tis well with them while life endures,
 And well when call'd to die.
- b 'Tis well, when joys they taste;
 'Tis well, when sorrows flow;
 'Tis well, when darkness veils the skies,
 And strong temptations blow.
- b 'Tis well, when on the mount
 They feast on heav'nly love;
 And 'tis as well in God's account,
 When they the furnace prove.
- b 'Tis well, when summon'd hence,
 From earth to heav'n they rise,
 Join'd with the hosts of holy souls,
 Made to salvation wise.

HYMN 614. P. M. 8s & 7s.

The Happiness of forsaking all to follow Christ.

- b **J**ESUS! I my cross have taken,
 All to leave and follow thee;
 Self renounc'd and sin forsaken:
 Thou alone my guide shalt be.

- 2 Perish, ev'ry false ambition—
 All, the world has lov'd or known:—
 Yet how rich is my condition!
 God and heav'n are still mine own.
- 3 Go then, earthly fame and treasure
 Come, disaster, scorn, and pain:
 In thy service pain is pleasure;
 With thy favour, loss is gain.
- 4 Know, my soul, thy full salvation;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find in ev'ry station
 Something still to do or bear.
- 5 Think, what spirit dwells within thee;
 Think, what father's smiles are thine;
 Think, that Jesus died to win thee:
 Child of heav'n, canst thou repine?
- 6 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Arm'd by faith and wing'd by pray'r.
 Heav'n's eternal day's before thee;
 God's own hand shall lead thee there.
- 7 Soon shall close thine earthly mission;
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days:
 Hope shall change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

HYMN 615. C. M.

Holy Fortitude.

- 1 **A**M I a soldier of the cross,
 A fol'wer of the Lamb?
 And shall I fear to own his cause,
 Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carry'd to the skies
 On flow'ry beds of ease?
 While others fought to win the prize,
 And sail'd through bloody seas!

Are there no foes for me to face?
 Must I not stem the flood?
 Is this wild world a friend to grace,
 To help me on to God?
 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
 Be faithful to my Lord;
 And bear the toil, endure the pain,
 Supported by thy word.
 The saints, in all this glorious war,
 Shall conquer, though they die;
 They see the triumph from afar,
 And seize it with their eye.
 When that illustrious day shall rise,
 And all thine armies shine
 In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
 The glory shall be thine.

HYMN 616. S. M.

The Christian's Charge.

A CHARGE to keep I have;
 A God to glorify;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky;
 To serve the present age;
 My calling to fulfil:—
 O may it all my pow'rs engage,
 To do my Master's will!
 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live;
 And, oh! thy servant, Lord, prepare
 The strict account to give.
 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely:
*Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall forsaken die.*

HYMN 617. C. M.

Christian Watchfulness.

- 1 **A** WAKE, my drowsy soul, awake;
And view the threat'ning scene:
Legions of foes encamp around,
And treach'ry lurks within.
- 2 'Tis not this mortal life alone
These enemies assail:
How canst thou hope for future bliss,
If their attempts prevail?
- 3 Then to the work of God awake—
Behold thy Master near—
The various, arduous work pursue
With vigour and with fear.
- 4 The awful register goes on;
The account will surely come;
And op'ning day or closing night
May bear me to my doom.
- 5 Tremendous thought! how deep it strikes!
Yet like a dream it flies,
Till God's own voice the slumbers chase
From these deluded eyes.

HYMN 618. P. M. 7s.

Image of God and Christ in Man.

- 1 **F**ATHER of eternal grace,
Glorify thyself in me!
Meekly beaming in my face,
May the world thine image see.
- 2 Happy always in thy love,
Though unfriended or unknown,
Fix my thoughts on things above,
Stay my heart on thee alone.

Humble, hōly, all resign'd
 To thy will,—thy will be done!—
 Give me, Lord, the perfect mind
 Of thy well beloved Son.

Counting gain and glory loss,
 May I tread the path he trod,
 Die with Jesus on the cross,
 Rise with him to thee, my God.

HYMN 619. L. M.

Service of God.

MY gracious God, I own thy right
 To ev'ry service I can pay.
 O make it my supreme delight,
 To hear thy dictates, and obey.

What is my being, but for thee,
 Its sure support, its noblest end?
 Thine ever-smiling face to see,
 And serve the cause of such a friend?

Thy work my hoary age shall bless,
 When youthful vigour is no more;
 And my last hour of life confess,
 Thy love hath animating pow'r.

HYMN 620. C. M.

Christian Zeal.

ZEAL is that pure and heav'nly flame
 The fire of love supplies;
 While that which often bears the name,
 Is self in a disguise.

'true zeal is merciful and mild,
 Can pity and forbear;
 'he false is headstrong, fierce, and wild,
 And breathes revenge and war.

- 3 While zeal for truth the Christian warms,
 He knows the worth of peace;
 But self contends for names and forms,
 Its party to increase.
- 4 Self may its poor reward obtain,
 And be applauded here;
 But zeal the best applause will gain,
 When Jesus shall appear.
- 5 O God, the idol self dethrone,
 And from our hearts remove;
 And let no zeal by us be shown,
 But that which springs from love.

HYMN 621. C. M.

Alacrity of Christian Obedience

ROMANS viii. 15.

- 1 **N**OT by the terrors of a slave,
 Do saints perform thy will;
 But with the noblest pow'rs they have,
 Thy blest commands fulfil.
- 2 They find access at ev'ry hour
 To God within the veil;
 Hence they derive a quickning pow'r,
 And joys that never fail.
- 3 O happy souls! O glorious state
 Of thy abounding grace!
 To dwell so near their Father's seat,
 And see his blissful face!
- 4 Lord, I address thy heav'nly throne;
 Call me a child of thine;
 Send down the Spirit of thy Son,
 To form my heart divine.
- 5 There shed a fervent love abroad,
 And make my comfort strong;

That I may say, "My Father God,"
With an unwav'ring tongue.

HYMN 622. L. M.

Christian Decision and Dedication to God.

(CONFIRMATION.)

O HAPPY day, that stays my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell thy goodness all abroad.

O happy bond, that seals my vows,
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to his sacred throne I move.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am the Lord's, and he is mine.
Help me, great God, to follow on,
Obedient to thy voice divine.

Now rest, mine oft-divided heart;
Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest.
With ashes who would grieve to part,
When call'd on angels' food to feast?

High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

HYMN 623. S. M.

Prayer for Christian Principles.

I **M**Y God, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my pray'r.
*Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;*

On thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

- 2 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill :
A soul inur'd to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss—
Bold to take up, firm to sustain
The consecrated cross.
- 3 I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly ;
A spirit still prepar'd,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto pray'r.
- 4 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmov'd by threat'ning or reward,
To thee and thy great name ;
A zealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise ;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify thy grace.
- 5 I rest upon thy word ;
Thy promise is for me :
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee.
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

HYMN 624. L. M.

Prayer for Christian Improvement.

THOU, who hast at thy command
 The hearts of all men in thy hand!
 Wishes and desires control;
 I ev'ry purpose of my soul.
 Guide me, Lord, where'er I go;
 Show me what thou wouldst have me do;
 Best whate'er I think and say;
 Lead me in the narrow way.
 Prevent me, lest I harbour pride,
 [In mine own strength confide:
 Show me my weakness; let me see,
 Depend on my pow'r, mine all from thee.
 Instruct and teach me how to pray;
 Show me my nature to obey;
 Thou abhorr'st, that let me flee,
 Only love what pleases thee.
 While I to thine honour live,
 I to thee all glory give,
 The summons, Lord, shall come,
 Calls thy willing servant home.

HYMN 625. L. M.

The Energy of Faith.

PRAISE, everlasting praise, be paid
 To him, who earth's foundation laid:
 Due to the God, whose sov'reign will
 Nature's laws and pow'rs fulfil.
 Due to the goodness of the Lord,
 Who rules his people by his word;
 Whose faith contemplates his decrees,
 Whose ev'ry gracious promise sees.

- 3 O for a strong and lasting faith,
 To credit what th' Almighty saith;
 T' embrace the message of his Son,
 And call the joys of heav'n our own!
- 4 Then should the earth's vast pillars shake,
 And all the wheels of nature break,
 Our steady souls should fear no more
 Than solid rocks when billows roar.
- 5 Our everlasting hopes arise
 Above the perishable skies;
 And firm their basis shall remain,
 When these to chaos sink again.

HYMN 626. P. M. 7s.

Simplicity of Faith in God's Word

- 1 **L**ORD, for ever at thy side
 Let my place and portion be!
 Strip me of the robe of pride,
 Clothe me with humility.
- 2 Meekly may my soul receive
 All thy Spirit hath reveal'd.
 Thou hast spoken—I believe,
 Though the oracle were seal'd.
- 3 Quiet as a weaned child,
 Weaned from the mother's breast;
 By no subtlety beguil'd,
 On thy faithful word I rest.
- 4 Saints, rejoicing evermore,
 In the Lord Jehovah trust:
 Him in all his ways adore,
 Wise, and wonderful, and just.

HYMN 627. L. M.

Faith without Works is Dead.

- 1 **A**S body, when the soul has fled,—
 As barren trees, decay'd and dead.

as faith—a hopeless, lifeless thing—
If not of righteousness the spring.

To doers only of his word,
Propitious is th' all-seeing Lord:
He hears their cries, accepts their pray'rs,
And heals their wounds, and soothes their cares.

In true and active faith, we trace
The source of ev'ry Christian grace:
Within the pious heart it plays,
A living fount of joy and praise.

Kind deeds of peace and love betray
Where'er the stream has found its way:
But where these spring not rich and fair,
The stream has never wander'd there.

HYMN 628. L. M.

Faith of the Ancients. HEBREWS xi. 33, 34.

BLEST is the mem'ry of the just,
And sweet their slumbers in the dust!
Though lost, long lost to mortal eye,
Their well-earn'd fame shall never die.

In life's fair book the Patriarchs live;
Prophets and saints instruction give;
Though dead, they speak the truth divine,
And in example brightly shine.

My soul, these ancient heroes view;
Their faith, their love, their zeal pursue.
Warm'd by each word, and glorious deed,
In the same blessed path proceed.

O may I in their triumphs share,
When the great Saviour shall appear,
To raise them up to high renown
And give them an immortal crown!

HYMN 629. P. M. 11s

Precious Promises.

- 1 **H**OW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say, than to you he hath said,
Who unto Jehovah for refuge have fled?
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd;
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid.
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to
stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow:
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee, thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply.
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "The soul that on me humbly leans for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes.
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to
shake,
I'll never—no never—no never forsake."

HYMN 630. P. M. 7s & 6s.

Faith aspiring to Heaven.

- 1 **R**ISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Tow'rd heav'n, thy native place.
Sun, and moon, and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove:
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepar'd above.

- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course;
 Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
 Both speed them to their source.
 So a soul that's born of God,
 Pants to view his glorious face;
 Upward tends to his abode,
 To rest in his embrace.
- 3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
 Press onward to the prize:
 Soon the Saviour will return
 Triumphant in the skies.
 Yet a season, and you know
 Happy entrance will be giv'n;
 All your sorrows left below,
 And earth exchange'd for heav'n.

HYMN 631. P. M. 7s.

Rejoicing in Hope.

- 1 CHILDREN of the heav'nly King,
 As ye journey, sweetly sing:
 Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
 Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 Ye are trav'ling home to God,
 In the way the fathers trod:
 They are happy now, and ye
 Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout, ye little flock, and bless'd;
 You near Jesus' throne shall rest.
 There your seats are now prepar'd—
 There your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Fear not, brethren—joyful stand
 On the borders of your land.
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismay'd, go on.

- 5 Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below.
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

HYMN 632. L. M.

Glorying in God alone.

JEREMIAH ix. 23, 24.

- 1 **T**HE righteous Lord, supremely great,
Maintains his universal state;
O'er all the earth his pow'r extends,
All heav'n before his footstool bends.
- 2 Yet justice still with pow'r presides,
And mercy all his empire guides;
Such works are pleasing in his sight,
And such the men of his delight.
- 3 No more, ye wise, your wisdom boast;
No more, ye strong, your valour trust;
Nor let the rich survey their store,
Replete with heaps of shining ore.
- 4 Glory, my soul, in this alone,
That God, thy God, to thee is known;
That thou hast own'd his sov'reign sway,
That thou hast felt his cheering ray.
- 5 My wisdom, wealth, and pow'r I find
In one Jehovah all combin'd.
On him I fix my roving eyes,
Till all my soul in rapture rise.
- 6 All else which I my treasure call,
May in one fatal moment fall:
But what his happiness can move,
Whom God the blessed deigns to love?

HYMN 633. L. M.

Love to God.

THUS shalt thou love th' Almighty Lord—
With all thy heart, and soul, and mind."—

Speaks to man that sacred word,
For counsel and reproof design'd.

With all thy heart"—no idol thing,
Though close around the heart it twine,
Interposing shade must fling,
To darken that pure love of thine.

With all thy mind"—each vary'd pow'r,
Creative fancy, musings high,
And thoughts that glance behind, before,
These must religion sanctify.

With soul and strength"—thy days of ease
While vigour nerves each youthful limb,
And hope and joy, and health and peace,
All must be freely brought to him.

Thou Pow'r Supreme, in whom we move!
Vouchsafe thy servants, in their day,
The mind t' adore, the heart to love,
And strength to serve thee, while they may.

HYMN 634. P. M. 8s & 7s.

Joyful Love to God implored.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.

Thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love thou art:
Gild us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry longing heart.

- 3 Breathe, O breathe thy blissful spirit
 Into ev'ry troubl'd breast!
 Let us all in thee inherit,
 Let us find thy promis'd rest.
- 4 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy life receive,
 Graciously come down, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave.
- 5 Change from glory into glory,
 Till in heav'n we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

HYMN 635. P. M. 6a & 7a.

Grateful Affection to God.

- 1 **C**OME, thou fount of ev'ry blessing
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.
- 2 Here I raise mine Ebenezer;
 Hither by thy help I'm come;
 And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
- 3 O! to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
 Let that grace, now, like a fetter,
 Bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
- 4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
 Prone to leave the God of love—
 Here's my heart: O, take and seal it,
 Seal it for thy courts above.

HYMN 636. L. M.

- 1 **O** FROM the world's vile slavery
 Almighty Father! set me free;

- And as my treasure is above,
 Be there my thoughts, be there my love.
- 2 But oft, alas! too well I know,
 My thoughts, my love, are fix'd below.
 In ev'ry lifeless pray'r I find
 The heart unmov'd, the absent mind.
- 3 O what that frozen heart can move,
 That melts not at a Saviour's love?
 What can that sluggish spirit raise,
 That will not sing its Father's praise?
- 4 Yet earthly pleasure still hath charms,
 And earthly love my bosom warms;
 Though cold my heart to love divine,
 And cold, my bleeding Lord, to thine!
- 5 O draw my best affections hence,
 Above this world of sin and sense;
 Cause them to soar beyond the skies,
 And rest not till to thee they rise.

HYMN 637. S. M.

Doing all to the Glory of God.

- 1 **T**EACH me, my God and King,
 In all things thee to see:
 And what I do in any thing,
 To do it as for thee!
- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
 While still to thee I tend:
 In all I do, be thou the way—
 In all, be thou the end!
- 3 All may of thee partake:
 Nothing so small can be,
 But draws, when acted for thy sake,
 Greatness and worth from thee.
- 4 *If prompted by thy laws,
 E'en servile labours shine:*

Hallow'd is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

HYMN 638. L. M.

Prayer.

- 1 **W**HAT various hindrances we meet,
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of pray'r,
But wishes to be often there?
- 2 Pray'r makes the darken'd cloud withdraw
Pray'r climbs the ladder Jacob saw;
'Gives exercise to faith and love;
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.
- 3 Restraining pray'r, we cease to fight;
Pray'r makes the Christian's armour bright
And while he stands with arms spread wide,
Success is always on his side.
- 4 Were half the breath that's vainly spent,
To heav'n in supplication sent:
Our cheerful song would oft'ner be,
"Hear what the Lord has done for me."

HYMN 639. L. M.

The Mercy-Seat.

- 1 **F**ROM ev'ry stormy wind that blows,
From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend.
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 3 Ah! whither could we fly for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismay'd?

Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suff'ring saints no mercy-seat?

- 4 There, there on eagle's wings we soar,
And sin, and sense, seem all no more;
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.
- 5 O let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
'This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

HYMN 640. P. M. 11s & 10s.

Prayer, the Refuge of the Disconsolate.

- 1 **C**OME, ye disconsolate, where'er you languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel.
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
anguish :
Earth has no sorrows, that heav'n cannot heal.
- 2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying ;
Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure ;
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
Earth has no sorrow, that heav'n cannot cure.
- 3 Here see the bread of life, see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above.
Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing,
Earth has no sorrows but heav'n can remove.

HYMN 641. C. M.

Religious Retirement, and Secret Prayer.

- 1 **F**AR from the world, O Lord ! I flee,
From strife and tumult far ;
From scenes, where sin is waging still
Its most successful war.

- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
 With pray'r and praise agree;
 And seem by thy sweet bounty made
 For those who follow thee.
- 3 There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
 And grace her mean abode:
 O with what peace, and joy, and love,
 She communes with her God!
- 4 There, like the nightingale, she pours
 Her solitary lays;
 Nor asks a witness of her song,
 Nor thirsts for human praise.
- 5 What thanks I owe thee! and what love,
 A boundless, endless store,
 Shall echo through the realms above,
 When time shall be no more!

HYMN 642. P. M. 7a.

Filial Confidence Supplicated.

- 1 **Q**UIET, Lord, my froward heart;
 Make me teachable and mild,
 Upright, simple, free from art;
 Make me as a weaned child;
 From distrust and envy free,
 Pleas'd with all that pleases thee.
- 2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
 Let me as a child receive;
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to thy wisdom leave.
 'Tis enough, that thou wilt care:
 Why should I the burden bear?
- 3 As a little child relies
 On a care beyond his own,
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
 Fears to stir a step alone:

Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, guard, and guide.

Thus preserv'd from ev'ry wile,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon thy smile,
Till the promis'd hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

HYMN 643. P. M. 7s & 6s.

Divine Light and Comfort.

SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian, while he sings;
It is the Lord, who rises
With healing on his wings.
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

In holy contemplation
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.

Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

It can bring with it nothing,
But he will bear us through:—
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe his people too.

Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed:

*And he who feeds the ravens,
Will give his children bread.*

- 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
 Their wonted fruit should bear;
 Though all the fields should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there:
 Yet God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice;
 For, while in him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice,

HYMN 644. L. M.

Trust, not in Creatures, but in God.

- 1 **M**Y spirit looks to God alone;
 My rock and refuge is his throne:
 In all my fears, in all my straits,
 My soul on his salvation waits.
- 2 Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,
 Pour out your hearts before his face:
 When helpers fail, and foes invade,
 God is our all-sufficient aid.
- 3 False are the men of high degree;
 The baser sort are vanity:
 Laid in the balance, both appear
 Light as a puff of empty air.
- 4 Make not increasing gold your trust,
 Nor set your heart on glitt'ring dust.
 Why will you grasp the fleeting smoke,
 And not believe what God hath spoke?
- 5 Once has his awful voice declar'd,
 Once and again my ears have heard:
 "All pow'r is his eternal due;
 He must be fear'd and trusted too."

HYMN 645. L. M.

Contentment and Trust in God.

- 1 **B**E still, my heart! these anxious cares
 To thee are burdens, thorns, and

They cast dishonour on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.

2 Brought safely by his hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?
How canst thou want, if he provide?
Or lose thy way with such a guide?

3 Did ever trouble yet befall,
And he refuse to hear thy call?
And has he not his promise pass'd,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

2 Though rough and thorny be the road,
It leads thee home apace to God:
Then count thy present trial small,
For heav'n will make amends for all.

HYMN 646. L. M.

Submission and Trust.

1 **M**Y God, I thank thee! may no thought
E'er deem thy chastisement severe:
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

2 Thy mercy bids all nature bloom;
The sun shines bright, and man is gay:
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom,
That darkens o'er his little day.

3 Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know:
But not one pray'r is breath'd in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

2 Thy various messengers employ;
Thy purposes of love fulfil:
And 'mid the wreck of human joy,
Let kneeling faith adore thy will.

HYMN 647. C. M.

ISAIAH xl. 27—31.

- 1 **W**HY mournest thou, my anxious soul,
Despairing of relief,
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cares,
Or pity'd not thy grief?
- 2 Art thou afraid, his power will fail
In sorrow's evil day?
Can the Creator's mighty arm
Grow weary or decay?
- 3 Supreme in wisdom, as in pow'r,
The Rock of ages stands:
Thou canst not search his mind, nor trace
The working of his hands.
- 4 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heav'nly aids impart.
- 5 Mere human energy shall faint,
And youthful vigour cease:
But those who wait upon the Lord,
In strength shall still increase.
- 6 They, with unweary'd step, shall tread
The path of life divine;
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

HYMN 648. C. M.

MODERATION.

- 1 **H**APPY the man, whose cautious steps
Still keep the golden mean;
Whose life, by wisdom's rules well form'd,
Declares a conscience clean.

What blessings bounteous heav'n bestows,
 He takes with thankful heart ;
 With temp'rance he both eats and drinks,
 And gives the poor a part.

To sect or party his large soul
 Disdains to be confin'd :
 The good he loves of ev'ry name,
 And prays for all mankind.

His business is to keep his heart ;
 Each passion to control ;
 Nobly ambitious well to rule
 The empire of his soul.

Not on the world his heart is set ;
 His treasure is above :
 Nothing beneath the sov'reign good
 Can claim his highest love.

HYMN 649. P. M. *8s & 6s.*

The Parent's Prayer.

FATHER of all, whose sovereign will
 Hath called thy servant to fulfil
 The parent's tender part !
 With gifts and graces from above,
 With calmest care and wisest love,
 Instruct my simple heart.

O may I ev'ry moment see
 Th' important end for which to me
 Thou hast my children giv'n !
 A blessed instrument divine,
 Through thee, to make and keep them thine,
 And train them up for heav'n.

Help me, great God ! their souls to rear,
 And, principled with holy fear,
 In virtue's path to lead ;

- The hunger after thee excite,
 And stir them up with all their might
 To seek the living bread.
- 4 Thou, Lord, my ev'ry fault prevent,
 And guard whom thou to me hast lent,
 And guide them by thine eye.
 Conduct, or to thyself receive :
 O let them to thy glory live,
 Or in thy favour die !

HYMN 650. C. M.

Unity of the Spirit in the Bond of Peace.

- 1 **T**HE glorious universe around,
 The heav'ns with all their train,
 Sun, moon, and stars, are firmly bound
 In one mysterious chain.
- 2 God in creation thus displays
 His wisdom and his might ;
 While all his works with all his ways
 Harmoniously unite.
- 3 In one fraternal bond of love,
 One fellowship of mind,
 The saints below and saints above
 Their bliss and glory find.
- 4 Here, in their house of pilgrimage,
 Thy statutes are their song ;
 There, through one bright, eternal age,
 Thy praises they prolong.
- 5 Lord ! may our union form a part
 Of that thrice-happy whole ;
 Derive its pulse from thee, the heart ;
 Its life from thee, the soul.

HYMN 651. P. M. 7¹⁵*Lord's-day Morning.*

- 1 **S**AFELY through another week,
 God has brought us on our way :
 Let us now a blessing seek,
 Waiting in his courts to-day ;—
 Day of all the week the best,
 Emblem of eternal rest.
- 2 Mercies, multiply'd each hour,
 Through the week, our praise demand ;
 Guarded by thy mighty pow'r,
 Fed and guided by thy hand.
 From our worldly cares set free,
 May we find repose in thee !
- 3 May the gospel's joyful sound
 Conquer sinners, comfort saints ;
 Make the fruits of grace abound ;
 Bring relief for all complaints.
 Blest may all our sabbaths prove,
 Till we join the church above !

HYMN 652. S. M.

Invitations to God's House.

- 1 **C**OME to the house of pray'r,
 O thou afflicted, come :
 The God of peace shall meet thee there,
 He makes that house his home.
- 2 Come to the house of praise,
 Ye who are happy now :
 In sweet accord your voices raise,
 In kindred homage bow.
- 3 Ye aged, hither come,
 For ye have felt his love :
 Soon shall your trembling tongues be dumb,
 Your lips forget to move.

- 4 Ye young, before his throne,
Come, bow, your voices raise:
Let not your hearts his praise disown,
Who gives the pow'r to praise.
- 5 Thou, whose benignant eye
In mercy looks on all;
Who seest the tear of misery,
And hear'st the mourner's call;
- 6 Up to thy dwelling-place
Bear our frail spirits on,
Till they outstrip time's tardy pace,
And heav'n on earth be won.

HYMN 653. S. M.

Delight in Ordinances.

- 1 **W**ELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!
- 2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day:
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

HYMN 654. C. M.

The Sabbath of the Soul.

- 1 **S**LEEP, sleep to-day, tormenting cares,
Of earth and folly born!
Ye shall not dim the light that streams
From this celestial morn.
- 2 To-morrow will be time enough
To feel your harsh control:
Ye shall not violate this day,
The sabbath of my soul.
- 3 Sleep, sleep for ever, guilty thoughts!
Let fires of vengeance die!
And, cleans'd from sin, may I behold
A God of purity!

HYMN 655. P. M. 7a.

Humble Worship.

- 1 **W**HEN before thy throne we kneel,
Fill'd with awe and holy fear,
Teach us, O our God, to feel
All thy sacred presence near.
- 2 Check each proud and wand'ring thought,
When on thy great name we call.
Man is nought, is less than nought;
Thou, our God, art all in all.
- 3 O receive the praise that dares
Seek thy heav'n-exalted throne;
Bless our off'rings, hear our pray'rs,
Infinite and Holy One!

HYMN 656. C. M.

After Sermon.

- 1 **A** GAIN our ears have heard the voice,
At which the dead shall live:

- O may the sound our hearts rejoice,
 And strength immortal give !
- 2 And have we heard the word with joy ?
 And have we felt its pow'r ?
 To keep it be our blest employ,
 Till life's concluding hour.

HYMN 657. C. M.

After Sermon.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY God, thy word is cast
 Like seed into the ground :
 Now let the dew of heav'n descend,
 And righteous fruits abound.
- 2 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
 Thy quick'ning grace bestow ;
 That all whose souls the truth receive,
 Its saving pow'r may know.

HYMN 658. P. M. 7s.

BENEDICTION.

- 1 **N**OW may he, who from the dead
 Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
 Jesus Christ, our King and Head,—
 All our souls in safely keep.
- 2 May he teach us to fulfil
 What is pleasing in his sight ;
 Perfect us in all his will,
 And preserve us day and night.

HYMN 659. P. M. 8s & 7s.

BENEDICTION.

- 1 **M**AY the grace of Christ, our Saviour,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 With the holy Spirit's favour,
 Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union
 With each other and the Lord;
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

HYMN 660. L. M.

At the Baptism of a Child.

THIS child we dedicate to thee,
 O God of grace and purity!
 Shield it from sin and threat'ning wrong,
 And let thy love its life prolong.

O may thy Spirit gently draw
 Its willing soul to keep thy law!
 May virtue, piety, and truth
 Dawn even with its dawning youth!

We, too, before thy gracious sight,
 Once shar'd the blest baptismal rite;
 And would renew its solemn vow
 With love and thanks and praises now.

Grant that with true and faithful heart
 We still may act the Christian part;
 Cheer'd by each promise thou hast giv'n,
 And lab'ring for the prize of heav'n.

HYMN 661. C. M.

At the Close of the Communion.

O GOD, accept the sacred hour
 Which we to thee have giv'n;
 And let this hallow'd scene have pow'r
 To raise our souls to heav'n.

Still let us hold, till life departs,
 The precepts of thy Son;
 Nor let our thoughtless, thankless hearts,
 Forget what he has done.

- 3 His true disciples may we live,
 From all corruption free;
 And humbly learn, like him, to give
 Our pow'rs, our wills to thee.
- 4 And oft, along life's dang'rous way,
 To smooth our passage through,
 Wilt thou, as on this holy day,
 For us this scene renew!

HYMN 662. L. M.

Morning Hymn.

- 1 **G**OD of the morning, at whose voice
 The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
 And like a giant doth rejoice
 To run his journey through the skies;
- 2 O like the sun may I fulfil
 Th' appointed duties of the day,
 With ready mind and active will
 March on and keep my heav'nly way.
- 3 Lord! thy commands are clear and pure,
 Enlight'ning our beclouded eyes;
 Thy threat'nings just, thy promise sure;
 Thy gospel makes the simple wise.
- 4 Give me thy counsel for my guide,
 And then receive me to thy bliss.
 All my desires and hopes beside,
 Are faint and cold, compar'd with this

HYMN 663. P. M. &c.

Morning or Evening.

- 1 **A**S ev'ry day thy mercy spares,
 Will bring its trials or its cares,
 O Father, till my life shall end,
 Be thou my counsellor and friend!

Teach me thy statutes all divine,
And let thy will be always mine.

When each day's scenes and labours close,
And weary'd nature seeks repose ;
With pard'ning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Father, while I rest :
And as each morning sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies !

And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labours done—
Father, thy heav'nly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed ;
And from death's gloom my spirit raise,
To see thy face and sing thy praise.

HYMN 664. S. M.

Evening.

- 1 **T**HE day is pass'd and gone,
The ev'ning shades appear :
O may I ever keep in mind,
The night of death draws near !
- 2 I lay my garments by,
Upon my bed to rest :
So death will soon disrobe my soul
Of what is here possess'd.
- 3 Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears :
Protect and guard me, while I sleep,
Till morning-light appears.
- 4 And when my days are pass'd,
And I from time remove,
Lord, may I in thy bosom rest,
The bosom of thy love.

HYMN 665. P. M. 7².*Safety in God. Morning or Evening.*

- 1 **T**HEY who on the Lord rely,
Safely dwell, though danger's nigh.
Lo, his shelt'ring wings are spread
O'er each faithful servant's head.
- 2 Vain is ev'ry wily snare;
Christians are Jehovah's care:
Harmless flies the shaft by day,
Or in darkness wings its way.
- 3 When they wake, or when they sleep,
God in safety them will keep.
Death and danger may be near,
Faith and love have nought to fear.

HYMN 666. P. M. 7².*Evening Hymn.*

- 1 **M**IGHTY God! another day
Me hath sped along my way.
Nearer to my grave I've come,
Nearer to mine endless home.
- 2 Thanks for life's extended length,
For continued health and strength,
Food and raiment, sun and air,
Still provided by thy care;
- 3 Powers of soul and body still
Guarded from each threat'ning ill;
Friends to love, and good to do,
Truth to seek, and heav'n pursue.
- 4 Gracious God! my thanks sincere
Kindly deign in heav'n to hear.
Bid them gush, full, warm, and free,
From a spirit fill'd with thee.

Round me close the shades of night;
 Gird me with thy presence bright.
 Darkness comes not where thou art:
 Dwell thou ever in my heart!

HYMN 667. P. M. 7^a.*New-Year.*

WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
 Hasted through the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Never more to meet us here!
 Fix'd in an eternal state,
 They have done with all below:
 We a little longer wait;
 But how little, none can know.

As the winged arrow flies,
 Speedily the mark to find;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind:
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream.
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
 All below is but a dream.

Thanks for mercies past receive;
 Pardon of our sins renew;
 Teach us, henceforth, how to live
 With eternity in view.
 Bless thy word to young and old;
 Grant us, Lord, thy peace and love;
 And when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above!

HYMN 668. C. M.

Sun, stand thou still. JOSHUA x. 12.

STAND still, refulgent orb of day!"
 The Jewish victor cries:

- So shall, at last, an angel say,
 And tear it from the skies.
- 2 A flame, intenser than the sun,
 Shall melt his golden urn;
 Time's empty glass no more shall run,
 Nor human years return.
- 3 Then, with immortal splendour bright,
 That glorious orb shall rise,
 Which through eternity shall light
 The new-created skies.
- 4 His moral triumphs then complete,
 Jesus, our Lord, shall place
 Before his heav'nly Father's seat
 The heirs of life and grace.
- 5 Unceasing flows the mortal tide;
 Unceasing let it flow:
 If thou, O Lord, our guard and guide,
 Wilt daily grace bestow.
- 6 Then, sun of nature! roll along
 And bear our years away:
 The sooner shall we join the song
 Of everlasting day.

HYMN 669. P. M. 7s.

On opening a Place for Worship.

- 1 **L**ORD of hosts, to thee we raise
 Here a house of pray'r and praise.
 Thou thy people's heart prepare
 Here to meet for praise and pray'r!
- 2 Let the living here be fed
 With thy word, the heav'nly bread;
 Here, in hope of glory bless'd,
 May the dead be laid to rest.
- 3 Here to thee a temple stand,
 While the sea shall gird the land!

Here reveal thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

- 4 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Pray'r and praise, till time shall end.

HYMN 670. L. M.

Dedication of a House of Worship.

- 1 **O** BOW thine ear, Eternal One!
On thee our heart adoring calls;
To thee the foll'wers of thy Son
Have rais'd, and now devote these walls.
- 2 Here may thine honour dwell; and here
As incense, let thy children's pray'r,
From contrite hearts, and lips sincere,
Rise on the still and holy air.
- 3 Here be thy praise devoutly sung;
Here let thy truth beam forth to save,
As when of old thy Spirit hung
On wings of light, o'er Jordan's wave.
- 4 And when the lips, that with thy name
Are vocal now, to dust shall turn,
On others may devotion's flame
Be kindled here, and purely burn.

HYMN 671. L. M.

At the Ordination of a Minister.

