



SYBIL DRUMMOND

Baird. 129

Tell me how you are

and what you are doing

and how you are getting on

LEABHAR

NA

H'URNUGH CHOITCHIONN,

AGUS FRITHEALOIDH

NAN SACRAMAIDEAN,

AGUS

RIAGHAILTEAN AGUS DEASGHNATHACHADH EILE NA
H'EAGLAIS:

DO REIR GNATHACHADH

Eaglais Shasunn:

MAILLE RIS AN

T-SALTAIR NO SAILM DHAIBHIDH,

AIR AM PONCADH MAR SHEINNEAR NO THEIREAR IAD AN EAGLAISIBH.

AGUS AN

RIAGHAILT AGUS AN DOIGH AIR ORDUGHADH, AGUS COISRIGEADH
EASBUIGIBH, SHAGARTAIBH, AGUS DHEACONAIBH.

LUNNUINN:

AN COMUNN AIRSON MEUDACHADH EOLAIS A
CHREIDEAMH CHRISDAIL;

NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE, CHARING CROSS;
43, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET; AND 48, PICCADILLY.

1881.

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COMHCHINN AN LEABHAR SO.

1. *An Romhradh.*
2. *Thobh Seirbheis na h-Englais.*
3. *Mu Dheasghnathan c'arson a ta cuid air an cuir as, agus cuid air an cumail.*
4. *An Riaghailt anns am bheil Leabhar na Salm air ordughadh gu bli air a leughadh.*
5. *An Riaghailt anns am bheil a chuid eile do'n Scriobtur naomh air ordughadh gu bhi air a leughadh.*
6. *Clar nan Leasan agus nan Salm ionchuidh.*
7. *An Miosachan maille ri Clar nan Leasan.*
8. *Clair agus Riaghailtean air son laithibh Feisd agus trasgadh feadh na Bhladhna.*
9. *Ordugh Urnuigh Mhaidne.*
10. *Ordugh Urnuigh Fheasyair.*
11. *Creid N. Athanasius.*
12. *An Laoith-dhian no Achain-choitchiomm.*
13. *Urnuighean agus Breith-Bhuidheachais airson caochladh àobharaibh.*
14. *Na h'urnuighean, na Litirichean agus na Soisjeil r'an gnathachadh aig Fritheadadh a Chomanachaidh Naomh feadh na Bliadhna.*
15. *Fritheadadh a' Chomanachaidh Naomh.*
16. *Baisteadh folluiseach agus Uaigneach.*
17. *Baisteadh na Muinntir a thig gu Aois.*
18. *Na Ceistean.*
19. *Comh-Daingneachadh.*
20. *Riaghailt a Phosaidh.*
21. *Sealltain Dìoine tinn agus Comanachadh nan euslainteach.*
22. *Adhlacadh na Marbh.*
23. *Buidheachas air son Bhan a'n deigh Cloin-Bhreith.*
24. *Cò' Bhayrallh no Foillseachadh Corruich agus Breitheamhnais Dhe an a'laith Phreacairean.*
25. *An t-S dtair.*
26. *Urnuigh air Muir.*
27. *Coisrigeadh E'isbuigibh, Shagartaibh, agus Dheaconaibh.*
28. *Poncan a Chreideamh.*
29. *Salm.*

THE BOOK
OF
COMMON PRAYER,

AND

ADMINISTRATION OF THE SACRAMENTS, AND OTHER RITES
AND CEREMONIES OF THE CHURCH,

ACCORDING TO THE USE OF

The Church of England:

TOGETHER WITH

THE PSALTER OR PSALMS OF DAVID,

POINTED AS THEY ARE TO BE SUNG OR SAID IN CHURCHES:

AND THE

FORM AND MANNER OF ORDAINING AND CONSECRATING OF
BISHOPS, PRIESTS, AND DEACONS.

LONDON:

SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE;
NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE, CHARING CROSS;
43, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET; AND 48, PICCADILLY.

1881.

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AN ROMHRADH.

BE gliocas Eaglais Shasunn riabh bho thus cruinneachaidh a h-Urnuighean Coitcheinn, gu'n gleidheadh i am meadhoin eadar an dà chrìch, gu'n a bhi tuilleadh is rag ann an duntadh no tuilleadh is saor ann an ceadachadh atharrachadh air bith naith. Oir mar air an dara laimh, tha deuchainn chumanta nochdadh far an d'rinneadh atharrachadh air nithe a bha gu'glic air a steidheachadh (gu'n eiginn fholluiseach air) gu'n d thainig caochla anacothroman 'na lorg; agus iad sin iomad uair, na bu lionmhora agus na bu mho na na h-uile a ru-naicheadh bhi air an leigheas le leithid do dh' atharrachadh. Ambuil air an laimh eile, air bhi do Dreachtan araidh an aoraidh Dhiadhaidh, agus na Riaghailtean agus na Deasghnathan, ord-richte gu bhi air an cleachdadh, nithe air dhoibh a bhi na'n nadar fein neo-chlaon-lhreithcach, agus so-atharraichte agus air an aideachadh mar sin; cha'n eil e ach reusanta, air aobharan cud'bhromach agus sonraichte reir caochla feum aimsirean agus aobhar-eiginn gu'm biodh a leithid do dh' atharrachadh, agus do chlaochlanninn air an deanadh, ach mar a chidheadh iadsan a ta ann an ionad Ughdarrais bho am gu am, aon chuid iomchaidh no freagrach. Do reir sin tha sinn a' faicinn, ann an Riaghladh iomad Prionnsa air a bheil cuimhne bhcan-nichte bho'n Ath-Jeasachadh, air do'n Eaglais a bhi air a brosnachadh le smuaintibh fhirinneach agus toirtail chum sin a dheanadh, cheadaich i gu deanta leithid do mhuthainn ann an cuid do nithe araidh, mar a chunnacas iomchaidh 'nan linnibh-san fa-leth. Gidheadh 'na leithid do dhoigh, 's gu bheil am prìomb Chorp agus a chuid is fumaile (cho math ris a chuid is sonraichte dheth ann an dealbh agus an ordugh) agus air marsuinn 's n doigh cheudna gus an la 'n diugh, na sheasamh barrantach agus neo-ghlu-aiste fhathast, dhaindeoin gach oidheirp dìombain agus ionnsaidhean ainigealta rinneadh 'na aghaidh, le leithid is tha air an toirt gu atharra-chadh agus a leig ris a gbna' gu'n robh tuillidh suim aca d'a faoin bhar-ailean, agus an tairbhe dhiombair fein, na bh' aca do'n deasnas sin a ta dh' fhiachaibh orra airson math a chinne-daoine.

Cìod na meadhonan mì-dhligheach leis an robh, agus cìod na cuisean aimhleasach ri linn na'n aimblisgean mì-shona fo dheireadh, leis an d thainig an Urnuigh Choitcheinn gu bhi air a bacadh (ged' a bha i ordrichte le Laghaibh na Tìre agus na Laghanan sin riabh fhathast gun an cuir air chul), tha e robh aithnichte do'n t-saoghal, agus ni miann leinn an aithris a so. Ach aig Ath-aiseag sona a Mhorachd an dara Rìgh Tearlach, chunnacas iomchaidh am measg caochla do nithe eile, gu'm biodh an Urnuigh Choitcheinn, mar an ceudna air a cleachadh (nach no chuireadh ri bh gu laghail air chul) mar a biodh cuid do mbeadhonan tiomail air an gnathachadh gu bacadh leis na daoine sin a ghlic an riaghladh gun chòir, rinn iad e na mhòr earruinn da'n gnothach gu'n deavadh iad a sluagh mì-t oileichte leis an Urnuigh Choitcheinn, chumaid iad iad fein ann an beart chlu agus a thaobh an tairbh fein gu'm buineadh dhoibh sin a dheanadh (mar a h-aidicheadh iad gu saor gu'n robh iad fein am mearrachd, ni tha gle chruaidh a thoirt air a leithid sin do dhaoine dheanadh), agus gu bacadh a h-ath-aiseag rinn iad an uile dhicheal. Chum sin a dheanadh bha caochla do Leabharichean beaga clodh-bhuailte an aghaidh an *Leabhair Urnuigh*, bha na seann choirean air an tional maille ri caochla do dh' aireamh nuadh air a chuir riutha, a thuillidh air na bh' ann roimh gus an t-aireamh a mheudachadh. Ma dheireadh, ghnathach-cadh mor liosdachd ri Mhorachd Naomh, gu'n reachadh an Leabhar ath-cheartachadh, agus a leithid do dh' atharrachadh a dheanadh ann, no chuiris, mar a smuainichte iomchaidh chum fois a thoirt do chogaisean amhlunn; chum so a dheanadh, dh' aontaich a Mhorachd ghrasail bho thoil dhiadhaidh, lantoi'eachadh a thoirt (eo tad 's a b'urraim duil a bhi aca gu reusanta ris) d'a nìle iochdran-aibh, geb' air bith aidmheil da'n robh iad.

Ann an ath-bheachachadh so, rinn sinn dhicheal gu toirt fa'near na mearachd cheudna, mar a ta sinn a faicinn a ch'eachdadh's a chòr cheudna's na timibh ro'i-so. Agus nìme sin, mu na caochla mhuthainnean a chaidh a thairse dhuinn a dheanadh,

chuir sinn cul ri uile leithidean 's a bha, aon chuid do bhrìgh chumartaich (mar bha gu uaigheach a gearradh as cuid do' Teagasg shuidhichte, no Cleachdadh cliuiteach Eaglais Shasunn, no gu firiuneach a ta 'n aghaidh an tomlain do dh' Eaglais Choitcheionn Chrìosd) no anns nach robh brìgh sam bith, ach gu tur faon agus dìomhain. Ach a leithid a dh' atharrachadh 's a bha air an tairsge dhuinn (le cìod air bith pearsaibh, fo cìod air bith leisgeulan, no cìod air bith run mu'n do thairgeadh iad) agus mara chunnacas dhuinne ann an ceum air bith iomchaidh no freagrach, rinn sinn gu deonach le'r toil fein aontachadh leo: eua d' eignichear sinn chum sin a dheanadh le neart air bith Argumaid ag dearbhadh dhuinn mu'n eiginn air deanadh na muthainneainn ceudna: Oir tha sinn lan deirbhte 'nar breitheanas fein (agus ga aideachd so do'n t-saoghal) gu bheil an Leabhar mar a shuidhicheadh e roimh leis an Lagh, gu'n ni sam bith sgrìobhta anna ta 'n aghaidh Focal Dhe, no'n aghaidh Teagasg fallain, no nach faod duine diadhaidh le deagh choguis a ghnathachadh agus strìochdadh leis, no nach eil gu soilleir lan deirbhte ge be sam bith neach a chuireas na aghaidh: ma 's e gu'n ceaduirear dha leithid do mhinneachadh firiuneach agus baigheil mar a dhleasadh ann an ceartas reusanta bhì air a cheaduchadh do uile Sgrìobhaidhean daona, gu h-araid a leithid 's a ta air an cara mach le Ughdarras, agus eadhoin do'n eadar-theangachadh is fearr do'n Scriobtur fein.

Be ar run cumanta uime sin, annsa chuis so ghabhail os laimh, gun a chuideachd so no chuideachd ud a thoileachadh ann an aon air bith do iarrtasaibh mì-reusanta; ach an ni sin a dheanadh a bhreithnich sinn le'r tuigse fein, bu ro mho ghleidheadh Sìth agus Aonachd 'san Eaglais; a bhuanicheadh Uram, agus a bhrosnuicheadh Diadhachd, agus Crabhadh ann an Aoradh follaiseach Dhe; agus a toirt air falbh aobhar uathsan a ta 'g iarraidh aobhar comh-stri no aim-breite 'n aghaidh Urnuighean na h-Eaglaise. Agus thaobh na'n caochla atharrachaidh bho'n Leabhar bha ro' so, co dhu a ta iad deanta tre atharrachadh, no meadachadh no an doigh air bith eile, is leoir an cuntas cumanta so thoirt umpa. Gu'n d' rinneadh a chuid is mòtha do na muthainnean 'sa chend aite, air son riaghailt is fearr dhoibh-san a tha gu frithealadh ann an earruinn air bith do'n t-Seirbheis Dhiadhaidh a ta gu h-araid deanta 's na Clar-mhiosan agus anns an Ruadhricean; no an dara aite, gu

ainmeachadh na bu ro-chothromaiche cuid do dh'fhocail no scann doighean labhairt ann am briathraibh bu ro fhreagaraiche do chainnt na'n àmaibh so, agus gu tuilleadh minichidh air cuid do dh'fhocail agus do bhriatharan, a bha aon chuid teagail na seadh, no bha buailteach do mhi-sheadh: no 'san treas aite, gu eadar theangachadh na bu ro shoilleire leithid do earrunnan do'n Scriobtur naomb agus a ta 'san Leabhar Urnuigh: gu h-araid 'sna Litirichibh agus anns na Soisgeuaibh, agus ann an caochla ionadabh eile, tha iad a nis orduichte ri bhì air an leabhadh reir an eadar theangachaidh dheireanaich; agus chunnacas iomchaidh gu'm biodh cuid do Urnuighean agus Breith-buidheachasaibh freagarach airson aobhar araid air a chuir riu 'nan ionad dlìgheach fein; gu araid mar iad sin air Muir, maille ri Dreuchd airson Baisteadh na muinntir a thig gu aois: agus ged nach robh so co feumail nuair bha'n Leabhar ro' so air a sgrìobhadh, gidheadh le fas an Anabhaistidh a shnaig 'nar measg tre mhi-bheus na h-aimsir ro' so, tha'n dreuchd sin a nis iomchaidh agus faodaidh e bhì ghna' feumail airson na Duchasaich a bhaisteadh 'nar Tìrìbh-cein agus dream eile a dh'iompaichear a chum a Chreidhidh. Ma ghabhas neach air bith, (dh'iarras cuntas is meana mu'n caochla atharrachaidh a rinneadh, ann an earruinn air bith do'n Leabhar Urnuigh), saothair an Leabhar so a choineas ris an aon ro' so; cha teagamh leinn nach faicear leis gu soilleir aobhar an atharrachaidh.

Agus ar dhuinn mar so dicheal a dheanadh air co'ìonadh ar dleasnais ann sa chuis chudthromaich so, mar ann am fianuis Dhe agus gu dearbhadh ar treibhdhìrean (cho fad 's a bha 'nar comas) do chogaisibh nan uile dhaoine; ged a ta fios aguinn gu bheil e neo-chomasach (na leithid do chaochla bheachdan, càilean agus leth-pairtean mar a ta anns an t-saoghal) na h-uile thoileachadh; agus cha'n urrainn earbsa bhì aguinn gu'm biodh daoine do spiorad ceannairceach, diorasach agus ragnhuinealach air an toileachadh le ni sam bith is urrainear a dheanadh 'san doigh so, mar a deanar leo fein e: gidheadh tha deadh dhochas aguinn gu'm bhì a ni a ta so air thairgse, agus a bha le mor' dhìcheal air bhreithneachadh agus air a dhearbhadh le Co' chruinneach Mhinistirean na dà riogbacht, air gabhail ris mar an ceudna agus air a mholadh, le uile Mhic Stuama, sìochail, agus glan chogais-each Eaglais Shasunn.

Mu Sheirbheis na h-Eaglaise.

Mu Sheirbheis na h-Eaglaise.

CHA robh ni air bith riabh air a dheilbh, no co barranntach air a shuidhicheadh le gliocas duine nach d' thainig tre aimsir gu bhi air a thruailleadh; mar, a measg nithibh eile, mar dh' fhaodas sinn fhaicinn gu soilleir thaobh Urnuighibh coitcheinn na Eaglaise d'an gairmear gu cumanta *Seirbheis Dhiadhaidh*. Bha'n ceud tus agus an stéidh aca maith, ma 's miann le neach a rannsachadh bho na prìomh Atharaichibh, gheibh e mach nach robh iad air an orduchadh ach bho dheadh run, agus airson mor leasachaidh diadhachd. Oir dh' orduich iad a chuis na leithid do dhoigh 's gu'm biodh am Biobul uile (no chuid bu mhotha dheth) air a leughadh thairis aon uair 's a bhliadhna; a' runachadh leis a sinn, gu'm biodh a Chleir agus gu h-araid leithid 's a bha na Ministrean ann an coithionlaibh (le leubhadh gu tric, agus a breithneachadh air focal Dhe) gu'n gluasth iad chum diadhachd, agus gu'm biodh iad na bu ro chomasaiche air earrail agus teagasg fallain a thoirt do dhream eile, agus gu iadsan a bhitheadh na'n eas-cairdean do'n fhirinn a bhreugnach adh; agus a thuillidh air a so, gu'm faodadh an sluagh (tre eisdeachd na Scriobhtuirean Naomh air an leughadh gach la 'san Eaglais) a ghna' mendachadh ni's motha agus ni's motha ann an eolas De agus a bhi gu mor air an beothachadh le fìor ghradh a Chreididh-san.

Ach air do mhoran bhliadhnaibh dol seachd, 's amhuil a bha'n t-ordugh diadhaidh agus ciatach so air atharrachadh, air a bhristeadh, agus air a dhearmad, le suidheachadh a stigh Eachdraidhean neo-chinnteach agus Sgialachdan, maille ri Freagairt-tean, Rannan, ath-aithris dhiomhain Co' chuimhneachain agus riaghailtean Sheanadhan, air chor 's gu cumanta nuair thoisichte ri Leabhar air bith do'n Bhiobul an deigh do thri no ceithir do Chaibteil a bhi air an leughadh, bha chuid eile air a fagail gun leughadh. Agus 's an doigh so bha Leabhar Isaiah ri toiseachadh anns an *Teachd*, agus Leabhar a *Ghinealaich* ann a *Septuagesima*; ach cha d'rinn-eadh ach toiseachadh gun an leughadh uile trompa: Air an doigh cheudna ghnathaicheadh Leabhraichean eile do'n Scriobtur naomh. Agus os barr, do bhrìgh gu'm bu-mhian leis an N. Pol gu'n reachadh a leithid do chainnt a labhairt 'san Eaglais 'sa thuigeadh a' sluagh agus leis an faigheadh iad tairbhe an ni cheudna. Bha an t-seirbheis ann an Eaglais so *Shasunn*, air a leughadh iad mhoran bhliadhna-chan ann an Laidinn do'n phobull cainnt nach do thuig iad; air chor 's

gu'n cual iad le'n cluasaibh a mhain, agus cha robh an cridhe, an Spiorad no an inntinn air an teagasg leis. Bharr air a so, ge' do roinn na Seann Athairichean na *Salm* na seachd earrunnan agus ghairmeadh do gach aon diubh *Nocturn*;* Nis bho chionn ghoirid cha'n eile ach beagan dhiubh air an leughadh gach la, agus a chuid eile gu buileach air an dearmad. Os barr, be'n taobhar a bheir so, aireamh agus cruas nan Rìghailtean d'an goiream *Piet* agus atharrachaibh lion'or na Seirbheis, air chor 's gu'n robh a chuis co cruaidh agus co iomlubach ann a sealltuinn a mhain air a son, air chor 's gu'n robh tuilleadh saothair iomad uair air faotuinn a mach cìod bu choir a bhi air a leughadh, na leughadh 'nuair a gheibhte a mach e.

Uime sin, air do na mi-dheisealachdan sin a bhi air an toirt fa'near, tha sios anns an Leabhar so leithid do Riaghailt, leis an bi chuis sin air a' leasac adh. Agus air son deisealachd anns a ghnathach so, tha Miosachan air a scriobhadh air son an aobhair sin, a tha soilleir agus furasta ri bhi air a thuigsinn; anns a bheil air a nochdadh (urad 'sa dh'fhaodas a bhi) leughadh an Scriobtur naomh, chum gu'n deantar na h-uile nithe ann an ordugh, gun bhristeadh aon chuid bho chuid eile dheth. Air an aobhar so tha Laoidhean, Freagairtean, Guith-earrunnan agus a leithid sin do nithibh agus a bhrìst ghna' chursa leughaidh a Scriobtur air an gearradh as.

Gidheadh do bhrìgh nach robh doigh leasachaidh air, ach an eiginn, feumaidh cuid do Riaghailtean a bhi ann: uime sin tha Riaghailtean araid air an cuir a sios; agus mar a tha aid aineamh an aireamh, 's amhuil a ta iad soilleir agus furasta ra'n tuigsinn. Air chor 's gu bheil agaibh an so Riaghailt airson Urnuigh, agus airson leughadh a' Scriobtur naomh, ro thaitneach, a reir inntinn agus run nan seann Athairichean, agus moran ni's tarbhaiche agus na's goireasaiche na bha air an gnathachadh roi so. Tha e ni's ro tarbhaiche, chionn gu bheil moran do nithibh air an fagail mach, cuid diu' bha nearthachd, cuid mi-chinnteach agus cuid diomhain agus saobh-chrabbach; agus ni air bith cha'n eil air orduchadh gu bhi air a leughadh, ach Focal fìor ghlán Dhe, na' Scriobturean naomh, neo nithe a ta d'an reir; agus sin 'na leithid do Chainnt agus do Riaghailt 's a ta ro furasta

* Ghairmeadh sin diu bho na prìomh Chriosdiannean le bi ag eiridh 'san oitliche gu'n leabhalh.