- 1 **O** THOU, who art above all height!
Our God, our Father, and our Friend!
Beneath thy throne of love and light,
Let thine adoring children bend.
- 2 We join in praise, that here is set
A vine that by thy culture grew;

- We join in pray'r, that thou wouldst wet
Its op'ning leaves with heav'nly dew.
- 3 Since thy young servant now hath giv'n
Himself, his pow'rs, his hopes, his youth,
To the great cause of truth and heav'n,
Be thou his guide, O God of truth!
- 4 And may his doctrines drop like rain,
His speech like Hermon's dew distil,
Till green fields smile, and golden grain,
Ripe for the harvest, wait thy will.
- 5 And when he sinks in death,—by care,
Or pain, or toil, or years oppress'd—
O God! remember thou our pray'r,
And take his spirit to thy rest.

HYMN 672. C. M.

For a Meeting of Ministers.

- 1 **L**ET Zion's watchmen all awake,
And take th' alarm they give;
Now let us from the mouth of God
Our solemn charge receive.
- 2 'Tis not a cause of small import
The pastor's care demands;
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And fill'd a Saviour's hands.
- 3 All to the great tribunal haste,
Th' account to render there:
And shouldst thou strictly mark our faults,
Lord, how should we appear?
- 4 May we, that Jesus whom we preach,
Our own Redeemer see!
And watch thou daily o'er our souls,
That we may watch for thee.

HYMN 673. L. M.

Prayer for Ministers.

FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,
 Attentive to our earnest pray'r.
 We plead for those, who plead for thee:
 Successful pleaders may they be!

How great their work! how vast their charge!
 Do thou their anxious souls enlarge!
 Their best acquirements are our gain;
 We share the blessings they obtain.

Clothe, then, with energy divine
 Their words, and let those words be thine:
 To them thy sacred truth reveal,
 Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

Teach them to sow the precious seed;
 Teach them thy chosen flock to feed;
 Teach them immortal souls to gain—
 Souls that will well reward their pain.

Let thronging multitudes around
 Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
 In humble strains thy grace implore,
 And feel thy new-creating pow'r.

Let sinners break their massy chains;
 Distressed souls forget their pains;
 Let light through distant realms be spread,
 And Zion rear her drooping head.

HYMN 674. P. M. 8s & 7s.

Prayer for a Congregation, as the Lord's Vineyard.

SEE the vineyard thou hast planted,
 God of mercy, Lord of hosts!
 Let thy people's pray'r be granted—
 Keep it safe from hostile boasts.

- Hear, O hear us, when we pray—
 Keep thy vineyard night and day!
- 2 Drooping plants revive and nourish;
 Let them thrive beneath thy hand;
 Let the weak grow strong and flourish,
 Blooming fair at thy command;
 Let the fruitful yield thee more,
 Laden with a plenteous store.
- 3 Further, Lord, be thou entreated;
 Plant the barren waste around.
 Let thy work be thus completed,
 And no fruitless spot be found.
 Let the earth a vineyard be,
 Consecrated, Lord, to thee.

HYMN 675. C. M.

Remembrance of the Creator in Youth.

- 1 **I**N the soft season of thy youth,
 In nature's smiling bloom,
 Ere age arrive, and trembling wait
 Its summons to the tomb;
- 2 Remember thy Creator, God; •
 For him thy pow'rs employ;
 Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
 Thy confidence, thy joy.
- 3 He shall defend and guide thy course
 Through life's uncertain sea,
 Till thou art landed on the shore
 Of blest eternity.
- 4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
 The path of heav'nly truth:
 The earth affords no lovelier sight
 Than a religious youth.

HYMN 676. P. M. 10s & 11s.

Prayer for the Aged.

- 1 **T**HE day is far spent, the evening is nigh,
 When I must lay down this body and die:
 Great God! I surrender my dust to thy care;
 Do thou for the summons my spirit prepare.
- 2 The hours that remain, O with me abide,
 And in the dark vale of death be my guide.
 Through life's weary journey thou ever wast near
 And in my last moments, Lord, for me appear.
- 3 Though rayless the night, though starless the skies,
 Extinguish'd all light, and death on my eyes;
 An unclouded morning shall rise on the tomb,
 Before whose bright dawning shall vanish its gloom.
- 4 O day long foretold, when wilt thou appear?
 Thy approach I behold with hope and with fear.
 O righteous Judge, spare me; from sin set me free
 And daily prepare me to stand before thee!

HYMN 677. L. M.

The present moment, that of Decision.

- 1 **A**T ev'ry moment, ev'ry breath,
 Life trembles on the verge of death;
 A taper's flame that upward turns,
 While downward to the dust it burns.
- 2 A moment usher'd us to birth,
 Heirs of the commonwealth of earth.
 Moment by moment years are past;
 And one, ere long, will be our last.
- 3 'Twixt that which struck us into light,
 And that which shall eclipse in night,
 There is a point no eye can see,
 Yet hangs on it eternity.

- 4 God for our portion then we choose,
Or him ungrateful then refuse.
Where is that point of wo or bliss?—
Gone by?—to come?—no, here,—'tis this.
- 5 *This* is the moment, which begins;
Now, let us cast away our sins.
This is the moment; on its end,
Will pain or paradise depend.
- 6 The past is fled, the future not;
The present is our only lot.
O God, henceforth our hearts incline,
To see no other way 'bu. thine!

HYMN 678. L. M.

True length of Life.

- 1 **L** IKL shadows gliding o'er the plain,
Or clouds that roll successive on,
Man's busy generations pass,
And while we gaze, their forms are gone.
- 2 "He lived—he died:" behold the sum,
The abstract of th' historian's page!
Alike in God's all-seeing eye,
The infant's day, the patriarch's age.
- 3 O Father! in whose mighty hand
The boundless years and ages lie;
Teach us the boon of life to prize,
And use the moments as they fly;
- 4 To crowd the narrow span of life
With wise designs and virtuous deeds:
So shall we wake from death's dark night,
To share the glory that succeeds.

HYMN 679. L. M.

"Why stand ye here idle?"

- 1 **T**HE God of glory walks his round,
From day to day, from year to year

- And warns us each with awful sound,
 "No longer stand ye idle here."
- 2 "Ye whose young cheeks are rosy bright,
 Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear,
 Waste not of hope the morning light!
 Ah, fools! why stand ye idle here?"
- 3 "O, as the griefs ye would assuage
 That wait on life's declining year,
 Secure a blessing for your age,
 And work your Maker's business here.
- 4 "And ye, whose locks of scanty grey
 Foretell your latest travail near;
 How swiftly fades your worthless day!
 And stand ye yet so idle here?"
- 5 "One hour remains, there is but one!
 But many a shriek, and many a tear
 Through bitter years the guilt must moan
 Of moments lost and wasted here!"
- 6 O thou, by all thy works ador'd,
 To whom the sinner's soul is dear,
 Recall us to thy vineyard, Lord!
 And grant us grace to please thee here!

HYMN 680. P. M. 11s.

"I would not live alway." JOB vii. 16.

- 1 **I** WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay,
 Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the
 way.
 I would not live alway: no, welcome the tomb;
 Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.
- 2 I would not live alway, thus fetter'd by sin;
 Temptation without, and corruption within:
 E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
 And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

- 3 Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
 Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode?
 Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright
 plains,
 And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns:
- 4 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
 Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
 While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
 And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul

HYMN 681. C. M.

Impatience for Death sinful.

- 1 **W**HY thus impatient to be gone?
 Such wishes breathe no more:
 Let him who lock'd thy spirit in,
 When meet, unbolt the door.
- 2 Why wouldst thou snatch the victor's palm,
 Before the conquest's won?
 Or wish to seize th' immortal prize,
 Ere yet the race is run?
- 3 Inglorious wish, to haste away
 And leave thy work undone!
 To serve thy Lord, will please no less
 Than praising round the throne.
- 4 Whilst thou art standing in the field,
 For bliss thou'lt riper grow:
 Then wait the Lord's appointed time,
 Till he shall bid thee go.

HYMN 682. L. M.

Death of the Righteous.

- 1 **H**OW bless'd the righteous, when he dies!
 When sinks a weary soul to rest,
 How mildly beam the closing eyes!
 How gently heaves th' expiring breast!

- 2 So fades a summer cloud away ;
 So sinks the gale, when storms are o'er ;
 So gently shuts the eye of day ;
 So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 A holy quiet reigns around,
 A calm which life nor death destroys :
 Nothing disturbs that peace profound,
 Which his unfetter'd soul enjoys.
- 4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
 Where lights and shades alternate dwell !
 How bright th' unchanging morn appears !
 Farewell, inconstant world, farewell !
- 5 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
 Light from its load the spirit flies ;
 While heaven and earth combine to say,
 "How bless'd the righteous, when he dies !"

HYMN 683. L. M.

Fear of Death overcome.

- 1 I CANNOT shun the stroke of death :—
 Lord, help me to surmount the fear ;
 That when I must resign my breath,
 Serene my summons I may hear.
- 2 'Tis sin gives venom to the dart :—
 In me let ev'ry sin be slain !
 From secret faults, Lord, cleanse my heart ;
 From wilful sins my hands restrain.
- 3 May I, my God, with holy zeal,
 Closely the ends of life pursue ;
 Seek thy whole pleasure to fulfil,
 And honour thee in all I do !
- 4 Let all my bliss and treasure lie,
 Where in thy light I fight shall see :
 That man may freely dare to die,
 Who longs to be possess'd of thee.

- 5 Say, thou art mine, and chase the gloom
 'Thick hanging o'er the vale of death:
 Then shall I fearless meet my doom,
 And as a victor yield my breath.

HYMN 684. L. M.

Death, a blessing to the Righteous.

- 1 **D**O flesh and nature dread to die?
 And tim'rous thoughts our minds enslave
 But grace can raise our hopes on high,
 And quell the terrors of the grave.
- 2 Do we not dwell in clouds below,
 And little know the God we love?
 Why should we like this twilight so,
 When 'tis all noon in worlds above?
- 3 When we put off this fleshly load,
 We're from a thousand mischiefs free;
 For ever present with our God,
 Where we have wish'd and long'd to be.
- 4 No more shall pride or passion rise,
 Or envy fret, or malice roar,
 Or sorrow mourn with downcast eyes,
 And sin defile our eyes no more.
- 5 'Tis best, 'tis infinitely best,
 To go where tempters cannot come;
 Where saints and angels, ever blest,
 Dwell and enjoy their heav'nly home.
- 6 O for the mighty help of God
 To drive my fears of death away,
 And aid me through this darksome road
 To realms of everlasting day!

HYMN 685. L. M.

Home in view.

- 1 **A**S when the weary trav'ler gains
 The height of some o'erlooking hill

His heart revives, if 'cross the plains
He eyes his home, though distant still :

- 2 Thus, when the Christian pilgrim views,
By faith, his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- 3 The thought of home his spirit cheers ;
No more he grieves for troubles past ;
Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.
- 4 Father ! on thee our hopes we stay,
To lead us on to thine abode :
Assur'd thy love will far o'erpay
The hardest labours of the road.

HYMN 686. L. M.

At the Funeral of the Righteous.

- 1 **U**NVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb !
Take this new treasure to thy trust ;
And give these sacred relics room
To slumber in thy silent dust.
- 2 No pain, no grief, no anxious fear
Invade thy bounds ; no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch its soft repose.
- 3 So Jesus slept ; God's dying Son
Pass'd through the grave and bless'd the bed.
Then rest, dear saint, till from his throne
The morning break and pierce the shade.
- 4 Break, sacred morning, from the skies !
Then, cloth'd anew in bright array,
Immortal form ! to life arise,
And swell the song of endless day.

HYMN 687. P. M. 7th.*At a Funeral.*

- 1 **C**LAY to clay, and dust to dust!
 Let them mingle—for they must!
 Give to earth the earthly clod,
 For the spirit's fled to God.
- 2 Upward let us turn our view;
 Peace is there and comfort too:
 There shall those we love be found,
 Tracing joy's eternal round.

HYMN 688. P. M. 7th.*The happy Dead.*

- 1 **H**ARK! a voice divides the sky:—
 Happy are the faithful dead!
 In the Lord who sweetly die,
 They from all their toils are freed!
 • Them the Spirit hath declar'd
 Blest, unutterably blest.
 Jesus is their great reward:
 Jesus is their endless rest.
- 2 Who can now lament the lot
 Of a saint in Christ deceas'd?
 Let the world that knows us not,
 Call us hopeless and unblest'd.
 When from flesh the spirit freed
 Hastens homeward to return;
 Mortals cry, "A man is dead!"
 Angels sing, "A child is born!"
- 3 Born into the world above,
 They our happy brother greet;
 Bear him to the throne of love,
 Place him at the Saviour's feet.
 Jesus smiles, and says, "Well done,
 Good and faithful servant thou!"

Enter and receive thy crown ;
Reign with me triumphant now !”

HYMN 689. S. M.

The issues of Life and Death.

- 1 **O** WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul ?
’Twere vain, the ocean’s depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh.
’Tis not, the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears,
There is a life above,
Unmeasur’d by the flight of years ;
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath.
O what appalling horrors hang
Around “the second death !”
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace !
Teach us that death to shun ;
Lest we be banish’d from thy face
And utterly undone.

HYMN 690. P. M. 8s & 7s.

The final Judgment.

GREAT God ! what do I see and hear !
The end of things created !
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated !
The trumpet sounds ! the graves restore
The dead which they contain’d before !
Prepare, my soul, to meet him !

HYMN 691. C. M.

The Last Account.

- 1 **T**HE time draws near, when thou, my soul,
 Thy last account must give ;
 When thy whole life shall be survey'd
 By him who bade thee live
- 2 How many talents, O my God !
 Hast thou bestow'd on me !
 But yet how few can there be found
 Devoted, Lord, to thee !
- 3 My health, my time, my worldly store,
 And thy more precious word,
 The talents are for which I must
 Account to thee, my Lord.
- 4 Much of my time, alas ! I've lost,
 And much have I mispent :
 How careless of my grand concern !
 On trifles how intent !
- 5 O may the slothful servant's doom,
 My holy care excite !
 Each talent may I well improve,
 And in thy work delight !

HYMN 692. P. M. 8s & 6s.

Expectation of Judgment.

- O** GOD, mine inmost soul convert !
 And deeply on my thoughtful heart
 Eternal things impress.
 Give me to feel their solemn weight,
 And tremble on the brink of fate ;
 Wake me to righteousness.
- 2 Before me place in dread array
 The pomp of that tremendous day,
 When thou with clouds shalt come

To judge the nations at thy bar;
 And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
 To meet a joyful doom?

- 3 Be this my one great bus'ness here,
 With serious industry and fear
 Eternal bliss t' insure;
 Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
 And suffer all thy righteous will,
 Apd to the end endure.
- 4 Then, O my God, my soul receive,
 Transported from this vale, to live
 And reign with thee above;
 Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
 And hope in full supreme delight
 And everlasting love.

HYMN 693. L. M.

The Last Day.

- 1 **T**HAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
 When heav'n and earth shall pass away,
 What pow'r shall be the sinner's stay?
 How shall he meet that dreadful day?
- 2 When shriv'ling like a parched scroll,
 The flaming heav'ns together roll;
 When louder yet, and yet more dread,
 Swells the high trump that wakes the dead:
- 3 Lord! on that day, that wrathful day,
 When man to judgment wakes from clay,
 Be thou the trembling sinner's stay,
 Though heav'n and earth shall pass away.

HYMN 694. C. M.

The Last Harvest.

- 1 **T**HE angel comes, he comes to reap
 The harvest of the Lord!

- O'er all the earth, with fatal sweep,
Wide waves his flaming sword.
- 2 And who are they, in sheaves to bide
The fire of vengeance bound?
The tares, whose rank luxuriant pride
Chok'd the fair crop around.
- 3 And who are they, reserv'd in store
God's treasure-house to fill?
The wheat, a hundred fold that bore
Amid surrounding ill.
- 4 O King of mercy! grant us pow'r
The fiery wrath to flee!
In thy destroying angel's hour,
O gather us to thee!

HYMN 695. L. M.

Preparation for Heaven.

- 1 **H**EAV'N is a place of rest from sin:
But all who hope to enter there,
Must here that holy course begin,
Which shall their souls for rest prepare
- 2 Clean hearts, O God, in us create;
Right spirits, Lord, in us renew:
Commence we now that higher state,
Now do thy will as angels do.
- 3 In Jesus' footsteps may we tread,
Learn ev'ry lesson of his love;
And be from grace to glory led,
From heav'n below to heav'n above.

HYMN 696. P. M. 8s & 7s.

Place and Glory of Heaven.

- 1 **H**EAR what God the Lord hath spoken
O my people, faint and few,

Comfortless, afflicted, broken—

Fair abodes I build for you.

Scenes of heartfelt tribulation

Shall no more perplex your ways :

You shall name your walls salvation,

And your gates shall all be praise.

There, like streams that feed the garden,

Pleasures without end shall flow ;

For the Lord, your faith rewarding,

All his bounty shall bestow.

Still in undisturb'd possession,

Peace and righteousness shall reign :

Never shall you feel oppression,

Hear the voice of war again.

Ye, no more your suns descending,

Waning moons no more shall see ;

But your griefs for ever ending,

Find eternal rest in me.

God shall rise, and shining o'er you,

Change to day the gloom of night :

He, the Lord, shall be your glory,

God your everlasting light.

HYMN 697. C. M.

The Heavenly Jerusalem.

JERUSALEM! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!

When shall my labours have an end

In joy, and peace, and thee?

When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls

And pearly gates behold?

Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,

And streets of shining gold?

There happier bow'rs than Eden's bloom,

Nor sin nor sorrow know.

- Bless'd seats ! through rude ~~and~~ **stormy scenes**
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink at pain and wo?
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, prophets, martyrs there,
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below,
Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem ! my happy home !
My soul still pants for thee.
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joy shall see.

HYMN 698. P. M. 72.

REVELATION vii. 9—17.

- 1 **W**HICH are these in bright array?
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day.
Tuning their triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honour, glory, pow'r,
Wisdom, riches to obtain,
New dominion ev'ry hour."
- 2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came:
Now, before the throne of God,
Seal'd with his eternal name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in ev'ry hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might
More than conquerors they stand.
- 3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed:

Them the Lamb amidst the throne
 Shall to living fountains lead.
 Joy and gladness banish sighs;
 Perfect love dispels their fears;
 And for ever from their eyes
 God shall wipe away their tears.

HYMN 699. P. M. 8s.

Foretaste of Heaven.

- 1 **W**HAT must it be to dwell above,
 At God's right hand, where Jesus reigns,
 Since the sweet earnest of his love
 O'erwhelms us on these earthly plains!
 No heart can think, no tongue explain,
 What bliss it is with Christ to reign.
- 2 When sin no more obstructs our sight,
 When sorrow pains our hearts no more,
 How shall we view the Prince of light,
 And all his works of grace explore!
 What heights and depths of love divine
 Will there through endless ages shine!
- 3 This is the heav'n I long to know:
 For this with patience I would wait,
 Till, wean'd from earth and all below,
 I mount to my celestial seat,
 And wave my palm, and wear my crown,
 And with the elders cast them down.

HYMN 700. C. M.

Re-union of the Good in Heaven.

- 1 **B**LEST hour, when virtuous friends shall meet,
 Their earthly sorrows o'er;
 And with celestial welcome greet,
 On an immortal shore!
 40*

- 2 The parent finds his long-lost child ;
Brothers on brothers gaze :
The tear of resignation mild
Is chang'd to joy and praise.
- 3 Each tender tie, dissolv'd with pain,
With endless bliss is crown'd.
All that was dead, revives again ;
All that was lost, is found.
- 4 And while remembrance, ling'ring still,
Draws joy from sorrowing hours ;
New prospects rise, new pleasures fill
The soul's expanding pow'rs.
- 5 Congenial minds, array'd in light,
High thoughts shall interchange ;
Nor cease, with ever-new delight.
On wings of love to range.
- 6 Their Father marks the gen'rous flame,
And looks complacent down :
The smile, that owns their filial claim,
Is their immo:tal crown.

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LITURGY

FOR THE USE OF

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCHES.

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- II. Eight general Prayers.*
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* If any of these Prayers should be considered too long to be used at once, it may be easily divided into two parts: the first to be used before, and the second after Sermon.

A LITURGY, & C.

SECTION I.

OUR FORMS OF CONFESSION OF SIN, *and*
FOUR OTHER PRAYERS, *proper to be used*
in the Morning Service, immediately after its in-
troduction by the singing of a Hymn.

I.

EARLY beloved, the holy scriptures declare, that
when the wicked man turneth away from his wicked-
ness, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he
shall save his soul alive. The sacrifices of God
are a broken and a contrite heart. To the Lord
be long mercies and forgivenesses, though we have
sinned against him. Let us, therefore, arise, and
confess our sins unto our Father, with sincere,
humble, and obedient hearts, that we may obtain
pardon of the same by his infinite goodness and
mercy.

Almighty and most merciful Father, unto whom
our hearts are open and all desires are known, all
thy commandments are just, necessary, and good!
We confess unto thee, that we have erred and stray-
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fleshly hearts. We have offended against thy holy
commandments. We have left undone those things which
we ought to have done; and we have done those
things which we ought not to have done. But enter

not, we beseech thee, into judgment with us; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. As thou hatest nothing which thou hast made, and desirest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live,—have mercy, O Lord, upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are truly penitent, according to thy gracious promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy name, through thy blessed Son, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

 2.

DEARLY beloved, "If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us. But if we confess (and forsake) our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Encouraged by this merciful assurance of his word, let us renounce every evil thought and way, and with penitent and humble hearts implore the forgiveness of all our transgressions.

Holy, holy, holy art thou, Lord God Almighty, the merciful Ruler, the righteous Judge of all thine intelligent creatures in heaven and on earth! Thou dwellest in a light unto which no man can approach, and canst not look with pleasure upon sin. We confess unto thee, the Searcher of hearts, that we are justly chargeable with numerous transgressions and omissions of duty. We acknowledge with sorrow and repentance, that we have been unmindful of thy goodness, and disobedient to thy laws; that we have cherished evil dispositions, inordinate affections, and

ful passions; and that we have rendered ourselves noxious to thy displeasure, and deserving of the punishments due to the guilty. O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee; but unto us shame and confusion of face. Our only hope is in thy tender mercy; and we praise thee, that thou hast graciously revealed to us thy readiness to receive into favour who cease to do evil and learn to do well. In the name of thy Son Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent into the world to save us from our sins and miseries, we implore the forgiveness of all our offences; seriously renouncing whatever is contrary to thy will, and sincerely resolving to follow after holiness of heart and life. Vouchsafe to direct and assist us by thy Spirit, in carrying these purposes into effect. And grant, O thou God of compassion, that our hearts may be established in the love and fear of thee, in a cheering sense of thy goodness, and in a joyful hope of everlasting life and happiness, through the mediation of our crucified and exalted Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

3.

EARLY beloved, "He who covereth his sins, shall not prosper; but whoso confesseth and forsaketh his sins, shall obtain mercy."

"I will arise and go to my Father, and will say to him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son."

O Almighty God and most merciful Father, whose mercies are open upon all the ways of the children of men! with simplicity and godly sincerity would we beseech thee, *confessing our great unthankfulness and manifold offences.* We deplore the errors and *passes which we have at any time committed, in*

thought or feeling, in word or deed, against each other and against thee. And we beseech thee, through thy mercy in Jesus Christ thy Son, to look graciously upon us and forgive us; to assist us to lay aside every weight and the sins which so easily beset us; and to enable us to subdue all our desires and passions to the obedience of thy holy gospel. May we be convinced, O God, that till we know thee, we know nothing aright; that without thy friendship, we have nothing of any worth; that in wandering from thee, we leave all that is truly good. Help us to cast ourselves into thine arms of love, and to offer up to thee our bodies and our souls, that they may be thy temple for ever. Let it please thee, O Lord, to take us into thy keeping, with all that we have; and so to strengthen us, that nothing henceforward, either in life or death, may separate us from thy service and deprive us of thy favour. And unto thee, who art waiting to be gracious, and art exalted to show mercy to the penitent, be everlasting honour and praise. Amen.

 4.

“**THUS** saith the high and lofty One, that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the hearts of the contrite ones.” “**Read** your hearts, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God; for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness.”

O God, the Father of all being, and source of all good, whom, by numberless ties of gratitude, duty, and interest, we are bound to love and obey! we come into thy presence, acknowledging our unworthiness

of thy favours, and our transgressions of thy laws. We would lament with heartfelt contrition, that we have failed to make a just improvement of the talents committed to our care, and have often neglected to fulfil our obligations to thee, to ourselves, and to our fellow-creatures. We confess the vanity of our thoughts, the irregularity of our affections, the weakness of our good resolutions, the deficiency of our best performances, in numberless instances. We desire to abase ourselves before thee in the dust; we implore the remission of all our iniquities; we fly to the hope which thou hast set before us in the gospel of thy blessed Son; and we pray thee, for thy goodness' sake, to cleanse us from all unrighteousness, and to enable us to walk in newness of life. Help us, O Lord, to be continually aware, in the time to come, of the deceitfulness of sin, to shun its approaches, and to fly from its snares. Make us diligent in the discharge of every office of piety and virtue, incumbent upon us. And give us grace so to trust in thy promises, that we may live and die in the humble and joyful expectation of thy mercy unto eternal life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour Amen.

5.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art the author of every good and perfect gift; what fervent gratitude do we owe to thee for the privilege of assembling together in thy house, of holding communion with thee, of confirming our faith in thy blessed Son, and of nourishing our souls with the bread of eternal life! How rich is the provision, which thou hast been pleased to make for the supply of all our spiritual wants! Accept, we beseech thee, the *thankful acknowledgements* of our hearts

for the ordinances of thy gospel, and for tutition of this day of sacred rest; and en make a wise and a profitable use of them. to worship thee, who art a Spirit, in spirit a Dispose us so to understand, to recollect, a the discoveries and precepts of thy word, t perfectly love and serve thee, and cordiall thy government and promises. Grant, esp the serious remembrance of the triumphar tion of thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, c are reminded this day, may animate us to t profession of his name, raise our affections to the things which are above, incite us to in his holy and benevolent life, and fill u peace, and hope in believing.—Save no we beseech thee. In thee do we put ou us never be ashamed. Amen.

6.

O THOU ever-blessed and most glorious art the object of supreme veneration, on w families of the earth continually depend! w worthy servants, would come before thee rence and thanksgiving. We esteem it, to draw near unto thee, and we desire to with filial joy and godly fear. May the ercises in which we engage, be acceptable and be accompanied with thy blessing. lebrate thy praises with understanding an and remember thy great goodness to us an that we may be inclined to love thee, and good-will towards one another. May we sins unto thee with unfeigned sorrow and poses of amendment. May we offer w tions with humble confidence in thy w

1. May our intercessions be accompanied with
 ght charity towards all mankind. May we re-
 e instruction with attention, candour, and meek-
 ; lay it up in our hearts, and bring forth the fruits
 ighteousness in our lives. May no vain thoughts
 ract our minds, no unworthy object withdraw our
 ctions. May we so carefully improve all the
 ns of religion, that we may grow wiser and better ;
 gradually trained up for thy heavenly kingdom ;
 at last be made partakers of that happiness, which
 hath not seen, which ear hath not heard, and
 ch it hath not entered into the heart of man to
 ceive, through the riches of thy redeeming grace
 esus Christ our Lord. Amen.

 7.

INFINITELY great and blessed God! thou hast
 lared, that thou wilt be sanctified by those who
 w nigh unto thee. Sanctify *us*, we beseech thee,
 hy truth, that we may sanctify thee in our hearts.
 p us ever to regard thy service as our highest
 our, and thy favour as our chief joy. Prepare us
 self, to venerate thine incomprehensible majesty,
 dmire thy wonderful works, to extol thine unutter-
 e goodness. Open thou our understandings, that
 may understand the Scriptures; implant within us
 ght spirit, that we may receive with meekness the
 ructions of thy word; withdraw our affections from
 hly things, that we may fix them upon those
 ch are heavenly and divine. And let all our
 litations, all our words, and all our doings, be ac-
 able in thy sight, O Lord, our strength, and our
 eemer. Amen.

8.

O THOU who inhabitest eternity, and art exalted above all blessing and praise! we adore that condescension which permits, and that goodness which invites us, to draw near unto thy throne. We praise thee for the favourable circumstances under which we have met together; for our exemption from worldly business; for our possession of the sacred Scriptures; for the liberty of worshipping thee, according to our own perception of the truth as it is in Jesus. We praise thee, that we are not this day bowing down to senseless idols, and trembling at the footstool of a relentless sovereign; but are encouraged to call upon thee as our Father in heaven.

Preserve us, we beseech thee, from ever being so perverse, as to abuse or undervalue our privileges. Help us to wait on thee in the exercises of this day with delight, and under a lively impression of our dependence and accountability. Bow down thine ear to the voice of our supplications; establish in our souls thy love and fear; let thy word have free course among us, and be glorified; and let the whole earth be filled with the knowledge of the Lord, and all flesh see thy salvation. Amen.

N. B. The following portions of Scripture may also be used with great propriety, for the introduction of public worship: viz. Psalm XVI. XIX. XXVII. LXVII. LXXXIV. XCVIII. C. CIII. CXLV.

SECTION II.

EIGHT GENERAL PRAYERS,

PROPER TO BE USED IN PUBLIC WORSHIP

1.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, we desire to lift up our hearts unto thee, the hearer of prayer from whom alone cometh our help. We adore thee as the great Parent of the Universe, from whom all things proceed, and on whom all creatures depend. Thou art worthy of all possible veneration, gratitude, and obedience. Thou art the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of lords. Thou alone hast immortality, and art unchangeable in wisdom and holiness. Thy truth endureth to all generations; thy mercy is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear thee; and thy righteousness unto children's children.—We, thine unworthy servants, would give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but, above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee to give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise not only with our lips, but in our lives. Grant, that we may devote ourselves to thy service, and walk before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days. Enable us to cherish and to exercise habitually every pious and virtuous affection; that we may enjoy the testimony of a good conscience and the hope of thy favour, be sustained and comforted under the troubles of this life, and fir

be received into thine everlasting kingdom, through thine infinite mercy in Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Thou hast directed us, Almighty God, to offer up our supplications for all our fellow men. We humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldst be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, the saving gospel of thy Son unto all nations; that idolatry, superstition, and vice may be banished from the earth; and that war, oppression, and injustice, may for ever cease. We pray, that the church of Jesus throughout the world may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all, who profess themselves Christians, may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. We commend to thy fatherly goodness all those, who are afflicted or distressed in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions.

We implore thy heavenly blessing especially upon the land in which we live. Give success, we pray thee, to the lawful and virtuous labours of its inhabitants; and provide the necessary supplies for all their wants. Behold with thy favour the President of the United States, the Governor of this State, and all who are invested with legislative, judicial, or executive authority; and so replenish them with thy grace, that they may always incline to thy will and walk in thy way, and be enabled to promote and secure the national peace, liberty, safety, and prosperity. Send down upon all ministers of the gospel, and upon all congregations committed to their charge, the needful spirit of thy grace, that they may truly please thee; and give such efficacy to the means of education with which thou hast furnished us, that we may become a

and righteous people, whom thou wilt delight to
 t and favour.

ar t.s, most merciful God, we beseech thee, in
 our supplications and intercessions, which we
 ip unto thee as disciples of thy Son ; and pardon
 .cept us, through him, now and evermore

2.

RY and honour be unto thee, the self-existent
 ifinite Jehovah, who art, and wast, and shalt be
 eternity to eternity ! Adoration and praise be
 hee, the omnipotent, all-wise, all-gracious Being,
 illest the heavens and the earth with thy pre-
 and thy love !

ory and honour be unto thee, the Creator and
 rver of the Universe, the Father and the Friend
 sons of men ! Thou hast formed us after thine
 image, made us intelligent, free, and immortal
 , and raised us to the dignity of thy children and
 ippers. Thou bestowest upon us, each return-
 y, invaluable mercies and blessings both for our
 s and our souls ; and thou art preparing us for
 r higher satisfactions in a better world.

oration and praise be unto thee, the Father of
 assion, the God of all consolation and grace in
 : Jesus our Lord ! Thou hast pitied our sinful
 rretched race, and given us a Redeemer who is
 o save unto the uttermost. By the doctrines,
 ath, and the resurrection of thy Son, thou hast
 led to us thy character and will, conferred on us
 rongest assurance and pledge of thy mercy, en-
 l-us with comfort under all our trials and dis-
 s, encouraged and enabled us to prove faithful
 y, delivered us from the fear of death and of

hell, and set before us the path of life and pleasures at thy right hand for evermore.

Almighty God, how shall words express the grandeur of thy majesty, and the magnitude and extent of thy grace! We would bow down with the profoundest veneration, and worship thee as the first, the best, the most perfect of all beings. We contemplate with amazement the immeasurable distance between thee and us thy frail and guilty creatures; and rejoice, that, though thou art infinitely exalted, thou deignest to exercise such condescension and clemency towards us. To thee all our homage, affection, and submission are due. To praise and adore thee be our delightful and eternal employment, and that of all our brethren!

Merciful Parent of the human family, enable us to live under an habitual sense of the relation which we sustain towards thee. May the recollection of thy greatness ever inspire us with reverence, and the remembrance of thy mercy lead us to consecrate our bodies and our souls as a living sacrifice unto thee. May a cheerful and universal obedience ever prove our gratitude, and a patient submission to the afflictions we may encounter evince our trust. May we ever rejoice in Jesus Christ as the Captain of our salvation, open our hearts to all his discoveries and commandments, make them the only rule of our faith and practice, aim continually at an increasing resemblance of his divine dispositions and virtues, and rely with immoveable confidence upon the precious promises which he sealed with his blood. By the influence of his holy gospel, may we pass with usefulness and comfort through all the vicissitudes of this transitory state, and become qualified for an entrance into that world, where all his followers shall behold him face to face.

These blessings, which we supplicate for ourselves,

we beseech thee, heavenly Father, to extend to the whole family of man. Increase the number of those, who adore thee with holy joy, and with a Christian temper and life. Multiply the triumphs of truth over error, of righteousness over iniquity, of a filial spirit of love over servile terrors and gloomy fears. In all the habitations of men, from the rising unto the going down of the sun, may the incense of acceptable praise and the pure offering of a virtuous life be presented unto thee.

Endow all those, who are appointed to rule over their fellow-men, with a superior measure of wisdom and benevolence; and inspire all instructors of youth and all teachers of religion with an ardent concern to promote the welfare of those with whom they are connected. Enlighten and direct thy servants to whom the administration of our government is committed, and all who are empowered to enact and to execute our laws, in fulfilling their arduous and important duties. Grant that all the inhabitants of our land may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. Vouchsafe to preserve to us our civil and religious rights, to protect us from the horrors of war and other public calamities, to bless us with healthy and fruitful seasons, and to prosper our agriculture, commerce, and manufactures.

Have mercy, gracious God, upon all communities or individuals, who are oppressed by injustice and tyranny; who are flying from the sword of their enemies; who are suffering the desolation of famine or pestilence; who are bowed down by sickness or poverty; or who are exposed to any other necessities and dangers. Prevent them, we pray thee, from being overwhelmed by such visitations, and from sinking into despair. Raise up to them friends, and send them relief in their distresses; and cause the rough and thorny path of affliction to become to them the

path to perfection and bliss. Let thy consolations cheer and support, especially, our mourning and distressed brethren, who are united with this religious society, or for whom our prayers have been desired. Alleviate their pains, both of body and mind. Deliver them from all their sorrows, if this be agreeable to thy holy will, or enable them to suffer with pious resignation and hope; and let them find by happy experience, that it was good for them to be afflicted.

And now unto thee, who art able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, be glory in the church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages. Amen.

3.

GREAT art thou, O God, and greatly to be praised; worthy to be had in reverence by all the children of men! We worship thee as the Creator and Governor of all things visible and invisible. Thou livest and reignest, unchangeably the same, without beginning of days or end of years. Thou art present at all times in every part of thy dominion; the universe is thy temple; thine is the majesty, and the power, and the glory. Thou art perfect in wisdom, wonderful in counsel, holy in all thy ways, and righteous in all thy works. Thy faithfulness endureth for ever, and justice and judgment are the foundation of thy throne. Thou art good, and thou doest good continually; the earth is full of thy riches; and every blessing and advantage cometh down from thee.

We thank thee, O thou Father of lights, for the innumerable mercies which thou hast bestowed upon us. We thank thee for the gift of life; for the wise and useful frame of our bodies; and for the noble powers of our minds, by which we are enabled to

tain to the knowledge and love of thee. We thank thee, that thou hast implanted in us a sense of good and evil, and the affections of benevolence and compassion. We thank thee for the continual preservation of our being, and confess, that food and raiment, that health and joy, and all our outward possessions, are the gifts of thy bounty; and that the blessings of friendship, freedom, and equal government, are thy benevolent appointment.

We thank thee, that thy goodness is not confined to the present world, but that thou art training us up for everlasting life by thy providence and grace. We thank thee for the instructions and examples of the wise and the good, and for every opportunity of cultivating knowledge and virtue. But, above all, we praise and magnify thee for the rich display of thy love in the manifestation of thy Son Jesus Christ. We acknowledge with the highest gratitude, that by him thou hast given us thy heavenly truth to enlighten our minds and to sanctify our hearts; and that in his life thou hast set before us a model of the most exalted goodness, to encourage and animate our upright endeavours to serve thee. We bless thee for the promises of mercy and forgiveness, and for the hopes of immortality, which are confirmed to us in his gospel. We rejoice, that, after he had suffered death upon the cross for the reconciliation of our souls to thee, he was raised up from the grave, and became the Author of eternal salvation to all those who obey him.

But, whilst we bless *thee*, Almighty God, for thy goodness and thy wonderful works, we are humbled by the thought of *our* ingratitude and unworthiness. We lament before thee, that we have not duly hearkened to the voice of thy word, nor been as sensible of thy *clemency and compassion* as it behoved us to be. *We have been guilty of many errors and transgressions, and negligent in the government of our*

hearts and the direction of our conduct. We have exposed ourselves to thy righteous displeasure; and would bow down before thy throne, imploring thy pardon. O God, have mercy upon the works of thy hand, and forgive and accept thy people, according to the covenant of thy grace in Jesus Christ our Lord. As it is the desire of our hearts to return to the path of obedience, enable us, we beseech thee, by the assistance of thy Holy Spirit, to correct whatever is wrong in our tempers and behaviour, and to delight in the practice of every thing good and virtuous. Endow us with an active principle of humble and joyful piety, with a supreme love and a constant regard to thee, with a prevailing disposition to do unto all men as we would that they should do unto us, with a solicitude to approve ourselves to thee, the unerring Judge, by pure affections, and by a watchful care over our thoughts and passions. Assist us to become and to continue the faithful disciples of thy Son, to glory in his cross and triumph, and to demonstrate our attachment and devotedness to him by promoting the success of his gospel with all our power, and by causing the light of a good example to shine before others. And while we pray thee, merciful Father, to defend us from every real evil, and to confer upon us whatever is needful for our bodies and our souls, we would desire to submit ourselves perfectly to the disposal of thy wisdom. Through whatever changes we may be conducted by thy providence, help us to improve them to thy glory, that we may be finally admitted into those everlasting habitations, which thou hast graciously promised to thy faithful servants by Jesus Christ our Lord.

Almighty God, thou wilt have all men to be saved and to be brought unto the knowledge of the truth. *Enlarge, we beseech thee, the kingdom of thy Son, and give him the uttermost parts of the earth for his*

possession. Put an end to all falsehood in religion, and all wickedness of life. Grant, that pure and uncorrupted Christianity may prevail; that all its professors may walk worthy of their high calling; that persecution may for ever cease, and righteousness, peace, and charity every where abound.

Father of mercies, look down with favour upon these United States of America. Enable the President, and all others in authority, to discharge the duties of their stations with wisdom and integrity, as men who are responsible to thee. Cause a speedy and effectual stop to be put to the progress of immorality and profaneness; that, on the lasting basis of public virtue, the public happiness may be established, and our liberties be preserved and handed down inviolate to the latest posterity. Crown the year with thy goodness; help all thy people to live in concord and harmony; and let all our churches and schools be monuments of thy love.

Extend thy pity, in particular, we pray thee, to all the sons and daughters of sorrow. Be thou a father to the fatherless, and the defender of the widow. Provide for the poor; give health to the sick; comfort those who mourn; support such as suffer for righteousness' sake; prepare the dying for their removal from this probationary state; and deliver the nations from all the evil effects of ambition, avarice, anarchy, violence, and contention.

Hear us, O God of mercy, in these our supplications, which we offer up in the name and as the disciples of thy Son. And unto Him that sitteth on the throne, and to the Lamb that was slain, be glory and honour for ever and ever. Amen.

4.

SUPREMELY exalted and adorable Jehovah, whom angels and archangels delight to worship, whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain ! behold in mercy thy servants and children, who come before thee with the voice of prayer and of praise. We bow down before thee, the self-existent and eternal Being, and rejoice in the revelation which thou hast been pleased to make of thy character and will. Thou hast formed the heavens with all their hosts, the earth and all that dwell therein. Thou preservest universal nature in existence, maintainest the beauty and order of thy works, and disposest all things by counsels which cannot err. All creatures are entirely dependent upon thee, and thou assignest to each his proper station and duty. Thy providence is perfect ; thy government is righteous ; all thy commandments are equitable, pure, and good. Unto thee alone, the blessed and supreme Potentate, is unlimited submission due.

We venerate, O God, thine almighty power, thine unspotted sanctity, and thine unbounded wisdom ; but we would especially acknowledge thine infinite and everlasting goodness. Thou art the fountain of happiness, and thou diffusest blessings innumerable throughout thy creation. Thou art the Father of our spirits, and the Former of our bodies. Thou hast exercised a gracious care over us from the first moment of our existence, supplied our wants, and provided for us many enjoyments. We thank thee for all the mercies of our outward condition, and for all the satisfactions of society and friendship. We thank thee for understanding and knowledge, for the capacity of making improvement in religion and virtue, and for all our opportunities and means to attain true happiness. We thank thee, above all, that thou be

GENERAL PRAYERS.

2

sent thine only-begotten Son, to save us from ignorance and fear, to redeem us from all iniquity, and to purify unto himself a peculiar people zealous of good works. We thank thee, that thou wast in him reconciling the world unto thyself, that he gave himself for us, and suffered the painful death of the cross for our souls, and that through him we receive remission of sin. We thank thee, that, by his glorious resurrection and ascension, he has brought life and immortality to light; that he has opened before us the solemnities of a future judgment, and displayed to us the mansions of the spirits of just men made perfect.

What is man, O God, that thou art so mindful of him, and the son of man, that thou visitest him thus? How good art thou to the evil and unthankful! and yet how often have we offended against thy rich and unspeakable grace, and slighted that long-suffering and forbearance which should have led us to repentance! how many are the occasions, on which we have felt and acted inconsistently with the character which we are required to bear, the great example which is set before us, and the sure and precious promises to which we are called! But suffer us not, O Lord, to perish in our transgressions; deliver us from the dominion of them in the time to come. Enable us to live according to the profession which we make, and the desires which we now express before thee. Give us such a deep persuasion of the evil of sin, and the importance and necessity of a holy heart and that we may carefully abstain from all impiety and unrighteousness. Let the grace and mercy which thou hast shewn unto us in Jesus Christ our Lord, procure in us due returns of love and obedience; and train us to exercise sincere kindness, tenderness, and forgiveness to all our brethren. Let the remembrance of death, judgment, and eternity, effectually to purify our minds, to imitate the pattern of

our blessed Master, and never to be weary in well-doing. Let the assurances and pledges, which thou hast given us of thy love to all thy upright and faithful children, fill our hearts with joyful hope, and with a firm reliance upon thy divine assistance. Safe under thy protection, and happy in thy favour, may we cheerfully follow where thou pleasest to conduct us, desire only what thou shalt see fit to give us, and endure with fortitude the trials which thou shalt appoint for us. In health and in sickness, in life and in death may we lift up our souls unto thee, and make thy goodness and mercy in the Mediator of our race our only confidence and joy. And having lived, by thy grace, in a state of continual improvement and preparation for thy heavenly kingdom, may we finally be received into the same, to the praise and glory of thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O God, who art the Father of all mankind, fill the minds of thy reasonable creatures, we beseech thee, with the knowledge of thy truth, and deliver them from every evil affection. Cause the gospel of thy Son to prevail through the world, to enter the hearts and govern the lives of all its inhabitants, and to make all nations righteous and happy. Reform the disorders, which arise from the evil passions of men; and prosper the just designs of all who delight in peace. Grant, that the blessings of free and equal government may become universal, the advantages of civil society be widely extended, the best interests of every community be fully secured, and all thy children be united in the praise of thee and the love of one another.

We commit to thee, our righteous Governor, all the important concerns of our country. We pray, that we may live in safety, and enjoy thy blessings in tranquillity and peace; that we may escape the destructive evils, which thou hast appointed for wicked nations.

and that religion and virtue may so prevail among us, that our privileges may be transmitted to succeeding ages. Be pleased to give us the fruits of the earth in their seasons, and to bless all orders of men in the diligent discharge of their respective duties. Give success to all the means employed among us for instructing the young, for reclaiming the vicious, and for establishing the well-disposed. Enlighten, direct, and prosper the President of the United States, and all who are invested with authority. May they be men fearing thee, and hating covetousness and all manner of iniquity; may all their power and influence be exerted for the promotion of the welfare of the people, and the advancement of thy glory; and, under their government may justice and judgment be impartially administered.

Finally, we beseech thee, O God of mercy, to extend thy favourable regard to all our brethren who are in affliction. May thy wisdom be their direction, thy power their support, thy goodness their confidence. By patience and a serious improvement of their sufferings, may they be prepared for unimixed happiness in that better world, where all thy ways will be completely justified and everlasting praise will ascend to thy throne.

And unto thee, the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, be all honour and glory, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer, now and evermore. Amen.

5.

ETERNAL and most merciful God, unto whom all hearts are open, and from whom no secrets can be hid! we would raise our thoughts and affections to thee, as the greatest and the best of beings, the object of supreme veneration, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe. *The heavens are the throne, the earth is*

thy foot-stool. Honour and majesty are before thee; strength and beauty are in thy sanctuary; holiness becometh thy house for ever. Powerful is thine arm; unsearchable are thy judgments; righteous is thy reign; with thee there is no respect of persons. Thy wrath is revealed against all ungodliness and wickedness; thy mercy is sure to every humble and penitent soul; thy counsels are counsels of peace, and not of evil. We address ourselves to thee as dependant, frail, and guilty creatures, who cannot exist without thy support, who cannot be happy without thy love. We acknowledge, that all our faculties are the work of thy hand, that all our outward advantages and enjoyments are the gifts of thy Providence, that all our consolation and improvement flow from thy grace. We bless thee for all those satisfactions and comforts, which have sustained, cheered, and gladdened us in every stage of our pilgrimage. We praise thee, that we are made but a little lower than the angels, and formed with capacities to know, to love, and to rejoice in thee for ever. We thank thee, above all, for the mission of thy beloved Son, for redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins, for the possession of his precious gospel, for the privilege of freely inquiring into its meaning, and for the liberty of openly professing our faith. What everlasting gratitude is due to thee, that his doctrines perfectly enlighten the human mind, that his precepts clearly point out to us the path of duty, that his example invites and encourages our works of love, that his death speaks peace and joy to the upright believer, that his resurrection from the grave establishes our confidence in him as our divine Mediator and Redeemer, and that his ascension to glory enlivens our best and dearest hopes!

O God! accept, we beseech thee, the expressions of our thankfulness for these inestimable mercies. Ps.

don, of thine infinite goodness, whatever of lukewarmness and disobedience thy pure eyes have seen in our minds and in our lives. Give us grace to make a diligent and faithful use of every talent committed to our care. Vouchsafe to direct us in all our religious inquiries. Help us to shun all presumption, and to maintain a humble and teachable disposition. Preserve us from those prejudices which pervert the judgment, from those passions which debase the understanding, from those mistakes which weaken the principles and obstruct the practice of Christian virtue, from those superstitious imaginations and fears which betray men into dishonourable and unworthy conceptions of thee. Assist us to know thee more and more perfectly, to understand thy will and our exalted destination, to make thee the object of our highest confidence, reverence, and joy, to love thee with all our souls, and to walk with circumspection and alacrity according to thy holy commandments. May we daily learn more of that Saviour who was meek and lowly in heart, take his yoke upon us, and find his promised rest and peace. May our faith in him continually grow stronger and more efficacious, and that same mind and spirit be in us which was in him. May his gospel be completely successful in correcting our errors, in forming within us the amiable graces of the Christian character, in supporting us under the difficulties and sufferings of this transitory life, and in preparing us for the glory which is about to be revealed. Having lived as his true followers, may the remembrance of his crucifixion and triumph banish every fear from our bosoms in the hour of death. And, in the day of judgment, may thy grace give us the portion of those, to whom our Lord shall say: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." *Almighty God, thou desirest not the destruction of*

any, but hast loved the whole world and given thy Son to taste death for every man. O grant, we beseech thee, that all the children of Adam may rejoice in the light of his gospel, and experience the invaluable blessings, which are bestowed upon us through his mediation. Be pleased so to direct the affairs of this world, and to smile upon all proper means for the advancement of thy kingdom, the kingdom of truth, purity, and righteousness, that it may soon be completely and universally established. Put an end, we pray thee, to tyranny and violence, to the destructive schemes of ungodly ambition, to the effusion of human blood, and to the unnatural devastations and calamities of war. Dispose all, who bear the name of thy Son, to speak the truth in love, to honour each other, and to live as brethren. And let every plant, which thou, our heavenly Father, hast not planted, be rooted up.

We pray for the various tribes of the human family. May it please thee to favour all virtuous and pious communities with thy special protection, and to employ all the methods of thy government for the reformation of such as are vicious and corrupt.

We implore thy blessing, especially, upon the land in which we live. Pour out upon us, O God, a spirit of repentance and reformation of all our national sins. Grant, that our civil and religious liberties may be secured and preserved, and that our public counsels, founded upon truth and righteousness, may be crowned with success. May all our magistrates, judges, and rulers, be inspired with wisdom and energy, with a love of justice, with a zeal for religion, and with a generous concern for the happiness of the people. May all the ministers of thy word be found faithful, helpers of the joy of their fellow-Christians, not lords over thy heritage, but ensamples to the flock. May it please thee to smile upon the useful labours of the

various classes of our citizens, to give us the fruits of the earth, and to preserve us from the horrors of war, of famine, of pestilence, of conflagrations, and other public calamities. Or, shouldst thou, in thine infinite wisdom, visit us with such chastisements; grant, we beseech thee, that they may not terminate in our destruction, but co-operate with all other events for our improvement and everlasting felicity.

We pray thee, O thou God of compassion! to have mercy upon the sons and daughters of affliction. Ease the pained, restore the sick, strengthen the feeble, support the aged, assist the tempted, satisfy the doubting, feed the poor with bread, plead the cause of the oppressed and persecuted. Preserve those who travel by land or water; show pity upon prisoners and captives; do thou, the Father of the fatherless, the widow's God, bind up the broken-hearted, and comfort those that mourn. Turn the wicked from every evil way; let one spirit, the spirit of harmony, piety, love, and joy, be diffused over thy creation; and raise all men to those pure and endless pleasures, which are found at thy right hand.

And now to thee, O God, who hast created us, to thee, who hast redeemed us, to thee, who art sanctifying the hearts of thy faithful servants, be everlasting honour and glory. Amen.

6.

INFINITE and incomprehensible Jehovah, whom angels and archangels delight to worship, whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain: we look up unto thy throne with a deep conviction, that it is our duty to acknowledge thee in all our ways, and devoutly to offer unto thee our thanks and prayers. We praise thee *that thou hast been pleased to furnish us with all*

things necessary to life and godliness in the doctrines of thy holy gospel; and we would implore thy gracious assistance, to enable us to walk worthy of our high vocation.

Thou hast revealed thyself to us as the Creator and Ruler of heaven and of earth, in whom we and all other beings live and move, and in whose hands our times and our fates are reposed.—Help us, therefore, to venerate thee with the deepest humility, to be always sensible of thy majesty and power, to subject ourselves to thee with obedient hearts, to remember our entire dependance upon thy will, and to look up to thee alone for temporal and eternal happiness.

Thou hast made us acquainted with thy character, as the omnipresent and omniscient, the holy and righteous God, to whom the thoughts of ail are perfectly known, who continually beholds both the evil and the good, who is able to save or to destroy, and who will not fail to reward or punish men according to the state of their hearts and the tenour of their lives.—Grant, O Lord, we beseech thee, that under the influence of such views of thy perfections, we may walk before thee with holy care, dread and fly from every secret sin, cherish a sacred regard to thine authority at all times and in all places, zealously strive to perform whatever thou commandest, prefer thy friendship and approbation to every other object, and never despond whilst thou the Lord God omnipotent art with us.

Thou hast taught us to contemplate thee as a gracious and merciful Father, delighting to do good to thy children, exercising forbearance towards our infirmities, and pardoning those who renounce their transgressions and walk not after the flesh, but after the spirit. Dispose us, by such considerations, to love thee supremely, to rejoice in thee evermore, to adore thee with filial confidence, and to commit our souls

d souls to thee with immovable tranquillity and
pe.

Thou hast given us thy beloved Son Jesus Christ, be the light of the world, the conductor of our
sils in the path of righteousness and peace, the
mediator between us and thee, the Redeemer who is
ble to save unto the uttermost and to raise his fol-
lowers to his own honour and felicity.—Grant, O God,
it we may fully realize the worth of his gospel, and
confess it openly before the world. May we rejoice
his doctrines, death, and resurrection, and entertain
the strongest trust in his promises. May we place
ourselves under his direction and guidance, keep his
character continually before our eyes, and look unto
him in life and in death as the author and finisher of
our faith.

Almighty God, thou hast connected us together in
the state of society by the tenderest ties, and appointed
to instruct, to counsel, to encourage, to relieve, to
console, and to support one another.—May we ever
take pleasure in promoting the welfare and cheering
the minds of our fellow-travellers to eternity. May
we always cordially love our friends, and forgive
them if they do good to our enemies, persecutors, and slan-
ders. May we faithfully serve one another with
our talents and possessions, which thou hast confided
in us as thy stewards. May we feel and act as
brethren, the servants of one common Master, the
children of the same Father in heaven, the heirs of
the same blessings beyond the grave.

Thou hast ordained, that, after a short pilgrimage
on earth, our bodies shall die and our spirits ascend
to thee their Maker. Thou hast taught us, that
we shall all be placed before the judgment-seat of
our Christ, that men shall reap what they have sown
on earth, and that an endless duration awaits each one
of us.—O God! may we never boast of to-morrow, nor

delay the performance of the work which thou hast given us to do, nor attach ourselves immoderately to this world. May the thought of death and judgment lead us to frequent and serious self-examination, and preserve us from engaging in vain and criminal pursuits. May it be our first concern, to be found faithful by thee, to improve and exalt the faculties of our immortal souls, to lay up treasures in heaven, to keep our loins girt and our lamps burning, and to hold ourselves in constant readiness for the coming of the great God and of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

May every truth of religion be rendered impressive to our minds, and duly influence us in all we think and feel, and say and do; that, forgetting the things which are behind, we may press forward continually to the mark of our high calling, and obtain the prize of eternal life, which thy grace is about to bestow upon thy faithful servants.

Almighty God, thou art the Father of all mankind. To the protection and blessing of thy Providence we commend all our brethren, the high and the low, the rich and the poor; beseeching thee to enable them to discharge their respective duties, and to enjoy contentedly whatever thou bestowest on them.

May our rulers and the rulers of all communities and nations be duly sensible of thy sovereign authority, and of the rights of those by whom thy are entrusted with the weighty charge of government; obey thee in all humility; and exercise their power with wisdom, fidelity, and clemency.

May all who are subject to lawful authority, set a just value on the blessings of good government, contribute their several parts towards the public order and happiness, and conscientiously fulfil their obligations.

Bless the rich, O Lord, with a disposition to do good. Teach the poor to be sober, honest, industrious, and contented with their lot. Help all who are

fer distress to rejoice in the discoveries of thy word, and to commit themselves to thy keeping, in patience and well-doing. Lead all classes of men amongst us to labour in their vocations with integrity, diligence, and zeal. And grant, that, by constantly obeying thy laws, by mutually exercising equity and kindness, we and all our fellow-creatures may enjoy the blessings which thou givest us in this world, and be trained up for the participation of endless felicity in the world to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

7.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who art infinitely exalted above every created being! we rejoice that we are permitted to raise our thoughts unto thee, and to call thee our Father. We adore thee as the Parent of angels and of men, and praise thee for the gracious care with which thou providest for our temporal and spiritual welfare. And we pray, that we may be animated with a spirit of filial piety, that we may delight in the contemplation of thy character and government, and call upon thee at all times with that cheerfulness and confidence, with which affectionate children approach a kind and indulgent Parent.

Grant, for this purpose, we beseech thee, that we and all our fellow-men may see thee more and more perfectly as thou art, and entertain worthy conceptions of thy nature, government, and will.

May that pure and undefiled religion, which Jesus taught, and which is the fountain of all our knowledge of thee, be universally diffused, received, obeyed, and demonstrated to be the power of God unto salvation to all who sincerely believe it. Under its influence, *may thy laws be fulfilled with alacrity and pleasure; and all thy rational creatures on earth emulate the*

zeal and devotion of angels and good men made perfect.

Thou alone knowest, great God, what measure of health and prosperity is good for man all the days of his life on earth. Bestow upon us, we beseech thee, what thy wisdom sees to be necessary. Preserve us from anxious cares and restless desires. Teach us to moderate our attachment to the world, to be content with our lot, and to be thankful for the blessings which we receive from thy liberal hand.

We confess that we are unprofitable servants, that we have not deserved thy favours, and that we have often offended against thy holy commandments. But we implore from thee, who delightest to show compassion unto the contrite, the remission of all our errors and sins, upon the gracious terms proposed in thy gospel. Incline our hearts, by a lively sense of our many frailties and of our great need of thy mercy, to forgive and do good to those who may injure us. And as we are conscious of our own weakness, we entreat thee, the Governor of the Universe, to place us in circumstances favourable to our improvement. Assist us to shun the snares and temptations of vice, to avail ourselves of every means of grace, to fight the good fight of faith, to watch, to pray, and to be sober, to take up the cross and deny ourselves, following our great Saviour and Example with fidelity and constancy.

Finally, we pray, that we and all our fellow-men may be enabled to bear whatever afflictions thou sendest us, and that in thine own good season we may be delivered from every sorrow and distress. Deliver the nations from all ignorance, injustice, tyranny, and bloodshed. Deliver our country from every evil which we feel or fear. Deliver the sick and the unhappy from the calamities which they suffer. Deliver the souls of the dying from gloom,

rs, and grant them an abundant entrance into the
 id of eternal love and joy.

We offer up these our supplications unto thee as the
 ciples of thy Son, and with full reliance upon his
 urance that those who ask with sincerity and faith
 ll receive. Thy power is equal to thy goodness.
 l things in heaven and on earth are at thy dispo-
 . And thine be the honour, the glory, the grati-
 le, and the praise, for ever and ever, through Jesus-
 rist, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

8.

JR Father who art in heaven! look down in mercy
 on thy needy and dependent children, who have
 ne to thine altar with the sacrifice of prayer and
 unks giving. We approach thee with the persua-
 n that thou art elevated above all our praise, and
 it no tribute from mortals can add to thy happiness
 glory. The faculties, with which we worship
 e; are thy gift; of thee, and through thee, and to
 e, are all things. But we rejoice, that, though
 u art too great to need our offerings, thou art too
 od to despise them. We bless thee, that we are
 ulged in the invaluable honour and privilege of
 eading our wants before thee. We bless thee, that
 ulst thou art superintending the concerns of ten
 usand worlds, thou condescendest to hear our sup-
 cations, and to number the very hairs of our heads.
 e bless thee for the promise of thy word, that thou
 it: be nigh unto all those who call upon thee in sin-
 rity and truth. Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and
 itions of thy servants, as shall be most expedient
 them. May it please thee, of thine infinite mercy,
 give us health of body and cheerfulness of mind, to
 mper our honest industry, and to protect us from

danger and distress, if thine unerring wisdom shall perceive this to be good for us. Vouchsafe, of thine infinite mercy, to blot out our many sins and iniquities, and to spare and save the souls of thy servants, who with unfeigned contrition draw near to thy throne through the blood of the everlasting covenant. Conduct us by thy Spirit and Providence, in safety, through this transitory world. Lead us to the perception of every necessary truth. Implant and nourish in our hearts pious principles and virtuous affections. Sanctify us in the springs of action; assist us to govern our tempers and passions; enable us to live not by sight, but by faith, the faith of that Lord who hath loved us and given himself for us, and to adorn our profession by an unblamable walk and conversation. Vouchsafe to prepare each one of us for our respective situations, circumstances, and trials. Incline the young, O God, to cultivate a sober mind, to remember thee, their Creator, Redeemer, and Judge, and to acquire those habits, which will secure their present peace and usefulness, and qualify them for celestial felicity. Lead those who have arrived to the middle stage of life, to labour, while it is day, in thy service, and for the benefit of their fellow-men, before the night cometh, when no man can work. Support thine aged servants under all their infirmities, and help them by their example to convince the rising generation, that religion has power to shed comfort upon the decline of life, and to smooth the passage to the tomb. Dispose such as are possessed of this world's goods, to enjoy them with a temperate and thankful soul, and to be ready to distribute their treasures for the relief of the necessitous. Inspire the poor and the afflicted with submission and hope, and assist them to secure themselves unfading riches beyond the grave. Grant, that, as parents or children, as masters or servants, as members of families and

citizens of the state, we may discharge our obligations with diligence and care, and shine as lights in thy church on earth. While we are fervent in spirit and zealous of good works, may we possess that peace which the world is unable to give, and go on our way rejoicing. In every situation in which we shall be placed, may it be our chief care to be found doing justly, loving mercy, walking humbly before thee the Lord our God, following our Saviour Jesus Christ, and seeking thy heavenly kingdom. In joy and sorrow, in life and death, may our souls be stayed upon thee, and triumph in the assurance of thy love and of the resurrection of the just.

These blessings, which we solicit for ourselves, we beseech thee, Father of mercies, to extend unto all our brethren, and finally to receive them and us into the mansions of everlasting life and bliss, through thy rich and free grace in Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

SECTION III.

FIVE PRAYERS FOR FESTIVAL OCCASIONS.

1.

FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY.

O GOD, the Creator, Benefactor, and Father of mankind! thou art worthy of universal and everlasting adoration. Thou art the perfection of all excellency, and the source of all happiness. All thy works praise thee, and all thy saints bless thy name.

We would come before thee, O Lord, to acknowledge with reverence and gratitude, that the whole

creation is full of thy goodness, that every part of our lives has been marked by thine indulgence, that day after day thou art multiplying fresh favours upon us. But especially would we thank thee for those unspeakable mysteries of wisdom and benevolence, of which we are reminded this festive day. Herein is love: not that we had loved thee, O God, but that thou didst so love us, as to send thy Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Adoration and praise be given to thee, that, when darkness had overspread the earth and gross darkness the people, when superstition and idolatry prevailed, and when error and vice seemed to triumph over truth and righteousness, thou didst graciously interpose in behalf of thy degenerate offspring, and raise up for them a Saviour, able to help and mighty to deliver. Adoration and praise be given to thee, that, through his mediation and gospel, light and pardon, and power and peace, and everlasting felicity are offered, in thy name, to the rebellious children of men. Adoration and praise be given to thee, that the divinity of his mission and character has been established by the most decisive evidence, and that none who trust in him shall ever be confounded. O, who can express the greatness of thy compassion, or sufficiently admire thy wonderful arrangements for our redemption and happiness!

God of mercy, let it please thee to add grace to grace. Help us to contemplate the matchless event we are commemorating, with all those affections which its importance demands. Pour out, thyself, into our hearts that gratitude to thee and to thy blessed Son, which shall prompt the most ardent devotion to thy service, and render our whole existence one continued song of thanksgiving. Assist us to form right conceptions of the design of the Messiah's advent. Convince us of our own need of his

astonishing dispensation of mercy. Awaken us to avail ourselves with alacrity and zeal of the assistance which it imparts, and to obtain the happiness to which it is intended to conduct us. While with gladness of heart we exclaim, "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord," may we receive his gospel with lively faith; learn of him as the great prophet of God; bow down to his authority as the head over all things to the church; depend on him as the captain of salvation; follow him as our leader to the skies; and rely with implicit confidence upon his promises. May it be our great concern to grow continually in the knowledge of his holy gospel, to be redeemed through him from all corruption and iniquity, to glorify his name by our walk and conversation, to advocate his cause and advance his kingdom, to realize the fulness of consolation and hope found in his word. And may we be enabled, under all the changes and trials of life, in some good degree, to comprehend the breadth and length, and depth and height of that love of God and Christ, which passeth knowledge.

Parent of all compassion, who didst send thine only-begotten Son, to be a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel: grant, we beseech thee, that the good tidings of great joy, in which we exult this day, may be communicated to every tribe of Adam's race; and that all our fellow-men may say with exultation, Unto us this child is born, unto us this son is given! Under the reign of the Prince of peace, may the righteous flourish, and harmony and concord universally prevail. May all who profess themselves Christians, arise and shine, since the glory of the Lord is risen upon them. And may they be taught to say in sincerity and truth, "If God so loved us, we ought also to love one another."

O Thou, who art abundant in goodness and pity, accept our petitions for the relief of the sorrowful and

unhappy. Looking up to thy throne that they be ransomed from every foe and evil. Bind up the broken-hearted, and proclaim the captives. Give to them that mourn bashes, and the garment of praise for the heaviness. And assist all the contrite to cast their burdens, and with the spirit of adoptive souls to cry, Abba, Father.

We offer up these our sacrifices, O God, in and as the disciples of thy beloved Son, through we have boldness to draw near to thy throne we pray, that at his second appearance in glory to finish our salvation, we, with all his r may be received into thy blissful presence, the triumphs of thy grace for ever and ever.

2.

FOR THE BEGINNING OF A NEW YEAR:

O GOD, our heavenly Father! we lift up our hearts to thee, the King eternal, immortal, and true. We rejoice, that thou hast been the refuge of the poor in all generations; and that from ever to everlasting thou art the same, unchangeable in love and wisdom, and rectitude, and goodness. O how great is thy mercy as a hand-breadth, and our age is as a moment before thee: but in this would we glory, that we are preserved, and that all the happiness of those is preserved secure, who know thy name and put their trust in thee.

We adore thee as the author of our being, and the preserver of our comforts. It is thy love by which we have been sustained; it is of thy goodness that we are not consumed. Thy compassions they are new every morning; great is thy mercy. Year after year thou hast preserved us; not dealing with us after our sins, nor

us according to our iniquities. Our afflictions have been few in number and short in continuance, instructive in their nature and benevolent in their design. And, O, what a series of bounties and favours present themselves to our view, when we look back upon the year that is completed, and upon all the successive portions of our existence! Our health and strength, our food and raiment, our friends and relations, our comforts and pleasures, our preservation from any sin, our ability to do aught of good, the discoveries and encouragements of thy word, with all our means of improvement, and all our hopes of glory through the Son of thy love,—have all been supplied by thy paternal hand, have all flowed from thine unmerited grace. There has not been a day, an hour, a moment, but has published thy kindness and thy care. Not unto us, O Lord! but to thy holy name, be all the praise!