† Riaghailtean ro dhuilich ri'n tuigsinn.

agus soilleir airson an tuigsinn ar aon leis an Luchd-leughaidh agus leis an Luchd-eisdeachd. Tha e nì's goireasaiche ar aon airson giorad agus reidhead na Riaghailt, agus airson gu bheil na Riaghailtean ainmeach agus furasta.

Agus do bhrìgh 's gu'n robh ro' so mor mhùthadh ann an radh agus a seinn anns na h-Eaglaiseibh 's an Rìoghachd so; cuid a leantainn Cleachdadh *Shalisbury*, cuid Doigh *Hereford*, cuid eile Doigh *Bhangor*, cuid Doigh *Iore*, agus cuid eile cleachdadh doigh *Lincoln*: nis bho'n am so mach cha bhì aig an Rìoghachd uile ach an t-aon doigh.

Agus do bhrìgh 's nach urrainnear ni sam bith 'a dheanadh co soilleir 's nach fiod teagamh tachairt ann an cleachdadh agus ann an gnathachadh an nì cheudna; chum an uile leithidh sin do eu coltais a réiteachadh (ma dh'eireas aon air bith d'an leithid) agus airson mineachaidh na h-uile theagamh thaobh an doigh, cionnas a ta e r'a thuigsinn, r'a dheanadh no ri chleachdadh seadh na nithe a ta 'san Leabhar so; a' chuideachd a chuireas an teagamh e, no ghabhas an eugshamhladh e, theid iad air ball gu Easbuig na Sgrìeachd, agus gabhaidh esan doigh le gh'iccas air réiteachadh agus mineachadh an nì cheudna, air chor

's nach bi an doigh an aghaidh ni air bith tha 's an Leabhar. Agus ma bhios Easbuig na Sgrìeachd ann an teagamh, an sin fiodaidh e cuir airson a mhìneachaidh chum an Ard-Easbuig.

GED' tha na h-uile nithe orduichte ri bhi air an leughadh agus air a' seinn 'san Eaglais annsa *Chaint Chumanta*, chum leis a sin gu'm bi an co thional air a foghlum; gidheadh 'nuair a tha daoine a leughadh na h-Urnuigh Mhaidne agus Fheasgair gu diombhair, fiodaidh iad an leughadh ann an cainnt air bith a thuigeas iad fein.

Agus tha aig na h-uile Shagairtean agus agus Dheaconan ri leughadh na h-Urnuigh Mhaidne agus Fheasgair gach la gu follai-each no gu diombhair, mar a bacar iad le tinneas no aobhar araid eile.

Agus a' Ministear a ta frithealadh anns na h-uile Sgrìeachd. Eaglais no Tigh-aoraidh, air dhà bhì aig a dhachaidh, agus mar h-eil e air dhoigh eile gu reusanta air a' bhacadh, leughaidh e an nì ceudna ann an Eaglais na Sgrìeachd no 's an Tigh-aoraidh 'sa bheil e frithealadh, agus bheir e fainear gu'm builear an Clag an àm iomchaidh mu'n toisich e, chum gu'n d'thig a snagh gu eisdeachd Focal Dhe, agus gu urnuigh maille ris-an.

Mu Dheasghnathan e'arson a ta cuid air an cuir as, agus cuid air a' cumail.

MU leithid do Dheasghnathan a's tha air an cleachdadh 'san Eaglais, agus aig an robhan tús tre reachd dhaoine, bha cuid dhiu' an toiseach air a suidheachadh bho run agus miann diadhaidh, agus gidheadh tionndaidh iad ta dheireadh gu diombhas agus saobh-chrabhadh; dh' inntig cuid dhiu' do'n Eaglais le crabhadh ainmideach agus le leithid do dh'eud as eugais eolais; agus do bhrìgh nach do ghabhadh suim dhiu' air tús, dh' fhas a mi-ghnathachadh na bun mhòtha gach la, cha b'ann a mhaìn airson an neotharbhachd, ach mar an ceudna gu'n robh a' snagh gu mor air an dall-dh leo, agus glòir Dhe air a dorlachadh, uime sin bha e b'omchaidh gu'n rachadh an gearradh as gu buileach; tha cuid eile dhiu' ged a bha iad air a suidheachadh le daoine, gidheadh chumacas ro b'omchaidh an cumail fhathast, do bhrìgh gu'n robh iad co math airson riaghailt chiatach 'san Eaglais (an t-aobhar mu'n do dheilbh-eachd iad air tús) mar do bhrìgh gu'm buineadh iad do dh'fhoghlum, ni 'se ciad-fa na n uile nithibh bu choir a bhì air a dheanadh ann san Eaglais, mar a ta 'n t-Abstol a teagasg.

Agus ged nach eil gleidheadh no dearmad Deasghna' ri smuainteachadh ann fein, ach mar ni beag suarach; gidheadh cha'n eil bristeadh ordugh agus foghlum coitchionn, le cionta tho'eil agus tharcuiseach na oilbheum beag am fianuis Dhe. *Bitheadh na h-uile nithe àeanta n'ur meang, deir an N. Pol gu deagh-mhaiseach agus a veir ordugh.* Mu shuidheachadh an ordugh sin cha bhuin e do dhaoine cumanta; air an aobhar sin cha dhleasadh do dhuine sam bith a ghabail os laimh, no a ladarnas air fein gu'n orduicheadh no gu'n atharrachadh e Riaghailt air bith a ta tollaiseach agus coitchionn ann an Eaglais Chrìosd mar eil e gu laghail agus a veir ughdaraìs air a ghairm e lum sin a dheanadh.

Agus do bhrìgh ann san lium sò, gu bheil inntinn dhaoine co eug-shamuil, agus cuid ag smuainteachadh na mhor chuisse cogaise gu'n treigeadh iad an nì 's lugha da'n Deasghnathan, air dhoibh a bhì co ceangailte ri an seann chleachdadh fein: agus air an laimh eile, tha cuid co nuadh-innleachdach 's gu'mòu mhiann leo na h-uile nithibh atharrachadh as ùr, agus tair a dheanadh mar sin air na seann nithibh, air

chor's nach urrainn ni sam bith an toileachadh, ach an ni sin a ta nuadh; chum-nacas iomchaidh nach gabhta a leithid do shuim cionnas a bhiodh aon chuideachd dhiubh sin air an toileachadh no air an riaruchadh, ach cionnas a bhiodh Dia air a thoileachadh, air chor's gu'm bitheadh e na thairbh doibh maraon. Agus fadheoidh, an eagal gu'm faigheadh neach air bith oibheum, no aig a bheil deagh aobhar gu bhi air a thoileachadh, uime sin tha aobharan araid air an cur a sios, c'arson a ta cuid do Dheasghnathan cleachdta air an troigsinn agus cuid eile air an cumail agus air an gleidheadh fhathast.

Chuireadh as do chuid dhiu', chionn gu'n dh'fhas iad ro lionar agus anabar-rach mor anns na laithibh deireanach so, air chor's gu'n robh an callach dhiu' do-iomchair; ma bheil an Naomh *Augustine* ri gearran na latha fein, gu'n do chinn iad chum a leithid do dh'aireamh 's gu'n robh staid an t-sluaigh Chriosdail ann an cor, a thaobh na cuise-sin, na bu mheasa dheth na cor nan Iudhach. Agus chomhairlich e gu'm biodh a leithid sin do chuing agus a dh'callaich air an toirt air falbh, mar a fhreagaradh an t-am air a dheanadh gu sìochail. Ach ciod a theireadh an Naomh *Augustine*, na faicheadh e na Deasghnathan a bha air an cleachdadh 'sna laithibh a chaidh seachad, nar' measg-ne, agus ris nach robh aireamh na chaidh a chleachdadh 'na latha-san ri bhi air an coimeas? Mar so bha anabarrachd lionar ar Deasghnathan co mor, agus iomadaidh dhiu' co dorcha, 's gu'n do chuir iad tuilleadh amhaidh agus dorchadais air sochairean Chriosd na rinn iad fhoillseachadh agus a thaisbeineadh dhuinn. Agus a bharr air a so, cha'n eil Soisgeul Chriosd 'na Lagh Deasghnathach (mar a bha moran do Lagh Mhaois) ach is diadhachd e chum seirbheis a dheanadh do Dhia, cha'n ann an daorsa choltais no na sgail, ach ann a saorsainn a' Spioraid; air bhi dhuinn a mhain toilichte leis na Deasghnathan sin a ta tarbhach airson ordugh ciatach agus Foghlum diadhaidh, agus a leithid 's a ta iomchaidh gu dusgadh marbh-juntium duine gu cuimhneachadh air a dhleasnas do Dhia, gu nochdadh dha, cuid do bhrigh shonraichte agus araid leis a' faodadh e bhi air fhoghlum. Os barr, be 'n t-aobhar bu chudthromsiche, gu'n do chuireadh as Deasghnathan araid, gu'n robh iad ann an cuid co mor air a' mighnathachadh le doille ghiosreagach dhaoine aineolach agus neo-fhoghlumte, agus ann an cuid eile airson gionach do-riaruichte a leithid do shluagh 'sa dh'iarrairson an saimh fein, na bu mho na airson gloir Dhe; na mi-ghnath-achiunean sin cha b'urrainnear gu h-

iomlan an toirt air falbh, agus dh'fhan cuid dhiu' fhathast.

Ach a nise thaobh nam pearsaibh sin math dh'fhaoidte leis am faighear oibheum, airson gu bheil cuid do na seann Deasghnathan air an cumail fhathast; ma bheir iad fainear gu bheil e neo-chomhasach Ordugh air bith no Foghlum sìochail a ghleidheadh 'san Eaglais as eugais cuid do Dheasghnathan, bheir iad gu furasta fainear, fìor aobhar air leasachadh am breitheanais. Agus ma tha iad ag smuainteachadh na ghnathach morgan bheil aon air bith do'n t-seann fheoghainn air an cumail, ach gu b'fhearr leo na h-uile bhi air an deilbh as ùr. A' sin, tha'n leithid sin do dhaoine ag aideachadh gu'n dleasadh cuid do Dheasghnathan freagrach a bhi air an cumail, agus gu ciunteach far a' faod an t-seann fheoghainn a bhi gu h-iomchaidh air an cleachdadh, a sin cha'n urrainn doibh an t-seann fheoghainn a chuireadh a mhain airson an aoise, gu'n an aimideachd fein a bhrath ann a foill. Oir na leithid do chor's ann bu choir dhoibh urram na bu mho thabhairt doibh airson an aoise, ma 's e 's gu'n aidich siad iad fein ni's deigh eile airson aonachd agus comh-reite, na tha iad arson urghnathachadh agus nuadh-innleachd-an, nithe a ta glua' ri bhi air a seachnadh, air meud da bheil iad a rùnachadh fìor Chreideamh Chriosd a nochdadh. Os barr cha'n eil ceart aobhar sam bith aig an leithid sin do dhaoine bhi diombach airson na'n Deasghnathan a chaidh a chumail. Airson an feoghainn a thugadh air falbh, agus bha air a mi-ghnathachadh gu mor bha iad nan eire gun aobhar air cogais dhaoine; ach a chuid a ghleidheadh dhiu' tha iad a chum foghlum agus ordugh agus (air fìor aobharan) dh'fhaodas a bhi air an atharachadh agus air an caochladh, agus uime sin cha'n eil iad ri bhi air a' meas comh-ionnan ri Lagh Dhe. Agus a thuilleadh air a so, cha'n eil iad aon chuid na'n Deasghnathan dorcha no do-thuigseach, ach air an nochdadh 'na leithid do dhoigh 's gu faod na h-uile duine thuigsinn ciod 's brìgh dhoibh, agus ciod is feum doibh. Air chor's nach eil e coltach gu'm mighnathaichar iad 'san linn ri teachd, mar a rinneadh 'san linn a chaidh seachad. Agus nar' deanadas so cha'n eil sinn a diteadh Cinnich air bi eile, no a' seoladh ni sam bith dhoibh ach d'ar slugh fein a mhain; Oir tha sinn a smuainteachadh na ni iomchaidh gu'n dleasadh do na h-uile Duthaich a leithid a Dheasghnathan a chleachdadh, mar a smuainticheas iad is fearr chum nochdadh a mach onair agus gloir Dhe, agus a chum a slugh irisleachadh gu caithe-beatha 's ro dhiadhaidh agus is foirte,

Mu Dheasghnathan.

gun mhearachd no saobh-chrabhadh; agus gu'n cuiradh iad uapa nithe eile, a ta iad a toirt fainear o am gu am gu ro mhor air a' mi-ghnathachadh, mar

a ta ann an riaghailtibh dhaoine gu tric a tachairt ann an caochla dhuchanaibh.

An Riaghailt anns am bheil Leabhar nan Salm air orduchadh gu bhi air a leughadh.

BITHIBH Leabhar nan Salm air a leughadh thairis aon uair 'sa mhios, mar a ta e air orduchadh, araon air son Urnuigh Mhaidne agus Fheasgair. Ach ann san Fhaoilleach leughar e'mhain gus an t-ochdamh, no an naoidheamh la fhichead do 'n Mhios.

Anns na Miosaibh sin anns am bheil aon La deug 'ar fhichead, tha e orduichte gum bi na Saim a chaidh a leughadh air an deicheamh La fhichead, air an leughadh air an aon la deug air fhichead.

Agus do bhrìgh gum bheil an 119

Salm air a roinn na dha chuibrinn fhicheadh; dh'orduicheadh nach leughar thair ceithir no cuig do na cuibrinnean sin comhladh.

Agus aig deireadh gach Salm, co mhaith agus aig deireadh gach cuibrinn do'n 119 Salm, theirear a ghloir Laoidh so.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mìac: agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis agus a bhitheas gu brath: saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Riaghailt anns am bheil a chuid eile do'n Scriobtur naomh air orduchadh gu bhi air a leughadh.

THA cheud Leasan aig Urnuigh na Maidne agus an Fheasgair r'a thabhairt as an t'seann Tiomna; air dhoigh is gum bi a chuid is mo dheth air a leughadh aon uair sa Bhliadhna, mar a ta am mìosachan ag orduchadh.

Tha an dara Leasan r'a thabhairt bho'n Tiomna Nuadh; ni as coir a leughadh gu riaghailteach thairis tri uairibh sa Bhliadhna, a bhar air na Litricibh agus na Soisgeil; ach Leabhar an Fhoillsicheadh tha r'a leughadh air Laithibh Feisdean sonruichte.

Chum fios fhaotuin air na Leasan is coir a leughadh gach la, amhaire air

son an La ann sa Mhiosachan. Tha na Leasan a bhuineas do na feisdean a ta ag athrachadh agus na feisde-neoghluaisite, air am faotuin ann 'sna clair leasain shonruichte.

'Nuair a ta Saim agus Leasain shonruichte air an orduchadh; leigear na saim agus na Leasain ghnathaichte seachad.

Thoir fainear, gu'm foghainn an Urnuigh, an Lìir, agus an Soisgeul a dh'orduicheadh air na Laithibh Domhnaich, fad na 'Seachdain na dheigh, 'nuair nach, eil atharachadh so air aithne.

SAILM IOMCHUIDH AIRSON LAITHIBH ARAIDH.

	MHAIDNE.	FHEASGAIR.		MHAIDNE.	FHEASGAIR.
<i>La Nodhlaid.</i>	19, 45, 85	89, 110, 132	<i>La Caisg.</i>	2, 57, 111	113, 114, 118
<i>Diciaduin na Luathraidh.</i>	6, 32, 38	102, 130, 143	<i>La'n Deasghabhail.</i>	8, 15, 21	24, 47, 108
<i>Di-haoine na Ceusda.</i>	22, 40, 54	69, 88	<i>Domhnach na Cuingis.</i>	48, 63	104, 145

LEASAIN IOMCHUIDH

R'an Leughadh aig Urnuigh Mhaidne agus Fheasgair air Laithibh Domhnach na Bliadhna, agus Laithibh Naomh eile feadh na Bliadhna.

	URNUIGH MHAIDNE.	URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.	URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.
<i>Domhnach an Teachd.</i>			<i>Domh. na Cainois.</i>	Deut. 16 gu r. 18	Isaiah 11. Esec. 36 r. 25
1—	Isaiah 1	Isaiah 2 neo Isa. 4 r. 2	An Dara Leasan.	Romh. 8 gu r. 18	Galat. 5 r. 16; Gniom. 18 r. 24 gu 19 r. 21
2—	— 5	— 11 gu r. 11 neo Isa. 24	<i>Domh. na Trionaid.</i>	Isaiah 6 gu r. 11	Gen. 18; Gen. 1 agus Carb. 2 gu. r. 4
3—	— 25	— 26 neo 28 r. 5 gu r. 19	An Dara Leasan.	Taisb. 1 gur. 9	Ephes. 4 gu r. 17; Matt. 3.
4—	— 30 gu. r. 27	— 32 neo 33 r. 2 gu r. 23	<i>Domh. an deigh na Trionaid.</i>		
<i>Domh. an deigh na Nodhtaic.</i>			1—	Iosh. 3 r. 7 gu 4 r. 15	Iosh. 5 r. 13 gu 6 r. 21; Iosh. 24
1—	— 35	— 38 neo 40	2—	Breith 4	Breith. 5; Breith. 6 r. 11
2—	— 42	— 43 neo 44	3—	1 Sam. 2 gu r. 27	1 Sam. 3; 1 Sam. 4 gu r. 19
<i>Domh. an deigh an Taisbeineadh.</i>			4—	— 12	— 13; Rut 1
1—	— 51	— 52 r. 13 agus 53 neo 54	5—	— 15 gu r. 24	— 16; 1 Sam. 17
2—	— 55	— 57 neo 61	6—	2 Sam. 1	2 Sam. 12 gu r. 24; 2 Sam. 18
3—	— 62	— 65 neo 66	7—	1 Eachd. 21	1 Eachd. 22; 1 Eachd. 28 gu r. 21
4—	Iob 27	Iob 28 neo Iob 29	8—	— 29 r. 9 gu r. 29	2 Eachd. 1; 1 Righ. 3
5—	Gnath-Fhocail 1	Gnath-Fhocail 3 neo Gnath-Fhocail 8	9—	1 Righ. 10 gu r. 25	1 Righ. 11 gu r. 15; 1 Righ. 11 r. 26
6—	— 9	— 11 neo Gnath-Fhocail 15	10—	— 12	— 13; — 17
<i>Septuagesima.</i>	Genesis 1 agus 2 gu r. 4	Genesis 2 r. 4 neo Iob 38	11—	— 18	— 19; — 21
An Dara Leasan.	Taisbean 21 gu r. 9	Taisbean 21 r. 9 gu 22 r. 6	12—	— 22 gu r. 41	2 Righ. 2 gu r. 16; 2 Righ. 4 r. 8 gu r. 38
<i>Sexagesima.</i>	Gen. 3	Gen. 6; Gen. 8	13—	2 Righ. 5	— 6 gu r. 24; 2 Righ. 7
<i>Quinquagesima.</i>	— 9 gu r. 20	— 12; — 13	14—	— 9	— 10 gu r. 32; 2 Righ. 13
<i>An Carnhas.</i>			15—	— 18	— 19; 2 Righ. 23 gu r. 31
An Ceud. Domh.	— 19 r. 12 gu r. 30	— 22 gu r. 20 Gen. 23	16—	2 Eachd. 36	Nehem. 1 agus carb. 2 gu r. 9; Nehem. 8
2—	— 27 gu r. 41	— 28; — 32	17—	Ierem. 5	Ierem. 22; Ierem. 35
3—	— 37	— 9; — 40	18—	— 36	Esec. 2; 1 sec. 13 gu r. 17
4—	— 42	— 43; — 45	19—	Esec. 14	— 18; Esec. 24 r. 15
5—	Escod. 3	Escod. 5; Escod. 6 gu r. 14	20—	— 34	— 37; Daniel 1
6—	— 9	— 10; Escod. 11	21—	Daniel 3	Daniel 4. Dan. 5
An Dara Leasan.	Matt. 26	Luc. 19 r. 28; Luc. 20 r. 9 gu r. 21	22—	— 6	— 7 r. 9, Daniel 12
<i>La Casg.</i>	Escod. 12 gu r. 29	Escod. 12 r. 29; Escod. 14	23—	Hosea 14	Ioel 2 r. 21; Ioel 3 r. 9
An Dara Leasan.	Taisb. 1 r. 10 gu r. 19	Eom 20 r. 11 gu r. 19 Taisb. 5	24—	Amos 3	Amos 5; Amos 9
<i>Domh. an deigh na Casg.</i>			25—	Micah 4 agus carb. 5 gu r. 8	Micah 6; Micah 7
An Ceud. D.	Air. 16 gu r. 36	Air. 16 r. 36; Air. 17 gu r. 12	26—	Habac 2	Habac 3; Sephamiah 3
An Dara Leasan.	1 Cor. 15 gu r. 29	Eoin 20 r. 24 gu r. 29	27—	Ecles. 11 agus 12	Hagai 2 gu r. 10; Malachi 3 agus 4
2—	Air. 20 gu r. 14	Air. 20 r. 14 gu 21 r. 10; Air. 21 r. 10			
3—	— 22	— 23. Air. 24			
4—	Deut. 4 gu r. 23	Deut. 4 r. 23 gu r. 41; Deut. 5			
5—	— 6	— 9; — 10.			
<i>An Domh. an deigh na dol suas Christod.</i>	— 30	— 34 neo Josh. 1			

Their Fainear.—Gu' bheil na Leasain ata air an orduchadh anns a chlar so gu bhiodh air an leughadh air an t-Seachdamh-Domhnach-Fhead an deigh na Trionaid ri bhiodh daonna air an leughadh air an Domhnach a's faisge romh an Teachd.