O that every moment of the past year had been a witness to our gratitude, love, and obedience, as it has been a monument of thy long-suffering and indulgence! To thee belong glory and honour, but to us shame and confusion of face. How many duties have we neglected! How little have we profited by the talents and opportunities that have been granted us! With how many errors do our own consciences upbraid us! And how many more must have been noticed by thine all-seeing eye! Who can tell how oft he offendeth! God be merciful to us sinners! O cease not, we pray thee, to spare, to forgive, to bless us. Suffer us not to carry one of our old sins with us into the new year, unforgiven, unlamented, unforsaken. With a new portion of time, may we have new hearts and become new creatures. *May the remainder of our existence on earth be wisely spent, and be rendered more fruitful, than the past, of Christian sentiments, affections, resolutions, and deeds.*

May we be assisted habitually to remember our exalted destination, to realize how frail we are, to bear in mind the uncertainty of life, the solemnity of death, the awfulness of judgment, the retributions of eternity. And may we be thereby effectually excited to perform whatsoever our hand shall find to do, to press forward in the path to heaven, and by patient continuance in piety and virtue to seek for immortality and joy.

Holy Father! prepare us thyself for all the duties of the year, continually imparting the wisdom and the strength we shall need, and assisting us to seek them from thee. Fit us, we pray thee, for all that the future may bring. We know not, what a day may produce; but we would encourage ourselves and go forward, casting our burdens upon thee. Thus far thou hast been our helper, and we will rely upon thy promise not to leave or forsake us. If we are indulged with prosperity, may it render us more grateful and generous and be enjoyed with Christian temperance and moderation. If we are exercised with adversity, may we not sink in the hour of trouble, or offend against thee, but trust in thy wisdom and goodness. If those we love are continued unto us, may we love them as heirs of eternal life, and hold them at thy disposal. If they are recalled from us, may we resign them calmly to thee, and anticipate the re-union of the just in heaven. If we ourselves shall hear the summons of death, or shall be unexpectedly cut off from the world, may we be found ready for the call, fit for our Lord's appearance, and meet for the inheritance of the saints. In every event, may we be engaged in doing justice, loving mercy, walking humbly before thee, and setting our hearts upon heaven.

Most merciful God, visit with the tokens of thy love *all* for whom it is our duty to pray. Multiply thy *grace* and peace upon our connexions and friends. *Prosper* thy work in this religious society. *Bless*

thy ministers and churches. Smile upon the aged and the young, the rich and the poor. Protect our country in its important interests, and direct our rulers and magistrates. Watch over the cause of truth and righteousness throughout our world. And let this be a year of deliverance to the oppressed, of consolation to the afflicted, of peace to the nations, of wide diffusion to thy gospel, of unfeigned repentance to the careless and the vicious, and of joyful progress in faith, and love, and hope, to all upright souls. And unto thee, who art able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, be glory, by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages. Amen.

3.

FOR GOOD FRIDAY.

O THOU, whose name alone is Jehovah, and who art most high over all the earth: wherewith shall we come before thee? Frail, sinful, guilty as we are, how shall we dare to approach thee, but through the blood of the everlasting covenant, and with humble reliance on that mercy which is an essential property of thy nature?

Adored be thy name, that thou art revealed to us as the Parent of compassion and the God of all grace. Adored be thy name for every display of thy goodness in the stores of nature and in the cares of providence. Adored be thy name, above all, for the astonishing institutions thou hast founded for the instruction of our minds, the sanctification of our hearts, and the salvation of our souls. Adored be thy name, that thou hast not spared even thine own Son, the brightness of thy glory, but hast delivered him up for us all. Adored be thy name, that although he *was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor, endured*

the contradiction of sinners, and was obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Adored be thy name, that by him thou art reconciling the world unto thyself; that he is the propitiation for our sins; that his blood cleanseth from every stain of pollution; that the path to heaven is fully disclosed; and that none who come to thee in the appointed way, wilt thou ever cast out.

Great God, assist us to meditate upon the wonders of redemption with all the sentiments, emotions, and resolves that befit beings so highly favoured. May we look up unto thee and to thine only Son with fervent thankfulness, holy joy, delightful admiration. May we dismiss from our minds every doubt of thy propitiousness to the penitent. May we view, in the offering which Jesus brought to thee, the evil and malignity of sin, the value of the immortal spirit, and thine unspeakable concern for our felicity. May the hearts which thou art so tenderly drawing to thyself, be effectually won; and under the constraining influence of such benignity, be entirely consecrated to thy service. May we be quickened to fly to the hope to which we are called, to build upon the foundation which thou hast laid, to drink of the fountain which thou hast opened. May we be empowered ever hereafter to live, not unto ourselves, but to him who died for us and rose again. May we abhor the thought of offending against thee, because thy grace abounds; and daily recollect, that with thee there is forgiveness that thou mayest be feared. Planted together in the likeness of Christ's death, may we learn of him to overcome the world, and follow him in every part of his example. May we imbibe his zeal for thine honour, his confidence in thy care, his affection for his brethren, his fidelity to his friends, his forgiveness of his enemies, his purity, and fortitude, and meekness and submission. Like him, under all the sufferings

of life, may each of us say, Father, not my will, but thy will be done. Like him, may we prosecute the work assigned to us with steadfastness, unawed by the frowns of the wicked, unaffected by the allurements of sloth and pleasure. Like him, in our approaches to the grave, may we without a fear commit our spirits into thy hands, and anticipate the glory which is about to be revealed.

Almighty God, by whose grace thy blessed Son tasted death for every man : have mercy upon the whole human family. As thou hast made him an offering for sin, may he see of the travail of his soul, and be satisfied. By his knowledge, may he justify many. And having been lifted up from the earth, may he draw all men unto him and bring them to glory.

May those who are too obdurate to be subdued by terror, be melted by love and gained by confidence. May none who are desirous of returning to thee, be discouraged by the fear of rejection. May all that are mourning over their transgressions with godly sorrow, look up to thee through the mediation of thy Son, and be comforted. May the sons and daughters of affliction, whatever cross they are appointed to bear, see him carrying a cross much heavier, and be enabled to sustain it without a murmur. May such as can labour for the welfare of others, resemble that Redeemer, who, for the joy which was set before him, denied himself and went about doing good. May all who preach, and all who hear of Christ and him crucified, love his name, live to his honour, and triumph in his salvation.

And when he, who made himself of no reputation, and underwent for us the horrors of crucifixion, shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, may we be enabled to say, Even so, come, Lord Jesus. And unto him that hath loved us, and washed

us from our sins in his own blood, be glory and dominion, for ever and ever. Amen.

4.

FOR EASTER SUNDAY.

INFINITELY great and gracious God, who art, and wast, and wilt be from eternity to eternity! What is man, that thou art mindful of him; or the son of man, that thou visitest him? We will come into thy gates with thanksgiving, and into thy courts with praise. This is the day which thou hast made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Glory be to thee, that thou didst make man but a little lower than the angels, form him after thine own image, and place him on earth, that he might behold thy works and partake of thy bounty. Glory be to thee, that thou art guiding and guarding him from the beginning to the conclusion of his pilgrimage, and numbering even the hairs of his head. Glory be to thee, that thou hast called him unto knowledge, piety and virtue, and opened before him an endless career of improvement and felicity. Glory be to thee, that the Son of thy love was manifested, not only to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself, but to bring life and immortality to light, and to open the kingdom of heaven to all believers in his name. Glory be to thee, that thou didst not suffer thy Holy One to see corruption, but didst give him the victory over death and the grave, that our faith and hope might be completely established. Glory be to thee, that by his resurrection from the tomb his innocence is vindicated, his claims approved; that instead of the crown of thorns, he now wears a crown of glory; that he reigns for ever at thy right hand; that he is appointed to lead his followers unto living fountains of water; and

that where he is, they shall be with him in blessedness everlasting.

Most merciful God! forgive, we beseech thee, the errors and transgressions, by which we have made ourselves unworthy of such infinite condescension, such unutterable goodness. Assist us to rejoice with the whole soul in that precious gospel, which dissipates every doubt, converts fear into rapture, and sets full in our view the path of life. Whilst we praise thee, that Jesus was delivered for our offences and raised again for our justification, O quicken us together with him, that we may walk in newness of life; dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto thee. Exulting in that inestimable hope, to which thou hast begotten us according to thine abundant mercy by the resurrection of Jesus Christ, the hope of an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled,—may we purify ourselves even as he is pure, seek those things which are above, and lay up many treasures in heaven. Amidst the temptations and discouragements we shall experience, may we be steadfast and immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord; inasmuch as we know, that our labour is not in vain in the Lord. Whatever comforts thou shalt send us, may they be heightened by the reflection, that they are a foretaste of yet greater and more enduring joys. In all the afflictions of life, and in the decay of nature, may we be enabled to realize with humble and holy confidence, that our Redeemer liveth. When we are called to mourn over the loss of dear and valued friends, may we be cheered by the thought, that those who sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him. And when we ourselves shall be summoned away from the world, may it be ours to say, O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be, to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

O God, whose mighty power discomfited the powers of darkness, and for the suffering of death crowned the Captain of our salvation with glory and honour : give him, we pray thee, the heathen for his inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession. May all his enemies be put under his feet, and all ungodliness and wickedness be subdued. As thou hast appointed a day in which thou wilt judge the world in righteousness, and hast given assurance of it unto all men, in that thou hast raised Christ Jesus from the dead : may all in every land prepare with diligence and zeal for the account which he shall demand, and become qualified for admission into his heavenly kingdom.

God of all peace and comfort, regard, we pray thee, in compassion, all that are undergoing the changes and trials of this fleeting world ; all that are oppressed by lawless might ; all that are suffering for truth and conscience' sake ; all that are beset by temptations to sin ; all that are sinking under the weight of disease ; all that tremble in the contemplation of the grave ; all that are entering into the valley of the shadow of death. May Christ be in them the hope of glory. And at his appearing, may the trial of their faith be found unto praise and honour.

And now unto thee who canst keep us from falling, and hast laid up for all thy faithful servants immortal joys, be ascribed blessing, and honour, and dominion for ever of ever. Amen.

 5.

FOR WHIT-SUNDAY.

) THOU, that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come ! We desire to approach thee with just convictions of thy character ; and we pray, that we

may ever cherish such a persuasion of our dependence as shall rouse us to ascribe to thee the glory due to thy name.

We adore thee as an infinitely pure and intelligent Spirit, the Creator and Preserver of the universe, the Giver of life and knowledge, and power, and comfort, and happiness. By thy word, O Lord, were the heavens made, and all the host of them by the breath of thy mouth. Thou art continually operating in every part of thy dominion, according to the counsels of thine own understanding. Every good and every perfect gift comes down from thee; and without thee, we are nothing, and we can do nothing.

We bless thee, especially, Almighty God, for the rational and immortal spirit thou hast given to man, and for all thy care to advance his moral and religious improvement. We bless thee, that thou hast not left thyself without a witness in any age. We bless thee, that to the fathers thy glory was manifested, and that the prophets thou didst inspire. We bless thee, that in these last days thou hast spoken unto us by thy Son, full of grace and truth, whom thou hast appointed heir of all things. We bless thee, that after he had died for our sins, and risen from the dead, and ascended to heaven, he poured out upon his apostles the promised gifts of the Holy Ghost, and sent them forth to preach his gospel to the nations in the demonstration of the Spirit. We bless thee, that by thine assistance the word of the Lord grew mightily, that thy church has been widely extended and firmly established, that the gates of hell have not been able to prevail against it, and that Christianity has been experienced by countless multitudes to be the power of God unto salvation. We bless thee, that the Sun of righteousness is shining upon these lands; and that we, whose ancestors were afar off, have been brought nigh to thyself, and abundantly furnished with a

things necessary unto life and godliness. We bless thee, that though the supernatural agency of thy Spirit has ceased, thou art ever ready to impart thy saving influences and to bestow the richest blessings upon all who ask and seek them from thee.

God of all grace, preserve us from ever thinking lightly of these things. Make us sensible of the importance of that dispensation of religion, under which it is our privilege to live, and of the superiority of our advantages to those enjoyed by many millions of our fellow-men. Help us to humble ourselves before thee for all our past neglect of the means, by which thou art quickening and directing upright souls. Awaken our attention to the truth as it is in Jesus; open the eyes of our understanding; elevate our desires; spiritualize our affections; and work within us both to will and to do whatsoever thou art pleased to require at our hands. Save us from ever resisting, grieving, or quenching thy Spirit; and help us to bring forth more and more the fruit of the Spirit, in all goodness, and righteousness, and truth. In all the dangers to which we are exposed, vouchsafe to preserve us from falling. When through our blindness we shall be ready to stray from thee, lead us, thyself, in the path in which we ought to go. When visited with distress and affliction, enable us to rejoice, that thy grace is sufficient for us. In every situation, strengthen us in the inner man by thy might; and never, O Lord, in life and in death, never leave us nor forsake us.

Holy Father, pour out the spirit of grace and supplication upon this society, upon all our congregations, upon every section of thy church. Arouse the careless, convert the vicious, confirm the weak, establish the just. Bless the ministry of thy word; prosper the exertions of thy servants for the dissemination of its invaluable records; and hasten, we pray thee, this day, when every people shall both read and hear, a

their own tongue, the wonderful works of God. Grant that all professing Christians may walk worthy of their vocation, with all lowliness and meekness, forbearing one another in love, endeavouring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace. And throughout the earth, let violence and destruction be known no more, but righteousness, charity, and piety universally prevail.

O thou, who givest liberally and upbraidest not, we implore thy mercies for all that are fainting under the sorrows and burdens of life, for all that are tried by the temptations or the terrors of a corrupt world, for all that are filled with distressful apprehensions of thy character and are led to despair of the attainment of thy mercy. O let the strength of the sufferer be equal to his day, and thy comforts be plentifully communicated to his soul. Help all that cry to thee, to take unto themselves the whole armour of God, and with the sword of the Spirit to put to flight every foe. And, Lord, wherever the spirit of bondage and fear is felt, there bestow thou the spirit of adoption, that thy children may joyfully say, Abba, Father! And to thee, who art willing to help and able to save, be all honour and glory, on earth and in heaven, forever and ever. Amen.

SECTION IV.

SIX PRAYERS AFTER SERMON.

1.

O GOD, the eternal source of wisdom and purity, from whom all good counsels, all holy desires, and all just works do proceed; we offer up our prayers unto

thee, beseeching thee, to sanctify our hearts by thy holy word. What we know not, teach thou us. Whatever is wrong in us, dispose and enable us to reform. Whatever in us is good, assist us to carry forward to perfection. Grant that we may go forth into the world with the spirit of true religion in our souls, and spend all our days in thy fear and love; that we may depart from this scene of discipline, whenever thou shalt take us away, with Christian hope, and be admitted into thy sacred temple above, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

2.

ACCEPT, O thou God of compassion, the thankful acknowledgments of our hearts for the privileges which we have enjoyed at this time. Forgive the imperfection of our devotions and whatever thy pure eyes may have seen amiss in us. Of thy great mercy, grant us such things as shall be good for us, though we may neglect to pray for them; and deny us such things as would be hurtful to us, though we should earnestly desire them. Impress upon our minds the solemn counsels of thy word, and let not the cares or pleasures of the world prevent or impair their efficacy. Help us to walk as in thy sacred presence; and at last vouchsafe to receive us into glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

3.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, through whose infinite goodness we have been permitted to offer up our united supplications and to meditate upon the interests of our immortal souls: hear thou in hear

ven, we beseech thee, the petitions of our hearts, and give thy blessing to the lessons which we have learned, as far as they agree with thy truth in scripture. Establish our minds in the love of every Christian ordinance and duty. Grant, that this house of prayer may become and continue to us the gate of heaven, the temple of devout and holy joy, the refuge of our souls from the trials and temptations of life, the school of genuine wisdom and virtue. Fit us more and more perfectly for glorifying thy name upon earth, and for singing thy praise in the mansions of thy house above, through Jesus Christ our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

4.

WE ask thy blessing, O thou God of wisdom and mercy! on the duties, in which we have at this time been engaged. Be pleased to hear our petitions, to accept our praises, to pardon our failings. If good impressions have been made on our hearts;—if our views on thy gospel have been enlarged;—if any errors have been corrected, any difficulties have been obviated, or any doubts removed: may these beneficial results appear in our increased regard for Christian truth, our warmer zeal for Christian virtue, and our more constant entertainment of Christian hope. Cherishing the kindest affections, abounding in labours of love, may we have good reason to rejoice in each other as children of one Father, disciples of one Lord, fellow-heirs of the grace of life. And being built up together in holiness and comfort, may we at last be united to the blessed society of heaven, there to see thy glory and to celebrate thy praise for ever and ever. Amen.

5.

ETERNAL and all-seeing God! we, thy creatures, sink into nothing before thy supreme majesty. We feel our weakness; we acknowledge our folly; we would bewail our sins. We desire to adore thee with deeper veneration; to thank thee with more fervent zeal; to submit to thee with greater humility; to rely upon thee with more firmness and cheerfulness. If our prayers, O Father, have been unwise, wilt thou pity us: if they have been presumptuous, wilt thou pardon us? if they have been acceptable to thee, wilt thou grant them! And as we now bless thee for thy dispensations, and desire to share in thy mercy through Jesus Christ, thy Son: so, in that future state, to which we reverently hope thy love will raise us, may we, with all thy saints and angels, find our highest happiness in praising, honouring, and worshipping thee, ages without end. Amen.

6.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words, which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, &c. &c.

SECTION V.

SCRIPTURAL BENEDICTIONS,
THE CONCLUSION OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

1.

Lord bless thee and keep thee. The Lord make
to shine on thee, and be gracious unto thee.
Lord lift up his countenance on thee, and give
peace. Amen.

2.

Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God
our heavenly Father, and the communion of his holy
Spirit be with us and with all our brethren of man-
kind now and evermore. Amen.

3.

Grace and peace be multiplied unto us and all
through the knowledge of God and of Jesus
our Lord. Amen.

4.

Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with us all.

5.

God of peace, that brought again from the dead
our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep,
and in the blood of the everlasting covenant, make
us active in every good work to do his will, working in
*which is well-pleasing in his sight, through
Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever.*

6.

THE God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you. To him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

SECTION VI.

A Table of the Selections from the Scriptures commonly called "the Gospels and Epistles."

N. B.—These selections are added to the Liturgy, because it has been customary in many of the Lutheran churches in the United States to have them read regularly in public worship. But it is necessary to remark concerning them, that there is an impropriety in congregations confining themselves year after year to these portions of the sacred volume, and neglecting all the rest, when they meet together for instruction and prayer. Besides, although some of these selections are excellent, not a few of them have been chosen injudiciously, or are so unnaturally torn away from the context, as to be dark and unedifying instead of exhibiting a clear and connected view of the great facts, truths, and lessons, contained in holy writ, especially of those which are most interesting to Christians. It is very desirable, that other and larger sections of the scriptures should be read in our religious assemblies; and it is pleasing to find, that this is done in the Evangelical Lutheran Churches in Saxony, Wirtemberg, and other Protestant countries in Germany.

- The 1 Sunday in Advent.* *The Gos.*—Matth. 21. 1–9.
The Epis.—Rom. 13. 11–14.
- The 2 Sunday in Advent.*
 Luke 21. 25–36.
 Rom. 15. 4–13.
- The 3 Sunday in Advent.*
 Matth. 11. 2–10.
 1 Cor. 4. 1–5.
- The 4 Sunday in Advent.*
 John 1. 19–28.
 Philipp. 4. 4–7.
Christmas day.
 Luke 2. 1–14.
 Titus 2. 11–14.
- 1 Sunday aft. Christmas.*
 Luke 2. 33–40.
 Gal. 4. 1–7.
- New-year's day, or the Circumcision of Christ.*
 Luke 2. 21.
 Gal. 3. 23–29.
- Sunday after New-year.*
 Matth. 2. 13–23, or
 Matth. 3. 13–17.
 1 Peter 4. 12–19, or
 Titus 3. 4–7.
- Epiphany, or Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles.*
 Matth. 2. 1–12.
 Isaiah 60. 1–6, or
 Ephes. 3. 1–12.
- 1 Sunday after Epiphany.*
 Luke 2. 41–52.
 Rom. 12. 1–6.
- 2 Sunday after Epiphany.*
 John 2. 1–11.
 Rom. 12. 6–16.
- 3 Sunday after Epiphany.*
 Matth. 8. 1–13.
 Rom. 12. 17–21.
- 4 Sunday after Epiphany.*
 Matth. 8. 23–27.
 Rom. 13. 8–10.
- 5 Sunday after Epiphany.*
 Matth. 13. 24–30.
 Coloss. 3. 12–17.
- 6 Sunday after Epiphany.*
 Matth. 17. 1–9.
 2 Peter 1. 16–21.
- Septuagesima, or 3 Sunday before Lent.*
 Matth. 20. 1–16.
 1 Cor. 9. 24–27.
- Sexagesima, or 2 Sunday before Lent.*
 Luke 8. 4–15.
 2 Cor. 11. 19–31.
- Quinquagesima, or 1 Sunday before Lent.*
 Luke 18. 31–43.
 1 Cor. 13.
- The 1 Sunday in Lent.*
 Matth. 4. 1–11.
 2 Cor. 6. 1–10.
- The 2 Sunday in Lent.*
 Matth. 15. 21–28.
 1 Thess. 4. 1–7.
- The 3 Sunday in Lent.*
 Luke 11. 14–28.
 Ephes. 5. 1–13.

The 4 Sunday in Lent.

John 6. 1-15.

Gal. 4. 21-31.

The 5 Sunday in Lent.

John 8. 46-59.

Heb. 9. 11-15.

The 6 Sunday in Lent.

Matth. 21. 1-9.

Philipp. 2. 5-11, or

1 Cor. 11. 23-32.

Good Friday.

Matth. 26. 36 to the end
of ch. 27, or Mark 14. 32
to the end of ch. 15, or
Luke 22. 39 to the end of
ch. 23, or John 18 and 19.
Isaiah 53.

Easter.

Mark 16. 1-8.

1 Cor. 5. 6-8.

Easter Monday.

Luke 24. 13-35.

Acts 10. 34-41.

1 Sunday after Easter.

John 20. 19-31.

1 John 5. 4-10.

2 Sunday after Easter.

John 10. 11-16.

1 Peter 2. 21-25.

3 Sunday after Easter.

John 16. 16-23.

1 Peter 2. 11-20.

4 Sunday after Easter.

John 16. 5-15.

James 1. 16-21.

5 Sunday after Easter

John 16. 23-30.

James 1. 22-27.

Ascension-day.

Mark 16. 14-20.

Acts 1. 1-11.

The Sunday after Ascension Day.

John 15. 26-16. 4.

1 Peter 4. 7-11.

Whitsunday.

John 14. 23-31.

Acts 2. 1-12.

Whitsun Monday.

John 3. 16-21.

Acts 10. 42-48.

Trinity Sunday.

John 3. 1-15.

Rom. 11. 33-36.

1 Sunday after Trini

Luke 16. 19-31.

1 John 4. 16-21.

2 Sunday after Trini

Luke 14. 16-24.

1 John 3. 13-18.

3 Sunday after Trini

Luke 15. 1-10.

1 Peter 5. 6-11.

4 Sunday after Trini

Luke 6. 36-42.

Rom. 8. 18-23.

5 Sunday after Trini

Luke 5. 1-11.

1 Peter 3. 8-15.

6 Sunday after Trini

Matth. 5. 20-28.

Rom. 8. 8-11.

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| <p>7 Sunday after Trinity.
Mark 8. 1-9.
Rom. 6. 19-23.</p> <p>3 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 7. 15-23.
Rom. 8. 12-17.</p> <p>2 Sunday after Trinity.
Luke 16. 1-9.
1 Cor. 10. 6-13.</p> <p>0 Sunday after Trinity.
Luke 19. 41-48.
1 Cor. 12. 1-11.</p> <p>1 Sunday after Trinity.
Luke 18. 9-14.
1 Cor. 15. 1-10.</p> <p>2 Sunday after Trinity.
Mark 7. 31-37.
2 Cor. 3. 4-11.</p> <p>3 Sunday after Trinity.
Luke 10. 23-37.
Gal. 3. 15-22.</p> <p>4 Sunday after Trinity.
Luke 17. 11-19.
Gal. 5. 16-24.</p> <p>5 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 6. 24-34.
Gal. 5. 25—ch. 6. 10.</p> <p>6 Sunday after Trinity.
Luke 7. 11-17.
Ephes. 3. 13-21.</p> <p>7 Sunday after Trinity.
Luke 14. 1-11.
Ephes. 4. 1-6.</p> | <p>18 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 22. 34-46.
1 Cor. 1. 4-9.</p> <p>19 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 9. 1-8.
Ephes. 4. 22-28.</p> <p>20 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 22. 1-14.
Ephes. 5. 15-21.</p> <p>21 Sunday after Trinity.
John 4. 47-54.
Ephes. 6. 10-17.</p> <p>22 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 18. 23-35.
Philipp. 1. 3-11.</p> <p>23 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 22. 15-22.
Philipp. 3. 17-21.</p> <p>24 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 9. 18-26.
Coloss. 1. 9-14.</p> <p>25 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 24. 15-28.
1 Thess. 4. 13-18.</p> <p>26 Sunday after Trinity.
Matth. 25. 31-46.
2 Peter 3. 3-14.</p> <p>27 Sunday after Trinity.
Mat. 24:36—ch. 25. 1-30.
1 Thess. 5. 1-11.</p> |
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SECTION VII.

THE MINISTRATION OF BAPTISM
TO INFANTS.

Address of the Minister to the Parents or other Sponsors of the Child to be baptized.

MY CHRISTIAN FRIENDS,

IT was the command of our Saviour Jesus Christ to his apostles, that they should go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. He declared to those, among whom he lived, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." And he requires, that we all be directed in our sentiments and deportment by his doctrine and example, and that the same mind be in us which was in him.

This sanctification of the heart and life is signified by the sacramental rite, which our Lord instituted as the means of introducing the members of his visible church on earth. As water purifies our bodies from all uncleanness; so the religion of Christ, into which we are initiated by baptism, is perfectly adapted to cleanse and purify our souls. And as Almighty God, in receiving us through this ordinance into his new covenant, graciously offers and bestows upon us the highest religious advantages, the assurance of his mercy, the promise of the assistance of his Spirit, and the hope of everlasting happiness; so, likewise, by this institution, we are brought under the most solemn obligations to follow after holiness. "The baptism, which saves us, is not the putting away the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience toward God."

We are assured in scripture, that the promises of God belong not only to us, but to our children. Among the people of Israel, infants were received

vine command, into the covenant which was with Abraham and his descendants. When families were converted to Christianity by the preaching of the apostles, not only they, but their children, were baptized. And we have, moreover, the strongest proof of the love of God to young children, in the person of our blessed Saviour, the image and representative of his Father. "They brought young children unto him," says St. Mark, "that he should baptize them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeas'd, and said unto them: Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of heaven as a child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them."

Encouraged, you bring this child to be added to the Church of the Redeemer, professing your own faith, and your desire that *he (she)* should receive the blessings of the gospel, and promising to support your best endeavours for the accomplishment of the object.

Do you, therefore, before God and these witnesses: do you renounce, and will you faithfully exhort the child to renounce, the devil and all his works and pomps?—Answ. Yes.

Do you believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth?

I believe 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, buried; who descended into hell, the third day rose from the dead, ascended into heaven, and now sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty.

from whence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead?

Do you also 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?—Answ. Yes.

Is it your desire, that this child shall be baptized into the Christian faith: and are you resolved to instruct *him* carefully in the gospel of our Lord Jesus, and to teach *him* to walk according to its holy commandments?—Answ. Yes.

Instead of the preceding questions, the following may be proposed: Do you sincerely believe in the divine authority of the religion of Jesus, as it has been handed down to us in the writings of the evangelists and apostles? Is it your intention to educate this child in the knowledge and love of the gospel? And do you engage to use all necessary care and diligence, by instruction, admonition, example, and discipline, that *he* shall renounce and avoid every thing that is evil, and that *he* shall keep God's holy will and commandments as declared in his sacred word?—If this be your faith and serious resolution, please to profess the same by answering, "Yes."

N. I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Let us pray.—

Almighty and everlasting God! we adore thee as the great Parent of the children of men, as the Father of our spirits, and the Former of our bodies. We praise thee for giving existence to this infant, and for preserving *him* until this day. We bless thee, that *he* is called to virtue and glory, that *he* has now been dedicated to thee, and brought within the pale of the Christian church. We thank thee, that by the gospel of thy Son *he* is furnished with every thing necessary to his spiritual happiness: *Am*

supplies light for *his* mind, and comfort for *his* heart, encouragement and power to discharge *his* duty, and the precious hope of mercy and immortality sustain and make *him* faithful. And we beseech thee to grant, O most merciful God, that this child may be enlightened and sanctified from *his* early years by thy Holy Spirit, and be everlastingly saved by thy mercy. Direct and bless thy servants, who are entrusted with the care of *him*, in the momentous work of *his* education. Inspire them with just convictions of the absolute necessity of religious instructions and principles. Forbid that they should ever forget, that their offspring belong to thee; and that, if through their criminal neglect or bad example, thy reasonable creature be lost, thou wilt require it at their hands. Give them a deep sense of the dignity of human nature, of the worth of *his* soul, and of the dangers which *he* will be exposed; of the honour and felicity to which *he* is capable of ascending with thy blessing, and of the ruin in this world and the misery in the world to come which spring from wicked passions and conduct. Give them grace to check the first risings of forbidden inclinations in *his* breast, to *his* defence against the temptations incident to childhood and youth, and as *he* grows up, to enlarge *his* understanding, and to lead *him* to an acquaintance with thee and with Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent. Give them grace to cultivate in *his* heart a supreme reverence and love for thee, a grateful attachment to the gospel of thy Son *his* Saviour, a due regard for *his* ordinances and institutions, a temper of kindness and good-will to all mankind, and an invincible love of sincerity and truth. Help them to watch continually over *him* with tender solicitude, to be studious that by their conversation and deportment *his* heart may not be corrupted, and at all times to set before *him* such an example that *he* may safely tread in

their footsteps. If it please thee to prolong *his* days on earth, grant that *he* may prove an honour and a comfort to *his* parents and friends, be useful in the world, and find in thy Providence an unfailing defence and support. Whether *he* live, let *him* live to thee; or whether *he* die, let *him* die to thee. And, at the great day of account, may *he* and *his* parents meet each other with rapture, and rejoice together in thy redeeming love, through Jesus Christ, for ever and ever. Amen.

The following exhortation, or any other which the minister may judge proper, may be addressed to the parents.

Solemn and momentous indeed is your duty, my friends, and great your responsibility to the Judge of all. To guide this feeble and ignorant creature in the road to happiness; to contribute to the unfolding of *his* powers, and to teach *him* to make a worthy use of them; to cherish the good, and to repress the evil dispositions, which may rise up in *his* mind; to guard *him* from error, vice, and misery; to make *him* acquainted with the great design of *his* being; to lead *him* to truth, wisdom, piety, and virtue; to fit *him* for acting his part well on the theatre of this world; and to prepare *him* for endless bliss in the world to come:—what a noble, delightful, and arduous employment! What a recompense will attend it, if well performed, both here and hereafter! What cutting sorrow would you be doomed to feel, should you neglect this duty, or acquit yourselves ill in it!—Let it be your great aim to discharge this obligation with fidelity; and, having been the instruments of giving life to this infant, let it be the subject of your prayers, and the end of your endeavours, that you may meet *him* among the spirits of just men made perfect, before the throne of God and the Lamb. Amen.

SECTION VIII.

THE MINISTRATION OF BAPTISM

TO SUCH AS ARE OF RIPER YEARS.

DEARLY BELOVED,

OUR blessed Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, having himself published his religion for the salvation of the world, to the Jewish nation, commissioned his apostles to complete the work which he had begun. "All power," said he, "is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." In obedience to this direction, his disciples preached his gospel in various parts of the earth; and as many as professed "repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ," were received and acknowledged by baptism as members of his church. The Jews were required to renounce their corrupt prejudices and customs; the heathens, to forsake their idolatry and superstition: and it was enjoined upon both, that they should relinquish every evil thought and way, enter upon a new and better course of thinking and living, and be guided in all respects by the sacred principles of the gospel, if they were desirous of securing the blessedness of true Christians.

By the ordinance of baptism, Christ has most wisely provided for preserving his church, and for maintaining among us a sense of the holiness and regenerating influence of his doctrine. Water was pointed by him to be employed as an emblem of spiritual purity, or of that moral and religious improvement in which all our Christian advantages terminate. And it is designed by him, that

it shall be said of all who embrace his religion: "Ye are washed, ye are sanctified, ye are justified, in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God."

Such is the origin and nature of this rite. You, my *brother, (sister,)* in the profession of your Christian faith, present yourself to be baptized according to this institution. I ask you, therefore, in the presence of these witnesses, and before that august Being who searcheth the heart,

Q. Do you sincerely believe in the divine authority of the religion of Jesus, as it is contained in holy scripture, receiving it as the rule of your faith, and as your guide through all the changes of this life to that which is to come? **Ans.** I do.

Q. Do you renounce all sinful desires and works, and promise, by the help of God, to adorn your profession with a holy life and conversation?

A. I do; and, by the help of God, I will endeavour to fulfil this promise.

Upon this your solemn profession and promise, I baptize thee, N, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Let us pray.—

Almighty and most merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath taught us by his own conduct to fulfil all righteousness; we offer unto thee our thankful acknowledgments that this thy servant has now been engrafted into the body of Christ's church, and been made a partaker of those heavenly blessings which we have received through our great Mediator. Accept, we beseech thee, this instance of *his* obedience to thy will, and this manifestation of *his* desire to please thee. If, through his own neglect and the temptations which are in the world, he has entertained any evil affection or offended against thy holy laws; we beseech thee, in ~~time~~

infinite mercy, to pardon *him*. Pour out upon *him* thy Holy Spirit, and assist *him* to accomplish his vows. Incline *his* heart to study with diligence and meekness the sacred records of our religion, to receive with all readiness the doctrines and instructions of thy Son, to submit faithfully to the authority of his laws, and on no occasion to be afraid or ashamed of confessing his name. Give *him* strength to triumph over every allurement and terror, that would draw *him* aside from the path of duty; that, as Christ died and rose again, so *he*, being baptized, may die unto sin and rise unto righteousness. Help *him* to avail *himself* of all the means which thou hast appointed for *his* improvement, that *he* may grow daily in every virtue which relates to thee, to *his* neighbour, and *himself*. Assist *him* to be fervent in spirit, rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation, continuing instant in prayer, blessing those who persecute *him*, rejoicing with them that rejoice, and weeping with them that weep. May *his* deportment contribute to confute the enemies of Christianity, to edify its friends, and to prove to the doubting that it is the power of God unto salvation to all who uprightly believe and seriously apply it. Experiencing that the yoke of Christ is easy and his burden light, and blessed with a large measure of that consolation and cheerfulness which flow from the discoveries, the cross, and the resurrection of *his* Lord; may *he* prove faithful unto death, and finally, through thy grace, receive the crown of life!

And now unto thee, who art able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of thy glory with exceeding joy, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, through Jesus Christ, for ever and ever. Amen.

SECTION IX.

THE ORDER OF CONFIRMATION,

OR THE RENEWAL OF THEIR BAPTISMAL VOWS BY SUCH AS WERE BAPTIZED IN INFANCY, AND HAVE COME TO YEARS OF DISCRETION.

N. B.—This rite is performed publicly in the presence of the congregation; the Catechumens having been previously instructed in a regular series of lectures concerning the doctrines and duties of the Christian religion, and having been examined before the officers of the church, or the congregation generally. The minister introduces the service with a suitable hymn and prayer, and with a short address to the audience respecting the nature and use of this solemnity, as an impressive mode of admitting new members into church-communion. The candidates for confirmation being then placed before the altar, the minister proposes to them the following, or similar questions.

Q. I ask you, my friends, in the presence of omniscient God, and of this assembly: Do you believe with all the heart in the divine authority of the religion of Christ, and accept it as the most precious gift of heaven to man, as an infallible guide to happiness in time and eternity? Do you revere Jesus Christ as the Son of God, as the Mediator and Saviour of mankind, as your Lord, Master, and Judge? And do you intend to profess him and his gospel before men without fear or shame, and to be faithful to him until the end of life?

A. I do.

Q: As Christianity is a practical religion, and faith without good works is dead and vain. Are you seriously resolved to love the Lord your God with all the heart, and to love your fellow-men as yourselves?

Will you strive to grow in piety and virtue, to live as the disciples of that Redeemer who was holy and undefiled, and to imitate his encouraging and unspotted example?

A. I will, by the help of God.

Q. Do you now confirm and ratify the solemn promises made at your baptism, renewing and assuming the same for yourselves?

A. I do.

The catechumens then kneeling or standing around the altar, the minister lays his hand on the head of each, and accompanies this act with the following prayer.

May Almighty God, the Father of mercies, ever multiply unto you his grace and peace. May he enable you, by his Holy Spirit, to become true followers of his Son; defend you in every time of danger; preserve you faithful unto the end; and bring you to the happiness of his heavenly kingdom. Amen.

The minister then gives his right hand to each of the catechumens, saying,

Upon the voluntary professions and promises which you have now made, I receive you as members of this Christian congregation, and give you, in its name, the right hand of brotherly fellowship and love; authorizing you to join us in the celebration of the Lord's supper, and to participate in all our spiritual privileges, so long as your deportment shall correspond with your present engagement.

Let us unite our supplications to the throne of grace, in behalf of these our Christian brethren.

Almighty and everlasting God, whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain, who art the Rewarder of all that diligently seek thee! we raise our hearts unto thee with thanksgiving for the establishment of thy church and for the means of grace. We bless thee, *but, after our Lord Jesus Christ had made perfect*

our redemption by his death, resurrection, and ascension, he sent abroad into the world his disciples to gather together a great flock of those who should believe in his name. We bless thee, that the day-spring from on high has visited our land, that these thy servants were born to the possession of the unspeakable advantages of thy holy gospel, and that they have now been disposed and enabled by thy goodness to make a profession of their Christian faith. Thou hast delivered them from the power of darkness, and translated them into the kingdom of thy dear Son. Thou hast brought them to know in whom to believe, and to trust, what duties they have to perform, and what is necessary to qualify them for thy favour and celestial happiness. Thou hast helped them to see, that Christ Jesus is the way, the truth, and the life, the author of eternal salvation to all those who obey him.—Merciful God! be pleased to accept the sacrifices of their hearts, and to accomplish the desires and prayers which they address to thy throne. Let them not forget the vows, which they have made unto thee, the righteous and holy Ruler; and let thy Providence and Spirit assist them to carry them into execution. Perfect, we beseech thee, the good work which is begun in their souls, and help them to press towards the mark for the prize of their high calling in Jesus Christ. Increase their knowledge, and assist them perfectly to understand thy word. Strengthen their faith, and make it steadfast and immoveable. Fill their minds with love to thee, with love to their Redeemer, with love to all their fellow-men. Lead them to pursue with increasing ardour whatsoever things are honest, true, just, pure, amiable, and of good report. Amidst the tumults of the world, holy Father! save them from the evils which are in the world, and suffer them not to become unmindful of their exalted destination. When they are tempt'd

sin, to folly, or to the neglect of their duty, let the remembrance of this sacred hour and of this solemn engagement penetrate their hearts, and make them victorious in the conflict.—And while it is their great aim to secure thy friendship, and so to act that the name of the Lord Jesus may be glorified in them; we pray thee, heavenly Father, to support, to comfort them, and to supply all their wants. Enable them habitually to rejoice in thee, to repose unbounded confidence in thy promises, and to find by their own happy experience that religion's ways are ways of pleasantness, and that all her paths are paths of peace. Assist them, in celebrating the supper of their Lord, to realize all the honour and blessedness of belonging to him, and of being united to him for ever. And when they shall be removed from this scene of trial, grant that they may be found among those, who have fought a good fight, finished their course, and kept their faith, and whom thy grace will receive into the realms of endless praise and glory, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

A suitable address is then delivered to those who have confirmed their baptismal vows, and an exhortation is given to the congregation present to receive them as brethren, and to promote their improvement and comfort by kind assistance, affectionate counsel, and spotless examples: after which, the service may be concluded with a prayer like the following:

Most gracious God! we adore thine unspeakable goodness in preserving and blessing this portion of the church of thy Son, and in adding to it new members from time to time. O grant, that Christian truth and piety may continually flourish amongst us, that we may maintain the honour of our religion by purity of mind and righteousness of life. Pour out into every heart that most excellent gift of charity, the

bond of perfectness; and help us to live in peace, that thou, the God of peace, mayest be with us. Preserve us from giving offence and an occasion of falling to any. Excite us to assist, console, and strengthen one another, and to travel together to the heavenly land as brothers and sisters in the Lord. And when thou shalt be pleased to call us away from thy church on earth, vouchsafe to unite us with all thy faithful and obedient servants in heaven. Hear our prayers, we beseech thee, most merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

SECTION X.

ORDER OF THE SERVICE

PREPARATORY TO THE CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

The exercises, which are usually held on the day preceding the Communion, commence with the singing of an appropriate hymn, and with prayer. A discourse is then delivered, adapted to the occasion; after which the minister addresses the following, or similar questions to the communicants:

I ASK you, my Friends, before Almighty God, and upon the evidence of your own consciences, whether you really feel, lament, and acknowledge, that you are sinners; that, by omitting to do good, and actually doing evil, you have offended against your righteous Lawgiver and Judge, and rendered yourselves obnoxious to his displeasure? If this is the sincere and humble confession of your hearts, make it manifest with your lips by saying, "Yea."

Ans. Yea.

you, whether you firmly believe, that Jesus has come into the world to save sinners, and those, who sincerely accept and obey his gospel receive the forgiveness of their sins and eternal life? Are you truly desirous to be delivered from all unrighteousness; and have you an earnest solicitude to partake of God's mercy to the penitent and obedient?

Ans. Yes.

you, whether you are fully resolved to submit yourselves in future to the gracious direction of the Holy Spirit, so that you may no more purposely, but be enabled to hate and avoid all manner of sin, and to walk circumspectly before God, and to follow after holiness? If this is your upright intention and purpose, announce it in the presence of God and the church, by saying, "Yes."

Ans. Yes.

Let us unite in making this confession in prayer to the Father, through the Son, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God, the Father of grace.

One of the forms of general confession may be used. See page 3—6. Or the minister may address the Father of mercies in any other prayer which he shall consider proper. This act of devotion being performed, the minister may say to the communicants:

Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but that he may turn from his wickedness and live, having given commandment to his ministers to pronounce absolution to all who are truly penitent, the absolution of us,—I pronounce to you, who in your hearts believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and fully purpose a life of obedience and piety, the forgiveness of your errors and sins. Doubt not, I intreat you, but be completely satisfied that, if you hunger and thirst after righteousness, you shall be satisfied and have cause to rejoice in

the God of your salvation. He is the Lord God merciful and gracious; his covenant stands sure for ever. To call in question the fulfilment of his promises, would be ingratitude and impiety. The Spirit of Christ and Christianity is not the spirit of bondage and fear, but the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.—But, while the gospel of Jesus commands us to bind up the broken-hearted, and to declare peace and good-will to all who are reconciled unto God's government and laws; it threatens indignation and wrath, tribulation and anguish against the workers of iniquity. My duty to you requires me, therefore, to state in the most explicit terms, that, if we are impenitent, and either live in the open violation of God's holy commandments, or hypocritically put on the form of godliness, all our confessions and promises will be unavailing; and that we shall be unable to escape from the wrath to come, unless we be renewed in our minds and lives, while the day of grace is prolonged.

May God have mercy upon every one of us, pardon and deliver us from all our sins, confirm and strengthen us in all goodness, and bring us to everlasting life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SECTION XI.

THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

After the usual morning service, the minister, standing at the communion-table, addresses the Communicants.

“**HOLY, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts : the whole earth is full of his glory.**”

DEARLY BELOVED,

As you intend to come to the holy Communion, which our Lord ordained to be a memorial of his sacrifice

d death, and a means of improving his disciples in
 in attachment and obedience to his divine religion.
 I exhort you to raise your hearts unto God in prayer,
 devoutly relying on the sure promise that your hum-
 ble petitions shall be heard and accepted.

I exhort you, moreover, in the name of our Lord
 Jesus, that you draw near in this sacred ordinance,
 the lively exercise of faith; directing your grateful
 attention to those words of its institution, in which the
 blessed Redeemer declares, that his body is given
 and his blood is shed for our benefit and for the remis-
 sion of sin. Showing forth the Lord's death, let us me-
 morate upon his love, and rejoice in that grace which is
 conferred through him upon the children of men.

Let us pray.

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.

Almighty and most merciful God, unto whom all
 hearts are open and all desires are known; we rejoice
 and praise thee, that we are permitted to come into
 thy presence with the full assurance that thou art the
 friend and Father of the children of men. Glory be
 to thee, that, when all flesh had corrupted its way,
 and the nations of the earth were dead in trespasses
 and sins, without the knowledge of thee, and without
 hope, thine eye beheld them with pity, and thine arm
 was outstretched for their deliverance. Glory be to
 thee, that in the fulness of time thou didst send thine
 only-begotten and well-beloved Son, not that he should
 be the messenger of wo, not that he should condemn
 the world, but that the world through him might be

saved. Glory be to thee, that he is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification and redemption. Glory be to thee, for his precious discoveries and doctrines, for his astonishing works, and for his spotless example. Glory be to thee, that he was made perfect through sufferings, that he humbled himself and became obedient unto the death of the cross, that he is set forth to be a mercy-seat through faith in his blood, the propitiation for our sins, and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world. Glory be to thee, that by his death he has destroyed the terrors of the grave, that he is exalted above principalities and powers, that a name is given him which is above every name, that he is able to save unto the uttermost all those that come unto thee through him, and that he has entered into heaven as our Captain and Forerunner. Glory be to thee, that means and opportunities are afforded us for strengthening our affection to thy dear Son, and for imbibing his holy temper and disposition. In compliance with his sacred injunction, we would now celebrate his dying love, profess his name before men, take the cup of his salvation, and triumph in his cross. And we beseech thee, O most merciful Father, to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, and to grant, that we may obtain all the benefits which flow from his death, his resurrection, and his glory. We presume not to come to thine altar, trusting in any righteousness of our own, but in thine infinite compassion and mercy in Christ Jesus. We beseech thee to pardon all our imperfections and iniquities, according to the gracious covenant, which thou hast been pleased to make with thy people through him. We renounce every passion and pursuit, inconsistent with thy service and with the gratitude which we owe to our magnanimous Deliverer. We present and devote to thee, O God, our bodies and our souls, to be a reason-

de, holy, and living sacrifice. And we implore thy gracious assistance, that we may be crucified unto the world, and that we may ever hereafter live by the faith of thy Son, who loved us and gave himself for us. In all the circumstances of this mortal life, may we tread in his footsteps with increasing fidelity and delight. Though we see him not, may we rejoice in him with joy unspeakable and full of glory; and at last receive the end of our faith, even the salvation of our souls.

Blessed be thou, O God, that peace on earth, and good-will to men, is proclaimed from heaven. Blessed be thou, the Son of the Most High, who hast redeemed us by thy blood, and made us kings and priests unto God: Blessing and honour, and glory and power, be unto Him that sitteth on the throne, and to the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen.

“Our Lord Jesus Christ, in the night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it unto his disciples, saying, Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me. And, at the same time, after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of this; this cup is the New Testament in my blood, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. Do this, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.”

Thus commanded and invited, let us approach the table of the Lord, my brethren, with devotion and faith, with gratitude and charity, with penitence and holy joy. In the name of Christ, our common and only Master, I say to all who own him as their Saviour, and resolve to be his faithful subjects: ye are welcome to this feast of love.

When the minister presents the bread to the com-

communicants, he says to them : Jesus said, take and eat ; this is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me.

When the minister delivers the cup to them, he says : Jesus said, drink ye all of this ; this cup is the New Testament in my blood, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sin. Do this in remembrance of me.

The minister is at liberty to substitute any other words in the place of these ; and it is desirable, that he should endeavour to keep alive the devotion of the communicants by appropriate addresses to them, or by suitable passages of scripture like the following : John iii. 16. Matth. xi. 28, 29, 30. John xv. 13. Rom. iii. 24, 25. Rom. v. 7, 8. Rom. viii. 1. Rom. viii. 32. 34. 2 Cor. v. 19. 1 Tim. i. 15. 1 John ii. 1, 2. iv. 10. Isaiah i. 16, 17, 18. Isaiah lv. 7. Ezekiel xxxiii. 11. Hebrews xii. 22, 23, 24. 2 Tim. ii. 11, 12, 13. Rom. viii. 17, 18. 1 Cor. ii. 9. xv. 55, 56, 57. 1 John iii. 2. John xiv. 2, 3. These express the comfort and hope of Christians. The sanctity of our profession, as followers of Christ, is exhibited in such as these :—Matth. v. 3—10. Matth. v. 48. Matth. vii. 12. Matth. vii. 21. John xiii. 14, 15. John xiv. 23. xv. 4, 5, 6. 8. 10. 12. 14. John v. 28, 29. Acts xvii. 31. Rom. vi. 22, 23. viii. 6. 9. 13, 14. xii. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15. 1 Cor. xv. 58. Gal. v. 22, 23, 24. Philipp. ii. 5. iii. 20. Coloss. iii. 1, 2, 3. 1 Tim. iv. 8. Titus ii. 11, 12, 13, 14. Hebrews xii. 1, 2, 14. James ii. 26. 1 Peter ii. 21, 22, 23. 1 John iv. 11. 16. 20. Rev. iii. 11. 21. ii. 10.

When all have received the communion, the minister addresses the congregation.—

O give thanks unto the Lord, "for he is good ; and his mercy endureth for ever."

Let us pray.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father ! we, thine

worthy servants, offer unto thee our united thanks for the comfort and refreshment, the instruction and improvement, which thou hast been pleased to afford us in the commemoration of the life, the death, and the glory of thy blessed Son. How can we ever be sufficiently grateful to thee, for preparing such a table for us in the wilderness of this world! What good thing can we ever want, whilst we have thee for our Shepherd? What mercy wilt thou refuse to those, whom thou hast redeemed, not with corruptible things, but with the precious blood of Jesus Christ! What consolation and joy are poured into our hearts, whilst we contemplate him crucified and risen again, triumphing over all his foes and ours, seated at thy right hand, and raising his disciples to his own glory and happiness!

O God! grant that we may be made conformable unto his death, and experience more and more perfectly the power of his resurrection. As we have now received the Lord Jesus for our Saviour and King, help us to walk in him, to be transformed into his image, and to rely with invincible faith upon his promises. May we demonstrate our love to him by constantly keeping his commandments. May we make his cause our own personal concern, labour to promote it with all our powers, and rejoice in every instance of its success. Having professed ourselves brethren, members of the same spiritual body, may we ever be careful to exercise friendship and kindness towards all men; and help each other, to the best of our ability, in our journey to the land of immortality. May the sentiments and resolutions, which we now entertain, animate us in all the changes of this transitory state. May we go forth into the world, candidates for a crown of glory that fadeth not away, looking habitually unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith, and anticipating his second coming with

exalted and immoveable hope. Under the trials and temptations of life, may thy grace be sufficient for us, and thy Providence and Spirit sustain and comfort us. In the hour of death, may we commend our souls to thee, with the humble, joyful assurance of forgiveness and acceptance through our great Mediator. And when he shall appear, may we also appear with him in glory, be acknowledged as his disciples before angels and men, and be added to the general assembly and church of the first-born in heaven.

Finally, we beseech thee, O most merciful God! to extend the advantages, which we enjoy this day, to all mankind. Have pity upon all Jews, Heathens, Mahometans, and unbelievers. Take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word; and let them be saved among those who worship and serve thee in spirit and in truth. Grant, that all Christians may love each other as one fold, having one Shepherd, and be careful to maintain good works. Comfort every sorrowful heart. And vouchsafe to unite the whole human family in endless harmony and felicity, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

The service is concluded with a hymn and one of the usual benedictions.

SECTION XII.

A FORM FOR THE CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH.

After the singing of an appropriate hymn, the officiating minister may say:

DEARLY BELOVED,
MAN is a social as well as a moral being; and he wants and mercies common to all, as well as those

press commands of our Maker, prompt us to social acts of devotion. For their due performance, it is necessary, not only that special seasons, but also that particular places, should be appropriated. Convenience and utility obviously require them; the erection of them is sanctioned by the divine appointment of the tabernacle and temple under the old dispensation; the importance of frequenting them is enforced by the example of our blessed Saviour and the lessons of his apostles; and the consecration of them to the service of the Most High, or the separation of them from worldly and common uses is desirable, that when we meet together for religious purposes, no thought or emotion may be enkindled by the place, foreign to that momentous object.

For such a consecration we are now assembled. In the name of the society by which this building has been reared, I therefore pronounce it to be set apart henceforth for offices sacred and divine. We dedicate it to the honour of Almighty God, our heavenly Father; for the offering up to him of praise and prayer; for the celebration of his Sacraments; for the reading and expounding of his word. We dedicate it to the maintenance and extension of the gospel of his only Son, the Enlightener and Redeemer of the world; to the influences of his Spirit, the Spirit of truth and holiness; to the promotion of Christian unity, peace, and charity. And I beseech you to accompany me in looking up to the throne of heavenly grace for God's blessing upon this interesting and useful design.

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour, for thou hast created all things, and by thee they are constantly supported and upheld. Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty! just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints! Who shall not fear thee, and glorify thy name? for thou

only art holy. All nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy judgments are made manifest.

The heavens, yea, the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee: yet adored be thy name, that thou art inviting us to communion with thyself, the everlasting fountain of light, love, and joy. Adored be thy name, that it is life eternal, to know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent. Adored be thy name, that thy service is perfect: freedom, and that in keeping thy commandments there is a great reward.

Accept our thanks, Parent of mercies; for disposing thy servants to erect this house for thine honour and the edification of immortal souls. Accept the consecration of it to thy service, to the religion of Jesus Christ thy Son, to the operation of thy Holy Spirit. Look down in mercy upon this sanctuary, to protect it from every danger; and upon all who shall assemble here from time to time, to gladden them with thy blissful presence. Accomplish in their behalf, O Lord, thy promise to dwell in the midst of them, that thou mayst be their God, and that they may be thy people. May they always enter thy sanctuary with reverence, and never leave it without a blessing. And whatsoever they here do in word or deed, may they do it in the name of the Lord Jesus.

Grant, O God, that all who shall in this place be received into Christ's church by baptism, may become and continue his true disciples; and that all who shall here confirm the vows made at their baptism, may fulfil the same to the end of their lives.

Grant, O God, that all who shall in this place commemorate the death of thy Son, who loved us and gave himself for us, may approach his table with a Christian temper of mind, habitually adorn their pe-

feſſion, and rejoice in the bleſſings of the everlaſting covenant.

Grant, O God, that whenever thy word ſhall here be read and preached, it may be delivered in its purity and power, be received into good and honeſt hearts, and be rendered, by thy mighty aid, productive of the fruits of righteousneſs and godlineſs.

Grant, O God, that all, who ſhall within theſe walls ſhow forth thy praiſe, give thee thanks for thy mercies, confeſs to thee their ſins, and ſupplicate thy favours for themſelves and their fellow-men, may worſhip thee in ſpirit and truth, obtain from thee forgiveness and acceptance, rely upon thee with unwavering confidence, and go hence perſuaded, that this is indeed a houſe of God and a gate of heaven.

“Save now, O Lord, we beſeech thee; ſend now proſperity. Let thy work appear unto thy ſervants, thy glory unto their children; and let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us.” And, “being built upon the foundation of the prophets and apoſtles, Jeſus Chriſt himſelf the chief corner-ſtone, may we now grow unto a holy temple in the Lord;” and finally, by thy grace, be received into that temple not made with hands, in which everlaſting hallelujahs aſcend to thee. Amen.

Portions of ſcripture, proper to be read on ſuch an occaſion, may be found in 1 Kings viii. 22—62. Psalm xxiv. Psalm lxxxiv. John iv. 20—24. Acts xvii. 22—31. Coloſſians iii. 12—17. and Hebrews x. 19—29.

SECTION XIII.

A FORM FOR THE ORDINATION OF
A MINISTER.

The service may be introduced with the usual religious exercises, followed by a sermon suited to the occasion: after which, this or any similar prayer may be used.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, the Father of lights, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift! we, thine unworthy servants, would praise and magnify the riches of thy grace, in the ample provision thou hast made for our instruction and improvement, and especially in the glorious gospel of thy Son Jesus Christ. We rejoice, that the great salvation, which at first began to be spoken by the Lord, was confirmed unto the world by them that heard him, thou thyself bearing them witness with signs and wonders, and gifts of the Holy Ghost. We thank thee for the diffusion and establishment of Christianity; for all its triumphs over error and vice; for all the benefits it has conferred upon individuals and communities. We bless thee, that in thy good providence thou hast raised up in every age, and art still raising up, pastors and teachers, for the defence and propagation of the truth as it is in Jesus, for the direction of the offices of social worship, and for the promotion of the influence of religion and virtue. And we beseech thee, O Lord, to sanctify and govern thy church by thy word; to extend it to earth's remotest bounds; to send forth more labourers into thy harvest; to communicate a divine energy to all who minister in holy things; and to help all who call themselves Christians, to increase continually in faith, hope, and charity. "Be merciful unto us, and bless us, and

cause thy face to shine upon us. Let thy way be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations. Let the people praise thee, O God; yea, let all the people praise thee. Amen."

Selections from the Scriptures may then be read; such as John x. 1—16. Ephesians iv. 1—17. and portions of the epistles to Timothy and Titus; after which the minister to be ordained may be addressed in the following or similar questions.

Do you firmly believe, that the gospel of Christ is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth?

Are you entirely satisfied, that the Sacred Scriptures of the Old and New Testament contain a full account of the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ and of all things necessary for eternal salvation?

Are you determined to study these Holy Scriptures with diligence and fidelity; to make them the directory of your faith and practice; from them to derive the religious instructions you shall dispense to others; to teach nothing, but what you are persuaded may be proved from them; and to conduct public worship, to administer the sacraments, and to exercise admonition and discipline, according to the institutions and precepts contained in them?

Are you resolved to apply yourself to those branches of learning, which may further prepare you for the ministry, and assist you in the discharge of its duties; to maintain an exemplary walk and conversation in a godly, righteous, and sober life; to live in harmony with your brethren, in peace with your fellow-Christians generally, and in good-will toward all mankind?

Are you determined faithfully to observe the constitution and rules of this Ministerium, whilst you are connected with it; and to show a due regard to the

rites, usages, and privileges of the church, in which you are invited to labour?

Satisfactory answers having been made to these questions, the President of the ministerium shall pronounce the candidate invested with the office of a minister of the gospel, and welcome him to his work. After which, he and the other officers of the ministerium, or some of the elder clergymen, laying their right hands on the head of the minister to be ordained, the president offers up this prayer or any other of a similar tenour.

O most merciful God, our heavenly Father, the protector of them that trust in thee, the rewarder of all that diligently seek thee; without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy! we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy servant, now set apart for the momentous office of a minister of thy gospel, and a pastor in thy church, and to enrich him with all the gifts necessary to the right performance of the same. Let it please thee to impress his soul with just views of that religion which he is bound to recommend to others, in all its momentous facts, heavenly doctrines, righteous statutes, awakening motives, and encouraging promises; and with a deep sense of that solemn account of his stewardship, which thou wilt hereafter demand from him. Pour out upon him more and more, we pray thee, the spirit of wisdom, purity, and power; and animate his heart with entire devotion to thy service, with ardent attachment to his Master, Jesus Christ, with generous concern for the souls of men. Command thy blessing on his private studies and his public labours; that he may approve himself an able minister of the new covenant, a workman that need not be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth. Assist him to take heed unto himself, that he may maintain an amiable and useful character in every relation, and be supremely solicitous to commend him-

self to thee, regarding it as a very small thing to be judged of men. Vouchsafe to support him amidst the toils, difficulties, and dangers, to which he shall be called; to cheer him with the affectionate regards of the people, with whom he shall be united; and to comfort him by the expectation of that glorious recompense, which the chief Shepherd of thy flock shall bestow upon his faithful followers. Prosper him, we entreat thee, in every endeavour to train up the young in the nurture and admonition of the Lord; to turn the ignorant and the wicked from the error of their ways to the wisdom of the just; to establish the well-disposed in piety, virtue, and peace; and to impart the sweet consolations of the gospel to all that are in sorrow and affliction. Should any of his efforts fail to be successful, preserve him, O Lord, from being wearied and faint in thy cause. And at the second coming of thy Son, Jesus Christ, to judge the world, may it please thee to give him many as the crown of his rejoicing, and to unite him in heavenly places with all those who shall shine as the brightness of the firmament and as the stars for ever and ever. Grant it, O most merciful God, we beseech thee, for thy goodness' sake, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

The hand of fellowship having been given by the ministerial brethren present, a charge is addressed to the minister ordained, and also to his congregation, if witnesses of the rite. A suitable hymn, and the benediction, close the service.

SECTION XIV.

A FORM FOR THE INAUGURATION OF
THE RULING OFFICERS OF A CONGREGATION.

N. B. The Lutheran churches in this country, although united in Synods, having, independently of each other, framed such regulations as each judged most expedient and necessary for its own government, do not entirely agree in the names and powers of their rulers; and, hence, only the general appellation, "ruling officers," is used in this form.

The minister, having presented the thanks of the Congregation to those officers whose term of service had expired, and having published the names of those duly elected agreeably to the constitution of the church, may deliver the following or any similar address.

MY CHRISTIAN FRIENDS,

ORDER is the soul of every religious, as well as civil society; and the strictest order is compatible with freedom of conscience. A congregation cannot conduct the solemnities of public worship with propriety, without confusion, and to its own edification, or carry on its outward affairs with success, unless some persons are appointed to rule according to prescribed laws. Even in the time of the apostles, churches were not only provided with regular teachers, but each of them was also placed under the care of particular inspectors, whose office it was to secure and promote its prosperity.

The same duty is incumbent upon "the Council" of this church. They are to take care, that "all things be done decently and in order;" that the service of God's house be performed in a manner con-

responding with the importance of this object, and the purity and simplicity of the gospel; that the necessary instruction, consolation, and excitement to the practice of godliness and virtue, be afforded to the young and the old; and that Christian morals be cultivated and preserved among the members of the congregation. They are bound to endeavour to restore such as are overtaken in a fault, in the spirit of meekness; to admonish and warn open offenders; and, if necessary, to reprove them with the utmost seriousness, with a view to recover them from the error of their ways. They are to be particularly solicitous to prevent litigation and strife, to bring about a speedy reconciliation between contending parties, to relieve the poor, and to encourage and spread as much as possible a spirit of harmony, friendship, and brotherly love among all who are connected with this society. And they are to employ all proper means, at the same time, for advancing the external welfare of the church, and for increasing its ability to give assistance to similar institutions, and to aid others in the diffusion of the divine word.

The officers elect standing before the altar, the minister says to them :

These, my brethren, are the chief duties, which you have been chosen to fulfil. That the congregation may be certified of your willingness to discharge them, I ask you, in the presence of God and of your fellow-worshippers, whether you heartily believe in the truth of the Christian religion? whether you are persuaded that you are lawfully called to the service of the church? and whether you are determined to administer its government according to the rules of its constitution, and the spirit and precepts of the gospel? *If this be your conviction and determination, please to announce it by answering, "Yes."*

Upon this your promise, I do hereby pronounce

you to be invested with the office to which you have been elected, and give you, in the name of the congregation, the right hand of Christian fellowship and love.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father ! we offer unto thee our united and thankful acknowledgments, that thou hast been pleased to introduce, to extend, and to support the kingdom of thy Son Christ Jesus on earth, and that the gates of hell have not been able to prevail against it. We praise thee, that we, whose ancestors were afar off, have been brought to the glorious light of thy gospel. We praise thee for the ministry of reconciliation, for the ordinances of thy house, for the comfort, joy, and improvement, which thou hast been pleased to bestow upon us in the exercises of public worship. And we beseech thee, O thou God of all grace ! to continue to us these inestimable privileges, and to help us to make a wise and constant use of them. Grant, that thy word may be preached among us in its purity ; and that all thy people may be disposed to hear it with attention, to receive it with affection, and to bring forth abundantly the fruits of righteousness. Forbid that any root of bitterness should spring up to trouble us. Enable us, whenever we assemble in this house of prayer, to meet together with one accord, to praise thee with gladness and singleness of heart, and to continue steadfastly in brotherly fellowship. If any of us are held in the bonds of iniquity : we pray thee, O Lord, to break the fetters of sin, and to set the prisoners free. If any of us are penitent for their errors and transgressions : we pray thee to perfect and console them. If any of us are sincerely devoted to thee : we pray thee to make them faithful, and to fill them with peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. Instruct and guide our youth in the path of innocence, that, as they

grow in stature, they may grow in grace and in favour with thee and with men ; and let the hoary head be found in the ways of righteousness.—We implore thy blessing, especially, for thy servants, who have been called, in thy Providence, to direct the concerns of this part of thy church. Give them, we beseech thee, a large measure of the Spirit of thy Son, the spirit of understanding and wisdom, the spirit of piety and virtue, the spirit of benevolence and charity. Replenish them with an enlightened and active zeal for the happiness of their brethren. Assist them to discharge their obligations with alacrity, patience, and firmness ; and let all their consultations, influenced and governed by Christian love, tend to thy glory and the happiness of thy people. Help them to shine as lights before men, to be exemplary in their families, exemplary in their public walk and conversation, exemplary in their observance of religious duties, exemplary in the performance of every Christian office. While they study to approve themselves to thee, may they be honoured and esteemed by those for whom they labour, and rejoice in the assurance that their work is not in vain in the Lord. And, finally, grant, that they and we all, being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone, may become a holy temple unto thee.

Hear us, O God, of thine infinite mercy, in these our petitions, which we offer up in the name of thy Son ; and thine be all the glory and praise now and evermore. Amen.

SECTION XV.

THE SOLEMNIZATION OF MATRIMONY.

When the persons to be married are assembled with their friends, the minister addresses them, saying,

DEARLY beloved, we are gathered together here, in the sight of God, and in the presence of these witnesses, to join together this man and this woman in holy matrimony; which was instituted of God himself for the happiness of mankind; which is commended in his word as an honourable state; and which is, therefore, not to be entered into unadvisedly or lightly, but reverently, discreetly, advisedly, and in the fear of God.

And also, speaking to the persons who are to be married, he may say,

I require and charge you both, as ye will answer at the dreadful day of judgment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be disclosed, that if either of you know any impediment, why you may not be lawfully united in matrimony, ye do now confess it. For be you well assured, that if any persons are joined together otherwise than God's word allows, their marriage is not lawful.

If no impediment be alleged, the minister asks the man,

N. Do you take this woman to your wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the state of matrimony? Will you love her, comfort her, honour and keep her, as a faithful Christian husband is bound to do, in health and sickness, in prosperity and adversity; and, forsaking all others, keep you only unto her, so long as you both shall live?—

Ans. Yes.

The minister then asks the woman,

N. Do you take this man to your wedded husband, to live together after God's ordinance in the state of matrimony? Will you love him, comfort him, honour and keep him, as a faithful Christian wife is bound to do, in health and sickness, in prosperity and adversity; and, forsaking all others, keep you only unto him, so long as you both live?—

Ans. Yes.

Then the minister, joining their right hands together, may say :

Those, whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.

Forasmuch as N. and N. have consented together in wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and this company; I pronounce that they are man and wife.

Let us pray.