LEASAIN IOMCHUIDH AIRSON LAITHIBH NAOMH.

	URNUIGH MHAIDNE.	URNUIGH FHEANGAIR.		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.	URNUIGH FHEANGAIR.
<i>Naomh Andreas.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Isaiah 54 Eoin 1 r. 35 gu r. 43	Isaiah 65 gu r. 17 Eoin 12 r. 20 gu r. 42	<i>Di-luan roimh an Chaisg.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Tuir. 1 gu r. 15 Eoin 14 gu r. 15	Tuir. 2 gu r. 13 Eoin 14 r. 15
<i>N. Tomas Abs.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Iob 42 gu r. 7 Eoin 20 r. 19 gu r. 24	Isaiah 35 Eoin 14 gu r. 8	<i>Di-màirt roimh an Chaisg.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Tuir. 3 gu r. 34 Eoin 15 gu r. 14	Tuir 3 r. 34 Eoin 15 r. 14
<i>La Nodhlaid.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Isaiah 9 gur. 8 Luc. 2 gu r. 15	Isaiah 7 r. 10 gu r. 17 Titus 3 r. 4 gur. 9	<i>Diadauin roimh an Chaisg.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Tuir. 4 gu r. 21 Eoin 16 gu r. 16	Daniel 9 r. 20 Eoin 16 r. 16
<i>N. Stephen.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Gen. 4 gu r. 11 Gnom. 6	2 Eachd. 24 r. 15 gu r. 23 Gnom. 8 gu r. 9	<i>Diardaoin roimh an Chaisg.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Hosea 13 gu r. 15 Eoin 17	Hosea 14 Eoin 13 gu r. 36
<i>N. Eoin an Soisgulaiche.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Escod. 33 r. 9 Eoin 13 r. 23 gu r. 36	Isaiah 6 Taisb. 1	<i>Di-h-aoine na Ceuda.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Gen. 22 gu r. 29 Eoin 18	Isa. 52 r. 13 agus 53 1 Pead. 2
<i>La na Neochiontach.</i> An Ceud Leasan.	Ieremiah 31 gu r. 15	<i>Bharuch</i> 4 r. 21 gu r. 31	<i>An Feasgar roimh 'n Chaisg.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Sechariah 9 Luc. 23 r. 50	Hosea 5 r. 8 gu 6 r. 4 Romh. 6 gu r. 14
<i>Timchioll- Gharradh.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Gen. 17 r. 9 Romh. 2 r. 17	Deut. 10 r. 12 Colos. 2 r. 8 gu r. 15	<i>Di-luan ann an Saachdain na Caisg.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Escod. 15 gu r. 22 Luc. 24 gu r. 13	Dan Sholaimh 2 r. 10 Matt. 28 gu r. 10
<i>An Taisbean- adh.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Isaiah 60 Luc. 3 r. 15 gu r. 23	Isaiah 49 r. 13 gu r. 24 Eoin 2 gu r. 12	<i>Di-màirt ann an Saachdain na Caisg.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	2 Righ. 13 r. 14 gu r. 22 Eoin 21 gu r. 15	Esec. 37 gu r. 15 Eoin 21 r. 15
<i>Iompachadh N. Phoil.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Isa. 49 gu r. 13 Galat. 1 r. 11	Ieremiah 1 gu r. 11 Gnom. 26 gu r. 21	<i>N. Marcus.</i> An Ceud Leasan.	Isa. 62 6	Esec. 1 gu r. 15
<i>Glanadh na k-ogh Maire.</i> An Ceud Leasan.	Escod. 13 gu r. 17	Hagai 2 gu r. 10	<i>N. Philip agus N. Seumas.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Isa. 61 Eoin 1 r. 43	Sechariah 4
<i>N. Matthias.</i> An Ceud Leasan.	1 Sam. 2 r. 27 gu r. 36	Isa. 22 r. 15	<i>La Dol suas Chriosd.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Daniel 7 r. 9 gu r. 15 Luc. 24 r. 44	2 Righ. 2 gu r. 16 Eabh. 4
<i>An Teachdair- eoidh ann an Ough bhann- naichte Maire.</i> An Ceud Leasan.	Gen. 3 gu r. 16	Isa. 52 r. 7 gu r. 13			
<i>Diadauin na Laothraadh.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Isa. 58 gu r. 13 Marc 2 r. 13 gu r. 23	Ionah 3 Eabh. 12 r. 3 gu r. 18			

	URNUGH MHAIDNE.	URNUGH PHEASGAIR.		URNUGH MHAIDNE.	URNUGH PHEASGAIR.
<i>Di luain ann a' Seachdain na Cuingis.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Gen. 11 gu r. 10 1 Cor. 12 gu r. 14	Aireamh 11 r. 16 gu r. 31 1 Cor. 12 r. 27 agus 13	<i>N. Seumas.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	2 Righ. 1 gu r. 16 Luc. 9 r. 51 gu r. 57	Ierem. 26 r. 8 gu r. 16
<i>Di-mairt ann a' Seachdain na Cuingis.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Ioel 2 r. 21 1 Tesal. 5 r. 12 gu r. 24	Micah 4 gu r. 8 1 Eoin 4 gu r. 14	<i>N. Bartolom.</i> An Ceud Leasan.	Gen. 28 r. 10 gu r. 18	Deut. 18 r. 15
<i>N. Barnabas.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Deut. 33 gu r. 12 Gniomh. 4 r. 31	Nahum 1 Gniomh. 14 r. 8	<i>N. Mattha.</i> An Ceud Leasan.	1 Righ. 19 r. 15	1 Eachd. 29 gu r. 20
<i>N. Eoin Baiste.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Malachi 3 gu r. 7 Matt. 3	Malachi 4 Matt. 14 gu r. 13	<i>N. Michael.</i> An Ceud Leasa. 2 Leasan.	Gen. 32 Gniomh. 12 r. 5 gu r. 18	Daniel 10 r. 4 Taisb. 14 r. 14
<i>N. Peadar.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	Esec. 3 r. 4 gu r. 15 Eoin 21 r. 15 gu r. 23	Sechariah 3 Gniomh. 4 r. 8 gu r. 32	<i>N. Lucas.</i> An Ceud Leasan.	Isa. 55	<i>Ecclesiasticus</i> 38 gu r 15
			<i>N. Simon agus N. Iude</i> An Ceud Leasan.	Isa. 28 r. 9 gu r. 17.	Ierem. 3 r. 12 gu r. 19
			<i>Lanan Naomh Uile.</i> An Ceud Leasan. 2 Leasan.	<i>Gliocas</i> 3 gu r. 10 Eabh. 11 r. 33 agus 12 gu r. 7	<i>Gliocas</i> 5 gu r. 17 Taisb. 19 gu r. 17

AM MIOSACHAN, MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

ANN AM MIOS DEIREANNACH A GHEAMRAIDH
THA XXXI. LA.

		URNUIGH MHADNE.		URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.	
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.
1	A	<i>Tiom. gh. ar.</i>
		<i>Tygh.</i>
2	b	Gen. 1 gu r. 20	Matt. 1 r. 18	Gen. 1 r. 20 gu
		Gniom. 1
3	c	— 2 r. 4	— 2	— 2 gu r. 22
4	d	— 3 r. 20 gu	— 3	— 2 r. 22
		4 r. 16
5	e	— 5 gu r. 25	— 4 gu r. 23	— 5 r. 25 gu
		6 r. 9
6	f	<i>Am. Foills.</i>
7	g	— 6 r. 9	— 4 r. 23 gu	— 7
		— 4 gu r. 32
8	A	Lucian. Sag.	— 8	— 5 r. 13	— 9 gu r. 20
		agus Mart.	5 r. 13 gu	— 4 r. 32 gu
9	b	— 11 gu r. 10	r. 35	— 5 r. 17
10	c	— 13	— 5 r. 33	— 5 r. 17
11	d	— 15	— 6 gu r. 19	— 6
		— 6 r. 19 gu	— 7 gu r. 35
12	e	— 17 gu r. 23	7 r. 7	— 16
		— 7 r. 7	— 18 gu r. 17
13	f	Hilary Easb.	— 18 r. 17	— 8 gu r. 18	— 19 r. 12 gu
		8 r. 5
14	g	— 20	— 8 r. 18	r. 30
15	A	— 21 r. 33 gu	— 9 gu r. 18	— 21 gu r. 22
		— 8 r. 5 gu
16	b	— 24 gu r. 20	— 9 r. 18	r. 26
		— 9 r. 26
17	c	— 24 r. 52	— 10 gu r. 24	— 24 r. 20 gu
		— 9 r. 23
18	d	Prisca Oigh	— 25 r. 19	— 10 r. 24	r. 52
		agus Ban-M.	— 25 r. 5 gu
19	e	— 26 r. 18	— 11	r. 19
20	f	Fabian. Easb.	— 27 r. 30	— 12 gu r. 22	— 26 gu r. 18
		agus Mart.	— 10 r. 34
21	g	Agnes Oigh.	— 29 gu r. 21	— 12 r. 22	— 27 gu r. 30
22	A	Vincent Dene.	— 31 r. 36	— 13 gu r. 24	— 25
		agus Mart.	— 11
23	b	— 32 r. 22	— 13 r. 24 gu	— 12
		r. 53
24	c	— 35 gu r. 21	— 13 r. 53 gu	— 31 gu r. 25
		14 r. 13	— 13 gu r. 26
25	d	<i>Iomp. N. Phoil.</i>	— 33
26	e	— 37 r. 12	— 14 r. 13	— 33
		— 14
27	f	— 40	— 15 gu r. 21	— 37 gu r. 12
28	g	— 41 r. 17 gu	— 15 r. 21	— 37 gu r. 12
		— 15 gu r. 3
29	A	r. 53	— 16 gu r. 24
30	b	— 42 r. 25	— 16 r. 24 gu	— 41 gu r. 17
		— 43 r. 25 gu	— 17 r. 14	— 41 r. 53 gu
31	c	— 44 r. 14	— 17 r. 14	42 r. 25
		— 45 gu r. 25	— 17 r. 14	— 43 gu r. 25
		— 17 r. 16
		— 18 gu r. 24
		— 18 r. 24 gu
		46 r. 8
		19 r. 21

AM MIOSACHAN, MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

ANNS AN FHAOLEACH, NO AN CEUD MHIOS AN EARRAICH
THA XXVIII LA.

AGUS ANNS GACH BLIADHNA—LEUM 29 LA.

		URNUIGH MH AidNE.		URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.		
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	
1	d	. . . <i>Traisg</i>	Gen. 46 r. 26 gu 47 r. 13	Matt. 18 gu r. 21	Gen. 47 r. 13	Gnìom. 19 r. 21
2	e	<i>Glan. O. Muire</i>	— 18 r. 21 gu 19 r. 3	— 20 gu r. 17
3		Blasius. Easb. agus M. . . .	— 48	— 19 r. 3 gu r. 27	— 49	— 20 r. 17
4	g	— 50	— 19 r. 27 gu 20 r. 17	Ecsod. 1	— 21 gu r. 17
5	A	Agatha, Oigh. agus Ban-M. .	Ecsod. 2	— 20 r. 17	— 3	— 21 r. 17 gu r. 37
6	b	— 4 gu r. 24	— 21 gu r. 23	— 4 r. 27 gu 5 r. 15	— 21 r. 37 gu 22 r. 23
7	c	— 5 r. 15 gu 6 r. 14	— 21 r. 23	— 6 r. 28 gu 7 r. 14	— 22 r. 23 gu 23 r. 12
8	d	— 7 r. 14	— 22 gu r. 15	— 8 gu r. 20	— 23 r. 12
9	e	— 8 r. 20 gu 9 r. 13	— 22 r. 15 gu r. 41	— 9 r. 13	— 24
10	f	— 10 gu r. 21	— 22 r. 41 gu 23 r. 13	— 10 r. 21 agus 11	— 25
11	g	— 12 gu r. 21	— 23 r. 13	— 12 r. 21 gu r. 43	— 26
12	A	— 12 r. 43 gu 13 r. 17	— 24 gu r. 29	— 13 r. 17 gu 14 r. 10	— 27 gur. 18
13	b	— 14 r. 10	— 24 r. 29	— 15 gu r. 22	— 27 r. 18
14	c	Bhalentine, Easb. agus Mar.	— 15 r. 22 gu 16 r. 11	— 25 gu r. 31	— 16 r. 11	— 28 gu r. 17
15	d	— 17	— 25 r. 31	— 18	— 28 r. 17
16	e	— 19	— 26 gu r. 31	— 20 gu r. 22	Romh. 1
17	f	— 21 gu r. 18	— 26 r. 31 gu r. 57	— 22 r. 21 gu 23 r. 10	— 2 gu r. 17
18	g	— 23 r. 14	— 26 r. 57	— 24	— 2 r. 17
19	A	— 25 gu r. 23	— 27 gu r. 27	— 28 gu r. 13	— 3
20	b	— 28 r. 29 gu r. 42	— 27 r. 27 gu r. 57	— 29 r. 35 gu 30 r. 11	— 4
21	c	— 31	— 27 r. 57	— 32 gu r. 15	— 5
22	d	— 32 r. 15	— 28	— 33 gu r. 12	— 6
23	e <i>Traisg</i>	— 33 r. 12 gu 34 r. 10	Marc 1 gu r. 21	— 34 r. 10 gu r. 27	— 7
24	f	<i>N. Matthias,</i> Abs.	— 1 r. 21	— 8 gu r. 18
25	g	— 34 r. 27	— 2 gu r. 23	— 35 r. 29 gu 36 r. 8	— 8 r. 18
26	A	— 39 r. 30	— 2 r. 23 gu 3 r. 13	— 40 gu r. 17	— 9 gu r. 19
27	b	— 40 r. 17	— 3 r. 13	Lebh. 9 r. 22 gu 10 r. 12	— 9 r. 19
28	c	Lebh. 14 gu r. 23	— 4 gu r. 35	— 16 gu r. 23	— 10
29		— 19 gu r. 19	Matt. 7	— 19 r. 30 gu 20 r. 9	— 12

AM MIOSACHIAN, MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

ANNS A MHÀRT, NO MIOS MEADHONACH AN EARRAICH
THA XXXI LA.

		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.		URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.	
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.
1	d Daibhidh, A. Easb.	Lebh. 25 gu r. 18	Marc. 4 r. 35 gu 5 r. 21	Lebh. 25 r. 18 gu r. 44	Romh. 11 gu r. 25
2	e Chad, Easb.	— 26 gu r. 21	— 5 r. 21	— 26 r. 21	— 11 r. 25
3	f	Aireamh. 6	— 6 gu r. 14	Air. 9 r. 15 gu 10 r. 11	— 12
4	g	— 10 r. 11	— 6 r. 14 gu r. 30	— 11 gu r. 24	— 13
5	A	— 11 r. 24	— 6 r. 30	— 12	— 14 agus 15 gu r. 8
6	b	— 13 r. 17	— 7 gu r. 24	— 14 gu r. 26	— 15 r. 8
7	c Perpetua, Ban-Mhart.	— 14 r. 26	— 7 r. 24 gu 8 r. 10	— 16 gu r. 23	— 16
8	d	— 16 r. 23	— 8 r. 10 gu 9 r. 2	— 17	1 Cor. 1 gu r. 26
9	e	— 20 gu r. 14	— 9 r. 2 gu r. 20	— 20 r. 14	— 1 r. 26 agus 2
10	f	— 21 gu r. 10	— 9 r. 30	— 21 r. 10 gu r. 32	— 3
11	g	— 22 gu r. 22	— 10 gu r. 32	— 22 r. 22	— 4 gu r. 18
12	A Gregory, Easb.	— 23	— 10 r. 32	— 24	— 4 r. 18 agus 5
13	b	— 25	— 11 gu r. 27	— 27 r. 12	— 6
14	c	Deut. 1 gu r. 19	— 11 r. 27 gu 12 r. 13	Deut. 1. r. 19	— 7 gu r. 25
15	d	— 2 gu r. 26	— 12 r. 13 gu r. 35	— 2 r. 26 gu 3 r. 15	— 7 r. 25
16	e	— 3 r. 18	— 12 r. 35 gu 13 r. 14	— 4 gu r. 25	— 8
17	f	— 4 r. 25 gu r. 41	— 13 r. 14	— 5 gu r. 22	— 9
18	g Ebbuard, R. Sas.	— 5 r. 22	— 14 gu r. 27	— 6	— 10 agus 11 r. 1
19	A	— 7 gu r. 12	— 14 r. 27 gu r. 53	— 7 r. 12	— 11 r. 2 gu r. 17
20	b	— 8	— 14 r. 53	— 10 r. 8	— 11 r. 17
21	c Benedict, Aba.	— 11 gu r. 18	— 15 gu r. 42	— 11 r. 18	— 12 gu r. 28
22	d	— 15 gu r. 16	— 15 r. 42 agus 16	— 17 r. 8	— 12 r. 28 agus 13
23	e	— 18 r. 9	Luc. 1 gu r. 26	— 24 r. 5	— 14 gu r. 20
24	f <i>Traisg</i>	— 26	— 1 r. 26 gu r. 46	— 27	— 14 r. 20
25	g <i>An Teachd gu Mùire an Oigh</i>	— 1 r. 46	— 15 gu r. 35
26	A	— 28 gu r. 15	— 2 gu r. 21	— 28 r. 15 gu r. 47	— 15 r. 35
27	b	— 28 r. 47	— 2 r. 21	— 29 r. 9	— 16
28	c	— 30	— 3 gu r. 23	— 31 gu r. 14	2 Cor. 1 gu r. 23
29	d	— 31 r. 14 gu r. 30	— 4 gu r. 16	— 31 r. 30 gu 32 r. 44	— 1 r. 23 gu 2 r. 14
30	e	— 32 r. 44	— 4 r. 16	— 33	— 2 r. 14 agus 3
31	f	— 34	— 5 gu r. 17	Iosua 1	— 4

**AM MIOSACHAN,
MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.**

ANN AN AOBRAINN NO MIOS DEIREANNACH AN EARRAICH
THA XXX. LA.

			URNUIGH MHAIÐNE.		URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.	
			1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.
1	g	Iosua 2	Lucas 5 r. 17	Iosua 3	2 Cor. 5
2	A	— 4	— 6 gu r. 20	— 5	— 6 agus 7 r. 1
3	b	Richard, Easb.	— 6	— 6 r. 20	— 7	— 7 r. 2
4	c	N. Ambrose, Easb.	— 9 r. 3	— 7 gu r. 24	— 10 gu r. 16	— 8
5	d	— 21 r. 43 gu 23 r. 11	— 7 r. 24	— 22 r. 11	— 9
6	e	— 23	— 8 gu r. 26	— 24	— 10
7	f	Breth. 2	— 8 r. 26	Breith. 4	— 11 gu r. 30
8	g	— 5	— 9 gu r. 28	— 6 gu r. 24	— 11 r. 30 gu 12 r. 14
9	A	— 6 r. 24	— 9 r. 28 gu r. 51	— 7	— 12 r. 14 agus 13
10	b	— 8 r. 32 gu 9 r. 25	— 9 r. 51 gu 10 r. 17	— 10	Galat. 1.
11	c	— 11 gu r. 20	— 10 r. 17	— 11 r. 29	— 2
12	d	— 13	— 11 gu r. 29	— 14	— 3
13	e	— 15	— 11 r. 29	— 16	— 4 gu r. 21
14	f	Rut. 1	— 12 gu r. 35	Rut 2	— 4 r. 21 gu 5 r. 13
15	g	— 3	— 12 r. 35	— 4	— 5 r. 13
16	A	1 Sam. 1	— 13 gu r. 18	1 Sam. 2 gu r. 21	— 6
17	b	— 2 r. 21	— 13 r. 18	— 3	Ephes. 1
18	c	— 4	— 14 gu r. 25	— 5	— 2
19	d	Alphege, Ard. Easb.	— 6	— 14 r. 25 gu 15 r. 11	— 7	— 3
20	e	— 8	— 15 r. 11	— 9	— 4 gu r. 25
21	f	— 10	— 16	— 11	— 4 r. 25 gu 5 r. 23
22	g	— 12	— 17 gu r. 20	— 13	— 5 r. 22 gu 6 r. 10
23	A	N. Deorsa . .	— 14 gu r. 24	— 17 r. 20	— 14 r. 24 gu r. 47	— 6 r. 10
24	b	— 15	— 18 gu r. 31	— 16	Philp. 1
25	c	N. Marc.	— 18 r. 31 gu 19 r. 11	— 2
26	d	— 17 gu r. 31	— 19 r. 11 gu r. 24	— 17 r. 31 gu r. 55	— 3
27	e	— 17 r. 55 gu 18 r. 17	— 19 r. 28	— 19	— 4
28	f	— 20 gu r. 18	— 20 gu r. 27	— 20 r. 18	Colos. 1 gu r. 21
29	g	— 21	— 20 r. 27 gu 21 r. 5	— 22	— 1 r. 21 gu 2 r. 8
30	A	— 23	— 21 r. 5	— 24 agus 25 r. 1	— 2 r. 8

**AM MIOSACHAN,
MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.**

ANNS A CHEITEAN, NO AN CEUD MHIOS DO'N T-SHAMRADH
THA XXXI. LA.

		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.		URNUIGH PHEASGAIR.	
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.
1	b	<i>N. Phil. agus</i>	Colos. 3 gu
2	c	<i>N. Scum.</i>	r. 18
		1 Sam. 26	Luc. 22 gu r. 31	— 3 r. 18 gu
3	d	La Faotuin a	— 31	— 22 r. 31 gu	4 r. 7
		mach Crann-		r. 54	— 4 r. 7
		ceusda Chríost			
4	e	2 Sam. 3 r. 17	— 22 r. 54	1 Tes. 1
5	f	— 6	— 23 gu r. 26	— 2
6	g	<i>N. Eoin.</i>	— 7 r. 18	— 23 r. 26 gu	— 3
			r. 50	
7	A	— 11	— 23 r. 50 gu	— 12 gu r. 24
			24 r. 13	— 4
8	b	— 13 r. 38 gu	— 24 r. 13	— 15 gu r. 16
		14 r. 26		— 5
9	c	— 15 r. 16	Eoin 1 gu r. 29	2 Tes. 1.
10	d	— 16 r. 15 gu	— 1 r. 29	— 2
		17 r. 24		— 3
11	e	— 18 r. 18	— 2	— 19 gu r. 24
12	f	— 19 r. 24	— 3 gu r. 22	— 21 gu r. 15
				1 Tim. 1 gu
13	g	— 23 gu r. 24	— 3 r. 22	r. 18
14	A	1 Rígh. 1 gu	— 4 gu r. 31	— 1 r. 18 agus 2
		r. 25		— 3
15	b	1 Eachd. 29	— 4 r. 31	— 3
		r. 10		— 4
16	c	1 Rígh. 4 r. 20	— 5 gu r. 24	— 5
17	d	— 6 gu r. 15	— 5 r. 24	— 6
18	e	— 8 r. 22 gu	— 6 gu r. 22	— 8 r. 54 gu
		r. 54		9 r. 10
19	f	Dunstan, Ard.	— 10	— 6 r. 22 gu	— 11 gu r. 26
		Easb.		r. 41	— 2
20	g	— 11 r. 26	— 6 r. 41	— 12 gu r. 25
21	A	— 12 r. 25 gu	— 7 gu r. 25	— 13 r. 11
		13 r. 11		— 4
22	b	— 14 gu r. 21	— 7 r. 25	— 15 r. 25 gu
				16 r. 8
23	c	— 16 r. 8	— 8 gu r. 31	— 17
24	d	— 18 gu r. 17	— 8 r. 31	— 18 r. 17
25	e	— 19	— 9 gu r. 39	— 21
26	f	Augustin, Ard.	— 22 gu r. 41	— 9 r. 39 gu	2 Rígh. 1
		Easb.		10 r. 22	Eabh. 1
27	g	An T-urramach	2 Rígh. 2	— 10 r. 22	— 4 r. 8
		Bede			— 2 agus 3
28	A	— 5	— 11 gu r. 17	gu r. 7
				— 3 r. 7 gu
29	b	— 6 r. 24	— 11 r. 17 gu	4 r. 14
			r. 47	— 4 r. 14
30	c	— 8 gu r. 16	— 11 r. 47 gu	agus 5
			12 r. 20	— 6
31	d	— 10 gu r. 18	— 12 r. 20	— 7

AM MIOSACHAN, MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

ANN AN IUIN, NO MIOS MEADHONACH AN T-SHAMHRAIDH
THA XXX. LA.

		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.		URNUIGH PHEASGAIR.		
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	
1	e	Nicomede . .	2 Righ. 13	Eoin 13 gu r. 21	2 Righ. 17 gu r. 24	Eabh. 8
2	f	— 17 r. 24	— 13 r. 21	2 Each. 12	— 9
3	g	2 Eachd. 13	— 14	— 14	— 10 gu r. 19
4	A	— 15	— 15	— 16 agus 17 gu r. 14	— 10 r. 19
5	b	Boniface, Easb.	— 19	— 16 gu r. 16	— 20 gu r. 31	— 11 gu r. 17
6	c	— 20 r. 31 agus 21	— 16 r. 16	— 22	— 11 r. 17
7	d	— 23	— 17	— 24	— 12
8	e	— 25	— 18 gu r. 28	— 26 agus 27	— 13
9	f	— 28	— 18 r. 28	2 Righ. 18 gu r. 9	Seum. 1
10	g	— 29 r. 3 gu r. 21	— 19 gu r. 25	2 Eachd. 30 agus 31 r. 1	— 2
11	A	<i>N. Barnabas</i>
12	b	2 Righ. 18 r. 13	— 19 r. 25	2 Righ. 19 gu r. 20	— 3
13	c	— 19 r. 20	— 20 gu r. 19	— 20	— 4
14	d	Isai. 38 r. 9 gu r. 21	— 20 r. 19	2 Eachd. 33	— 5
15	e	2 Righ. 22	— 21	2 Righ. 23 gu r. 21	1 Phead. 1 gu r. 22
16	f	— 23 r. 21 gu 24 r. 8	Gniom. 1	— 24 r. 8 gu 25 r. 8	— 1 r. 22 gu 2 r. 11
17	g	<i>N. Alban, Mar.</i>	— 25 r. 8	— 2 gu r. 22	Ezra 1 agus 3	— 2 r. 11 gu 3 r. 8
18	A	Ezra 4	— 2 r. 22	— 5	— 3 r. 8 gu 4 r. 7
19	b	— 7	— 3	— 8 r. 15	— 4 r. 7
20	c	Atharrachadh Edbhuard	— 9	— 4 gu r. 32	— 10 gu r. 20	— 5
21	d	Nehem. 1	— 4 r. 32 gu 5 r. 17	Nehem. 2	2 Phead. 1
22	e	— 4	— 5 r. 17	— 5	— 2
23	f <i>Traisg</i>	— 6 agus 7 gu r. 5	— 6	— 7 r. 73 agus 8	— 3
24	g	<i>N. Eoin Baiste</i>
25	A	— 13 gu r. 15	— 7 gu r. 25	— 13 r. 15	1 Eoin 1
26	b	Ester 1	— 7 r. 35 gu 8 r. 5	Ester 2 r. 15 agus 3	— 2 gu r. 15
27	c	— 4	— 8 r. 5 gu r. 26	— 5	— 2 r. 15
28	d <i>Traisg</i>	— 6	— 8 r. 26	— 7	— 3 gu r. 16
29	e	<i>N. Pead Abs.</i>
30	f	Iob 1	— 9 gu r. 23	Iob 2	— 3 r. 16 gu 4 r. 7

AM MIOSACHAN,
MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

ANN AM BUIDH, NO MIOS DEIREANNACH AN T-SHAMRAIDH
THA XXXI. LA.

		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.		URNUIGH PHEASGAIR.		
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	
1	g		lob 3	Gnìom 9 r. 23	lob 4	1 Eoin 4 r. 7
2	A	Seallt. na Oigh M.	— 5	— 10 gu r. 24	— 6	— 5
3	b		— 7	— 10 r. 24	— 9	2 Eoin
4	c	Atharrachadh N. Martin, Easb.	— 10	— 11	— 11	3 Eoin
5	d		— 12	— 12	— 13	Iude
6	e		— 14	— 13 gu r. 26	— 16	Matt. 1 r. 18
7	f		— 17	— 13 r. 26	— 19	— 2
8	g		— 21	— 14	— 22 r. 12 gu r. 29	— 3
9	A		— 23	— 15 gu r. 30	— 24	— 4 gu r. 23
10	b		— 25 agus 26	— 15 r. 30 gu 16 r. 16	— 27	— 4 r. 23 gu 5 r. 13
11	c		— 28	— 16 r. 16	— 29 agus 30 r. 1	— 5 r. 13 gu 5 r. 33
12	d		— 30 r. 12 gu r. 27	— 17 gu r. 16	— 31 r. 13	— 5 r. 33
13	e		— 32	— 17 r. 16	— 38 gu r. 39	— 6 gu r. 19
14	f		— 38 r. 39 agus 39	— 18 gu r. 24	— 40	— 6 r. 19 gu 7 r. 7
15	g	Sblathun, Easb.	— 41	— 18 r. 24 gu 19 r. 21	— 42	— 7 r. 7
16	A		Gnàth-Fhocail 1 gu r. 29	— 19 r. 21	Gnàth-Fhocail 1 r. 29	— 8 gu r. 18
17	b		— 2	— 20 gu r. 17	— 3 gu r. 27	— 8 r. 18
18	c		— 3 r. 27 gu 4 r. 29	— 20 r. 17	— 4 r. 29 gu 5 r. 15	— 9 gu r. 18
19	d		— 5 r. 15	— 21 gu r. 17	— 6 gu r. 20	— 9 r. 18
20	e	Mairbhriad, Oidh agus Ban-Mhartarach	— 7	— 21 r. 17 gu r. 37	— 8	— 10 gu r. 24
21	f		— 9	— 21 r. 37 gu 22 r. 33	— 10 r. 16	— 10 r. 24
22	g	N. Muire Magdala	— 11 gu r. 15	— 22 r. 23 gu 23 r. 12	— 11 r. 15	— 11
23	A		— 12 r. 10	— 23 r. 12	— 13	— 12 gu r. 22
24	b	Transg.	— 14 r. 9 gu r. 25	— 24	— 14 r. 28 gu 15 r. 18	— 12 r. 22
25	c	N. Seumas, Abs.				— 13 gu r. 24
26	d	N. Anna	— 15 r. 15	— 25	— 16 gu r. 20	— 13 r. 24 gu r. 53
27	e		— 16 r. 31 gu 17 r. 18	— 26	— 18 r. 10	— 13 r. 53 gu 14 r. 13
28	f		— 19 r. 13	— 27	— 20 gu r. 23	— 14 r. 13
29	g		— 21 gu r. 17	— 28 gu r. 17	— 21 gu r. 17	— 15 gu r. 21
30	A		— 24 r. 10	— 28 r. 17	— 24 r. 21	— 15 r. 21
31	b		— 25	Romh. 1	— 26 gu r. 21	— 16 gu r. 24

AM MIOSACHAN,
MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

ANNS ANN ICHAR, NO AN CEUD MHIOS DO'N FHOGHAR
THA XXXI. LA.

		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.		URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.		
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	
1	c	La Lunaisteil.	Gnath Fhocail 27 gu r. 23	Romh. 2 gu r. 17	Gnath. Fhocail 2 ^s gu r. 15	Matt. 16 r. 24 gu 17 r. 14
2	d	— 30 gu r. 18	— 2 r. 17	— 31 r. 10	— 17 r. 14
3	e	Eccles. 1	— 3	Eccles. 2 gu r. 12	— 18 gu r. 21
4	f	— 3	— 4	— 4	— 18 r. 21 gu 19 r. 3
5	g	— 5	— 5	— 6	— 19 r. 3 gu r. 27
6	A	Cruthatharrach adh ar 'ligh- earna	— 7	— 6	— 8	— 19 r. 27 gu 20 r. 17
7	b	Anm Iosa	— 9	— 7	— 11	— 20 r. 17
8	c	— 13	— 8 gu r. 18	Iremiah 1	— 21 gu r. 23
9	d	Iremiah 2 gu r. 14	— 8 r. 18	— 5 gu r. 19	— 21 r. 23
10	e	N. Laubhrinn	— 5 r. 19	— 9 gu r. 19	— 6 gu r. 22	— 22 gu r. 15
11	f	— 7 gu r. 17	— 9 r. 19	— 8 r. 4	— 22 r. 15 gu r. 41
12	g	— 9 gu r. 17	— 10	— 13 r. 8 gu r. 24	— 22 r. 41 gu 23 r. 13
13	A	— 15	— 11 gu r. 25	— 17 gu r. 19	— 23 r. 13
14	b	— 18 gu r. 18	— 11 r. 25	— 19	— 24 gu r. 29
15	c	— 21	— 13	— 22 gu r. 13	— 24 r. 29
16	d	— 22 r. 13	— 13	— 23 gu r. 16	— 25 gu r. 31
17	e	— 24	— 14 agus 15 gu r. 8	— 25 gu r. 15	— 25 r. 31
18	f	— 26	— 15 r. 8	— 28	— 26 gu r. 31
19	g	— 29 r. 4 gu r. 20	— 16	— 30	— 26 r. 31 gu r. 57
20	A	— 31 gu r. 15	1 Cor. 1 gu r. 26	— 31 r. 15 gu r. 38	— 26 r. 57
21	b	— 33 gu r. 14	— 1 r. 26 agus 2	— 33 r. 14	— 27 gu r. 27
22	c	— 35	— 3	— 36 gu r. 14	— 27 r. 27 gu r. 57
23	d <i>Traisg</i>	— 36 r. 14	— 4 gu r. 18	— 38 gu r. 14	— 27 r. 57
24	e	<i>N. Bartolomeu</i>	— 4 r. 18 agus 5	— 28
25	f	— 38 r. 14	— 6	— 39	Marc 1 gu r. 21
26	g	— 50 gu r. 21	— 7 gu r. 25	— 51 r. 54	— 1 r. 21
27	A	Eseciel 1 gu r. 15	— 7 r. 25	Eseciel 1 r. 15	— 2 gu r. 23
28	b	N. Augustin, Easb	— 2	— 8	— 3 gu r. 15	— 2 r. 23 gu 3 r. 13
29	c	An Ceann air a thort do Eom Baiste	— 3 r. 15	— 9	— 8	— 3 r. 13
30	d	— 9	— 10 agus 11 r. 1	— 11 r. 14	— 4 gu r. 25
31	e	— 12 r. 17	— 11 r. 2 gu r. 17	— 13 gu r. 17	— 4 r. 35 gu 5 r. 21

AM MIOSACHAN, MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

ANNS AN SEACHDAMH MIOS, NO MIOS MEADHONNACH AN
FHOGHAIR THA XXX. LA.

		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.		URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.		
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	
1	f	Gilliosa, Abbot	Esec. 13 r. 17	1 Cor. 11 r. 17	Esec. 14 gu r. 12	Marc 5 r. 21
2	g	— 14 r. 12	— 12 gu r. 28	— 16 r. 44	— 6 gu r. 14
3	A	— 18 gu r. 19	— 12 r. 28	— 18 r. 19	— 6 r. 14 gu r. 30
4	b	— 20 gu r. 18	agus 13 — 14 gu r. 20	— 20 r. 18 gu r. 33	— 6 r. 30
5	c	— 20 r. 33 gu r. 44	— 14 r. 20	— 22 r. 23	— 7 gu r. 24
6	d	— 24 r. 15	— 15 gu r. 35	— 26	— 7 r. 24 gu r. 10
7	e	Eunurchus, Easb.	— 27 gu r. 26	— 15 r. 35	— 27 r. 26	— 8 r. 10 gu r. 2
8	f	Là Breith na h-òigh Muire	— 28 gu r. 20	— 16	— 31	— 9 r. 2 gu r. 30
9	g	— 32 gu r. 17	2 Cor. 1 gu r. 23	— 33 gu r. 21	— 9 r. 30
10	A	— 33 r. 21	— 1 r. 23 gu r. 14	— 34 gu r. 17	— 10 gu r. 32
11	b	— 34 r. 17	2 r. 14 agus 3	— 36 r. 16 gu r. 33	— 10 r. 32
12	c	— 37 gu r. 15	— 4	— 37 r. 15	— 11 gu r. 27
13	d	— 47 gu r. 13	— 5	Daniel 1	— 11 r. 27 gu r. 13
14	e	Là Na Crois Naomh . . .	Daniel 2 gu r. 24	— 6 agus 7 r. 1	— 2 r. 24	— 12 r. 13 gu r. 35
15	f	— 3	— 7 r. 2	— 4 gu r. 19	— 12 r. 35 gu r. 14
16	g	— 4 r. 19	— 8	— 5 gu r. 17	— 13 r. 14
17	A	Lambert, Easb.	— 5 r. 17	— 9	— 6	— 14 gu r. 27
18	b	— 7 gu r. 15	— 10	— 7 r. 15	— 14 r. 27 gu r. 53
19	c	— 9 gu r. 20	— 11 gu r. 30	— 9 r. 20	— 14 r. 53
20	d <i>Traisg</i>	— 10 gu r. 20	— 11 r. 30 gu r. 14	— 12	— 15 gu r. 42
21	e	<i>N. Matt., Abs.</i>	— 12 r. 14 agus 13	— 15 r. 42 agus 16
22	f	Hosea 2 r. 14	Galat. 1	Hosea 4 gu r. 13	Lucs. 1 gu r. 26
23	g	— 5 r. 8 gu r. 7	— 2	— 7 r. 8	— 1 r. 26 gu r. 57
24	A	— 8	— 3	— 9	— 1 r. 57
25	b	— 10	— 4 gu r. 21	— 11 agus 12 gu r. 7	— 2 gu r. 21
26	c	N. Ciprian, Ard-Easb.	— 13 gu r. 15	— 4 r. 21 gu r. 13	— 14	— 2 r. 21
27	d	Ioel 1	— 5 r. 13	Ioel 2 r. 15	— 3 gu r. 23
28	e	— 2 r. 15 gu r. 28	— 6	— 2 r. 28 gu r. 9	— 4 gu r. 16
29	f	<i>N. Michael agus nan Aingeal uile</i>
30	g	N. Ierom.	— 3 r. 9	Ephes. 1	Amos 1 agus 2 gu r. 4	— 4 r. 16

AM MIOSACHAN, MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

'SAN OCHDAMH MIOS, NO MIOS DEIREANNACH AN FHOGHAIR
THA XXXI. LA.

		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.		URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.	
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.
1	A	Remigius, Easb.	Amos 2 r. 4 gu 3 r. 9	Ephes. 2	Amos 4 r. 4
2	b	— 5 gu r. 18	— 3	— 5 r. 18 gu
3	c	— 7	— 4 gu r. 25	6 r. 9
4	d	— 9	— 4 r. 25 gu	— 8
5	e	lonah 1	5 r. 22	Obadiah
6	f	Faith, Oigh agus Ban-M.	— 3	— 5 r. 22 gu	— 7 gu r. 24
7	g	Micah 1 gu r. 10	6 r. 10	— 4
8	A	— 3	— 6 r. 10	— 4
9	b	N. Denis, Easb.	— 5	Philip. 1	Micah 2
10	c	— 7	— 2	— 8 gu r. 26
11	d	Nahum 2	— 3	— 8 r. 26
12	e	Habacuc 1	— 3	— 9 gu r. 28
13	f	Ri. Ed. Faois- deach	— 3	— 4	Nahum 1
14	g	Sephaniah 1 r. 14 gu 2 r. 4	Colos. 1 gu r. 21	— 9 r. 28 gu r. 51
15	A	— 3	— 1 r. 21 gu	— 10 r. 17
16	b	Hagai 2 gur. 10	2 r. 8	Habacuc 2
17	c	Etbeldreda	Secbariah 1 gu r. 18	— 2 r. 8	— 11 gu r. 29
18	d	N. Lucas	— 3	— 3 gu r. 18	— 11 r. 29
19	e	— 3	agus 4	Hagai 1
20	f	— 5	1 Tesal. 1	— 12 gu r. 35
21	g	— 7	— 2	— 12 r. 35
22	A	— 8 r. 14	— 3	— 13 gu r. 18
23	b	— 10	— 3	Sechariah 1
24	c	— 12	— 1 Tim. 1 gu r. 18	r. 18 agus 2
25	d	Crispin, Mar.	— 14	— 1 r. 18	— 13 r. 18
26	e	Malachi 2	agus 2	— 14 gu r. 25
27	f <i>Traisg</i>	— 3 r. 13 agus 4	— 3	— 14 r. 25
28	g	N. Simon agus N. Iude	— 4	gu 15 r. 11
29	A	Glioc. 2	— 5	— 15 r. 11
30	b	— 6 gu r. 22	— 6	— 16
31	c <i>Traisg</i>	— 7 r. 15	— 7	— 17 gu r. 20
				— 8	— 17 r. 20
				— 9	— 18 gu r. 31
				— 10	— 18 r. 31 gu 19 r. 11
				— 11	— 19 r. 11 gu r. 28
				— 12	— 19 r. 28
				— 13	— 20 gu r. 27
				— 14	— 20 r. 27 gu
				— 15	21 r. 5
				— 16	— 21 r. 5

AM MIOSACHAN,

MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

ANNS AN NAOIDHIMH, NO AN CEUD MHIOS A GHEAMHRAIDH
THA XXX. LA.