O Eternal God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, the giver of all spiritual grace, the author of everlasting life: we would acknowledge thee in all our ways, and devoutly follow thy direction and blessing. We adore thee as the source of our benevolent affections, and of all our social satisfactions and comforts. We praise thee, that thou hast ordained for us domestic institutions. And we beseech thee to behold with thy favour and to bless these thy servants, who have now entered into the closest and tenderest of all earthly connections. Help them to fulfil with fidelity the vow and covenant which they have made in thy presence; that the relation, in which they stand to each other, may not be to them a state of temptation and sorrow, but of holiness, joy, and perfect indissoluble friendship. Give them grace to overlook each other's infirmities, to cherish a due regard for each other's opinions and feelings, to be just to each other's virtues and good intentions, to improv-

each other's understanding and heart, and to travel together hand in hand the road which leads to heaven and thee. Enable them, by persevering affection, by a worthy deportment, and by united devotions, to soften to each other the unavoidable cares of life, to alleviate its sorrows, to increase its innocent enjoyments, and to edify their friends and all around them. Prosper, we beseech thee, their useful worldly pursuits, if thine infinite wisdom perceives this to be good for them; and, should they be visited with affliction, let them find a never-failing Friend and Supporter in thee. And, having been pious, virtuous, and happy in their connection here on earth, may they be at last united in the realms of everlasting love and bliss, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The following exhortation may be addressed to the parties after marriage.

It will be of great advantage and importance to you, my friends, to consider frequently and seriously the sacred engagement, which you have now made. Marriage is the union of one man with one woman for their joint happiness, and for the pious education of children, where God gives them; and, by the original appointment of the Almighty, confirmed by our Saviour, (Genesis ii. 24. Matthew xix, 4, 5, 6.) this union is to be dissolved only by death. It was intended by the benevolent Parent of mankind, not to be a hard yoke, but a means of promoting our true happiness, and of exercising us in the best and most amiable dispositions. Let the necessary care and diligence be, therefore, employed for the accomplishment of these momentous ends. Let it be always remembered by both of you, that your own welfare is concerned in the part which you act in this relation, and that you are accountable for your behaviour in it to the omniscient and righteous Judge of the living and the dead. Abhor and

from every thought, word, and deed, which might have the slightest tendency to lessen your mutual esteem, to taint the chastity and purity of your hearts, and to tempt you to the violation of conjugal fidelity. Let piety, peace, concord, mildness, and forbearance, be your constant companions and guides. Expect not to find each other faultless; but recollect, that you are to endeavour to become so. Hope not for perfect and unmixed happiness: while you are in this world, a variety of trials must be borne; but, if you faithfully discharge the duties of the state into which you have entered, your afflictions will be mitigated and your satisfactions be multiplied by sharing them with each other as most intimate friends and partners. Be not ambitious of superiority and power; but be ambitious of the honour of bearing each other's burdens, of preventing each other's wishes, and of promoting each other's happiness by works of love. Prefer the pleasures of domestic society to all other earthly enjoyments, and rest assured that they are the most innocent and durable. Be particularly careful to sanctify your connexion by devotional exercises; let the God of heaven be acknowledged and worshipped in your family; be affectionate instructors, monitors, guardians, and supporters of each other's virtue, and examples to all who may dwell under your roof. Should God bless you with children, let it be your chief concern, not that they should be rich or great in the world, but that they should be educated as Christians; and let it be your highest delight and your noblest employment, to train them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.—By following these counsels, you will be preserved from numberless evils, vexations, and sins. By obeying these dictates of religion, you will render your days on earth tranquil, possess a conscience void of offence, and secure the approbation of Almighty God. And, by advanc-

ing each other's best interests as immortal beings, you will be enabled to rejoice habitually in the precious hope, that, although you shall be separated by death for a little while, you will meet again, with new improvements, and in happier circumstances that shall admit of no termination. May God grant you such felicity, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

SECTION XVI.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

It is customary for the minister to make a short and suitable address to the family and others who join the procession, at the grave, in the church, or at the house of the deceased. After the corpse is laid in the grave, the minister may make use of the following form.

MAN, who is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death. Of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeas'd?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty. O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts: shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers: but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death to fall from thee.

To this prayer the minister may add any other

which he shall judge proper; or he may at his discretion, use one of the following prayers.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord; and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burthen of the flesh, are in joy and felicity: we give thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labours. And we beseech thee, that we, with all who have loved and served thee, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thine everlasting glory through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die; who also hath taught us by his holy apostle St. Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in him: we humbly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us up from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him; and that, at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight, and receive that blessing which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

Eternal and unchangeable God, by whose Providence we have been called to witness this instance of mortality, and in whose hand is the life of every human being: enable us, we beseech thee, to lay to heart the serious lessons, which are now addressed to us. Teach us so to number our days, that we may apply ourselves unto wisdom, set our affections up

the things which are above, perform without delay the great work which thou hast given us to do, live by the faith of thy Son, and habitually look forward to his second coming. Comfort and support the spirits of thy servants, who mourn over this afflicting dispensation. Let their hearts be stayed upon thee, and rejoice in the precious discoveries of thy word. And let them find by their own experience, that all things work together for good to them that love thee. Amen.

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise Providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased *brother*, (*sister*) we therefore commit *his* body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust: looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall raise his followers to the participation of his own happiness and glory in heaven.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

PRAYERS

FOR THE USE OF

FAMILIES AND INDIVIDUALS.

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PART I.

PRAYERS

FOR THE USE OF FAMILIES.

I.

PRAYER FOR THE LORD'S-DAY MORNING.

ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our spirits, who art good to all thy creatures; unto thee would we lift up our souls, and magnify thy name together.

Thou hast made us, and not we ourselves; we are thy people, and the children of thy family. We will serve thee with gladness, and come into thy presence with thanksgiving.

Thine is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the majesty. Every conceivable perfection centres in thy character. The earth is full of thy goodness; in thee we live, and move, and have our being. Through the care of thy Providence we continue to this day. It is of thy mercies that we are not consumed; they are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness. We have slept in safety, and are risen in peace, for thou hast sustained us. We rejoice in thy Providence, and give thanks unto thee with our whole hearts.

While we praise thee, heavenly Father, for the light of the sun, we would bless thee, more especially

for the light of the gospel of Christ Jesus, the sun of righteousness. We bless thee, that we are called to be his disciples and partakers of his resurrection and glory. We bless thee, that, notwithstanding our unworthiness, thou hast still continued unto us the means of true religion, and dost from time to time permit us to unite with our brethren in the public services of thy house. We bless thee for the return of this day of sacred rest, and we desire to spend it in the performance of those duties for which it is set apart. Help us, we beseech thee, to attend with earnestness to the things that concern our everlasting peace. Grant that all our sentiments, words, and actions may be holy and unblamable in thy sight. Direct us in our private meditations and in the study of thy word. Fill us with the spirit of devotion in the society of our fellow-worshippers, and open our minds to the truths which may be proposed to us from the sacred oracles of revelation. By attending upon the ordinances of religion this day, may we grow wiser and better, more pure and holy, more meek and humble, more resigned and thankful, and more heartily disposed to follow Christ, and to keep his commandments.

Merciful God, we beseech thee to communicate the happiness, which we enjoy as men and Christians, to all our brethren. Comfort those, who are bowed down by want or sorrow. Let this be a day of improvement and holy pleasure to every congregation of those who profess the name of thy Son. Enlighten and cheer the minds, and prosper the labours of all the ministers of thy word. Cause thy name to be known in all the earth, and let the whole world be filled with thy glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

2.

PRAYER FOR THE LORD'S-DAY EVENING.

FATHER of mercies, by whose goodness we have been preserved, we come before thee to acknowledge the riches of thy grace. Thy name is excellent; thy works are marvellous; in thy favour there is life; and much peace have they who love thy laws. We thank thee for all the happiness of our lives, for the beauties of nature, for the advantages of society, for the comforts of friendship, and for the satisfactions which flow from our domestic relations. We thank thee for every opportunity of improving our mental faculties, for the inestimable discoveries and hopes of thy gospel, and for the appointment of public worship. We thank thee for the blessings bestowed upon us this sacred day. We are ashamed to reflect, with how little ardour we engage in thy work, and acknowledge before thee our manifold errors and sins. Thou pure and perfect Spirit, forgive of thine infinite compassion any distraction of mind or coldness of affection, which may have attended the discharge of our religious duties; and assist us to love thee more and to serve thee better in the time to come. Preserve us from being satisfied with the form of godliness. Whatever seeds of truth may have fallen into our hearts, grant that they may take deep root and be abundantly fruitful. By the lessons we have learnt, prepare us for resuming and prosecuting our worldly employments with a becoming frame of mind; and help us to pass through every future scene of life under the guidance of Christian principles.

Whilst thou shalt see fit to continue us in this world, it is our earnest desire and steadfast resolution to answer the ends for which thou hast made us. In the presence of each other, and before thee the all-seeing witness and judge, we do at this time form the most

serious purpose to guard against all vicious appetites and passions, to behave with fidelity, prudence, and kindness towards one another, to be diligent in the business of our several stations, to perform every social office with conscientious care, and to remember the account which we must render unto thee for our deportment here.

Strengthen us by thy Spirit, O God, in this resolution. Protect us this night against the dangers to which we may be exposed. And, when death shall be our lot, enable us to observe its approach with composure, and receive us into thy presence where there is fulness of joy, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

3.

PRAYER FOR MONDAY MORNING.

O THOU Creator, Governor, and supporter of men! thou dwellest in light, and art the father of lights. Grateful for the care which thou hast exercised over us during the night past, we would cheerfully submit ourselves to thy guidance through the day upon which have entered. Keep us in thy faith and fear, and secure us from every evil of soul and body. Impress on our hearts a solemn sense of thy universal presence. Preserve us from any snares which may lie in our way, and especially from the sins which most easily beset us. Prepare us for new occurrences, whether prosperous or adverse, and quicken us in the discharge of every obligation. Let not continued peace and comfort make us forgetful of thee, or corrupt our minds.

Thou prolongest our lives, that we may attain more and more the true end of life. May this day witness some improvement in knowledge, piety, and virtue.

May it witness our diligence in that occupation, to which thou callest us—We desire and purpose to keep our consciences void of offence: but the experience which we have had of our frailty makes us diffident of our strength. Our confidence is in thy power to confirm our faith and invigorate our obedience. We implore thine aid, that we may run in the way of thy commandments. Smile on our endeavours after righteousness and usefulness. Teach us to feel the whole value of our days on earth; and when they shall be finished, vouchsafe to receive us into the light and bliss of thy glorious presence, through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

4.

PRAYER FOR MONDAY EVENING.

O THOU infinitely great and adorable Majesty of heaven and earth! thou art ever present to all thy creatures. Thou knowest our down-sitting and our up-rising; thou compasses our path and our lying down, and art acquainted with all our ways.

Preserver of men! at the close of another day, we would render unto thee our thanks for all the mercies, by which our lives have been supported and rendered happy. Thy sun has cheered us with its rays, thine air has fanned the spark of life within us, and by thy goodness we have been fed with food convenient for us. In grateful confidence of thy mercies, we will now lay ourselves down in peace; assured, that, if it be thy will, we shall sleep in safety, and rise on another morning with renewed health and vigour. Forgive the transgressions of the past day and of all past time. Whatever has been irregular in our dispositions, whatever we have done which we ought not to have done, or omitted which we ought

to have performed, be pleased mercifully to pardon; and grant that our circumspection in future may be increased.

Hitherto thou hast helped us, provided for our necessities, and crowned our lives with loving kindness. Truly our hope is in thee, and under the shadow of thy wings will we put our trust. We dedicate ourselves unto thee as our God and guide through life, our support and comfort in death, and after death our everlasting portion and felicity. Let thy goodness continue to follow us; and enable us to express our thankfulness by a growing holiness and resemblance of thee.

Holy Watchman of thy people, who dost never slumber nor sleep; thou King eternal, immortal and invisible! unto thee be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

5.

PRAYER FOR TUESDAY MORNING.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, we thy needy creatures render thee our humble praise for thy preservation of us from the beginning of our lives to this day, and especially for having delivered us from the dangers of the past night. To thy watchful providence we owe it, that we have been kept in safety, and that no disturbance hath come nigh our dwelling. For these thy mercies we bless and praise thee, beseeching thee to accept this morning sacrifice. And since it is of thy goodness, O gracious Father, that our existence is prolonged; we here devote both our bodies and souls to thy service, in a godly, righteous, and sober life. Strengthen us, we beseech thee, in this resolution; that, as we grow in age, we may grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Sa-

our Jesus Christ. Have compassion, we pray thee, on our infirmities; and give us the constant assistance of thy Holy Spirit, that we may be effectually restrained from sin and excited to our duty. Imprint upon our hearts such a dread of thy displeasure, such a remembrance of the great day of judgment, and such a grateful sense of thy goodness to us, as may make us both afraid and ashamed to offend thee. Keep us temperate in our enjoyments and diligent in our callings, just and upright in our dealings, peaceable, compassionate, and ready to do good to all men. Direct us in all our ways; prosper the work of our hands; defend us from calamities and sufferings; or, if thou shalt be pleased to visit us with them, enable us to bear them with patience, and to be contented with our condition.—These things, and whatever else is necessary and good for us, we implore, with humble reliance upon thine infinite clemency in Christ Jesus our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

6.

PRAYER FOR TUESDAY EVENING.

MOST merciful God, who art of purer eyes than to behold iniquity, and hast promised forgiveness to all those who confess and forsake their sins; we come before thee sensible of our own unworthiness, and acknowledge our numerous transgressions of thy righteous laws. Look upon us, we beseech thee, with compassion; pardon, of thy free grace, all our errors and sins; give us proper views of the great evil of them; amend the tempers and dispositions of our souls; and cleanse us from all vicious thoughts, unlawful designs, and inordinate desires. May we never suffer the sun to go down upon our wrath, but always retire to our rest in peace, charity, and good-

will, with a conscience void of offence towards thee and towards men.

Accept, O Lord, our intercessions for all mankind. Be gracious unto thy church; let the light of thy gospel shine upon all nations; bless all in authority over us; do good to our relations, friends, and neighbours; reward our benefactors; pardon those who have done or wish us evil, and give them better minds; be merciful to all who are in any trouble; and do thou, the God of pity, minister to their several necessities.

Receive our thanks, great God, for our being, our reason, our health, our friends, our food, our raiment, and all the other comforts and conveniences of life. Above all, we adore thy mercy in sending thine only Son to redeem us from sin and eternal death, and to give us the knowledge of our duty to thee. We bless thee for thy patience with us, notwithstanding our many and great provocations; for all the directions, assistances, and comforts of thy Holy Spirit; and for all thy benefits and favours. Continue them to us, we beseech thee; and give us grace to shew our thankfulness by sincere obedience to thy laws.

Defend us this night from all dangers and mischiefs, and bestow on us such refreshing sleep as may fit us for the duties of the following day, if it shall please thee to prolong our lives. Make us ever mindful of the time when we shall lie down in the dust; and grant us grace always to live in such a manner, that we may never be afraid to die. Whether living or dying, may we be thine, through the mediation of thy Son Jesus Christ, in whose name we offer up these our imperfect prayers. Amen.

7.

PRAYER FOR WEDNESDAY MORNING.

LORD God Almighty, we will praise thee with our whole hearts, and shew forth thy goodness to the children of men.

Thou hast placed the sun and the moon in the heavens, to give light upon the earth, and to rule over the day and the night. All creatures wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou hast preserved us and provided for us in the helpless state of infancy, and guided us in the dangerous paths of youth. Thou hast supplied our daily wants, and brought us to the present moment in peace and safety. Through the darkness of the night, thine eye has been upon us; and we appear before thee this morning, surrounded with the gifts of thy bounty.

Accept, O merciful Father, our unfeigned thanksgivings for these, and for all our spiritual blessings; and help us so to improve and apply them, that we may be happy in thy favour, both in this world, and that which is to come.

May we be in thy fear all the day long, serve thee with pure affection, and enjoy the good things of life in innocence. In our domestic relations, may we be all of one mind, love as brethren, and live in peace; that thou, the God of peace and love, mayest be with us. May all holy dispositions be established in our souls, and our lives be adorned with all good actions. May we rejoice habitually in thy government, and in the hope of thine approbation; and finally be received into thine everlasting kingdom, through thy grace in thy blessed Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

8.

PRAYER FOR WEDNESDAY EVENING.

O MOST merciful and gracious God! we thy servants present ourselves before thee, this evening, to render thanks unto thee for all thy mercies, to confess our sins, to renew our good resolutions, and to commend ourselves to the care of thy Providence.

Blessed be thy name for all the powers, supports, and enjoyments of our nature; for all our opportunities of securing happiness; for our advantages as the disciples of thy Son, for his doctrines, precepts, example, sufferings, and resurrection. Great is thy goodness to us and to all the children of men; and we confess, that we are not worthy of the mercies which we have received at thy hands. In many things, we have all offended. Thou knowest our follies, and our sins are not hidden from thee. We acknowledge them with sorrow and penitence; we desire to walk before thee in newness of life; and we beseech thee, who despisest not a contrite heart, to pardon all our iniquities and to be merciful unto us.

Teach us, O God, to discern between good and evil; and enable us, in the midst of the temptations of the world, to hold fast our integrity and to persevere in well-doing. Grant, that neither hope nor fear may ever lead us to desire or to do what thou forbiddest. Help us to be harmless and undefiled, to aim continually at the mark of our high calling, and to fight the good fight of faith, that we may obtain the prize.

Our outward circumstances in life we leave entirely to the disposal of thy wisdom and goodness. We commit ourselves to thy care through the ensuing night and the remainder of our days, with a steadfast persuasion, that, if it be best for us, thou wilt defend us from evil. Whatever thou shalt appoint, help us

place our whole confidence in thee. Leave us not, neither forsake us, O thou God of our salvation. Bless our friends, and guide them by thine unerring spirit. Have pity upon all to whom wearisome nights and restless days are appointed. And raise the lame to that land of perfect felicity, where Jesus reigns for ever and ever. Amen.

9.

PRAYER FOR THURSDAY MORNING.

GOD, the Giver of all good, who delightest in the happiness of thy creatures! we would raise our hearts unto thee in the exercise of devout affections. Having humbly united to partake of thy bounty, we would unfeignedly give our thanks unto thee.

Thou hast been continually with us, rejoicing to do us good; and thy mercies are more than can be numbered. Thou hast upheld our souls in life, and been our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Thou hast continually fed and clothed us, and given us many things to enjoy. When we lie down to rest, thou art our defence; and when we awake, we are still with thee. Thou art leading us by the mediation of thy Son to a better world, and causing all things to work together for our good.

Father, we praise thee and rejoice in thy goodness; and we desire at all times to approve ourselves unto thee. Preserve us, we beseech thee, from every secret sin. Dispose and assist us to keep our hearts, and to watch over our tongues. Enable us faithfully to obey thee in every situation, and fill our minds with religious veneration and gratitude. Grant, that we may heartily unite our endeavours to promote *each other's happiness*, bear with each other's *infirmities*, reprove each other in the spirit of meekness.

put away all pride and envy, all discontent and fretfulness, all suspicion and jealousy, and travel together with increasing affection to the land of everlasting joy and love.

Encouraged by our past experience, we humbly commit our persons and concerns to thy direction, and confide in thine unbounded mercy, as revealed and pledged to us in Jesus Christ, thy Son our Lord. Amen.

10.

PRAYER FOR THURSDAY EVENING.

ALMIGHTY God, who art the Rewarder of all them that diligently seek thee ! receive in mercy the prayers and the praises of thy children.

We adore thee as the greatest and the best of beings, the source of all power, wisdom, goodness, and happiness. Without thee we can do nothing ; and on thee we depend from day to day. Thine energy sustains, thy presence animates, thy gracious influence blesses the universe. Our times are in thy hands ; our advantages and sorrows are dispensed by thy Providence. Thy mercy has given us a Redeemer, who is able to save unto the uttermost ; and thine unmerited love adds to our days and satisfactions, that we may be drawn to devote our hearts to thy service.

We confess, O Lord, that we have disobeyed thy laws and been unmindful of thy goodness. We lament with sincere sorrow our errors and transgressions. We desire to forsake every evil way ; and we humbly trust in thy grace for the forgiveness of our sins. Being justified by faith, may we have peace with thee, be saved from the dominion of vice, and be filled with the fruits of thy Spirit. May we be at all times sensible of the vanity of the world, of the deceit

ness of sin, and of its certain tendency to make us miserable. May we entertain just convictions of the worth of our own souls, and of the value and importance of the glory to which we are called. May we direct our affections upon the things above, be armed against the allurements and terrors of this transitory state, and hold ourselves in constant readiness to depart hence and to stand before our Judge.

Keep us this night, Almighty Guardian, under thy watchful eye. If it be agreeable to thy will, let no evil befall us or ours. Have mercy upon those, for whose welfare we feel particularly solicitous. Comfort and sustain all who are in trouble and adversity. Order all things for us as seemeth right in thy sight; and do us good now and evermore according to thy promises declared unto us by Jesus Christ our Lord. And through him be glory unto thee for ever and ever. Amen.

II.

PRAYER FOR FRIDAY MORNING.

ETERNAL and incomprehensible Jehovah, Father and Friend of the children of men! we would acknowledge thy perfections and feel our dependence on thee. Thou art from everlasting to everlasting, and with thee there is no variableness nor shadow of turning. Thou art the righteous Lord, whose countenance becometh the upright. Thou acceptest not the persons of men, but wilt render unto the rich and the poor according to their works. Thou art good, and ever ready to forgive the penitent.

We thank thee, Lord of heaven and earth, for all that thou hast done for us. Thou hast brought us to life, and continually watched over us. Thou hast again preserved us, and granted us the refresh-

ment of quiet repose. Through thy goodness we appear before thee at this time, in health and ease, with the free use of our reason, and in the enjoyment of many blessings. What shall we render unto thee for all thy benefits? We desire to show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; and to spend this day, and the remainder of our days, in a uniform obedience to thy holy commands.

Incline our hearts, we beseech thee, to thy precepts. Endue us with that simplicity and godly sincerity, which are well-pleasing unto thee. Teach us to live by the faith of thy Son, who hath loved us, and given himself for us. Preserve us from thinking of ourselves more highly than we ought to think, and clothe us with the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit. Assist us to take heed unto our ways, to direct our affairs with discretion, to be temperate in all things, to walk within our house with perfect hearts, and to order our whole conversation and conduct according to thy will.

Through all the changes of our lives, grant, O God, that we may be without covetousness, receive thy gifts with thankful hearts, enjoy them with sobriety and benevolence, and endure afflictions with such patience that they may work out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. And unto thee, the God of all consolation and grace in Christ Jesus, be endless honour and praise. Amen.

12.

PRAYER FOR FRIDAY EVENING.

ALMIGHTY God, the Parent of all the families of the earth! we thy children unite to present unto thee the tribute justly due to thy name.

We thank thee, that thou hast created us in time

own image, made us capable of knowledge and wisdom, endowed us with social affections, and implanted in us a sense of good and evil. We praise thee for our continual support, and acknowledge that thou daily loadest us with benefits. Above all, we bless thee for thine inestimable love in sending thine only-begotten Son, to instruct, to guide, to save us from sin and misery, and to elevate us to an inheritance which is incorruptible in heaven. We will bless thee, O Lord, at all times; thy praise shall be continually in our mouths.

While we acknowledge before thee, O God, thine incessant bounty and eternal love; we confess with shame, that we have not been as careful to improve and make suitable returns for them, as it was our duty to be. Though thou hast nourished and brought us up as children, we have rebelled against thee. But we desire to become wiser and better; and we beseech thee, who art slow to anger, to pardon all our transgressions. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us, and grant us thy salvation.

Lead us by thy gracious hand in the path of our duty; and, in the time of temptation, let thy good Spirit be with us, to keep us from falling. May our minds be purified from all sinful affections, and be deeply impressed and regularly influenced by every religious truth. May we be steadfast and immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

Thou art the Protector of all that put their trust in thee. We pray thee to show compassion to such as are in pain, sickness, or distress. We commend ourselves, our friends, and all our concerns to thy holy keeping. Defend us by thy power, direct us by thy wisdom, provide for us by thy goodness; and, when our heart and our flesh shall fail, be thou, O God, the strength of our hearts and our portion forever. Amen.

13.

PRAYER FOR SATURDAY MORNING.

O GOD, who givest unto all creatures life, and breath, and all things! we thy servants would reverence thine infinite perfections, and adore thee as the fountain of all virtue and felicity.

Thou art the same in power, wisdom, and goodness, throughout all generations. Thou upholdest every being by thy mighty word, and preservest the regular succession of day and night, of summer and winter, of seed-time and harvest. By thine appointment, the sun ariseth, and man goeth forth to his work. The earth is thine and the fulness thereof.

Blessed be thou, our merciful Father, for the protection afforded us, for the refreshment of sleep, for our measure of ease and health, for every present comfort, and for all our hopes of future good. To thy tender compassion alone we ascribe them, and are sensible of the vast obligation which they lay upon us to love and serve thee with every faculty of our bodies and souls.

Let the consciousness of the homage and fidelity we owe to thee accompany us wherever we go; that we may live in all good conscience; and that, whether we eat or drink, or whatever we do, we may do all to thy glory. Teach us to be prudent in ordering our affairs, industrious in performing the business of our stations, moderate in our desires, and innocent in our enjoyments, careful in redeeming the time, resigned under chastisement, courteous and candid to all around us, equitable and compassionate to those with whom we shall have to deal, grateful to our friends and benefactors, and generous and forgiving to any that may injure or offend us. Let the same mind be in us, which was also in Christ Jesus. Enable us heartily

rejoice in his salvation, and cause all things to
 work together for our eternal welfare, through the
 merits of thy grace. Amen.

14.

PRAYER FOR SATURDAY EVENING.

HEAT and glorious God! the heavens are thy
 throne, and the earth is thy footstool. Thou art
 Father unto all them that call upon thee in sincerity and
 truth. Thou art conducting thy children in the path
 of peace; and thou continually affordest them the
 supplies which they need.

We thank thee, that we have been preserved
 through another day and another week. We thank
 thee, that thine arm has been our support, thy shield
 of defence, thy Providence and Spirit our guardian
 and guide. We thank thee for our personal and
 family blessings, (for our deliverance from dangers
 and calamities,) and for every agreeable and happy
 circumstance of our condition. We thank thee, above
 all, that we are brought to the knowledge of thee
 and of Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent; that we
 receive the promises of thy mercy; and that, though
 our frail existence is fleeting away, we have the as-
 sured hope of immortal felicity.—Thy compassions
 do not fail, great God, though our days on earth are
 finishing. Be thou exalted above the heavens!
 Thy sacred name praised for ever and ever!
 Merciful Father! blot out, we pray thee, the sins
 that have been committed by us in the week which
 is now drawing to a close, and in the whole course of
 our departed days. We lament, that we have often
 been led astray, and have been chargeable with many
 negligences and omissions. We confess them unto
 thee with an humble and contrite spirit; and beseech

thee to cleanse our consciences from evil works, to lift on us the light of thy countenance, and to give us the blessedness of those whose transgressions are covered.

Dispose us to realize fully, that we are the monuments of thy sparing mercy; in order that our hearts may be consecrated to thee. Illuminate our minds with thy heavenly truth. Preserve us from all false judgments concerning the ends of living and the way to happiness. Secure us from the influence of vain customs and evil examples. Increase our faith; enliven our hope; enlarge our charity; inspire us with every pious, virtuous, and amiable disposition; and help us to become Christians, not in name only, but in deed.

Another step has been taken towards eternity; week after week, and month after month, are passing away; and we know, that our times are in thy hand, and that there may be to us but a few more days in this world. Gracious God, suffer us not to forget the shortness and precariousness of life, or the solemnities of judgment and eternity. Prepare us to meet our last end with a serene and peaceful mind. Incline us so to pass through things temporal, that we may not forget the things which are eternal. Help us to love each other as beings, who have each other's immortal happiness at heart; and, after we shall have been separated from one another by death, be pleased to unite us in holy fellowship before the throne of God and the Lamb.

We commend our bodies and our souls to thy care; and beseech thee to do good unto all men. We offer up these our prayers in the name of Jesus, through whom we trust that we shall be pardoned and accepted now and evermore. Amen.

15.

GRACE BEFORE AND AFTER MEAT.

ALMIGHTY Father! the blessings, which we are about to receive, are thy gift. May they be enjoyed with a sense of thy love to us and all mankind. Amen.

WE acknowledge, heavenly Father, that thou art the source of all our enjoyments. Help us to receive thy bounty with grateful, contented, and obedient hearts. Amen.

THE eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord; and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. Amen.

BLESSED be thy name, O thou author of all good, for this present refreshment and for all other mercies. May they strengthen us to the performance of every duty as disciples of thy Son. Amen.

AGAIN we experience, O God, that thou art good. May thy goodness be continued to us, and be extended to all mankind. Amen.

THOU hast afforded us another proof of thy benevolent care, O thou Parent of men! may it fill us with gratitude to thee, and dispose us to be kind to others, even as thou art kind unto us. Amen.

THOU, Lord, art our Shepherd; we shall not want. May we never be wanting in our duty to thee; and may thy mercy follow us all the days of our lives. Amen.

GOD of compassion! thou fillest our hearts with food and gladness. Make us duly thankful, we beseech thee; and be pleased to feed the hungry, and to provide for all the needy, now and evermore. Amen.

DIVINE Benefactor! thou hast blessed our labours for the meat which perisheth. Help us to labour successfully for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life. Amen.

16.

PRAYER FOR A FAMILY AT THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

ETERNAL Jehovah! in thee we live and move and have our being. In thy hand is our breath; it is because thou hast sustained us, that we have continued to this day. With praise to thee, the God of our lives, we come into thy presence; with thanks to thee, the unfailing source of mercy! Thou didst bring us into this world, and place us on this stage of action. Thou didst uphold us in the helpless days of infancy, and reserve us from the innumerable evils to which we were then exposed. We tasted of thy bounty, before we were capable of perceiving the hand from which it came. With every returning year thy mercies have been multiplied upon us. Thou hast been with

is and hast helped us in all our troubles. Often hast thou healed our diseases, removed our sorrows, and renewed our strength. Thy candle has shined upon our tabernacle; thy corn has nourished us; thy smiles have gladdened our hearts. Whilst many have been cut off and have passed into an awful eternity, we are yet numbered with the living. Whilst thousands have fallen at our right hand and our left, we continue to stand, witnesses that thou art good to the evil and unthankful. Through the riches of thy forbearance and long-suffering, thou art continuing us in a state of trial, giving unto us space for repentance, and favouring us with thy holy gospel and with all necessary means of grace and reformation.

God of compassion, take not thy Spirit from us. Continue to us thy heavenly blessings. Prepare us for future changes in our condition, and let them be sanctified to our truest interest and happiness. We commit ourselves to thy care; we devote ourselves to thy service; we refer all events concerning us to thine infinite wisdom and fatherly goodness. Lead us seasonably to consider the things which belong to our peace. Give us realizing views of death and a judgment to come. Enable us to depart from the world, when thou shalt call us away, with tranquillity and comfort of mind, exempt from the terrors of guilt; and bring us to the enjoyment of thy favour in the realms of glory, through the mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

17.

PRAYER FOR A FAMILY AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR.

ALMIGHTY God, God of the spirits of all flesh, Preserver and Ruler of the children of men! hear in

mercy thy servants, who raise their hearts unto thee. We acknowledge, that, in seasons past, we have often been too earnest about the things of sense and time, too regardless of the objects of faith and futurity. We confess, that we have too often walked in a vain show, and disquieted ourselves in vain. We cannot attempt to deny, that we have been frequently undutiful and unthankful. Wouldst thou judge us without mercy, we should be utterly destitute of hope. Wouldst thou deal with us according to our sins, we should be miserable indeed. But we rejoice, that thou desirest not the ruin of thy creatures, but rather that they should repent and live. It is our desire to cast off all the unfruitful works of darkness, and to walk as children of the light and of the day. It is our purpose, that this year shall witness our greater reformation from every thing that is amiss in us, and our increasing improvement in the graces of the Christian character.

If it be consistent with the purposes of thine inscrutable wisdom, we pray that our lives may be spared; not merely that we may enjoy an animal existence, but that we may be furnished with an opportunity of doing good and becoming better. We commit all our concerns to thee; and would submit to those circumstances, which thou, who alone knowest what is best for us, shalt ordain. If thou wilt, we desire the continuance of health and comfort. If thou shouldst send sickness or adversity to us, may we be prepared for these and all other changes of our situation. If it be thy decree, that this year any of us shall die; may we be ready for our departure. We dare not say, that we will do this or that: but we would cherish one resolution, to become and always to be such persons as thou shalt be pleased to approve.

Heavenly Father! do thou preserve us from every

injurious delay. Let not the night of darkness, in which no man can work, overtake us unawares. Forbid, that we should ever presume on life, or boast of to-morrow, or be immoderately attached to earthly things. May we always do with diligence what thou appointest us to perform. If death shall approach us by slow advances, may it find us well employed; and if we are suddenly called to exchange worlds, may it not be our lot to have treasured up fear and remorse.—Hear us, we beseech thee, in these our supplications, which we offer up in the name of our great Mediator. And unto thee, the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, be honour and glory, for ever and ever, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

18.

PRAYER FOR A FAMILY IN BEHALF OF
A SICK PERSON.

O GOD, who hast taught us, at all times and in every condition, to make our requests known unto thee! We would adore thee as the author and arbiter of life, and the disposer of sickness and of death. We offer up our humble supplications in behalf of thy servant, who is labouring under pain and disease. Look down upon *him (her)* with mercy; let the consideration of thy goodness and wisdom strengthen and comfort *his* soul; and let the precious doctrines and example of thy Son enable *him* to suffer with patience. We pray, with submission to thy Providence, that thou wouldst be pleased to remove *his* disorder, and restore *him* to health. Graciously prolong *his* days upon earth; and grant, that *his* affliction may produce in *him* the fruits of righteousness, to the honour of thy name. By the sadness of *his* countenance, may *his* heart be made better; and may *he* long live, to mani-

fest *his* thankfulness to thee, and to do good in *his* generation.

But, if this affliction should be unto death, may thy servant be prepared to give *himself* up into thy hands, with Christian fortitude, in joyful expectation of thy mercy unto eternal life. Give *him* unfeigned repentance for all his sins, and a firm reliance on thy gracious promises in Christ Jesus our Lord. May the hope of thy favour support *him* in *his* last hour; may *he* leave the world in peace of mind, and in charity with all men; and may *he* be received into thy heavenly kingdom, and be made a partaker of that happiness, which eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, and which it hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive.

O God teach us to be wise; console our hearts; and command thy blessing upon thy servant, even life evermore, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

19.

PRAYER FOR A FAMILY IN BEHALF OF A SICK CHILD.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, thou art the fountain of all good, the refuge of the distressed, the friend and comforter of those who look up to thy throne for help. We would offer up our prayers unto thee in behalf of the child, on whom thou hast seen fit to lay thine afflicting hand. We beseech thee, if it be consistent with thy wise and holy will, to bless the means employed for *his* recovery, and to raise *him* up to health and strength. Suffer not the wishes of *his* parents to be disappointed; but in thy great mercy spare *him*, to be the comfort and support of their advancing years, and to glorify thy name.

obeying thee and becoming useful in the world. But, whatever thou hast determined concerning *him*, thy will, O God, be done! Preserve us from fainting under thy chastisements; and, if thou takest *him* away from the world, vouchsafe to receive *his* soul into that blessed land, where sorrow and death are unknown. Into thy hands we commit *him*, ourselves, and all whom we love; and we humbly pray, that, by all the dispensations of thy Providence, we may be trained up to that state, where thou wilt wipe away all tears from the eyes of mourners, and where pious friends and relations shall rejoice with each other for ever and ever, through thine unspeakable love in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

20.

THANKSGIVING OF A FAMILY, FOR THE RECOVERY OF A MEMBER OF THE SAME FROM DANGEROUS SICKNESS.

LOST merciful and gracious God, the Creator and Preserver of the universe! we would raise our hearts with grateful sentiments unto thee, from whom alone cometh our help. We acknowledge, that thou rulest over all; that of thee, and through thee, and to thee are all things. Thou speakest, and it is done; thou commandest, and it stands fast. The skill of the physician, and the power of medicine are derived from thee. It is thou, who healest all our diseases, who redeemest our lives from destruction, and renewest our strength; and to thy name alone be all the glory and honour. We render unto thee our united and hearty thanks for thy great goodness, manifested to thy servant, whom thou hast been pleased to raise from the bed of sickness, and to restore to a capacity performing the duties and enjoying the comforts of life. To thy kind Providence we ascribe it, that this

affliction hath not been unto death, and that the voice of health and rejoicing is again heard in our habitation. We praise thee, O Lord, for thou hast dealt bountifully with us. May thy servant, whom thou hast rescued from the devouring grave, manifest *his* (*her*) sense of thy loving kindness, by devoting the remainder of *his* days to thee, as a true disciple of *his* Master and Redeemer, in a constant obedience to thy holy commandments. May the remembrance of what thou hast done for *his* soul confirm and establish *his* good resolutions, and inspire *him* with a lively confidence in thy protection and care. May this instance of thy mercy to our family engage us all to love thee with our whole hearts, and to rejoice in thy Providence. While we have health and life, may we never abuse or trifle with them, but be careful to improve them well, and promote each other's happiness to the utmost of our ability.

It is better to trust in thee, O Lord, than to put confidence in man. Thou art our refuge and our God, and we will praise thee. We will give thanks unto thee; for thou art good, and thy mercy endureth for ever. Amen.

21.

A PRAYER ON THE DEATH OF ANY PERSON IN A FAMILY.

ETERNAL God, without whose direction and Providence nothing can happen to us in life or death! out of the depths of affliction and sorrow we lift up our souls unto thee; for in thee alone are our help and hope.

Our existence is in thy hands, and all our enjoyments are at thy disposal. Thou didst at first call us into being by thy mighty power; and, when thou takest away our breath, we die and return to the dust.

In the midst of life, we are in death. To whom may we seek for succour, but unto thee, O Lord, who hangest not, and who hast been the refuge of thy children in all generations? The Lord liveth; let our hearts rejoice; and let the God of our salvation be for ever exalted. Under all the troubles of this life, thy mercy is our confidence and support. Even as a father pitieth his children, so thou hast compassion upon the sons of men. Infinite wisdom and love direct all thy dispensations. Behold thy servants, O Lord; do with us whatsoever seemeth good in thy sight. The Lord gave; and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord. Blessed be thy name, especially, that, according to thine abundant mercy, thou hast begotten us again, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ thy Son, to the lively hope of an inheritance, that is undefiled and fadeth not away.

Teach us, O most gracious God, by the instances of mortality which are before our eyes, and particularly by the present mournful event, to see how short and uncertain our abode on earth is, and so to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom and seek the things which are above. May we spend the remainder of our time in this world in the faithful discharge of every Christian duty; and study to live in such a manner, as we shall wish to have one, when we come to die. Give us grace to follow the good examples of those, who have departed hence in thy faith and fear; that we may with them be partakers of thy heavenly kingdom. Grant, that we may labour with increasing zeal to become the true disciples of our blessed Saviour; and, after believing in him and obeying him here below, be united with *him at thy right hand*, and, with all whom we love, *and with the virtuous and pious of all nations and ages, praise thee through endless ages.* Amen.

22.

A PRAYER FOR PARENTS, ON THE
DEATH OF A YOUNG CHILD.

O THOU, who hast appointed unto all men once to die, and who alone knowest what is really good for us ! we fly to thee, beseeching thee to sanctify unto us the bereavement, which fills our hearts with grief. Thou hast united us to the objects of our innocent affection by the tenderest ties ; and we bless thee, that thou wast pleased to give us our departed child, and to bestow on us the satisfactions and joys which parents feel. Thou hast with the arrow of death taken away from us this beloved being ; and we would bow with resignation to thy sovereign appointment. We commit its body to the grave, and its soul to thine infinite mercy. And we rejoice and thank thee, that our Lord Jesus Christ has declared : " Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid it not, for of such is the kingdom of God."

Compassionate Father ! console our sorrows, we pray thee ; and prevent us from despising thy chastenings, or fainting when rebuked of thee. Teach us more perfectly to do and suffer thy will, and to draw instruction from the adversities which we experience. Affect us with just convictions of the vanity of human life, and the uncertainty of earthly comforts. Dispose us to work out our own salvation with fear and trembling, and to give the most serious attention to the religious instruction and improvement of those whom thou hast preserved to us. Instead of attempting fully to explain the unsearchable mysteries of thy government, may our hearts rest assured, that all things shall work together for good to them that love thee ; and may we steadily look forward to the resurrection of the just and the re-union of those who die in the Lord, through our exalted Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

PART II.

PRAYERS

FOR THE USE OF INDIVIDUALS.

I.

PRAYERS FOR THE MORNING.

O LORD, my heavenly Father, who hast safely brought me to the beginning of this day : defend me through the same by thy mighty power, and grant that I may neither fall into sin, nor run into any kind of danger. May all my words and doings be ordered agreeably to thy holy will ; and my heart be pure and acceptable in thy sight ! May it please thee to give such success, as thou seest to be best for me, to my labours and pursuits ; to bless my friends ; to do good unto all men ; and to raise them and me to thy heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, the gracious Preserver of the children of men ! accept the thanks of thy servant for the continual protection of thy Providence. When I retire to rest, thou coverest me with the shades of the evening ; and, when I arise, thou visitest me with the day-spring from on high. Thy blessing is ever upon me, and day and night thy loving-kindness follows me. Enable me to be duly and habitually sensible of what I owe to thee, and to rely upon thy care. I devote myself to thy service, and rejoice that my times are

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in thy hand. Help me, while I live, to live to thee; that, when I die, I may die to thee, and feel happy in the assurance of thy mercy and the hope of everlasting life, through Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour. Amen.

O GOD, by whose gracious Providence I have been preserved through the past night, and am risen this morning with the free use of my rational faculties, and in the enjoyment of the blessings of life: I look up to thee as my highest benefactor and friend, and thank thee for the goodness which I have experienced, when unconscious of my being, and incapable of guarding against danger and death. I humbly commit myself to thy protection this day, beseeching thee to defend me from evil, and to give me those blessings which I need. Above all, be pleased, merciful Father, to pardon my errors; and assist me to shun temptation, to watch over my passions, to govern my tongue, to keep myself innocent and undefiled, and cheerfully to do that which is pleasing unto thee. Hear my prayer, and accept of me according to the covenant of thy love through Jesus Christ. Amen.

GOD of my life, another night has passed away; and I arise from death-like insensibility to new existence. Whether I sleep or am awake, I am encircled by thy mighty arms, and share thy love. Thou hast preserved my breath; thou inspirest me with new vigour; and thou callest me to new enjoyments. To thee my spirit ascends on the wings of devotion and gratitude, and consecrates all its powers and faculties. What may I not hope for from thee, who continually watchest over me, and who hast not even spared thy well-beloved Son, but hast given him up freely for the children of men?

Animated by this confidence, I desire to go on my way rejoicing, to accomplish with cheerfulness whatever thou callest me to do, and to bear with patience whatever thou appointest me to suffer. This day, O, Father, thou wilt in mercy direct and help thy feeble child, proportion my strength to my duties and trials, and lead me in that path which thou knowest to be good for me. Let this persuasion support my soul, and enable me to entertain an habitual regard to thee. I am thine, by the strongest ties; and thine may I remain in life and in death, through Jesus Christ, thy Son, my Saviour. Amen.

2.

PRAYERS FOR THE EVENING.

ALMIGHTY God, thou hast bestowed upon me innumerable benefits, and hast added to all thy former mercies the safety and happiness which I have this day enjoyed. Forgive, I beseech thee, whatever may have been wrong in my feelings, conversation, or deportment; and fill me with an ardent solicitude to serve thee faithfully in the time that may yet remain. Commit myself and all my friends to thy gracious protection this night, reposing the confidence of my soul on thy Providence. After having renewed my strength by a peaceful repose, may I return to the duties of life with a steadfast resolution to do all thy will with diligence; that, when my days on earth shall be numbered, I may be received into thine eternal rest and joy, through thy blessed Son Jesus Christ. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, my heavenly Father, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift: I raise my soul

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to thee, entreating thee to keep me continually under thy care. If it seem good in thy sight, grant me the blessing of quiet sleep; that I may arise in the morning in health, to labour in thy service and live in thy fear. Let it please thee to lift up the light of thy countenance upon me, and to give me peace both now and evermore. Amen.

O GOD, my great Creator, Preserver, and Benefactor! I approach thee with the grateful acknowledgments of my heart for the mercies, by which I have been cheered and blessed this day. Whatever share of happiness I possess, whatever measure of prosperity I enjoy; to thee belongs the praise, and to thine unmerited favour alone I ascribe it. With whatever neglect, imperfection, and transgression of duty, I am chargeable; I take the shame of them to myself, and sincerely repent of them. Forgive me, I beseech thee, Parent of mercies, upon the gracious terms of thy gospel; and implant a right spirit within me. Vouchsafe to take me, and all in whom I am concerned, into thy care and protection through this night; and lead us, and the whole human family, in the paths of thy good Providence, to everlasting life and happiness, through thine infinite love in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

GOD of compassion! with what velocity all my days speed their flight and vanish away! how few are the traces which they leave behind! what is my existence on earth, but a dream, from which I shall awake with joy or terror, to a new and never-ending life!

I will lay me down, and sleep in peace; for thou O Lord, makest me to dwell in safety. Thou continually upholdest, and showerest down blessings upon me, and comfortest my soul in sorrow. All the successive periods of my pilgrimage are distinguished

by the proofs of thy benevolence and mercy. O that they may also be distinguished by numerous proofs of my gratitude and obedience to thee! O that I may sleep in Jesus, when my last hour shall arrive, with the same composure with which I lie down upon my bed; with a mind, free from the stings and reproaches of guilt, conscious of inward sincerity and rectitude, firmly relying upon the promises sealed with my Saviour's blood, trusting through him in thy forbearance and paternal love, and rejoicing in the prospect of that blissful immortality which he brought to light!

My heavenly Father, establish thou this wish in my soul; make it the chief principle and motive of all I think, and say, and do; help me to revive and strengthen it every morning and evening. Make me perfect in every good work; and to thy name be all the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

3.

A PRAYER FOR A YOUNG PERSON.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who hast called me into being, that I might enjoy thy bounty here, and be prepared for everlasting happiness hereafter! I look up to thee, the source of every blessing, beseeching thee to guide, to support, and strengthen me. Surrounded with dangers, to whom should I apply for succour but to thee, who hast promised, that those who seek thee early and diligently shall find thee? O help me habitually to remember thee, my Creator, Benefactor, Redeemer, and Judge. Impress on my mind that reverence of thee, which is the beginning of wisdom. Dispose me to value, as I ought, the religion of thy blessed Son, and to make his doctrine and example my only directory and rule.

Preserve me from all corrupt communications, from those youthful lusts which war against the soul, from all unchastity in thought, word, and action. Preserve my tongue from uttering falsehood, deceit, or impiety, and my hands from committing injustice. Give me a cautious, sober, and devout mind, that I may tremble at the hazard of ever standing in the way of sinners, or walking after the counsel of the ungodly, or following evil companions. Enable me to respect the lessons of age and experience; clothe me with the ornament of an humble, meek, and contented spirit; and grant, that I may carefully avoid every thing, which I would blush to reveal to my fellow-men, and which would fill me with confusion and fear when I think of thee. Forbid, great God, that I should misapply or trifle with any portion of that precious time, for the use of which I am accountable at thy bar.— Give me grace to find my highest delight in studying and obeying thy word, in approving myself to thee, in discharging my duty to those with whom I am connected, in labouring to become useful in my day and generation, and in forming those habits which will qualify me for the felicity of heaven.

I pray for these and for all other blessings in the name of thy Son Jesus Christ, through whom I humbly hope to be pardoned and accepted now and evermore. Amen.

4.

A PRAYER FOR AN AGED PERSON.

O THOU great Author and Supporter of life, who hast been the refuge of thy children in every age! to thee I raise my heart with thanksgiving and supplication. Thou hast maintained my frail existence through many years, and crowned its successive years

riods with thy mercies. Where should I begin, or where should I cease, would I enumerate the favours which thy hand has bestowed on me? With what incessant kindness hast thou supplied the wants both of my body and of my soul, opened to me many sources of satisfaction, shielded me from dangers and calamities, consoled and sustained me under trials and distresses, and conducted my feet into the path of peace! What gratitude do I owe to thee, especially, for the light and assistance of thy holy gospel, for its precious promises and animating hopes, and for the many opportunities and means of improvement which I have enjoyed! Hitherto thou hast led and helped me; and my only trust is in thy sure and never-failing mercy.

Heavenly Father! I confess to thee my many errors and transgressions, with sorrow and repentance. Of thine infinite goodness forgive whatever I have thought, or said, or done amiss in the whole course of my pilgrimage. Let my hoary head be found in the way of righteousness. Whatever I may have neglected, whatever remains to be done, assist me to perform immediately and to the best of my ability. If I have injured any, enable me to discover it, that I may make due reparation before I go hence. Sanctify my mind, correct my passions, preserve me from every sin to which I am exposed. Save me from a selfish, censorious, severe, impatient, and dissatisfied temper. Teach me to be thankful to those who contribute to my ease and comfort, to rejoice in the happiness of all around me, and with a friendly spirit to instruct and admonish the rising generation. Help me, especially, to render the religion of thy Son, my Lord, amiable and venerable in the estimation of *the young and of all around me*, by setting them an *example of cheerful piety*, and by entertaining a *holy confidence in thy Providence and grace*.

God of compassion ! my strength is now often labour and sorrow, and I shall soon go down to the grave. Forsake me not, I beseech thee ; cast me not off in the time of mine old age. Let my affections be fixed upon the things which are above ; let the prospect of heaven support me in every hour of suffering ; and, when my heart and my flesh fail, be thou the strength of my heart and my portion for ever. Amen.

5.

A PRAYER FOR A CHILD.

O LORD ! thou art my Father and my God : early will I seek, praise, and love thee. I bless thee for all thy goodness to me, and in particular for those tender ties which bind me to my parents. I thank thee for all their care and kindness ; and rejoice to behold, in their unabating solicitude for my welfare, the image of thy love. Enable me, I beseech thee, to render unto them due honour and obedience, affection and gratitude. Assist me to submit with pleasure to their friendly guidance, to be patient under reproof, to abhor falsehood, to discharge all my obligations with a dutiful heart, and never to cause them tears and grief by any perverseness. Be pleased, O God, to prolong their health and life, to uphold them by thy gracious Providence, to make them happy in me and in all who belong to their family. Let thy goodness follow them continually here, and reward them with eternal happiness beyond the grave.

Blessed guide of my youth ! to thee I am indebted for all the favours which I enjoy. Assist me to become thy child, to follow after thy friendship as the greatest of all blessings, and to dread displeasing thee as the greatest of all calamities. Help me, as I grow in stature, to grow in wisdom and goodness, in favor

with thee and with my fellow-men, like thy beloved son Jesus Christ. I desire to understand and to receive in his gospel, to be his disciple, and to walk as he walked; and I pray, that, after this short life on earth, I may be exalted with him for ever and ever. men.

6.

A PRAYER FOR A HUSBAND OR WIFE.

MOST merciful and gracious God! I look up unto thee who rulest over heaven and earth, and desire to adore thee as my Guardian and Guide. It is thou who settest the solitary in families; domestic life is a fine institution; and thou hast pronounced marriage to be honourable in all. Called to this state by thy providence, I beseech thee to make me sensible of its duties, and to dispose me to fulfil them with a perfect heart and a willing mind. Let me ever act upon the conviction, that the covenant, into which I have entered with the chosen companion of my life, has been made in thy sacred presence, and that my vows of fidelity and affection have been witnessed by thee the righteous Judge. Enable me to live as a Christian in this relation, and to put away from me whatever would interrupt the pleasure and improvement which is adapted to yield. Give me grace to correct what is wrong in my dispositions, to govern my passions, to be a severe censor of myself, but never to exact or expect too much from the friend and partner of my days. Assist me to become a blessing to *him* (*her*), a sharer of *his* joys, a consoler of *his* sorrows, and a helper to *him* in all the changes of the world. Grant that we may live together in love and peace, exercising forbearance with each other's infirmities, serving and rejoicing in thee, and carrying our

regard for each other beyond this fleeting and perishable world. Grant, that in our dwelling, as in the tabernacle of the righteous, the voice of salvation may be heard; that we may keep a strict watch over ourselves and all who depend upon us; that we may suffer no vice to go unreprieved, or to remain in our house persisted in and unamended; and that all of us may cultivate a cheerful and obliging temper, and discharge our respective duties in quietness and contentment. By living together in virtue and holiness here, may we be fitted for perfect felicity in heaven; and be united together, at last, in indissoluble friendship, through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Saviour and Lord. Amen.

7.

PRAYER FOR A PARENT.

ALMIGHTY God, Creator of men! from thee cometh every good and perfect gift. Thou hast given me children, and inspired my heart with ardent affection for them. Thou hast committed them to my care, and commanded me to educate them as Christians, as intelligent and immortal beings. O make me fully sensible, I entreat thee, of the solemnity and importance of this charge; and give me thy gracious assistance, that I may train up my offspring in the way in which they ought to go. Enable me to entertain abiding convictions of the value of good instruction, and the necessity of early religious impressions. Enlighten and direct me in the choice of proper means for cultivating pious and virtuous principles in their tender minds. Make me constant and faithful in sowing in their hearts the incorruptible seed of divine truth, that they may love religion early, and partake of thy divine nature. Increase my solicitude to

before them the pattern of a holy and good life; and never suffer me to forget, that what I say and do cannot fail to influence the formation of their temper and character. Preserve me from the extremes of impatience and undue severity, and of excessive indulgence and misguided fondness. Direct me to the most rational and salutary expressions of my love to them; and help me to adapt my conduct to their several dispositions. And while I study to bring them forward on the stage of action with those advantages which are suitable to their condition, let me always remember, that the care of the soul is the one thing needful, and let it be my highest concern to prepare them for eternity and heaven.

Gracious God! save me, I pray thee, from the most grievous calamity, which a parent can feel, that of beholding children vicious and miserable. Protect and bless those, for whom my heart beats with the tenderest anxiety; and let them never be led astray by wicked customs and examples. Whatever thou mayest deny me, O grant that I may see them walking in the truth, adorned with innocence, virtue, and piety. Vouchsafe to forgive any errors in my conduct towards them, and to supply all my deficiencies. When I shall be removed hence, let me die with the consciousness that I have not wilfully neglected my duty to them. And in the great day of the resurrection and judgment, grant that we may be found together before thy throne, and that I may be enabled to say: Here am I, O God, and the children which thou hast given me.—I ask for these mercies in the name of Jesus Christ my Lord and Master. Amen.

8

A PRAYER FOR A PERSON IN PROSPERITY.

BOUNTIFUL Benefactor! all that man possesses or enjoys proceeds from thy munificence. To thy sovereign goodness I am indebted for all the advantages of my condition. Thou hast furnished me with many temporal blessings, and with the means of increasing my own happiness and the happiness of others. Preserve thy servant, I beseech thee, from being high-minded and trusting in uncertain riches. Preserve me from the inordinate love of the good things which thou hast bestowed upon me, from every unlawful or intemperate pleasure, from all contempt of my fellow-men. Preserve me from the blindness and infatuation of such as take this world for their portion; and let me not be numbered among those fools, whose table is a snare to them and whose prosperity destroys them. Fill my heart with love and gratitude to thee, my Father, whose Providence has raised me to my present state; and give me a deep and lively sense of the account which I must render at thy bar. Teach me to honour thee with my substance; to employ it in a rational and useful manner; and as a good steward, to minister thy gifts to others. Direct me in the most effectual way to relieve the poor, the sick, and the wretched; to vindicate the cause of innocence; and to advance the interests of truth, virtue, religion, and public order. In my communications to the necessities of my fellow-men, preserve me from the weakness and guilt of pride and ostentation; and let me always remember, that thou lovest a cheerful giver. If it shall please thee, O Lord, either to increase or take away any of thy gifts, let it be my chief joy to serve thee, and my constant prayer, that thou wilt lift up the light of thy

aintenance upon me. If in thy Providence I am to be deprived of any temporal advantages, prepare me to meet the change with resignation. May I receive every allotment, whether prosperous or adverse, with Christian composure and fortitude; and, when thou shalt call me from this state of change and trial, may I be permitted to participate in that inheritance which is promised to thy saints.

My soul relies entirely upon thy mercy in Jesus Christ, who became poor that we might be made rich. Through him be glory unto thee for ever and ever.
Amen.

9.

PRAYER FOR A PERSON SUFFERING
POVERTY OR GREAT LOSSES.

GREAT and adorable God! thou rulest over the armies of heaven, and thou distributest thy blessings upon long men, as it seemeth good in thy sight. Thou makest poor, and makest rich; thou bringest low, and thou exaltest up. Thou hast seen fit in thine infinite wisdom, to visit me with adversity and to exercise me in a humble state. But thy good Providence has preserved me hitherto, has saved me from overwhelming affliction, has given me many of the blessings of this life, and has set before me the sweet hope of a better world. I would be grateful for what I enjoy; and I desire to acquiesce in thy dispensations, and not to indulge discontent on account of those things which thou withholdest or takest away.

Direct me, I beseech thee, in the use of honest means to repair my losses and to obtain a more comfortable subsistence: but, whether I obtain it or not, will be done. Thou alone knowest, if greater prosperity would prove a blessing, or a snare to me and

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mine. Make me perfect in my submission, O Lord; cleanse my heart from sinful affections; and grant that I may be rich in faith and an heir of thy promises. Reward, I pray thee, those benefactors, who have been instruments in thy hand for doing me good. In every trouble let me experience, that thou art nigh unto them that put their trust in thee. Whilst I continue in straitened circumstances, preserve me from unlawful methods of supplying my necessities, from taking thy name in vain, and from asking with anxious distrustful thoughts, what shall I eat, or what shall I drink, or wherewith shall I be clothed? May I never feel envy at the sight of the great; and rather choose to endure every bodily hardship, than to suffer the evil of spiritual poverty. May the example of Jesus, who was despised of men, who suffered hunger and thirst, and who had not where to lay his head; reconcile me to my condition. May it be enough for me, that I can please thee and hold fast my integrity. Whatever be my lot here, may I be enabled to lay up treasures in heaven, and finally be received into it, through the mediation of that Saviour, who was made perfect through sufferings, and is now set down at thy right hand. Amen.

10.

A PRAYER FOR A WIDOW.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, I fly to thee for that consolation which I need, and humble myself under thy mighty hand. Thou givest, and thou takest away; and without thy permission not a hair of our heads can fall to the ground. Thou hast been pleased to remove from me the husband of my affectionate choice, my support and comfort under the labours and anxieties of this mortal life. God of compas-

ive me not a victim to sorrow; and, though thou art not forbidden me to mourn, let me not mourn for those who are without Christian hope. I desire to cast all my cares upon thy good Providence; assured, that I can never be destitute, whilst thou art my helper, or miserable, whilst I have thee for my portion. Whatever outward blessings thou mayest be pleased to deny me, may I never be deprived of the comfort of thy love. Vouchsafe, I pray thee, to send me up friends to assist me in my exigencies, and to counsel me to manage my affairs with discretion. Taught by painful experience, let me never forget that instability attends all earthly enjoyments. Give me grace to behave with propriety and suitably to my condition; that I may be enabled at all times to look with comfort to thee as my friend, my father, my God, my deliverer. (To thy tender mercy I commend my beloved children whom thou hast given me.) To thy direction I would entirely submit; into thy hands resign all my interests in time and eternity; and my soul would triumph in the exalted and assured hope of being eternally happy with all the objects of my affection, through thy grace in Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour. Amen.

11.

A PRAYER FOR A SERVANT.

GOD, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth! it is the ordination of thy good Providence, that there should be various stations and conditions in the world. It is thou, who appointest unto each man his circumstances in which he is placed; and I re-
use, that with thee there is no respect of persons, that, whether men be high or low in society, all thy children, all are furnished with the means of

pleasing thee and becoming happy. I would cheerfully submit to thine unerring direction; and desire, with a contented and thankful heart, to accept of the portion which thou givest me. Establish me, I beseech thee, in the persuasion, that my present situation is good for me; and give me grace to reflect, that every state of life has its peculiar advantages and trials. Help me to cherish a meek and humble temper, and to imitate my blessed Master, who took upon him the form of a servant and condescended to the meanest offices, that he might set his disciples an example. Help me to discharge the obligations incumbent upon me, with faithfulness and zeal, from a principle of obedience to thee, my Judge, knowing that thou seest my inmost thoughts, and that whatsoever good thing any one doeth, the same shall he receive at thy hands. Assist me to adorn my Christian vocation by a careful, diligent, respectful, and peaceable behaviour, by the strictest sobriety and honesty, and by a solicitude not to waste the goods of those with whom I live, nor to mispend that time which I am bound to devote to their service. Make me duly grateful for every benefit which I receive; and let me patiently suffer the inconveniences which attend my lot. If it should please thee, O thou supreme Disposer of events, to make my outward condition more prosperous; let me improve it well. But, whatever thou shalt order, let me be solicitous, above all things, to obtain the forgiveness of my sins, and to seek thy kingdom above; that I may be exalted to it after death, through thy great mercy in Jesus Christ my Redeemer. Amen.

12.

A PRAYER BEFORE A JOURNEY.

ALMIGHTY God, I raise my heart to thee as the Father and Preserver of men, and rejoice, that I cannot go where thou art not present as the Ruler of nature, as the Guardian of the righteous, as the Hearer of Prayer. Thine eye is continually upon me, and thy good Spirit conducts thy children through every stage of their pilgrimage. I commend myself, O Lord, to the care of thy Providence, in the journey upon which I am entering; humbly beseeching thee to defend me from evil, to preserve me from all temptations to sin, and to prosper me in my lawful designs. To thy holy keeping I commit (my family and) my friends; and I pray, that, if it be thy will, they may be blessed in body and in soul, that I may return to them in due season in safety, that I may have a fresh occasion to praise thy name, and that we may long live together, to enjoy the pleasures of domestic life, and to manifest our thankfulness for all thy mercies. Hear my petitions, O thou God of compassion; and let me rejoice in thy grace and favour through Jesus Christ for ever and ever. Amen.

13.

A PRAYER FOR A PERSON GOING
TO SEA.

O ETERNAL and most merciful Jehovah, the Refuge and Protector of the sons of men: I lift up mine eyes unto thee, from whom alone cometh my help. *Thou art the God of the sea, as well as of the dry land. Thou spreadest out the heavens, and rulest the raging of the ocean.* At thy command, winds

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and storms arise; and, at thy word, the waves are still. Support and preserve me, Almighty Father, I beseech thee, when embarked on the great deep. Guard me from its dangers, from sickness, from the violence of enemies, and from every evil to which I may be exposed. Save me, above all, from that greatest of evils, the commission of sin and the forfeiture of thy friendship. Let me not utter thy name, but with the greatest reverence; nor forget, that to thee I owe my security, and that thou holdest my soul in life. May I see thy works and wonders in all the objects I behold; and fortify my heart, in seasons of peril, not by blind courage or brutal insensibility, but by living a godly, righteous, and sober life, and by placing unbounded confidence in thy wisdom and goodness. May it please thee to give success to my undertaking, to conduct me in safety to the haven where I would be, and to bring me back with a grateful sense of thy mercies, and with an invincible determination to spend all my days to thy glory, through Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour. Amen.

14.

THANKSGIVING FOR A SAFE RETURN FROM TRAVELLING BY LAND OR BY WATER.

O MOST gracious and all-powerful God, whose mercy is over all thy works, and who alone makest men to dwell in safety: I praise thy holy name, that thou hast been pleased to preserve me and to bring me back to my habitation in peace. Thou hast defended me by thy Providence from perils and death. I rejoice in thy goodness, and give thanks unto thee with my whole heart. O help me to manifest my thankfulness, by employing the life, which thou hast

preserved, in a diligent obedience to thy commandments; and enable me at all times to cherish and exercise a filial trust in that paternal love, of which I have had continual experience. Pardon of thine infinite goodness whatever has been wrong in my conduct. Let me not forget, that I am but a sojourner here, and that I have no abiding place on earth. Let me ardently desire that better and heavenly country, for which all my present changes are intended to prepare me. And wherever I am, or whatever I may do, whilst I continue in this world, let me become more and more qualified for the blessedness of that city which hath foundations, through the riches of thy grace in Jesus Christ my Saviour. Amen.

15.

A PRAYER FOR A PERSON ENGAGING IN ANY IMPORTANT BUSINESS.

GREAT and merciful God, I look up unto thee, who teachest man knowledge, and givest both the skill and the power to accomplish useful purposes. Thou art my Guide, and my Help; and without thee I can do nothing. Prosperity and adversity are dispensed by thee; and thou alone seest what is good for thy creatures. With submission to thy will, I implore thy blessing upon the work which is before me. Give me discretion and understanding to direct me. Preserve me from presumption, imprudence, indolence, and a confident expectation of success. Teach me to use with diligence and caution the means, which thou art pleased to afford me for the accomplishment of this design. Enable me, especially, I beseech thee, to maintain integrity and a good conscience. May I form no plan and engage in no enterprise, that

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endanger the property, the comfort, or the virtue of my fellow-men; but habitually dread and fly from every thing, which may injure my neighbour. May I always act under the influence of the truth, that thou lovest righteousness and hatest iniquity, and that thou wilt reward every man according to his deeds. May I never fall into the temptations and snares of those, whose only aim is to be rich: but follow after justice, faith, love, patience, and meekness; and have the witness in mine own heart, that godliness with contentment is great gain. Should it please thee to crown my efforts with success, may I be duly thankful to thee, and make a worthy use of thy favours. Should disappointment await me, may I submit with resignation, bless thy name, and trust in thy Providence. Whatever be the event, O Lord, do thou keep me in the path of duty, in thy fear and thy love. Let me perform all things according to the directions of that blessed Redeemer, whose follower I desire to be. And, finally, vouchsafe to receive me into thine everlasting kingdom, through thine unspeakable love in Jesus Christ thy Son. Amen.

16.

A PRAYER FOR A PERSON UNDER SUFFERINGS OCCASIONED BY THE INJUSTICE OR MALICE OF OTHERS.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God! I lift my heart unto thee, the refuge of the oppressed, the Friend and Patron of all thine upright servants. I bless thee, that no malice of men can rob me of thy love, and that, whatever I may suffer, thou hast encouraged me to put my trust in thy name. Let it please thee, heavenly Father, to protect me by thy power, and to guide me by thy wisdom. If it be

pear good in thy sight, prosper my lawful endeavours to guard against injuries, and to secure that honest reputation, which is connected with usefulness in society. Should my exertions be unavailing, let me be comforted by the persuasion, that my witness is in heaven and my record on high. Help me to inspect my heart, and to review my life with the greatest seriousness, that I may see if there be any evil way in me; and do thou, the God of mercy, forgive all my forsaken sins, and enable me to become faultless and acceptable to thee. Pardon, I pray thee, all who have done or wished ill to me, and change their tempers and conduct. Give me grace to follow in all respects that Saviour, who, when he was reviled, reviled not again, when he suffered, threatened not, but committed himself to thee the righteous Judge, and implored the salvation even of his murderers. And, after faithfully doing and suffering thy will on earth, grant that I may be united with him in heaven, praise thee for all the wonderful ways of thy Providence, and triumph in thy grace for ever and ever. Amen.

17.

A PRAYER FOR A PERSON EXPOSED TO
CONSIDERABLE PERILS OR PAINS.