		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.		URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.	
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.
1	d	<i>I. & Nan uile N.</i>			
2	e	Gliocas 9	2 Tim. 3	Gliocas 11 gu
3	f	— 11 r. 15 gu	— 4	r. 15
4	g	12 r. 3	Titus 1	— 17
5	A	Ecclus. 1 gu	— 2	Ecclus. 2
6	b	Leonard Fear.	r. 14	— 3	— 4 r. 10
7	c	Aid.	— 3 r. 17 gu	— 3	— 7 r. 27
8	d	r. 30	— 3	— 14 gu r. 20
9	e	— 5	Philemoin	— 16 r. 17
10	f	— 10 r. 18	Eabh. 1	— 18 r. 15
11	g	N. Martin . .	— 15 r. 9	— 2 agus 3	gu r. 7
12	A	— 18 gu r. 15	gu r. 7	— 22 r. 6 gu
13	b	Britius, Easb.	— 19 r. 13	— 3 r. 7 gu	r. 24
14	c	— 24 gu r. 24	4 r. 14	— 24 r. 24
15	d	— 33 r. 7 gu	— 4 r. 14	— 34 r. 15
16	e	r. 23	— 6	— 37 r. 8 gu
17	f	Eobhan, Easb.	— 35	— 7	r. 19
18	g	— 39 gu r. 13	— 8	— 39 r. 13
19	A	— 41 gu r. 14	— 9	— 42 r. 15
20	b	Edmund. R. .	— 44 gu r. 16	— 10 gu r. 19	— 50 gu r. 25
21	c	— 51 r. 10	— 10 r. 19	Baruch 4 gu
22	d	Cecilia, Oigh	— 11 gu r. 17	r. 21
23	e	N. Clement, .	Baruch 4 r. 36	— 11 r. 17	Isaiah 1 gu
24	f	Easb.	agus 5	— 11 r. 17	r. 21
25	g	Isaiah 1 r. 21	— 12	— 2
26	A	— 3 gu r. 16	— 13	— 4 r. 2
27	b	— 5 gu r. 18	— 13	— 5 r. 18
28	c	— 6	Seumas 1	— 7 gu r. 17
29	d	N. Clement, .	— 8 r. 5 gu	— 2	— 8 r. 18
30	e	Easb.	r. 18	— 3	gu 9 r. 8
			— 9 r. 8 gu 10	— 3	— 10 r. 5 gu
			r. 5	— 4	r. 20
			— 10 r. 20	— 4	— 11 gu r. 10
			— 11 r. 10	— 5	— 12
			— 13	1 Pead. 1 gu	— 14 gu r. 24
			— 17	r. 22	— 10 r. 22
			— 19 gu r. 16	— 1 r. 22 gu	— 11 gu r. 17
			2 r. 11	— 18
			— 2 r. 11 gu	— 19 r. 16
			3 r. 8	— 11 r. 17 gu
			r. 47
		

AM MIOSACHAN,
MAILLE RI CLAR NAN LEASAN.

'SAN DUDLACHD, NO MIOS MEADHONNACH A GHEAMHRAIDH
THA XXXI. LA.

		URNUIGH MHAIDNE.		URNUIGH FHEASGAIR.	
		1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.	1 LEASAN.	2 LEASAN.
1	f	Isaiah 21 gu r. 13	1 Pead. 3 r. 8 gu 4 r. 7	Isaiah 22 gu r. 15	Eoin 11 r. 47 gu 12 r. 20
2	g	— 22 r. 15	— 4 r. 7	— 23	— 12 r. 20
3	A	— 24	— 5	— 25	— 13 gu r. 21
4	b	— 26 gu r. 20	2 Pead. 1	— 26 r. 20	— 13 r. 21
5	c	— 28 gu r. 14	— 2	agus 27	
6	d Neacal, Easb.	— 29 gu r. 9	— 3	— 28 r. 14	— 14
7	e	— 30 gu r. 18	1 Eoin 1	— 29 r. 9	— 15
8	f La Gineam- huinn, Muire an Oigh	— 31	— 2 gu r. 15	— 30 r. 18	— 16 gu r. 16
9	g	— 33	— 2 r. 15	— 32	— 16 r. 16
10	A	— 35	— 3 gu r. 16	— 34	— 17
11	b	— 40 r. 12	— 3 r. 16 gu 4 r. 7	— 40 gu r. 12	— 18 gu r. 28
12	c	— 41 r. 17	— 4 r. 7	— 41 gu r. 17	— 18 r. 28
13	d Luci Oigh agus Ban-Mhar	— 42 r. 18 gu 43 r. 8	— 5	— 42 gu r. 18	— 19 gu r. 25
14	e	— 44 gu r. 21	2 Eoin	— 43 r. 8	— 19 r. 25
15	f	— 45 r. 8	3 Eoin	— 44 r. 21 gu 45 r. 8	— 20 gu r. 19
16	g O Sapientia	— 47	lud.	— 46	— 20 r. 19
17	A	— 49 gu r. 13	Taisbean 1	— 48	— 21
18	b	— 50	— 2 r. 18 gu 3 r. 7	— 49 r. 13	Taisbean 2 gu r. 18
19	c	— 51 r. 9	— 4	— 51 gu r. 9	— 3 r. 7
20	d <i>Traisg</i>	— 52 r. 13 agus 53	— 6	— 52 gu r. 13	— 5
21	e <i>N. Tomas, Abs.</i>	— 55	— 8	— 54	— 7
22	f	— 57	— 11	— 56	— 10
23	g	— 59	— 14	— 58	— 12
24	A <i>Traisg</i>	— 59	— 14	— 60	— 15
25	b <i>La Nodhaic</i>	— 59	— 14	— 60	— 15
26	c <i>N. Stephen, Ceud-Mhar</i>	— 59	— 14	— 60	— 15
27	d <i>N. Eoin, Abs.</i>	— 59	— 14	— 60	— 15
28	e <i>La na Neo- chione</i>	— 59	— 14	— 60	— 15
29	f	— 61	— 19 gu r. 11	— 62	— 19 r. 11
30	g	— 63	— 20	— 64 agus 65 gu r. 8	— 21 gu r. 15
31	A Silbhester, Easb.	— 65 r. 8	— 21 r. 15 gu 22 r. 6	— 66	— 22 r. 6

CLAIR AGUS RIAGHAILTEAN

Airson na Feisdean Gluaiste agus Neo-ghluaiste; maille ri Laithean
Traisg, fad na Bliadhna.

*RIAGHAILTEAN gu faotuinneach a mach cuine a ta na Feisdean Gluaiste
agus Laithean-naomh ag toiseachadh.*

'S E La Casg air a bheil an t-iomlan do chach ri 'm faotuinneach amach, agus se
an La sin an Ceud Domhnach do dh'airde na soillse an deigh an 21 la
do'n Mhart ma thuiteas do'n Ghealaich a bhi lan air an 21 agus gur e la an
Tighearna bhios ann mar an ceudna, is e an Domhnach na dheigh La Casg.
Se Domhnach an teachd daonan an Domhnach is faisg air Feisd an N.
Andreu co dhiu bhios e roimh no na dheigh.

Tha Domhnach	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Septuagesima} \\ \text{Secsagesima} \\ \text{Cuincuagesima} \\ \text{Cuadragesima} \end{array} \right\}$...	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Naoidh} \\ \text{Ochd} \\ \text{Seachd} \\ \text{Sea} \end{array} \right\}$	Seachdainean romh an Chaisg.
An Domhnach romh dhol suas Chr.	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{La'n Dol suas} \\ \text{Domhnach na Caingis} \\ \text{Domhnach na Trionaid} \end{array} \right\}$...	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 5 \text{ Seachdainean} \\ 40 \text{ La} \\ 7 \text{ Seachdainean} \\ 8 \text{ Seachdainean} \end{array} \right\}$	an deigh na Caisg.

CLAR

*Nan uile FHEISDEAN a ta ri'n cumail anns an Eaglais Shasunaich
fad na Bliadhna.*

Uile Dhomhnuich na Bliadhna.

Laithean Feisd an	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Timchioll-ghearradh IOSA CRIOSD. Foillseachadh. Iompachadh N. <i>Poil</i>. Glanadh na h-Oigh. N. <i>Matthias</i> an t-Abstol. Teachdaireachd na h-Oigh. N. <i>Marcus</i> an Soisgeulaiche. N. <i>Philip</i> agus an N. <i>Seumas</i>. Dol Suas ar Tighearn IOSA CRIOSD. N. <i>Barnabas</i>. La Breth N. <i>Eoin</i> Bhaiste. N. <i>Peadar</i> an t-Abstol. N. <i>Seumas</i> an t-Abstol. N. <i>Bartholomeu</i> an t-Abstol. N. <i>Mattha</i> an t-Abstol. N. <i>Michael</i> agus uile Aingle. N. <i>Lucas</i> an Soisgeulaiche. N. <i>Simon</i> agus <i>Iude</i> Abstol. Uile Naoimh. N. <i>Andreu</i> an t-Abstol. N. <i>Tomas</i> an t-Abstol. La Nodhlaic, no la breth ar Tighearna. N. <i>Stephen</i> Fear-fianuis, na cheud Mhartarach. N. <i>Eoin</i> an Soisg. La na Neo-chiontach. <li style="padding-left: 20px;">Di-luain agus Di-mairt a Seachd. na Caisg. <li style="padding-left: 20px;">Di-luain agus Di-mairt a Seachd. na Caingis.
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CLAR

Na Faire, Traisg agus Laithean a Gleidhear gu naomh fad na Bliadhna.

Na Feasgair no na Fairibh robh	{	<p>La Breith ar Tighearna. Glanadh na h-Oigh Muire. Teachdaireachd na h-Oigh Muire. La Casg. La 'n Dol suas no Deasghabhail Iosa. La Caingis. N. <i>Matthias</i>. N. <i>Eoin Baiste</i>. N. <i>Peadar</i>. N. <i>Seumas</i>. N. <i>Bortholomeu</i>. N. <i>Mattha</i>. N. <i>Simon</i> agus N. <i>Iude</i>. N. <i>Aindreu</i>. N. <i>Tomas</i>. Uile Naoimh.</p>
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Thoir aire, mu 'thuiteas a h-aon do na Laithean Traisg so air Di-luain, gun gleidhear an Fhaire no an La Traisg air Di-sathuirnn, ni h-ann air an Domhnach.

Laithean Traisg.

I. 40 La Charmhais.

II. Laithean Luaithre ann an
 Ceitheir amaibh na bliadhna, se sin Diciadain, Di-haoine, agus Di-sathuirne, } an deigh {

1. A cheud Domh, do'n Charmhas.
2. Feisd na Caingis.
3. Seachdamh Mios 14.
4. Dudlachd 13.

III. Di-luain, Di-mairt, agus Diciadain, romh Dhiordaoine naomh, no latha Deasghabhail ar TIGHEARNA.

IV. Uile Dhi-haoinibh na Bliadhna ach LA NODHLAIC.

Là Araidh Sòlaimte Airson a Bheil Seirbheis Shonruichte Air a h-Orduchadh.

'Ficheada Là Do Iuin, An Là Air Do Thoisich Ban-rìgh Bhictoria Air A Rìoghachadh Sona.

AN T-ORDUGH GU
URNUIGH MADAINN

GACH LA, FAD NA BLIADHNA.

¶ *Aig toiseach Urnuigh Mhaduinn leughaidh a' Ministear le guth ard, aon, no tuille do na earrannaibh so de na Scriobtuiribh sin a leanas; agus an sin their è an ni sin a ta scriobhta an d'èigh nan earrannaibh ceudna.*

THE ORDER FOR
MORNING PRAYER

DAILY THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

¶ *At the beginning of Morning Prayer, the Minister shall read with a loud voice some one or more of the sentences of the Scriptures that follow; and then he shall say that which is written after the said sentences.*

AN uair philleas an t-aingidh air falbh o aingidheachd a chuir è 'n gnìomh, agus a ni è an ni a ta dligheach agus ceart, gléidhidh sè 'anam beo. *Esec. xviii. 27.*

Thamiagaideachadh m'eusaontais, agus tha mo pheacadh a' m'lathair a ghnàth. *Salm li. 3.*

Foluich do ghnuis o m'pheacaibh, agus dubh as m'ea-cearta gu léir. *Salm li. 9.*

Is iad iobairtean Dhé spiorad brùite: air cridhe briste agus brùite, O Dhé, cha dean thusa tàir. *Salm li. 17.*

Reubaibh'ur cridhe, agus ni h-e'ur n-eudach; agus pillibh ris an Tighearna bhur Dia: oir tha è trècaireach agus iochdmhor, mall a chum feirge, agus lan do chaomhalachd, agus gabhaidh è aithreachas mu 'n olc. *Joel ii. 13.*

WHEN the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezek. xviii. 27.*

I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. *Psal. li. 3.*

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. *Psal. li. 9.*

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. *Psal. li. 17.*

Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel ii. 13.*

Do'n Tighearna ar Dia buinidh tròcairean agus maitheanas, ge do rinn sinn ar a mach na aghaidh: ni mò thug sinn géill do ghuth an Tighearna ar Dia, a chum gluasad na reachdaibh a chuir è romhainn. *Dan. ix. 9, 10.*

O Thighearna, cronuich mi, ach ann an tomhas, ni h-ann a'd' chorrnuich air eagal gu cuir thu as domh. *Ier. x. 24.*

Deanaibh aithreachas; oir a ta rioghachd nèimhe am fogus. *N. Matt. iii. 2.*

Eiridh mi, agus theid mi dh' ionnsuidh m' athar, agus their mi ris, Athair, pheacaich mi an aghaidh fhlaithheanais, agus a'd làthair-sa, agus cha'n fhiu mi tuilleadh gu'n goirte do mhac-sa dhìom. *N. Luc xv. 18, 19.*

Na d' thig ann am breitheanas le d' òglach, oir ann ad fhianuis cha 'n fhìreanaichear duine beo air bith. *Salm cxliii. 2.*

Ma their sinn nach eil peacadh againn, tha sinn 'gar mealladh féin, agus cha'n'eil an fhìrinn annainn. Ach ma dh'aidicheas sinn ar peacainnean tha esan firinneach agus ceart, chum ar peacainnean a mhaitheadh dhuinn, agus ar glanadh o gach nìle neo-fhìreantachd. 1 *N. Eoin i. 8, 9.*

BHRAITHREAN ro-ionmh-uinn, tha'n Scriobtuir 'gar brosnuchadh ann an iomad aite, a dh' aithneachadh agus a dh' aideachadh ar peacainnean agus ar n-aingidheachd lionmhor; agus nach bu chòir dhuinn a bhì g'an ceiltinn no g'an sgàileadh ann an làthair Dhe Uile-chumhachdaich ar n-Athair neamhaidh; ach an aideachadh le cridhe ùmhail, iosal, aithreach agus iriosal, ebum gu'm faigheamaid maitheanas annta tre a mhaitheas agus a

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him: neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in his laws which he set before us. *Dan. ix. 9, 10.*

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. *Ier. x. 24. Psal. vi. 1.*

Repent ye; for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. *St. Matt. iii. 2.*

I will arise, and go to my father, and I will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. *St. Luke xv. 18, 19.*

Enter not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psal. cxliii. 2.*

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us: but, if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *St. John i. 8, 9.*

DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us in sundry places to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloke them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy. And although

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thròcairshiorruidh. Agus ged bu chòir dhuinn, anns gach uile àm, ar peacainnéan gu h-ùmhail aid-eachadh, ann an làthair Dhé; gidheadh is còir dhuinn gu ro-araid sin a dheanamh, an uair a chruinnicheas agus a thigsinn an ceann a chéile, thoirt buidheachais dha air son nan sochairibh mòraa fhuair sinn o laimh, a chùr suas a mholaiddh ro-oirdheire, a dh' éisdeachd fhocail ro-naoimh, agus a dh' iarruidh na nithe sin a tha iomchuidh agus feumail air son a' chuirp cho mhath agus air son an anama. Air an aobhar sin, tha mi guídheadh agus ag achanuich oirbhse uile, a tha 'n so làthair, mise chomh-imeachd, le cridhe glan, agus le guth ùmhail, gu cathair a' ghràis nèamhaidh, ag ràdh, am dhéigh.

¶ *Aidmheil choitcheionn ri radh leis a' choimhthionnail gub-iomlan, an deigh a' Mhinisteir, uile air an gluinibh.*

ATHAIR, uile-chumbhachdaich agus ro-thròcairich, chaidh sinn a' mearachd agus air seacharan o d' shlighibh mar chaoirich chaillte. Lean sinn tuille's fada inleachdan agus miannan ar cridheachan féin. Chiontuich sinn an aghaidh do laghannan naomh. Dh' fhag sinn gun deanamh na nithe sin bu chòir dhuinn a dheanamh, agus rinn sinn na nithe sin nach bu chòir dhuinn a dheanamh, agus cha'n 'eil slàinnte annainn. Ach dean thusa, O Thighearna, tròcair oirnn, ciontaich through. Caomhain iadsan, O Dhé, a ta'g aideachadh an lochdann, gabh air an ais a mhuinntir a ta aithreach; A réir do gheallainnibh air a' nochdadh do'n chinne daoine ann an Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Agus deònuich, O Athair ro throcairich, air a sgàthsan, gu'n caith sinn a so suas

we ought at all times humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we most chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying after me:

A general Confession, to be said of the whole Congregation, after the Minister, all kneeling.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. 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; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To

beatha dhiadhaidh, ionraic, agus mheasarra, Chum glòir d' ainm naomh. Amen.

¶ *Am Fuasgladh no Maitheanas pheacaimmean. ri lùbhairt leis an t-Sagart 'na aonar. 'na sheasamh; an S'uaigh fàthast air an ghluinibh.*

DIA Uile-chumhachdach Athair ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, leis nach miann bàs peacaich, ach leis an fhèarr è philleadh o' ainid-beachd, agus a bhi beo; agus a thug cumhachd agus aithne d'a Mhinistearibh, fuasgladh agus maitheanas peacaidh a nochdadh agus a chuir an céill d'a shluagh air dhoibh a bhi fìor aithreach: Tha esan a' toirt maitheanas agus fuasgladh dhoibhsan uile a tha fìor aithreach, agus gun cheilg a' creidsinn a shoisgeil naomh. Air an aobhar sin, guidheamaid air gu'n deonuich é dhuinn fìor aithreachas, agus a Spiorad Naomh; chum gu'm bi na nithe a ta sinn a deanamh anns an àm so taitneach dha; agus gu'm bi a chuid eile d' ar beatha an déigh so fìorghlan agus naomh; chum fadheoidh gu'n d' thig sinn gu aoibhneas sìorruidh, tríd Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna.

¶ *Freggraidh an sluagh an so, agus an drìgh gach Urnuigh eile. Amen.*

¶ *An sin theid a' Ministear air a ghluinibh, agus their e Urnuigh an Tighearna le gut' ard, an sluagh cuidzacht air an ghluinibh, agus ay rath' maille ris, arson an so, agus anns gach aite eile, an bheil i air a gnathachadh anns an t-seirbheis Dhiadhaidh.*

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm; Thigeadh do rìoghachd; Deonar do thoil air an talamh, Mar thatar a' deanamh air neamh: Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail; Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, Mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibh-san a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-aghaidh; Agus na leig am buair-

the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

¶ *The Absolution, or Remission of Sins, to be pronounced by the Priest alone, standing; the People still kneeling.*

ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness, and live; and hath given power, and commandment, to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins: He pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his holy Spirit, that those things may please him which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure, and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *The People shall answer here, and at the end of all other Prayers, Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall kneel, and say the Lord's Prayer with an audible voice; the People also kneeling, and repeating it with him, both here and wheresoever else it is used in Divine Service.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For

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eadh sinn, Ach saor sinn o ole;
Oir is leat-sa an rioghachd, agus
an cumhachd, agus a' ghloir,
gu sìorruidh, agus gu sìorruidh.
Amen.

¶ *An sin their e mar an ceudna,*
O Thighearna, fosgail thusa
ar bilean;

Freag. Agus taisbeinidh ar
beul do mholadh.

Min. O Dhe, dean cabhag d'ar
saoradh:

Freag. O Thighearna, greas
ar comhnadh.

¶ *An so, air dhoibh uile lhi na'n
seasamh suas, their an Seagart.*

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n
Mhae; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Freag. Mar bha air tus, ata
nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath:
saoghal gun crìoch. Amen.

Min. Molaibh an Tighearna.

Freag. Biodh ainm an Tigh-
earna air a mholadh.

¶ *An sin their e ar na canar, an t-
Salm so leanas; ach air la cuisg,
tha Laoidh eile air a h-orduchadh:
agus air an urothamh la dena do
gach Mìs ch'na obrar an so i, ach
ann an gnath-riaghailt nan Salm.*

Venite, exultemus Domino.

Salm xciv.

O THIGIBH, seinneamaid
do'n Tighearna; deanamaid
gairdeachas go cridheil ann an
carraig ar slainte.

Thigheamaid 'na fhianuis le
breith-buidheachais: agus noch-
damaid sinn fein aobhneach ann
le salmaibh.

Or is Dia mor an Tighearna;
agus is Rìgh mor e os-cionn nan
uile dhè.

'Na laimh-san tha uile ois-
nibh na talmhainn: agus is leis
neart nam beann mar an ceudna.

Is leis an fhairge, oir is e a
rinn i: agus dhealbh a lamhan
an talmh tioram.

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

¶ *Then liken ise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips;

Ans. And our mouth shall
shew forth thy praise.

Priest. O God, make speed to
save us.

Ans. O Lord, make haste
to help us.

¶ *Here all standing up, the Priest
shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and
to the Son: and to the Holy
Ghost;

Ans. As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Priest. Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's Name be
praised.

¶ *Then shall he said or sung this
Psalm following; except on Easter-
day, upon which another Anthem is
appointed; and on the Nineteenth
Day of every Month it is not to be
read here, but in the ordinary course
of the Psalms.*

Venite, exultemus Domino.

Salm xciv.

O COME, let us sing unto
the Lord: let us heartily
rejoice in the strength of our
salvation.

Let us come before his pre-
sence with thanksgiving: and
shew ourselves glad in him with
Psalms.

For the Lord is a great God;
and a great King above all
gods.

In his hand are all the corners
of the earth: and the strength
of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made
it: and his hands prepared the
dry land.

URNUGH MADAINN.

O thigibh, aoramaid agus tui-
teamaid sios : agus lubamaid air
ar gluinibh am fianuisan Tighear-
na ar cruthadair.

Oir is esan an Tighearna ar
Dia, agus is sinne a shluagh ion-
altraidh, agus caoraich a laimhe.

An diugh ma dh' eisdeas sibh
r'a ghuth, na cruaidhichibh bhur
cridhe : mar anns a bhrosnu-
chadh, agus mar ann an latha
a' bhuairdh anns an fhasach.

'Nuair a bhuair bhur n athrai-
chean mi : a dhearbhadh iad mi, agus
a chunnaic iad m' oibre.

Re dha fhlichead bliadhna
chuireadh doilgheas orm leis a'
ghinealach so ; agus thubhairt
mi, is slugh seachranach 'na'n
cridhe iad, agus cha robh aithne
aca air mo shlighibh.

D' an do mhionnaich mi 'm
chorruich : nach rachadh iad a
steach a m' fhois.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n
Mhae ; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis,
agus a bhitheas gu brath, soaghal
gun crìoch. Amen.

¶ *An sin leanaidh na Sairm anns an
rughaidh anns am bheil iad air an
orduchadh ; agus an deigh gach
Salm fad na bliadhna, agus cuid-
eachd an deigh Benedicite, Bene-
dictus, Magnificat, agus Nunc
dimittis, theirear,*

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n
Mhae, agus do'n Spiorad Naomh :

Freag. Mar a bha air tus, a ta
nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath,
soaghal gun crìoch. Amen.

¶ *An sin leughar gu soilleir, le guth
ard an ceud Leusan, as an t-Sean-
Tiomna, mar ata orduichte anns
a' Mhios-Chlar (mar 'eil Leusan
uraid air an sonrachadh a mach air
son an la sin :) an fear-leughaidh
'na sheasamh agus 'gu thionndadh
fein, air an doigh anns am fear*

O come, let us worship, and
fall down : and kneel before the
Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God :
and we are the people of his
pasture, and the sheep of his
hand.

To-day if ye will hear his
voice, harden not your hearts :
as in the provocation, and as
in the day of temptation in the
wilderness ;

When your fathers tempted
me : proved me, and saw my
works.

Forty years long was I grieved
with this generation, and said :
It is a people that do err in their
hearts, for they have not known
my ways.

Unto whom I swear in my
wrath : that they should not
enter into my rest.

Glory be to the Father, and
to the Son : and to the Holy
Ghost.

Answ. As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and ever shall be :
world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall follow the Psalms in
order as they are appointed : And
at the end of every Psalm throughout
the Year, and likewise at the end of
Benedicite, Benedictus, Magnifi-
cat, and Nunc dimittis, shall be re-
peated,*

Glory be to the Father, and
to the Son : and to the Holy
Ghost ;

Answ. As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and ever shall be :
world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read distinctly, with
an audible voice, the First Lesson,
taken out of the Old Testament, as
is appointed in the Calendar (ex-
cept there be Proper Lessons assigned
for that Day) : he that readeth so
standing, and turning himself, as
he may best be heard of all such as*

MORNING PRAYER.

an cluinn a' Mhuinntir a ta lathair e. Agus an deigh sin theirear no canar ann an Gaelic, an *Luoidh ris an abrar*. Te Deum laudamus, gach la re na bliadhna.

¶ *Thoir fainear, roimh gach Leasan gun abair a' Ministear*, ann so a ta leithid so Chaibdeil a' toiseachadh, no Rann do leithid so do Chaibdeil do leithid do Leabhar: agus an deigh gach Leasan, an so tha'n ceud, no an dara Leasan a' crìochnachadh.

Te Deum Laudamus.

THASINN a toirt moladh dhuit, O Dhé: tha sinn aig a' aideachadh gur tu an Tighearna.

Tha a talambuille a' toirt aoradh dhuit: an t-Athair bith-bhuan.

Ruit-sa tha na h-aingil uile ag eigheach gu h-ard: na neamhan, agus na tha do chumhachdan annta.

Ruitsa tha Cherubim agus Seraphin: do ghnath ag eigheach,

Naomh, Naomh, Naomh: Tighearna Dia nan Sluagh;

Tha neamh agus talamh lando Mhorachd: do ghloire.

Tha coimhthional glormhornan Abstol: a' toirt moladh dhuit.

Tha Comunn maiseach nam Faidhean: a' toirt moladh dhuit.

Tha sluagh aluinn an Luchd-Fianuis: a' toirt moladh dhuit.

Tha'n Eaglais naomh feadh an t-saoghail uile: 'gad' aideachadh;

An t-Athair; na morachd shiorruidh:

D'aon Mhac, fìor; agus urramach;

Mar an ceudna an Spiorad Naomh: an Comhfhurtair.

Is tu Rìgh na glòir; O Chrìosd.

Is tu Mac siorruidh; an Athar.

An uair a gabh thu ort fein an duine shaoradh; cha d'rinn thu tair air bru na h-Oigh.

An uair thug thu buaidh air

are present. And after that, shall be said or sung, in English, the Hymn called Te Deum laudamus, daily throughout the Year.

¶ *Note*, That before every Lesson the Minister shall say, Here beginneth such a Chapter, or Verse of such a Chapter, of such a Book: And after every Lesson, Here endeth the First, or the Second, Lesson.

Te Deum Laudamus.

WE praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.

To thee Cherubin and Seraphin: continually do cry,

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty: of thy glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles: praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: praise thee.

The noble army of Martyrs: praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world: doth acknowledge thee;

The Father: of an infinite majesty;

Thine honourable, true: and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory: O Christ;

Thou art the everlasting Son: of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man: thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

When thou hadst overcome

guin a bhais : dh'fhosgail thu
rioghachd neamh do na h-uile
chreidich.

Tha thu a'd shuidh air deas
laimh Dhe ann an gloir an Athar.

Thasinn a' creidsinn gu'n d'thig
thu ; gubhi d' bhreitheamh oirnn.

Air an aobhar sin tha sinn a'
guidheadh ort, Cuidich do sheir-
bhisich : a shaor thu le d'fhuil
ro phriseil fein.

Dean an aireamh maille ri d'
Naomh : ann an gloir shiorruidh.

O Tighearna, sabhail do shluga-
gh agus beannuich d'oighreachd.

Stuir iad : agus tog suas iad
gu shiorruidh.

O la gu la : tha sinn ga d'mhol-
adh ;

Agus a' toirt aoradh dod'ainm :
gu brath, soaghal gun crìoch.

Deonuich O Tighearna : air
cumail an diugh gun pheacadh.

O Thighearna, dean trocair
oirnn : dean trocair oirnn.

O Thighearna, leig le d'throcair
luidhe oirnn : mar a ta ar
n-earbsa annad.

O Thighearna, annadsa chuir
mi m'earb-sa : na leig uamhas
orm a choidche.

¶ No an laoidh so :

Benedicite, omnia opera.

O SIBHSE uile oibre an Tigh-
earna, beannuichibh an
Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ar-
daichibh e gu shiorruidh.

O sibhse Aingil an Tighearna
beannuichibh an Tighearna : mol-
aibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu shior-
ruidh.

O sibhse Neamhan beannuich-
ibh an Tighearna : molaibh e,
ardaichibh e gu shiorruidh.

O sibhse Uisgeachan a ta os-
cionn nan speur, beannuichibh

the sharpness of death : thou
didst open the kingdom of
heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand
of God : in the glory of the
Father.

We believe that thou shalt
come : to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help
thy servants : whom thou hast
redeemed with thy precious
blood.

Make them to be numbered
with thy saints : in glory ever-
lasting.

O Lord, save thy people :
and bless thine heritage.

Govern them : and lift them
up for ever.

Day by day : we magnify
thee ;

And we worship thy Name :
ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord : to keep
us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us :
have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy lighten
upon us : as our trust is in
thee.

O Lord, in thee have I
trusted : let me never be con-
founded.

¶ Or this Canticle :

Benedicite, omnia opera.

O ALL ye works of the
Lord, bless ye the Lord :
praise him, and magnify him for
ever.

O ye Angels of the Lord, bless
ye the Lord : praise him, and
magnify him for ever.

O ye Heavens, bless ye the
Lord : praise him, and magnify
him for ever.

O ye Waters, that be above
the firmament, bless ye the

MORNING PRAYER.

an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse uile Chumbachdan an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Ghrian agus a Ghealach, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Reulta Neimhe, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Fhrasan agus a Dhriuchd, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Ghaothannan Dhé, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Theine agus a Theas, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Gheamhradh agus a Shamhradh, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Dhriuchdan agus a Reothan, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Reothadh agus a Fhuachd, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse Eith agus a Shneachd, beannuichibh an Tighearna molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse Oidhcheanan agus a Lathachan, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Sholus agus a Dhorchadas, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Dhealanaich agus a

Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O all ye Powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Sun, and Moon, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Stars of Heaven, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Showers, and Dew, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Winds of God, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Fire and Heat, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Winter and Summer, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Dews, and Frosts, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Frost and Cold, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Ice and Snow, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Nights and Days, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Light and Darkness, bless ye the Lord : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Lightnings, and Clouds,

URNUGH MADAINN.

Neoil, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O beannuicheadh an Talamb an Tighearna: seadh, moladh se e agus ardaicheadh se e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Shleibhtean agus a Bheannta, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse uile Nithe uaine air an Talamb, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Thobraichean, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Fhlairgeachan agus a Thuiltean, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Mhuca-mara, agus gach uile ni a ghluaisneas anns na h-Uisgeachaibh, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse uile Eunlaith an Adhair, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse uile Ainmhidhean agus a Spreidh, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Chlann nan Daoine, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O beannuicheadh Israel an Tighearna: moladh se e, agus ardaicheadh se e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse Shagairt an Tighearna, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O sibhse a Sheirbhisich an Tighearna, beannuichibh an Tighearna: molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

bleess ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O let the Earth bless the Lord: yea, let it praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Mountains, and Hills, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O all ye Green Things upon the Earth, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Wells, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Seas, and Floods, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Whales, and all that move in the waters, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O all ye Fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O all ye Beasts, and Cattle, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Children of Men, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O let Israel bless the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Priests of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

MORNING PRAYER.

Osibhse a Spioraid agus Anam-an nam Firein, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

Osibhse a Dhaoine naomh agus iriosal ann an cridhe, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

O Ananias, Asarias, agus a Mhisael, beannuichibh an Tighearna : molaibh e, agus ardaichibh e gu siorruidh.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhithas gu brath; saoghal gun crìoch. Amen.

¶ *An sin leughar air an doigh cheudna an dara Leusan, air a thoirt as an Tionna-Nuadh. Agus an deigh sin, an Laidh a leanas; ach an nuair a tharlas d' i bhì air a leughadh anns an Chaidheil air son an latha, no air son an t-Soisgeil air la Eon Bhaistidh.*

Benedictus. N. Luc i. 68.

GU ma beannuichte an Tighearna Dia Israeil: air son gu'n d' fhiosraich e, agus gu'n do shaor e a shluagh.

Agus gu'n do thog e suas dhuinne slainte threun: ann an tigh Dhaibhi oglach fein;

A reir mar a labhair e le beul fhaidhibh naomh fein: a bha ann o thoiseach an t-saoghail;

A thoirt saorsa dhuinn o ar naimhdibh: agus o laimh na muinntir sin uile le'm fuathach sinn;

A choimhlionadh na trocair a gheall e d'ar n-athraichibh: agus a chuimhneachadh a choimhcheangail naomh fein;

A choimhlionadh na mionnan a mhionnaich e d'ar n-Athar Abraham: gu'n d'thugadh e dhuinne;

Air dhuinn bhì air ar saoradh o laimh ar naimhdibh: gu'n deanamaid seirbhis dha gun eagal;

O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye holy and humble Men of heart, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read in like manner the Second Lesson, taken out of the New Testament. And after that, the Hymn following; except when that shall happen to be read in the Chapter for the Day, or for the Gospel on Saint John Baptist's Day.*

Benedictus. St. Luke i. 68.

BLESSED be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited, and redeemed his people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets: which have been since the world began;

That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hands of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers: and to remember his holy covenant;

To perform the oath which he swore to our forefather Abraham: that he would give us;

That we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies: might serve him without fear;

URNUIGH MADAINN.

Ann an naomhachd agus ann am fireantachd 'na lathair fein : uile laithean ar beatha.

Agus thusa, a leinibh, goirear dhìot Faidh an Tì a's airde : oir theid thu roimh ghnuis an Tighearna, a dh' ulluchadh a shlighe ;

A thabhairt eolais na slainte d' a shluagh : air son maitheanas am peacainnean.

Tre throcair romhor ar Dia-ne : leis an d' fhiosraich an ur mhadainn sinn o'n ionad a's airde ;

A thoirt soluis dhoibhsan a ta 'nan suidhe ann an dorchadas, agus ann an sgail a' bhais : agus a threorachadh ar cos gu slighe na sith.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac ; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath ; saoghal gun crìoch. Amen.

¶ No an t-Salm so :

Jubilate Deo. Salm c.

O BITHIBH aoibneach anns an Tighearna, a thiribh uile : deanaibh seirbhis do'n Tighearna le h-aiteas, agus thigibh 'na fhianuis le guth ciuil.

Bithibh cinnteach gur è 'n Tighearna a's Dia ann ; is esan a rinn sinn, agus cha sinn fein : is sinne a shluagh, agus caoraich ionaltraidh-san.

O thigibh a steach 'na gheataibh lebreith-buidheachais, agus 'na chuirtibh le moladh : thugaibh buidheachas dha, agus beannuichibh 'ainm.

Oir tha 'n Tighearna grasmhor, tha 'throcair sìor-mhaireannach : agus fhirinn buan o linn gu linn.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac ; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath ; saoghal gun crìoch. Amen.

In holiness and righteousness before him : all the days of our life.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest : for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways ;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people : for the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God : whereby the Day-spring from on high hath visited us :

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death : and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

¶ Or this Psalm :

Jubilate Deo. Psalm c.

O BE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands : serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God : it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise : be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting : and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

MORNING PRAYER.

¶ *An sin canar no theirear Creud nan Abstol leis a' Mhinisteir agus leis an t-s'nuagh 'nan s-asa-nh: Ach anhàin air na làithibh air an d'orduicheadh Creud an N. Athanasius a bhì air a leughadh.*

CREIDEAM ann Dia ann t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach, Crutheadair Neamh agus Talmhainn:

Agus ann an Iosa Crìosd aon Mhac-san ar Tighearna; A ghabhadh leis an Spiorad Naomh, a rugadh le Muire an Oigh, a dh'fhuiling fo Phontuis Pilat, a cheusadh, a fhuair bàs, agus a dh'adhlaiceadh: Chaidh e sìos do dh'Ifrinn; Air an treas là dh'èirich e rìs o na mairbh: Chaidh e suas gu Neamh, Agus tha e 'n a shuidhe air deas laimh Dhé an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach; As an sin thig e thoirt breth air na beothaibh agus air na mairbh.

Creideam anns an Spiorad Naomh; An Eaglais Naomh Chiotehionn; An Comh-chomunn nan Naomh; Am maitheanas pheacainnean, An aiseirigh a' chuirp, Agus a' bheatha shiorruidh. Amen.

¶ *Agus an déigh sin, na h-Urnuigh-ean so a leanas, an sluagh uile an cràbhuch air an glùinibh: a' Ministeir an toiseach ag ràdh le guth ard.*

Gu robh an Tighearna maille ribh:

Freag. Agus maille ri d' Spiorad-sa.

Ministeir. Deanamaid urnuigh.

A Thighearna, dean tròcair oirnn.

A Chrìosd dean tròcair oirnn.

A Thighearna, dean tròcair oirnn.

¶ *An sin their a' Ministeir, an Cleir-each, agus an Sluagh, Urnuigh an Tighearna le guth ard.*

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm.

¶ *Then shall be sung or said the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the People, standing: except only such Days as the Creed of Saint Athanasius is appointed to be read.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of Sins; The Resurrection of the Body, And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice,*

The Lord be with you:

Answ. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *Then the Minister, Clerks, and People, shall say the Lord's Prayer with a loud voice.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy

URNUIGH MADAINN.

Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanar do thoil air an talamh, mar thatar a' deanamh air neamh; Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-aghaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o ole. Amen.

¶ *An sin their a' Ministear, na sheasamh,*

O Thighearna, taisbein dhuinn do thròcair.

Freag. Agus deonuch dhuinn do shlainnte.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail a Bhan-rìgh.

Freag. Agus éisd ruinn gu trocaireach an uair a ghairmeas sinn ort.

Min. Sgeadaich do Mhinistearan le fireantachd;

Freag. Agus dean do shluagh taghta féin aoibhneach.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail do shluagh.

Freag. Agus beannuch d'oighreachd féin.

Min. Thoir sìth r' ar linn-ne, O Thighearna.

Freag. Do bhrìgh nach 'eil neach air bith eile a ta cogadh air ar son, ach thusa amhàin, O Dhé.

Min. O Dhé, glan ar cridheach-an an taobh a stigh dhinn.

Freag. Agus na tabhair uainn do Spiorad Naomh.

¶ *An sin leanaidh trì [Garr-urnuighean] Guidhean-Cruinnichte an ceud aon dìubh air son an Lu; a tha cuideachd air a h-orduchadh aig a' Chomunachadh; an dara h-aon air son Sìth; agus an treas aon air son Gràis gu beatha a chaitheadh gu math. Agus cha'n atharraichear a choitliche an dà Ghuidhe mu dheireadh, ach tha iad ri an ràdh aig Urnuigh na Madainn, gach la rè na bliadhna, mar a leanas; agus an sluagh uile air an glùinibh.*

Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

¶ *Then the Priest standing up, shall say,*

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

Answ. And grant us thy salvation.

Priest. O Lord, save the Queen.