O GOD, the refuge and strength of thy children! behold in mercy thy feeble and dependent creature, who flies to thee for assistance and protection. I have had much experience of thy goodness in every stage and condition of life, and in every affliction thy mighty hand has sustained me. Let it please thee to continue thy compassion, and to uphold me in every hour of danger. Preserve me from all distressing fears and establish my confidence in thy wise and gracious government. When my sorrows are enlarged, my

haste for my deliverance, and bring me out of all my troubles, if it seem good to thee. In the midst of any pains which I may be appointed to endure, let my patience be perfected and my fortitude be supported by thy promises and the example of thy Son. And though my heart and my flesh should fail, be thou, O God, the strength of my heart; and vouchsafe to give me the portion of those, who shall be raised to the unfading joy and glory of heaven, through Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour. Amen.

18.

A PRAYER FOR A SICK PERSON.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made! I desire humbly to own and to reverence thy hand in my present affliction. May my bodily suffering make my heart better, and lead me more justly to value health and strength, and to employ them to nobler purposes than I have done, if this sickness shall not be unto death.

With submission to thy will, I pray for the removal of my disorder and for the perfect restoration of my health. Endue me with resignation, patience, and meekness, under the pain of disease and the irksomeness of confinement. Above all, prepare me for death. Blot out my numerous imperfections and sins by thine infinite mercy in Christ Jesus. Purify my heart, and make it the seat of faith, charity, and hope. Dispose and help me to set my house in order, and to do whatever is necessary in regard to my great change. And, when thou removest me hence, grant me an entrance into that world, where the inhabitants shall no more say, I am sick.

Into thy hands, heavenly Father, I commit myself, desiring, that no increase of pain may produce repining, that I may be numbered with those who love

thee, and that I may find by experience all things, and this sickness especially, working my spiritual good. In every alteration, let thy promises be precious to my soul, that I may come off a conqueror through thy blessed Son, and sing thy praises for ever and ever. Amen.

19.

ANOTHER PRAYER FOR A SICK PERSON.

O LORD my God, who givest life and breath and all things to thy creatures, and who hast not thought even a crown of everlasting life too much to promise to thy children: thou wilt not deny me what is needful for my body and soul, in my passage through this world to that of honour and immortality. I would raise my heart unto thee with confidence in thine infinite compassion. Establish, I beseech thee, in my soul the belief, that thou dost not willingly grieve the children of men, but intendest good to me by this thy fatherly correction. Wherein soever I have neglected thee, or committed any offence against thy laws, make me deeply sensible of it, and heartily sorrowful for all my transgressions. Mercifully accept my earnest desires of forgiveness, and prosper my serious resolutions to live more circumspectly and righteously in the time to come. Assist me, gracious Lord, to give a proof of the sincerity of my present prayers and professions, by patiently submitting to this distressing dispensation of thy Providence, and by cheerfully and meekly bearing whatever thou shalt inflict. Fill my mind with reverence of thy wisdom and authority, with a thankful remembrance of all thy past mercies, with an entire reliance on thy goodness, and with a supreme solicitude to delight in doing thy will. Thou, O God, art the Author of every remedy, and

thy power alone can check disease. I beseech thee to bless the means which are used for the recovery of my health; that I may live, if it be thy will, to perform my duties with greater care. But, if thou hast otherwise appointed, accept, I pray thee, of thine unspeakable goodness, the sincerity of my repentance, according to the covenant to which thou hast called me in Jesus Christ, thy Son. Help me to finish the work which thou hast given me to do, and without delay to make every necessary preparation; that, when the time of my dissolution draws near, I may have nothing else to do, but to resign myself to thee. If I have injured any, I would be reconciled unto them, and die in peace with all men. And when I shall suffer the last conflicts of nature, grant, great God, that I may keep my mind steadfastly fixed on that Saviour, who, after he had shed his blood for the remission of sin, led the way through the grave unto heaven. And through him be everlasting praises presented unto thee from all the children of Adam. Amen.

20.

A PRAYER FOR THE HEAD OF A FAMILY,
UNDER APPREHENSIONS OF DEATH, IN ACTIVE LIFE.

GREAT and adorable God, in whose hands my time and fate are reposed! hear the prayers of thine unworthy servant, and fortify my soul under the distresses which I feel. In the language of my Saviour, who suffered for me, leaving me an example, I would say: "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt."—Spare me, I beseech thee, if it be agreeable to the purposes of thine infinite wisdom, that I may provide for my family, and bring up my children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. But, if thou call

est me hence, be thou, O God, the husband of my companion, and the father of my offspring. Let thy kind Providence be their stay and support in this world, and thy love their inheritance in the world to come. Graciously supply their wants; protect them from injury; counsel them under every perplexity; and let them never by disobedience forfeit thy fatherly care. If I be no more in the world, holy Father! keep those whom thou hast given me; sanctify them through thy truth; and grant us a happy meeting in thy glorious presence above, through the infinite riches of thy grace, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

21.

A PRAYER FOR A SINCERE CHRISTIAN,
WHEN THERE APPEARS BUT SMALL HOPE OF
HIS RECOVERY.

GOD of the spirits of all flesh, Source of life and happiness, gracious Father and Friend! thou hast brought me to the gates of death, and the hour of my departure draweth nigh. Thou hast watched over me from my entrance into the world; thy tender mercy has followed me all my days; and thou hast assured me of an incorruptible inheritance beyond the grave. Accept the thanks of thine unworthy servant for all thy loving-kindness. Accept my thanks for the gift of thy Son, for the promise of forgiveness, for the precious hope of immortality. Thou hast gladdened and consoled me through the whole of my career with countless blessings and mercies, although I have not merited the smallest. Pardon, of thine infinite goodness, my many imperfections and sins; and be pleased to accept my feeble, but sincere, endeavours to serve thee. Thou callest me away; and I am ready to follow. I rejoice, that all my conflicts

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and pains are drawing to a close. I rejoice, that I shall soon be privileged to pay thee more worthily that homage, which is due to thee. I know, that in thy presence there is fulness of joy and pleasure for evermore. Keep me, I beseech thee, my heavenly Father, in humble dependence on thy rich and free grace in my blessed Redeemer. Help me to suffer patiently like him, while I am visited with sickness, and like him to say at last, with immoveable confidence, "Father, into thy hand I commit my spirit." Comfort the objects of my affection, when I am removed from the world; provide for them by thy paternal love; preserve them for thine everlasting kingdom. There may I find all for whom I am now particularly concerned, be united with every one whom I may have thought my foe, and triumph in thy redemption with all the children of Adam. Living or dying, I am thine; and thy will be done. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, who giveth me the victory through my Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

22.

A PRAYER FOR A PERSON RECOVERED FROM ALARMING SICKNESS.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits, who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases, who redeemeth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with loving kindness and with tender mercies. I praise thee, great God, that, although thou hast chastened me, thou hast not given me over unto death. I praise thee, that thy powerful arm has arrested the progress of the destroyer, and helped me out of all my troubles. **I thank thee for every comfort and alleviation of pain.**

with which thou hast been pleased to furnish me, and especially for the love of my friends and the promises of thy gospel. I acknowledge thine inexpressible goodness in restoring me from the brink of the grave and from the anguish of suffering, to endeared connections, to enlivened hopes, to new opportunities and increased motives for cultivating Christian affections, for abounding in good works, and for laying up treasures in heaven.

O God, let not these opportunities be neglected by me, but be wisely improved to thy glory.

I have experienced thy power and compassion. May I ever live in the exercise of a grateful confidence in both, and be duly sensible of my total dependence upon thy Providence and government.

I have been brought to feel the realities of the world to come, the worth of thy favour, the value of a conscience void of offence. Almighty God! let the convictions which I have had of them never be extinguished in my breast. Enable me at all times to entertain that humble contrition for my sins and that penitential sense of my need of thy mercy, which the nearness of death was instrumental in producing. Help me to appreciate, as I ought, eternal things, and to do all that thou requirest, in order that I may secure thine approbation and friendship.

Thou hast enabled me to realize the vanity and uncertainty of the world. Preserve me from attaching too much importance to its pleasures, honours, and possessions; and assist me constantly to remember, how rapidly it is passing away.

Thou hast taught me, by sickness, the worth of friendship; and the offices of kindness, which have been performed for me, have, with thy blessing, cheered, supported, and kept me alive. My God, let me never be insensible of the love of those, whose heart thou hast warmed with good-will towards me. Ma'

me ready to return their benevolence on every occasion. Let me be softened with humanity towards all that suffer; and let me never behold a sick-bed without sympathy and charity.

It was thy gospel, O thou God of all consolation in Christ Jesus, from which my hope was derived, when the shadows of death appeared to encompass me. The assurances which it contains of thy forbearance and mercy, and of eternal life through thy Son, were the only support of my spirit. O give me grace to cling with faster hold than ever to this rock of salvation, to abide in the love of Jesus, to follow him undismayed, and constantly to hope through him for redemption and celestial happiness.

Preserver of my being! thou hast now shown me, how frail I am, hast given me a striking proof of the precariousness of life; and I know, that, ere long, I shall bid farewell to all whom I now behold. May I be better prepared, than I have been, for my departure hence. May I walk by faith, and not by sight. May I be concerned to be always ready, and to be found in that frame of mind which will enable me to welcome death as the messenger of peace.

Hear my prayers, I beseech thee; forgive my sins, and make me thine, for evermore, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

23.

A PRAYER FOR AN AWAKENED SINNER.

O THOU righteous and holy Being, from whom no secrets can be hid! I am ashamed, and blush to lift up my face to thee. Mine iniquities are increased ever my head, and my trespass is grown up unto the heavens! I have slighted thine authority, forgotten the one thing needful, rebelled against thee, my God

reign and my Father, and violated laws which are perfectly holy, just, and good. Unthankful for thy mercies, and despising thine instructions, I have cast off thy fear, pursued the pleasures of sin, and nearly destroyed myself. My example has corrupted and emboldened others in vice. I tremble, while I think of the injury which I may have done to my companions. I tremble, while I reflect upon the vile return which I have made to thee the best of beings, and upon the gulf of ruin towards which I have been approaching. Hadst thou entered into judgment with me, and rewarded me according to my deserts, how awful would have been my condition! Wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me and break the power of my evil habits? God of compassion, be merciful to me a sinner. Unworthy as I am, cast me not away from thy presence; deny me not the grace which thou hast encouraged me to implore; help, Lord, or I perish; save my sinking soul, and give me repentance unto life. Impute not unto me, I beseech thee, my transgressions; accept my humiliation and remorse; and grant me to say from experience, with thee there is plenteous forgiveness and redemption. Create in me a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me. Let not evil be present with me, when I would do good. Let me no longer run into the danger which I see. Let not unbelief, and passion, and temptation prevail against the convictions, which thou hast given me, of the malignity and danger of sin, of the vanity of the world, of the worth of the soul, and of the awfulness of eternity. Preserve me from being fatally hardened and blinded. And though I have dishonoured thee and depraved myself; Almighty God, let thy Spirit operate upon my mind, and raise me up from the death of sin unto a life of righteousness.

Lord of life! cut me not off from the land of the living, until I am fit for death and judgment. of the
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me to bring forth fruits meet for repentance. Give me grace to become such as I ought to be, to counteract the evil effects of the criminal course I have pursued, to make restitution to those I have injured, and to teach transgressors thy ways. Inspire me with a dread of relapsing into those iniquities, which have hidden from me the light of thy countenance. Whatever else may happen, whatever my vices and crimes may produce to me, let not the religious impressions of this moment be ever forgotten.

O Lord, I am guilty and deserving of thy wrath: but thou hast revealed to me, that thou wilt not despise the sacrifices of a broken spirit. My whole reliance is on thy mercy in Jesus Christ, whom thou hast set forth to be a propitiation through faith in his blood, and who is able to save to the uttermost all that come unto thee through him. In the name of this Mediator I offer up my prayers; and I desire to glory in his cross, and to be accepted through him now and evermore. Amen.

24.

ANOTHER PRAYER FOR AN AWAKENED SINNER.

O THOU infinitely great and glorious Jehovah! I would raise my heart to thee as the all-wise and righteous Governor of heaven and earth. From the habitation of thy holiness, thou beholdest all the children of men. Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest iniquity, wheresoever thou seest it; neither can evil dwell with thee.

I am convinced, great God, that thou hast an absolute right to my homage and allegiance. Thou art my Maker and my Sovereign; thy laws are just and good in themselves, and adapted to answer the most

beneficial purposes. Thou hast written thy will in the book of nature and the volume of revelation, and enforced it with the most solemn and awful sanctions. Thou hast set life and death, heaven and hell before me; my body and my soul, with all their faculties and interests, are every moment in thy hand. And yet, in how many instances have I revolted from thee, and disregarded thy salutary counsels and commands! how far has my heart been from thy service and thine ordinances! what corrupt desires and passions have I harboured! what an excessive fondness for the world have I discovered! how foolishly have I preferred temporal gratifications and pursuits to eternal joys! how greatly must my behaviour and example have injured my fellow-creatures! and what distress, disorder, and remorse, have I prepared by my vices for my own soul!—And, O thou most compassionate Father and Friend of the human race, how much more aggravated are my offences, when considered as committed against the experience I have had of thy loving kindness, against the endearing ties of gratitude, as well as against the obligations of duty and interest! Thou hast nourished and brought me up as thy child; and yet I have rebelled against thee. Thou hast been my Guardian, my Guide, my unwearied Benefactor; to thee I am indebted for all my worldly comforts; to thy rich and free grace I owe the discoveries and invitations of the gospel, the offers of pardon, and the hope of eternal felicity through the mediation of Christ Jesus thy Son. And yet, how have I abused thy goodness, misapplied my advantages, despised thy grace, and rejected the offers of life and salvation!

Blessed God, I confess my guilt; I am sensible, that *thy favour is life*; I feel that I must perish, if I remain far from thee. Have mercy upon me, miserable offender; and teach me so to think on my ways, as

make haste and not delay to keep thy commandments. I adore thy forbearance in lengthening out the space given me for repentance, though I have so long neglected this great and necessary work ; and I pray, that I may no longer draw back from the yoke of duty. Give me, O Lord, abiding views of the shortness and uncertainty of life, of the growing power of evil habits, and of the vanity of expecting greater assistances of thy Holy Spirit, if I resist those which thou hast already afforded me. Enable me carefully to cherish every serious impression that may be made on my mind, and diligently to improve all the helps with which I am favoured. Dispose me to seek thee whilst thou mayest be found, and to call upon thee whilst thou art near. Assist me to learn that lesson which I am so slow to learn, and inspire me with a taste for the pleasures of religion and devotion. Spiritualize my affections, ennoble my pursuits; quicken my desires and endeavours; and grant, that with full purpose of heart I may cleave unto thee the Lord.

Gracious God, though I have sinned against light and knowledge, and have justly deserved to forfeit all thy friendship, yet I would rejoice that with thee my help is found. Thou art ready to receive the penitent, and art waiting to be gracious to them. Thou hast sent thine only begotten Son to seek and to save those that are lost. Reconcile me to thyself, and forgive and accept of me, for thy mercy's sake in him. And grant, that, being made free from sin and become a servant to thee, I may possess peace of heart, have my fruit unto holiness, and in the end receive the unspeakable and unmerited gift of eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

25.

A PRAYER FOR A PERSON, RECOVERED FROM A NEGLIGENT MIND TO A SERIOUS VIEW OF RELIGIOUS TRUTH.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, the just and quitable Ruler of the children of men! behold in mercy thy frail and forgetful child, who turns unto thee with a penitent and humble heart. Blessed be thy name, that I am brought to see, how careless and unprofitable I am. Blessed be thy name, that, though I have been greatly inconsiderate and negligent, thy providence and grace have prevented me from falling into presumptuous and atrocious transgressions. But, while I thank thee, my heavenly Father, for the restraints which have been laid upon me; I confess with shame, that I have often been unmindful of what I owe to thee and thy beloved Son, and that I have not been duly influenced by the principles of thy sacred gospel. I have not been diligent in advancing the welfare of my fellow-men, have often lost sight of the concerns of my own soul and of the world to come, have been estranged from the worship and the love of thee, have not been studious to govern my heart, to rise above grovelling views, and to live by faith in him who loved me and gave himself for me. But I purpose before thee, who knowest my heart with all its frailties, no longer to be like those who are without God in the world. And I beseech thee, from whom wisdom and virtue proceed, to forgive the envy, the vanity, the folly, the worldly mind, with which I have been chargeable, and to inspire me with that Christian temper which I have neglected to cultivate. O give me fervent desires and abiding resolutions to serve and love thee, and to press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling in Christ Jesus. Excite me to diligence in reading, meditation

and prayer. Assist me to delight in the ordinances of thy house, and in the study of thy holy word. Arm me against the influence of vain customs, and of careless companions. Lead me to make the regulation of my own mind, and the practice of a pious and virtuous life, my chief care and business. Help me to keep the instructions and the model of my blessed Redeemer habitually before mine eyes, to confess his name without fear before men, to follow no other maxims but his, to labour and cherish concern for his glorious cause, and to employ my powers and possessions in the service of society according to his precepts. I would no longer live, with my wishes and endeavours all centering here; but as a candidate for immortality, as a being who expects a judgment and an eternal state, as the disciple of a risen Redeemer who will come again and take his faithful followers to his own heavenly glory.

Gracious God, be pleased to pardon my sins, to accept this act of self-devotion, and to establish my holy purposes. I have sworn, that I will keep thy righteous statutes. Do thou give me strength to fulfil my vows, to grow in grace; and let nothing ever be able to separate me from the love of thee in Christ Jesus my Lord. Amen.

26.

A PRAYER FOR A SINCERE PENITENT, DISTRESSED BY THE DIFFICULTIES WHICH ATTEND HIS CHRISTIAN IMPROVEMENT.

FATHER of mercies, whose strength upholds the weak! I come to thee for protection and assistance, and rejoice that thou hast encouraged me to seek thy face. I have experienced that thou art good, and praise thee for what thou hast already done for my

soul. From what threatening dangers has thy paternal love delivered me! what everlasting gratitude is due to thee for opening the eyes of my mind, and affecting my heart with a sense of my duty to thee! what tribute can I offer, expressive of that divine goodness, to which it is owing, that I am not blind and dead in trespasses and sins, and that I have not been cut off from this probationary state, unconcerned about the fate which awaits me!

O God, I adore thee as my Father and my Saviour, and bless thee for the merciful promises which thou hast given me through thy Son. But I confess and lament, before thee, my weakness and unfruitfulness. I lament the sins, which so easily beset me. I lament the difficulties in discharging my obligations, which are the sad effects of my former carelessness and wickedness. I lament the wanderings of my mind, the coldness of my affections, the power which past follies and transgressions still exercise too frequently over my imagination. I confess, that I deserve to suffer, and that thou art righteous in all thy ways and doings. But I beseech thee, Almighty God, to strengthen me by thy Spirit in the inner man, and to preserve me from fainting under the tribulations which attend me. O bend my will more perfectly to thine; and let none of those things, which once subdued me, any longer prove a snare. Thou knowest, that I hunger and thirst after righteousness: give success, I pray thee, to my endeavours, my watchfulness, my supplications. Cleanse me from every pollution both of the mind and the flesh; and cause me to know, that blessed is the man who endureth temptation. Save me from presumption and from despair of success. Teach me to labour with diligence, and to confide in thee. And grant me to realize, that wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness, and that the path of the righteous is like the morning

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light, which shineth brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

My soul looks for help unto thee, who art able to do exceeding abundantly above all that I ask or think. And unto thee be glory by Christ Jesus, world without end. Amen.

27.

A PRAYER FOR AN UPRIGHT CHRISTIAN, DISTRESSED BY FEARS RESPECTING HIS FINAL ACCEPTANCE AND SALVATION.

O THOU, before whose eyes all things are naked and open, who triest the reins of the children of men! I fly to thee, oppressed with sadness and fear. Thou hast invited the weary and heavy-laden to partake of mercy: receive me, thy sorrowful suppliant, and revive my fainting soul. Thou delightest not in the misery of thy creatures: heal thou the wounds of my heart. I confess, O my God, that my sins have deserved more grievous punishments than I feel, and that it would be impossible for me to abide thy strict inquisition: but I plead the wonderful expressions of thy love and compassion to the contrite and humble, which are contained in thy word. Hast thou not declared, that all thy thoughts are thoughts of peace, and not of evil? Hast thou not assured thy people, that, although a mother should forget her child, yet thou wilt not forget or forsake thine offspring? Hast thou not so loved the world as to give thine only-begotten Son for us, and wilt thou not with him freely give us all things which we need?

O Lord, thou knowest my frame and rememberest that I am but dust. Thou art acquainted with my frailties and apprehensions. Thou seest, that, infirm and guilty as I am, my soul thirsteth for thee the

ing God, as the hart panteth after the water-
 oaks. Be pleased to forgive my sins, to pardon
 y despondency; and help me to serve thee with a
 iet and cheerful heart. Remove my disease, whe-
 er of body or of mind, if this seem good to thine infi-
 te wisdom: and forbid, that I should entertain one
 ought injurious to thee and dishonourable to the cle-
 ency of thy character as revealed in thy gospel.
 reserve me from delusion; dispel my doubts; con-
 m my faith in thy promises; clothe me with the
 rments of salvation. Above all, I beseech thee to
 ve me grace perfectly to do and to suffer thy will.
 elp me to bring forth more of the fruits of the Spi-
 ; that I may have the evidence in my temper and
 e, that I am led by thy Spirit and am authorized to
 ll thee Abba, Father. Whatever conflicts I may
 w have to sustain, let me persevere in well-doing
 th increasing zeal and delight, persuaded that thou
 t greater and better than my heart, and wilt not
 ject any that sincerely seek thy face through him
 om thou hast appointed the Mediator of our race.
 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why
 t thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God, for
 shall yet praise him, who is the health of my coun-
 anc, and my God." Amen.

28.

PRAYER FOR A COMMUNICANT, BE-
 FORE THE CELEBRATION OF THE
 LORD'S SUPPER.

MPREMELY exalted and adorable God, unto
 hom all hearts are open! I desire to worship thee
the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the
ole family in heaven and earth is named. I adore
the unspeakable goodness in raising up this great

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Deliverer from sin and death, for a benighted, guilty, and ruined world. I praise thee for the spiritual and heavenly blessings, which thou hast bestowed upon me through his mediation, crucifixion, and resurrection. What gracious instructions flowed from his tongue! What spotless purity marked his life! What love and zeal filled his heart! With what patience and kindness did he seek those that were lost! What astonishing miracles attested his mission! What a miracle of benevolence was exhibited in his painful and bloody death on the cross! How triumphantly did he conquer the grave and ascend to thy throne in heaven! Gracious God, how complete is his redemption, how amazing thy benignity, how attracting and transporting the thought of my Saviour's compassion and victory! What could have been done for thy rebellious offspring, that has not been done? What light, what comfort, what encouragement, what hope can I need, which the gospel of Christ Jesus does not abundantly supply?

O thou who seest in secret! I confess that I am unworthy of my Christian privileges, and that I have not adorned my profession in all respects, as I ought to have done, by a holy walk and conversation. Who can tell, how oft he offendeth? My heart condemns me in many things; and I am grieved, when I consider, in how small a degree I possess the spirit and temper of my Lord. Help thou me to examine and judge myself, that I may not be condemned by thee. Lead me, I beseech thee, to a full acquaintance with the state of my soul, and prepare me for the holy exercises to which I am called. Save me from all delusion, pride, and self-deceit. Forgive, of thine infinite goodness, every offence which I have committed; and accept the renewal, which I am about to make of my vows.

Thou invitest me to the memorial of my Saviour's

ring love; and blessed be thy name for this means
 enkindling and increasing my affection and grati-
 tude to him. Take me into thy holy keeping, and
 grant that I may experience no distraction of mind.
 Let me not be an unfurnished guest, to whom it may
 be justly said, "How camest thou in hither, not hav-
 ing on a wedding garment?" Let me approach the
 ordinance with penitence, thankfulness, and faith, with
 love and charity to all mankind. Eating the bread
 and drinking the cup, which Jesus instituted, let me
 embrace and hold fast the covenant of mercy, and
 redemption through his blood. Direct me to
 profitable meditations upon what he said, did, and
 offered; and let the remembrance of his love, his
 sacrifice, and his glory, comfort, support, and strength-
 en me, in life and death.

Heavenly Father! be thou with thy servant who
 ministers to me in the sanctuary, with my fellow-
 communicants, with all my Christian brethren, and
 with every human being. Dispose all, who encircle
 mine altar, to feel and to act as friends, partakers of
 the same grace, and heirs of one blissful inheritance,
 through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

29.

PRAYER FOR A COMMUNICANT, AFTER
 THE CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S
 SUPPER.

FATHER of mercies, and God of love! thou hast
 used thy goodness to pass before me this day,
 and allow with thy blessing what I have been permitted
 and enabled to perform, in obedience to the injunction
 of thy Son, my Lord. If thy pure eyes have seen
 any thing culpable in my religious services, I beseech
 thee to pardon me. Let not the pious reflection

which have occupied my attention, or the purposes which I have formed, in the company of my fellow-worshippers, and in showing forth the death of Jesus, ever be strange to my heart.

I have avowed thee, the Lord, to be my God, engaging to keep thy commandments and to hearken to thy voice. I have confessed thy Son before men, publicly receiving his testimony, solemnly acknowledging him to be my divine Master and Guide, my Saviour and Forerunner in the path of holiness and glory.—O forbid, that I should ever make shipwreck of faith, by not holding fast a good conscience. Preserve me from the smallest degree of that spirit, which works in the children of disobedience. Preserve me from proving faithless to my vows, and from bringing reproach on the Christian name. Help me to follow the Lamb, whithersoever he goeth; to abide in him, the true vine; and to stand fast in the liberty wherewith he hath made his disciples free. Enable me at all times to remember his new command, that we should love one another, even as he has loved us. Save me from the shocking inconsistencies and the dreadful fate of those, who call him Lord, Lord, but unto whom he will say, "Depart from me, ye that work iniquity." Raise my affections from earth to heaven; and assist me to be steadfast and immoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

Merciful Father, I have found that it is good for me to draw nigh unto the table of my crucified and exalted Redeemer. Make me habitually attentive to this cheering institution. While I thereby learn to value the Saviour and his gospel more, let me rejoice in the persuasion, that there is no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, and that through him we have mercy and the forgiveness of sin. May I be privileged to come with boldness to thy throne, in his name, and his peace keep my heart in every

changing scene. May I regard it as my highest honour, to be his disciple and an instrument for advancing his kingdom among men. May I triumph in this, that my Lord, who was once dead, lives and reigns forever, and that where he is his faithful followers shall also be. When he comes to judge the world, may he not be ashamed of me, but receive me into his own mansions of love and joy.

Once more, O thou Parent of all! I implore thy blessing upon thy church universal, and upon the whole human family. Comfort every sorrowful soul. Bring into the way of truth all such, as have erred and gone astray. Convert all such, as are in the gall of bitterness and the bonds of iniquity. Lead all Christians to be careful to maintain good works. Let thy grace be multiplied upon the religious society of which I am a member, and upon the pastor of the flock. Let all, with whom I am connected, and who are dear to me, be enrolled in the book of life; and let them and me be brought to sing the praises of God and of the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen.

30.

A GENERAL PRAYER WHICH MAY BE USED AT ANY TIME.

O GOD, the Maker and Governor of the world! I, thine unworthy servant, would appear before thee, under the deepest sense of thy perfections and of my total dependance upon thy Providence and grace. I rejoice that I am privileged to worship thee, whose glories are far exalted above all that I can conceive, and before whom the hosts of heaven bow down with the profoundest reverence. I adore thee as possessed of all-comprehending knowledge, unerring wisdom, unlimited power, impartial justice, unbounded goodness.

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unspotted purity, unchangeable truth and faithfulness. I acknowledge thee to be the giver of all good gifts, and the disposer of all events. I confess, that thy favour alone is life, and that I cannot be happy without thy love. I am sensible, that thou art the tenderest Father and best Friend to thy creatures, prescribing only such laws to them as are highly salutary, ever disposed to lead them to their true felicity, ready to promote and assist their sincere endeavours to obtain it, and constantly exercising thy perfections for this purpose. Precious is the thought of thee to all who are acquainted with thy character and who study to accomplish thy gracious designs. Worthy art thou of the homage, affection, and obedience of all intelligent beings on heaven and on earth.

I praise thee, O Lord, that, amidst the multitude of thy creatures and subjects, I am not forgotten and overlooked; but that thou knowest, and lovest, and providest for me, as thy child, with paternal care. I praise thee, that thou hast preserved me from many calamities and sufferings. I thank thee for all the powers of my nature, for the satisfactions and comforts of society, for the kindness of my relations and friends, for every domestic enjoyment, for the measure of health and prosperity with which I am favoured, and for all those outward conveniences and advantages which thou hast been pleased to give me. I thank thee, that thou hast formed me after thine own image, made me free and intelligent, and destined me for an immortal existence. I bless thee for all the assistances which I have received for the cultivation of my mind, and for all the means of education and religion. Above all, I desire to bless thee for the mission and gospel of Christ Jesus, thy well-beloved and only begotten Son. I bless thee for the satisfactory evidences he gave, that he was truly sent by thee for the salvation of the world. I bless

see for his divine instructions, for his perfect example, and for all his labours and sufferings. I bless thee for his humbling himself even to the death of the cross, and shedding his blood for the remission of our sins; for his resurrection from the grave, and for his entrance into heaven as our Captain and Forerunner. I bless thee for the effusion of the Holy Spirit upon the Apostles, for the propagation of his doctrines, and for the preservation of his church. How rich is the grace, which I have received through his mediation! How wonderfully hast thou provided for my improvement, my comfort, and my everlasting welfare! What can I render unto thee, in return for that mercy, to which alone it is to be ascribed, that I am not wandering in a land of darkness, superstition, and idolatry, that I am not the victim of fear and despair?—What gratitude do I owe to thy dear Son, who submitted to the most cruel death, that I might rejoice in the hope of thy compassion, and in the assurance of eternal life and glory! Never, O God, can I repay, never can I fully express or worthily praise thee for all that thou hast done for my soul, for all the benefits which thou art continuing to bestow upon me from day to day.

Encouraged, merciful Father! by the invaluable promises of my Lord and Saviour, I draw near unto thy throne, to entreat of thee the pardon of whatsoever thou hast seen amiss in me. I confess to thee, that my sins and infirmities are many and great, and that I could not expect any portion of thy favour, if thou shouldst be extreme to mark and to punish what is wrong. But it is the consolation and support of my mind, that thou hast sent Jesus Christ to save us from our sins, and that thou art pleased to accept the *right endeavours* of the humble and penitent to *re-m whatever has been criminal in their hearts and duct.* Forgive, I beseech thee, every *wilful*

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thought, disposition, word, and deed, which has been displeasing in thy sight; and vouchsafe to justify me upon those terms, which thy holiness and mercy have laid down in the gospel. I do willingly and entirely forgive all, who may have injured or offended me. If I have done wrong to any, I am ready to make all possible reparation. I seriously renounce all communication with whatsoever thou hast forbidden, and devote myself to thy service and the performance of thy will. I am persuaded, that these are indispensable qualifications for thy favour; and earnestly beseech thee to give success to my purposes, by the influences of thy Spirit, and the dispensations of thy Providence.

May I never go astray from the truth as it is in Jesus, but seek for it with an impartial and unprejudiced mind, be delivered from those passions which hinder its discovery, and obey it from the heart. May I be animated by that faith, which overcomes the world, which purifies the soul, and which works by love. May I be filled with that hope, which will not suffer me to be ashamed, but will cause me to run with patience the race set before me. May I be possessed of that charity, which is the end of the commandment, and without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee. May I cherish a constant regard to thee as my Ruler and Judge, worship thee with a thankful and resigned temper, praise thee with gladness, and rejoice in thy protection. May I be concerned to resemble my honoured Master in every divine and amiable disposition, and imbibe his zeal, his devotion, his fortitude, his humility, his compassion, and benevolence. May I delight, like him, in doing good; and press forward with unremitting ardour towards the mark of the prize of my high calling.

My outward condition, O Lord, it is my happiness and duty to refer wholly to thy wisdom. With sub

mission to thy will, I implore from thee those things which are necessary to the security and comfort of life; and pray, that I may be preserved from great calamities and afflictions, if this be consistent with thy gracious purposes. Lead me in that path, which thou seest to be best for me. Help me to become perfectly contented, to repose unlimited confidence in thy government, and to improve health and sickness, joy and sorrow, to thy glory. May I so pass through things temporal, as not to forget the things which are eternal. May I so use the world, as not to abuse it. Moderate in my desires for its good things, temperate in every lawful gratification, and patient under every disappointment, trial, or suffering, may I constantly aspire to a higher bliss than any which can here be obtained, lay a good foundation against the time to come, and daily look forward to the glory which is about to be revealed to thy faithful servants. May I behold the approach of death with peace and satisfaction; and, when my course is finished, be removed from this mixed state of discipline to the land of unfading happiness and perfect love.

I praise thee, O God, that thou art the merciful Parent of all men; and I beseech thee to have compassion upon and to save every individual of the human family. Be pleased to bless my friends, to reward my benefactors, and to take into thy holy keeping the family with which I am connected. Visit with thy light and comfort all who are afflicted with sickness and pain. Console and cheer all who are distressed in mind. Provide for the relief of those, who are suffering want. Pity the widow and orphan; gladden the hearts of such as mourn the loss of those they loved; hear the cries of the persecuted and oppressed; be nigh unto all, who are in circumstances of peril. Turn the ungodly to the love and fear of thy name; support and strengthen every upright ac

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give rest and joy to every weary and heavy-laden sinner. Spread the gospel of Christ Jesus throughout the earth; put an end to all war, strife, tyranny, and injustice; and let every nation become virtuous, enlightened, and happy. Direct our rulers; preserve our liberties; prosper our citizens; assist us to become a righteous people, whom thou wilt bless and protect; and let all our institutions for the education of youth, and for the maintenance and diffusion of pure religion, be crowned with success.

Accept, O God, I beseech thee, these sentiments and desires of my heart, which I offer up in the name of my Lord Jesus Christ; through whom I trust for the acceptance of my person, and all my sincere, but imperfect services. And unto thee be endless praise and glory. Amen.







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