Answ. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Priest. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answ. And make thy chosen people joyful.

Priest. O Lord, save thy people.

Answ. And bless thine inheritance.

Priest. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answ. Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

Priest. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answ. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

¶ *Then shall follow three Collects; the first of the Day, which shall be the same that is appointed at the Communion: the second for Peace; the third for Grace to live well. And the two last Collects shall never alter, but daily be said at Morning Prayer throughout all the Year, as followeth; all kneeling.*

MORNING PRAYER.

An dara Guidhe, air son Sith.

O DHE, is tu ughdair na sìth, agus an ti aig bheil gràdh do réite, ann eolas bhí againn ort tha air beatha shiorruidh a' seasamh, is saorsainn iomlan do sheirbhis; Dion sinnedo sheirbhisich ùmhail ann an uile ionsuidhlibh arnaimhdean; chum nach bithidh eagal neart eascairdean air bith oirne a tha 'g earbsa gu cinnteach ann do dhìean. tre cumhachd Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An treas Guidhe, air son Grais.

O THIGHEARNA, ar n-Athair nèamhaidh, a Dhé Uile-chumhachdaich agus mhair-eannaich, a thug sinn gu sabhailte gu toiseach an là 'n diugh; Dion sinn ann le d' mhòr chumhachd; agus deonuich nach tuit sinn ann am peacadh air bith air an là so; agus nach ruith sinn ann gnè air bith do chunnart; ach gu'm bi ar n-uile dheanadais air an stiuradh le d' riaghailt sa, chum gu'n deanamaid do ghnàth an ni sin a ta firinneach ann d' shealladh, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Ann Comh-chuideachdaibh agus Ionadaibh far an seinn iad, an so leanaidh an Laoidh.*

¶ *An sin tha na cuig Urnuighean so a ta leantuinn, r' an ruith an so, ach an uair a tha an Laoidh dhìan ri leughadh; agus an sin cha'n 'eil r' an leughadh dhiubh ach an dithis dheireanach, mar a tha iad air an suidheachadh.*

Urnuigh air son Mòrachd na Ban-Rìgh.

O THIGHEARNA ar n-Athair neamhaidh, ard agus cumhachdach, Rìgh nan rìghrean, Tighearna nan tighearnan, aon Fhearriaghlaidh phrionnsan, a tha o d' chathair-rìoghail a' coimhead na h-uile a tha 'n còmhnuidh air talamh; Gu ro chridheil

The second Collect, for Peace.

O GOD, who art the author of peace, and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us, thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The third Collect, for Grace.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day: Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings may be ordered by thy governance, to do always that is righteous in thy sight, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *In Quires and Places where they sing, here followeth the Anthem.*

¶ *Then these five Prayers following are to be read here, except when the Litany is read; and then only the two last are to be read, as they are there placed.*

A Prayer for the Queen's Majesty.

O LORD our heavenly Father, high and mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favour to behold our most gracious Sove-

guidheamaid ort thu choimhead le d' dheagh-ghean air ar n-Uachdaran ro-ghrasail ar Ban-rìgh *BHICTORIA*, agus m'ar so lion i le gras do Spioraid Naoimb, chum gu'n lub i do ghnath gu d' thoil, agus gu'n gluais i ann d' shlighe: Sgeadaich i gu pailt le tiodhlacaibh n'eamhaidh; deonuich dhi beatha bhuan ann slainte agus ann saibhreas; neartaich i a dh' fhaotainn buaidh agus lamh-anuachdair air a naimhdibh uile, agus fadheoidh, an dèigh na beatha so, ga'm faigheadh i aoibhneas agus sonas sìorruidh, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Urnuigh air son an Teaghlaich Rioghail.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, tobar nan uile mhaithreas, tha sinn gu h-umhail a' guidheadh ort thu bheannuchadh *Albert Imhear* Prionnsa *Uilse*, agus Ban Phrionnsa *Uilse*, agus an Teaghlach Rioghail uile: Sgeadaich iad le d' Spiorad Naomb; dean saibhir iad le d' ghràs n'eamhaidh; soirbhich leo leis gach uile shonas; agus thoir iad gu d' rioghachd mhaireannaich tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Urnuigh ar son na Cleir agus an t-Sluaigh.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus mhaireannaich, a ta t-aonar ag oibreachadh miorbhuilean mòra; Cuir a nuas air ar n-Easbuigibh agus air ar Ministribh, agus air gach uile Choimhthionalaibh a ta fo'n curam, Spiorad slàinteil do ghràis: Agus chum 's gu fìor thoilich iad thu, doirt a nuas orra gnàthdhriuchd do bheannuchaidh. Deonuich so, O Thighearna, air son onair ar Fear-tagraidh agus ar n-Eadar-mheadhonair Iosa Crìosd. Amen.

reign Lady, Queen *VICTORIA*; and so replenish her with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that she may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way: Endue her plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant her in health and wealth long to live; strengthen her, that she may vanquish and overcome all her enemies; and finally, after this life, she may attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer for the Royal Family.

ALMIGHTY God, the fountain of all goodness, we humbly beseech thee to bless *Albert Edward*, Prince of *Wales*, the Princess of *Wales*, and all the Royal Family: Endue them with thy Holy Spirit; enrich them with thy heavenly grace; prosper them with all happiness; and bring them to thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer for the Clergy and People.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who alone workest great marvels; Send down upon our Bishops and Curates, and all Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; And that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. Amen.

EVENING PRAYER.

Urnuigh le Naomh Chrisostom.

DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, a thug dhuinn gràs annsan àm so ar n-achanaich ghnáthaichte a dheanamh riut le aon run; agus a ta gealltuinn, an uair a chruinicheas dithis no triuir an ceann a chéile ann d' Ainm, gu'n d' thoir thu dhoibh an iarrais: Coimhiona nis, O Thighearna, miannan agus iarrais do shéirbhisich, mar is ro fheumail dhoibh; a' deonuchadh dhuinn anns an t-saoghal so eòlas air d' fhirinn, agus anns an t-saoghal a ta ri teachd a' bheatha mhaireannach. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

GRAS ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, agus Gràdh Dhé, agus comhehomunn an Spioraid Naomh, gu'n robh, maille ruinn uile gu sìorruidh. Amen.

An so tha Ordugh Urnuigh na Maidne a' crìochnachadh fad na Bliadhna.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace, at this time, with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise, that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name, thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

AN T-ORDUCH GU
URNUIGH FEASG AIR

GACH LA, FAD NA BLIADHNA.

¶ *Aig toiseach na Urnuigh Fheasgair, leughaidh a' Ministèir le guth ard, aon, no tuille do na earrannaibh so de na Scriobtuiribh sin a leanas; agus an sin their è an ni sin a ta scrìobhta an déigh nan earrannaibh ceudna.*

THE ORDER FOR
EVENING PRAYER

THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

¶ *At the beginning of Evening Prayer, the Minister shall read with a loud voice some one or more of these sentences of the Scriptures that follow; and then he shall say that which is written after the said sentences.*

AN uair a philleas an t-aingidh air falbh o aingidh-eachd a chuir è 'n gnìomh, agus **W**HEN the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath com-

URNUIGH FEASGAIR.

a ni è an ni a ta dligheach agus ceart, gleidhidh sè 'anam beo. *Esec. xviii. 27.*

Tha mi ag aideachadh m' eusaontais, agus tha mo pheacadh a' m' lathair a ghnath. *Salm li. 3.*

Foluich do ghnuis o' m' pheacaibh, agus dubh as m' ea-cearta gu léir. *Salm li. 9.*

Is iad iobairtean Dhé spiorad brùite: air eridhe briste agus brùite, O Dhé, cha dean thusa tàir. *Salm li. 17.*

Reubaibh'ur eridhe, agus ni h-e'ur n-eudach; agus pillibh ris an Tighearna bhur Dia: oir tha è tròcaireach agus iochdmhor, mall a chum feirge, agus lan do chaomhalachd, agus gabhaidh è aithreachas mu 'n olc. *Joel ii. 13.*

D'on Tighearna ar Dia buinidh tròcairean agus maitheanas, ge do rinn sinn ar a mach na aghaidh: ni mò thug sinn géill do ghuth an Tighearna ar Dia, a chum gluasad na reachdaibh a chuir è romhainn. *Dan. ix. 9, 10.*

O Thighearna, cronuich mi, ach ann an tomhas, ni h-ann a' d' chorruich air eagal gu cuir thu as domh. *Ier. x. 24.*

Deanaibh aithreachas: oir a ta rioghachd nèimhe am fogus. *N. Matth. iii. 2.*

Eiridh mi, agus theid mi dh' ionnsuidh m' athar, agus their mi ris, Athair, pheacaich mi an aghaidh fhlaithèanais, agus a' d' làth-air-sa, agus cha'n fhiu mi tuilleadh gu'n goirte do mhac-sa dhìom. *N. Luc xv. 18, 19.*

Na d' thig ann am breitheanas le d' òglach, oir ann ad fhianuis cha 'n fhireanaichear duine beo air bith. *Salm cxliii. 2.*

Ma their sinn nach eil peacadh againn, tha sinn 'gar mealladh féin, agus cha'n 'eil an fhirinn annainn, Ach ma dh' aidicheas sinn ar peacainnean tha esan fi-

mitted, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezek. xviii. 27.*

I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. *Psalm li. 3.*

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. *Psalm li. 9.*

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. *Psalm li. 17.*

Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel ii. 13.*

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him: neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in his laws, which he set before us. *Dan. ix. 9, 10.*

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment: not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. *Ier. x. 24. Psalm vi. 1.*

Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand. *St. Matt. iii. 2.*

I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. *St. Luke xv. 18, 19.*

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psalm cxliii. 2.*

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us: but, if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins

EVENING PRAYER.

rinneach agus ceart, chum ar peacainnean a mhaitheadh dhuinn, agus ar glanadh o gach uile neo fhireantachd. 1 *N. Ioin* i. 8, 9.

BHRAITHREAN ro-ion-mhuinn, tha'n Scriobtuir'gar brosnuchadh ann an iomad aite, a dh' aithneachadh agus a dh' aideachadh ar peacainnean agus ar n-aingidheachd lionmhor; agus nach bu chòir dhuinn a bhì 'gan ceiltinn no 'gan sgàileadh ann an làthair Dhé Uile-chumhachdaich ar n-Athairneamhaidh; ach an aideachadh le cridhe ùmhail, iosal, aithreach agus iriosal, chum gu'm faigheamaid maitheanas annta tre a mhaitheas agus a thròcair shiorruidh. Agus ged bu chòir dhuinn, anns gach uile am, ar peacainnean gu h-ùmhail aideachadh, ann an làthair Dhé; gidheadh is còir dhuinn gu roraid sin a dheanamh, a uair a chruinicheas agus athig sinn an ceann a chèile, thoirt buidheachais dha air son nan sochairibh mòra a fhuair sinn o Iainh, a chùr suas a mholaidh ro-oirdheire, a dh' éisdeachd fhocail ro-naoimh, agus a dh' iarruidh nan nithe sin a tha ionchuidh agus feumail airson a' chuirp chomhath agus air son an anama. Air an aobhar-sin, tha mi guidheadh agus ag achannich oirbhse uile, a tha 'n so làthair, mise chomhimeachd, le cridhe glan, agus le guth ùmhail, gu cathair a' ghràis nèamhaidh, ag ràdh, am dheigh.

¶ *Aidnheil choitcheinn re radh leis a choimhthionnal gu h-ionmhan, an deigh a' Mhinisteir, uile air an gluinibh.*

ATHAIR, uile-chumhachdaich agus ro-thròcairich, chaidh sinn a' mearachd agus air seacharan o d' shligheibh mar rhaoirich chailte. Lean sinn

and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *St. John* i. 8, 9.

DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us in sundry places to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloke them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy. And although we ought at all times humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we most chiefly so to do when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying after me:

¶ *A general Confession, to be said of the whole Congregation, after the Minister, all kneeling.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and

tuille's fada innleachdan agus miannan ar cridheachan féin. Chiontuich sinn an aghaidh do laghannan naomh. Dh'fhag sinn gu' deanamh na nithe sin bu chòir dhuinn a dheanamh, agus rinn sinn na nithe sin nach bu chòir dhuinn a dheanamh, agus cha'n 'eil slàinte annainn. Ach dean thusa, O Thighearna, trècair oirnn, ciontaich thruagh. Caomhain iadsan, O Dhé, a ta'g aideachadh an lochdann, gabh air àn ais a mhuinntir a ta aithreach: A reir do gheallainnibh air a' nochdadh do'n chinne daoine ann Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Agus deònuich, O Athair ro throcairich, air a sgàth-san, gun caith sinn a so suas beatha dhiadhaidh, ionraic, agus mheasarra, Chum glòir d' ainm naomh. Amen.

¶ *Am Fuasgladh, na Maitheanas pheacainnean, ri labhairt leis an t-Sagart 'na aonar, 'na sheasamh; an Sluagh fathast air an ghruinnibh.*

DIA Uile-Chumhaeachd, Athair ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, leis nach miann bàs peacaich, ach leis an fhèarr è philleadh o' aingidheachd, agus a bhi beo; agus a thug cumhachd agus aithne d'a Mhinistearibh, fuasgladh agus maitheanas peacaidh a nochdadh agus a chuir an céill d'a shluagh air dhoibh a bhi fìor aithreach: Tha esan a' toirt maitheanas agus fuasgladh dhoibhsan uile a tha fìor aithreach, agus gun cheilg a creidsinn a shoisgeil naomh. Air an aobhar sin, guidheamaid air gu'n deonuich è dhuinn fìor aithreachas, agus a Spiorad Naomh; chum gu'm bi na nithe a ta sinn a deanamh annsan àm so taitneachdha; agus gu'm bi a chuid eile d'ar beatha an deigh so fìor-ghlan agus naomh; chum fa-dheoidh gu'n d'

desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. 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; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

¶ *The Absolution, or Remission of Sins, to be pronounced by the Priest alone, standing; the People still kneeling.*

ALmighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness, and live; and hath given power, and commandment, to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins: He pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his holy Spirit; that those things may please him, which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy;

EVENING PRAYER.

thig sinn g'a aoibhneas siorruidh,
trid Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna.

¶ *Freagraidh an sluagh an so agus an deigh gach Urnuigh eile, Amen.*

¶ *An sin theid a' Ministear air a ghluinibh, agus their e Urnuigh an Tighearna le guth ard, an sluagh cuideachd air an ghluinibh, agus ag radh maille ris, araon an so, agus anns gach aite eile, aile am bheil i air a gnathachadh anns an t-seirbheis Dhiadhaidh.*

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh,
Naomhaichear d' Ainm;
Thigeadh do rioghachd; Deanar
do thoil air an talamh, Mar tha-
tar a' deanamh air neamh: Thoir
dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lath-
ail; Agus maith dhuinn ar cion-
tainnean, Mar a mhaitheas sinne
dhoibh-san a ta ciontachadh 'nar
n-aghaidh; Agus na leig am
buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o
ole; Oir is leat-sa an rioghachd,
agus an cumhachd, agus a'
ghlòir, gu siorruidh, agus gu
siorruidh. Amen.

¶ *An sin their e mar an ceudna,*
O Tighearna, fosgail thusa ar
bilean.

Freag. Agus taisbeinidh ar
beul do mholadh.

Min. O Dhe, dean cabhag d'ar
saoradh.

Freag. O Tighearna, greas
g' ar combhadh.

¶ *An so, air dhoibh wile bhi n'un
seasamh suas, their an Sagart,*

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n
Mhae; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Freag. Mar bha air tùs, a ta nis,
agus a bhitheas gu bràth; saog-
hal gun crìoch. Amen.

Min. Molaibh an Tighearna.

Freag. Biodh ainm an Tigh-
earna air a moladh.

¶ *An sin their eir no canar na Sailm
anns an riaghailt anns am bheil iad
air an ordachadh. An sin Leasan*

through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

¶ *The People shall answer here, and
at the end of all other Prayers,
Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall kneel,
and say the Lord's Prayer with an
audible voice; the People also kneel-
ing, and repeating it with him, both
here, and wheresoever else it is used
in Divine service.*

OUR Father, which 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 for-
give them that trespass against
us. And lead us not into temp-
tation; But deliver us from
evil: For thine is the king-
dom, The power, and the
glory, For ever and ever.
Amen.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*
O Lord, open thou our lips.

Answ. And our mouth shall
shew forth thy praise.

Priest. O God, make speed
to save us.

Answ. O Lord, make haste
to help us.

¶ *Here all standing up, the Priest
shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to
the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

Answ. As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Priest. Praise ye the Lord.

Answ. The Lord's Name be
praised.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the
Psalms in order, as they are ap-
pointed. Then a Lesson of the Old*

URNUIGH FEASGAIR.

as an t-Sean tiomnadh, mar a tha air orduchadh, agus an déigh sin, Magnificat, (no Laoidh Muire an Oigh Bheannuichte) ann Gaeilic, mar a leanas.

Magnificat. N. Luc i. 46.

A TA m'anam ag ard-mholadh an Tighearna: agus a ta mo spiorad a' deanamh gairdeachais ann an Dia mo Shlanuighear.

Do bhrìgh gu'n d'amhaire è: air staid ìosal a bhan-oghaich.

Oir feuch, o so suas; goiridh gach linn beannuichte dhìom.

Do bhrìgh gu'n d'rinn an Ti a ta cumhachdach nithe mora dhomh: agus is naomh ainm.

Agus a ta a thròcair-san o linn gu linn: do'n dream air am bheil eagal.

Nochd è neart le ghairdean: sgap è na h-uaibhrich ann an smuaintibh an cridhe féin.

Thug è nuas na daoine cumhachdach o'n aitibh-suidhe: agus dh'ardaich e iadsan a bha ìosal, agus seimh.

Lion e an dream a bha acrach le nithibh math: agus chuir e uaith na daoine saibhir falamh.

Rinn e còmhnaidh ri Israel òg-lach fein ann an cuimhneachadh a thròcair: mar a gheall e d'ar n-athraichibh, do Abraham agus d'a shliochd gu bràth.

Glòir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar a bha air tùs, a ta nis, agus abhitheas gu bràth: saoghal gun crìoch. Amen.

¶ *No an t-Salm so; ach air a' n-òthlamh La-deug do'n Mhios, an uair a theirear e ann an gnath riaghailt nan Salm.*

Cantate Domino. Salm·xcviii.

O SEINNIBH do'n Tigh-carna laoidh nuadh: oir rinn è nithe iongantach.

Testament, as is appointed. And after that, Magnificat (or the Song of the blessed Virgin Mary) in English, as followeth.

Magnificat. St. Luke i. 46.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For, behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy, hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Or else this Psalm; except it be on the Nineteenth Day of the Month, when it is read in the ordinary course of the Psalms.*

Cantate Domino. Psalm xcviii.

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

EVENING PRAYER.

Thug a dheas làmh, agus a ghairdean naomb; buaidh a mach dha fein.

Thaisbean an Tighearna a shlàinte; 'an sealladh nan cinneach dh' fhoillsich è' fhìreantachd.

Chuimhnich è a throcair agus fhirinn do theaghlach Israeil: agus chunnaic uile chriochan na talmhainn slainte ar De-ne.

Togaibh iolach ait do'n Tighearna, a thìrean uile: togaibh bhur guth, deanaibh gairdeachas, agus seinnibh cliu.

Molaibh an Tighearna air a' chlaisraich; seinnibh air a' chlar-saich le sailm breith-buidheachais.

Le trompaidibh cuideachd agus le dudaichibh: Otaisbeanibh sibh fein aoibhneach an lathair an Tighearna an Rìgh.

Deanadh an fhairg fuaim, agus gach nì ata iunte: an cruinne-ce agus iadsan atachomhnuidh ann.

Buaileadh na tuiltean am basan, agus deanadh na beannta luathghaire le cheile an lathair an Tighearna; oir tha e a' teachd a thoir breth air an talamh.

Bheir e breth air an talamh am fireantachd agus air na sloigh an ceartas.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar a bha air tùs, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath: saoghal gun crìoch. Amen.

¶ *An sin Leasan as an Tiomna-Nuadh, mar a ta è orduichte. Agus an deigh sin Nunc dimittis (no Laoidh Shimeon) an Gaelic, mar a leanas.*

Nunc dimittis. N. Luc ii. 29.

ANIS, a Thighearna, a ta thu leigeadh do d' sheirbhiseach siubhal an sìth: a réir d'fhocail.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.

The Lord declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also and shawms: O shew yourselves joyful before the Lord the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then a Lesson of the New Testament, as it is appointed. And after that, Nunc dimittis (or the Song of Symeon), in English, as followeth.*

Nunc dimittis. St. Luke ii. 29.

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

Oir chunnaic mo shùilean: do shlàinte,

A dh' ulluich thu: roimh ghnuis nan uile shluagh;

Solus a shoillseachadh nan Cinneach: agus gloir do shluaigh Israeil.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar a bha air tùs, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu bràth: saoghal gun crìoch. Amen.

¶ *No an t-Salm so; ach air an Dara la deug do'n Mhios.*

Deus miseretur. Salm lxvii.

GU'N deanadh Dia trocair oirnn, agus gu'm beannuicheadh e sinn: agus gu d' thugadh e air a ghnùis dealrachadh oirnn, agus gu'n deanadh è trocair oirnn;

Chum gu'n aithnichear do shlighe air an talamh: do shlàinte shòlasach am measg nan uile chinneach.

Moladh na slòigh thu, O Dhe: seadh, moladh na slòigh uile thu.

O deanadh na cinnich gairdeachas, agus biodh iad aoibhneach; oir bheir thu breth air na slòigh an ceartas, agus riaghlaidh tu na cinnich air an talamh.

Moladh na slòigh thu, O Dhe: seadh, moladh na slòigh uile thu.

An sin bheir an talamh a mach a toradh: agus beannuichidh Dia, eadhon ar Dia-ne sinn.

Beannuichidh Dia sinn: agus bithidh eagal-san air uile chrioch-aibh an t-saoghail.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mara bha air tùs, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu bràth: saoghal gun crìoch. Amen.

¶ *An sin canar no theirear Creud nan Absiol leis a' Mhinistear agus leis an t-Sluagh 'n an seasamh.*

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Or else this Psalm; except it be on the twelfth Day of the Month.*

Deus miseretur. Psalm lxvii.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us:

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the People, standing.*

EVENING PRAYER.

CREIDEAMann an Dia an t-Athair Uile-chumbhachdach, Cruthadair Neamh agus Talmhainn :

Agus ann an Iosa Crìosd aon Mhac-an ar Tighearna; A ghabhadh leis an Spiorad Naomh, a rugadh le Muire an Oigh, a dh'fhuiling fo Phontius Pilat, a cheusadh, a fhuair bas, agus a dh'adhlaiseadh: Chaidh e sìos do dh'Ifrinn; Air an treas la dh'eirich e ris o na mairbh; Chaidh e suas gu Neamh. Agus tha e'n a shuidhe air deas laimh Dhe an t-Athair Uile chumbhachdach: As an sin thig e thoirt breth air na beothaibh agus air na mairbh.

Creideam anns an Spiorad Naomh; An Eaglais Naomh Chiotchionn; An Comh-chomunn nan Naomh; Am maitheanas pheacainnean, An aiseirigh a' chuirp, Agus a' bheatha shiorruidh. Amen.

¶ *Agus an deigh sin, na h-Urnuigh-ean so a leanas, an sluagh uile gu crabhach air an glùinibh: a' Ministèir an toiseach an radh le guth ard,*

Gu robh an Tighearna maille ribh :

Freag. Agus maille ri d' Spiorad-sa.

Ministèir. Deanamaid urnuigh.

A Thighearna, dean tròcair oirnn.

A Chrìosd dean tròcair oirnn.

A Thighearna, dean tròcair oirnn.

¶ *An sin their a' Ministèir, an Cleir-èach, agus an Sluagh, Urnuigh an Tighearna le guth ard.*

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, Naombaichear d'Aimm. Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanar do thoil air an talamh, mar thatar a' deanamh air neamh; Thoir dhuinnan diugh ar n-aran lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, mar a mhaitheas sinne

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of Sins; The Resurrection of the Body, And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice,*

The Lord be with you :

Answ. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *Then the Minister, Clerks, and People, shall say the Lord's Prayer with a loud voice.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against

URNUIGH FEASGAIR.

dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-aghaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn ; Ach saor sinn o ole. Amen.

¶ *An sin their a' Ministeir, na sheusamh,*

O Thighearna, taisbein dhuinn do thròcair.

Freag. Agus deonuich dhuinn do shlainnte.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail a Bhan-rìgh.

Freag. Agus éisd ruinn gu trocaireach an uair a ghairmeas sinn ort.

Min. Sgeadaich do Mhinistirean le fireantachd.

Freag. Agus dean do shluagh taghta féin aoibhneach.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail do shluagh.

Freag. Agus beannuich d'oighreachd féin.

Min. Thoir sìth r' ar linn-ne, O Thighearna.

Freag. Do bhrìgh nach 'eil neach air bith eile a ta cogadh air ar son, ach thusa amhàin, O Dhé.

Min. O Dhé, glan ar cridheach-an an taobh a stigh dhinn.

Freag. Agus na tabhair uainn do Spiorad Naomh.

¶ *An sin leanaidh trì Guidhean ; an ceud aon diubh air son an La : an dara h-aon air son Sìth : an treas aon air son Comhnuadh an aghaidh gach uile Chunnairt mar a leanas an deigh so : their ear an da Ghuidhe dheireannach so aig Urnuigh Feasgair gach la gun atharrachadh.*

An dara Guidhe aig Urnuigh Feasgair.

O DHE, o'm bheil gach uile run-naomh gach uile dheagh chomhairlibh, agus gach uile oibribh cheart ag sruthadh : Thoir do d' sheirbhisich an t-sìth sin nach urrain an saoghal a thoirt seachad ; chum gu'm bi araon ar

us And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

¶ *Then the Priest standing up, shall say,*

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

Ans. And grant us thy salvation.

Priest. O Lord, save the Queen.

Ans. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Priest. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Ans. And make thy chosen people joyful.

Priest. O Lord, save thy people.

Ans. And bless thine inheritance.

Priest. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Ans. Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

Priest. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Ans. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

¶ *Then shall follow three Collects ; the first of the Day ; the second for Peace ; the third for Aid against all Perils, as hereafter followeth : which two last Collects shall be daily said at Evening Prayer without alteration.*

The Second Collect at Evening Prayer.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed ; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give ; that both our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and

EVENING PRAYER.

cridheachan air an suidheachadh gu geill a thoirt do d' aitheantaibh, agus cuideachd air duinn a bhì air ar dìon leatsa o' eagal ar naimhdibh, gu'n caitheamaid ar n-aimsir ann am fois agus ann a samhchair, tre mhaitheas Iosa Crìosd ar Slanuighfhear. Amen.

Antreas Guidhe, air son Comhnadh an aghaidh gach uile Chunnairt.

SOILLSICH ar dorchadas, S guidheamaid ort, O Thighearna, agus le d'mhor throcair dìon sinn o gach uile ghabhannaibh agus chunnartaibh na h-oidheche-nochd, air son gràidh d'aon ghin Mhic ar Slanuighfhear Iosa Crìosd. Amen.

¶ *Ann Comh-chuideachdaibh agus Ionadaibh far an seinn iud, an so leanaidh an Laoidh.*

Urnuigh air son Mòrachd an Ban-rìgh.

O THIGHEARNA ar n-Ath-air nèamhaidh, ard agus cumbachdach, Rìgh nan rìghrean, Tighearna nan tighearnan, aon Fhear-riaghlaidh phrionnsan, a tha o' chathair-rìoghaila' coimhead na h-uile a tha 'n còmhnuidh air talamh; Gu ro chridheil guidheamaid ort thu choimhead le d' dheagh-ghean air ar n-Uachdaran ro-ghrasail ar Ban-tighearna Ban-rìgh *VICTORIA*, agus m'ar so lion i le gras do Spioraid Naoimh, chum gu'n lub i do ghnath gu d' thoil, agus gu'n gluais i ann d' shlighe: Sgeadaich i gu pailt le tìodhlacaibh nèamhaidh; deonuidh i beatha bhuan ann a slainte agus ann a saibhreas; neartaich i a dh' fhaotainn buaidh agus lamh-anuachdar air a naimhdibh uile, agus fadheoidh, an dèigh na beathas, gu'm faigheadh i aoibhneas agus sonas siorruidh, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

also that by thee we being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

The Third Collect, for Aid against all Perils.

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

¶ *In Quires and Places where they sing, here followeth the Anthem.*

A Prayer for the Queen's Majesty.

O LORD our heavenly Father, high and mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favour to behold our most gracious Sovereign Lady, Queen *VICTORIA*; and so replenish her with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that she may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way: Endue her plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant her in health and wealth long to live; strengthen her, that she may vanquish and overcome all her enemies; and finally, after this life, she may attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

URNUIGH FEASGAIR.

Urnuigh air son an Teaghlaich Rioghail. A Prayer for the Royal Family.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, tobhar nan uile mhaithreas, tha sinn gu h-umhail a' guidheadh ort thu bheannuchadh *Albert Imhear* Prionnsa *Uilse*, agus Ban Phrionnsa *Uilse* agus an Teaghlach Rioghail uile: Sgeadaich iad le d' Spiorad Naomh: Dean saibhir iad le d' ghràs nèamnaidh; soirbhich leo leis gach uile shonas; agus thoir iad gu d' rìoghachd mhaireannaich tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Urnuigh ar son na Cleir agus an t-Sluaigh.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus mhaireannaich, a ta taonar ag oibreachadh mìorbhuilean mòra; Cuir a nuas air ar n-Easbuigibh agus air ar Ministribh, agus air gach uile Choimhthionalaibh a ta fo'n curam. Spiorad slàinteil do ghràis: Agus chum's gu fìor thoilich iad thu, doirt a nuas orra gnàth dhriuchd do bheannuchaidh. Deonuich so, O Thighearna, air son onair ar Fear-tagraidh agus ar n-Eadar-mheadhonair Iosa Crìosd. Amen.

Urnuigh le Naomh Chrisostom.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a thug dhuinn gràs anns an àm so ar n-achanaich ghnàthaichte a dheanamh riut le aon run; agus a ta gealltuinn, an uair a chruinnicheas dithis no trìuir an ceanna chéile ann d' Ainm, gu'n d' thoir thu dhoibh an iarrais: Coimhion a nis, O Thighearna, miaman agus iarrais do shéirbhisich, mar is ro fheumail dhoibh; a' deonnichadh dhuinn anns an t-saoghal so eòlas air d' fhirinn, agus anns an t-saoghal a ta ri teachd a' bheatha mhaireannach. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, the fountain of all goodness, we humbly beseech thee to bless *Albert Edward*, Prince of *Wales*, the Princess of *Wales*, and all the Royal Family: Endue them with thy Holy Spirit; enrich them with thy heavenly grace; prosper them with all happiness; and bring them to thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer for the Clergy and People.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who alone workest great marvels; Send down upon our Bishops and Curates, and all Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; And that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. Amen.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace, at this time, with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise, that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name, thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen

EVENING PRAYER.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

GRAS ar Tighearna Iosa
Criosd, agus Gràdh Dhé,
agus comheòmhunn an Spioraid
Naomh, gu'n robh, maille ruim
uile gu sìorruidh. Amen.

An so tha Ordugh Urnuigh an Fheasgair a' crìochnachadh fad na Bliadhna.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy
Ghost, be with us all evermore.
Amen.

MORNING PRAYER.

CREUD NAOMH ATHANASIUS.

THE CREED OF SAINT ATHANASIUS.

¶ *Air na Feisdibh so, La-Nollaic, La 'n Fhoillsichidh, La N. Mhatthias, La-Cai-g, La 'n Dol-suas, Domhnach-caingis, N. Eoin-Bhaiste, N. Sheumais, N. Bhartholama, N. Mhattha, N. Shimoin agus N. Iude, N. Andreais, agus air Domhnach na Trionaid, canar no theirear aig Urnuigh Mòlainn, an àite Creud nan Abstol, an Aidmhéil so de ar Creidimh Criosdail, d' an gnàth-ghoircear Creud N. Athanasius, leis a' Mhuisteir agus leis an t-Sluagh 'n an seasamh.*

Quicumque vult.

CO air bith leis 'n ail bhi air a
shabhladh: roimh gach nì
tha e feumail gu'n cumadh e an
Creidimh Coitchionn.

Ach mar gleidh gach neach
an Creidimh so gu h-ìomlan
gun truaillleadh: gun teagamh
theid e muga gu sìorruidh.

Agus 's e so an Creidimh Coit-
chionn: Gu'n aoramaid aon Dia
ann an Trionaid, agus Trionaid,
ann an aonachd;

Gun bhi 'g amaluaadh na Pear-
sanna: no ag rionn an Nadair.

Oir a ta aon Phearsa do'n Ath-
air, Pearsa eile do'n Mhac: agus
Pearsa eile do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Ach Diadhachd an Athar, an
Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naomh
is aon i uile: an Gloir co-ionnan,
am Mòrachd co-sìorruidh.

Mar a ta an t-Athair, mar sin
a ta Mac: agus mar sin a ta an
Spiorad Naomh.

An t-Athair gun chruthachadh,
am Mac gun chruthachadh: agus
an Spiorad Naomh gun chruth-
achadh.

Quicumque vult.

WHOSOEVER will be saved:
before all things it is ne-
cessary that he hold the Catholick
Faith.

Which faith, except every one
do keep whole and undefiled:
without doubt he shall perish
everlastingly.

And the Catholick Faith is
this: That we worship one God
in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity;

Neither confounding the Per-
sons: nor dividing the Substance.

For there is one Person of the
Father, another of the Son: and
another of the Holy Ghost.

But the Godhead of the Fa-
ther, of the Son, and of the Holy
Ghost, is all one: the Glory
equal, the Majesty co-eternal.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son: and such is the Holy
Ghost.

The Father uncreate, the Son
uncreate: and the Holy Ghost
uncreate.

CREUD NAOMH ATHANASIUS.

An t-Athair do-thuigsinneach, am Mac do-thuigsinneach : agus an Spiorad Naomh do-thuigsinneach.

An t-Athair siorruidh, am Mac siorruidh : agus an Spiorad Naomh siorruidh.

Agus gidheadh cha tri shiorruidh iad : ach aon siorruidh.

Mar an ceudna cha'n 'eil tri do-thuigsinneach, na tri neo-chruthaichte ann : ach aon neo-chruthaichte, agus aon do-thuigsinneach.

Mar an ceudna a ta an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach, am Mac Uile-chumhachdach : agus an Spiorad Naomh Uile-chumhachdach.

Agus gidheadh cha tri Uile-chumhachdaich iad : ach aon Uile-chumhachdach.

Mar so is Dia an t-Athair, is Dia am Mac : agus is Dia an Spiorad Naomh ;

Agus gidheadh cha tri Dee iad : ach aon Dia.

Mar an ceudna is Tighearna an t-Athair, is Tighearna am Mac : agus is Tighearna an Spiorad Naomh.

Agus gidheadh cha tri Tighearnan iad : ach aon Tighearna.

Oir amhuil mar a ta sinn air arco'-éigneachadh leis an fhirinn Chriosdail : a dh'aideachadh gu bheil gach pearsa fa leth 'na Dhia agus 'na Thighearna ;

Mar sinn a ta èair a thoirmeasg dhuinn leis an Chreidimh Choitcheionn : a radh, A ta tri Dee, no tri Tighearnan ann.

Cha'n eil an t-Athair air a dheanamh o neach : ni mò a ta è air a chruthachadh, no air a ghintinn.

A ta am Mac o'n Athair amhàin : cha 'n ann deanta, no cruthaichte ach ginte.

A ta an Spiorad Naomh o'n Athair agus o'n Mhac : cha'n ann

The Father incomprehensible, the Son incomprehensible : and the Holy Ghost incomprehensible.

The Father eternal, the Son eternal : and the Holy Ghost eternal.

And yet they are not three eternals : but one eternal.

As also there are not three incomprehensibles, nor three uncreated : but one uncreated, and one incomprehensible.

So likewise the Father is Almighty, the Son Almighty : and the Holy Ghost Almighty.

And yet they are not three Almightyies : but one Almighty.

So the Father is God, the Son is God : and the Holy Ghost is God.

And yet they are not three Gods : but one God.

So likewise the Father is Lord, the Son Lord : and the Holy Ghost Lord ;

And yet not three Lords : but one Lord.

For like as we are compelled by the Christian verity : to acknowledge every Person by himself to be God and Lord ;

So are we forbidden by the Catholick Religion : to say, There be three Gods, or three Lords.

The Father is made of none : neither created, nor begotten.

The Son is of the Father alone : not made, nor created, but begotten.

The Holy Ghost is of the Father, and of the Son : neither

MORNING PRAYER—THE ATHANASIAN CREED.

deanta, no cruthaichte, no ginte, ach a teachd.

Mar sin a ta aon Athair ann, ni h-è tri Athraichean; aon Mhac; ni h-è tri Mic: aon Spiorad Naomh, ni h-è tri Spioraid Naoimh.

Agus anns an Trionaid, so cha 'n 'eil aon roimh no an déigh a cheile: cha'n 'eil aon na's mò no na's lugha 'na cheile;

Ach a ta na tri Pearsanna uile co-shiorruidh le cheile: agus co-ionnan.

Mar sin anns na h-uile nithibh, mar a thubhairteadh roimhe: is còir aoradh thoirt do'n Aonachd ann an Trionaidh, agus do'n Trionaid ann an Aonachd.

Uime sin an ti leis an ail bhi air a shabhaladh: feumaidh è smuainteachadh mar so air an Trionaid.

Os-barr, tha è feumail chum slàinteshiorruidh: gu'n creideadh è gu ceart mar an ceudna gu'n do ghabh ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd feoil dhaoine air féin.

Oir is è an Creidimh fìor, gu'n creid agus gu'n aidich sinn: gu bheil ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, Mac Dhé, 'na Dhia agus 'na Dhuine;

Dia do nadar an Athar, ginte roimh na saoghail: agus Duine do nadar a Mhathar, a rugadh anns an t-saoghal:

Dia iomlan, agus Duine iomlan, air a dheanamh suas do anam reusanta: agus dofheoil dhaoine;

Co-ionnan ris an Athair, a thaobh a Dhiadhachd: ach na's isle na 'n t-Athair, a thaobh a Dhaonnachd.

An Ti ged tha è 'na Dhia agus 'na Dhuine: gidheadh cha dà Chrìosd è, ach aon:

Aon; cha'n ann le tiondadh an Diadhachd gu feoil: ach le gabhail na Daonnachd gu Dia;

made, nor created, nor begotten, but proceeding.

So there is one Father, not three Fathers; one Son, not three Sons: one Holy Ghost, not three Holy Ghosts.

And in this Trinity none is afore, or after other: none is greater, or less than another;

But the whole Three Persons are co-eternal together: and co-equal.

So that in all things, as is aforesaid: the Unity in Trinity, and the Trinity in Unity, is to be worshipped.

He therefore that will be saved: must thus think of the Trinity.

Furthermore, it is necessary to everlasting salvation: that he also believe rightly the Incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ.

For the right Faith is, that we believe and confess: that our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is God and Man;

God, of the Substance of the Father, begotten before the worlds: and Man, of the Substance of his Mother, born in the world;

Perfect God and perfect Man: of a reasonable soul, and human flesh subsisting;

Equal to the Father, as touching his Godhead: and inferior to the Father, as touching his Manhood.

Who although he be God and Man: yet he is not two, but one Christ;

One; not by conversion of the Godhead into flesh: but by taking of the Manhood into God;

AN LAOIDH-DHIANN

Na aon gu iomlan; cha'n ann le amaluidh nadair; ach le aonachd Pearsa.

Oir mar a ta an t-anam reusanta agus an fheoil 'nan aon duine: mar sin tha Dia agus duine 'nan aon Chrìosd:

Neach a dh'fhuing air son ar sabhaladh: a chaidh sìos do dh'ifrinn, a dh'èirich a rìs air an treas là o na mairbh.

Chaidh è suas gu neamh, a ta è 'na shuidh air deas laimh an Athar, Dia Uile-chumbhachdach: as an sin thig è thoirt breth air na beothaibh agus air na mairbh.

Aig a thighinn, eirigh na h-uile dhaoine rìs le'n cuirp: agus bheir iad cunntas air son an oibrìbh.

Agus iadsan a rinn math, theid iad gu beatha shiorruidh: agus iadsan a rin olc, gu teine bith-bhuan.

'S è so an Creidimh Coitchionn: mar creid duine è gu dìongmhalta, cha 'bhi è air a shabhaladh.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath: saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

One altogether; not by confusion of Substance: but by unity of Person.

For as the reasonable soul and flesh is one man: so God and Man is one Christ:

Who suffered for our salvation: descended into hell, rose again the third day from the dead.

He ascended into heaven; he sitteth on the right hand of the Father, God Almighty: from whence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

At whose coming all men shall rise again with their bodies: and shall give account for their own works.

But they that have done good, shall go into life everlasting: and they that have done evil, into everlasting fire.

This is the Catholick Faith: which except a man believe faithfully, he cannot be saved.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

AN LAOIDH-DHIANN.

An so leanaidh an LAOIDH-DHIANN, no an Achain Choitchionn, r'a cantuinn no r'a rudh an deigh Urnuigh Madainn, air Di-donuichibh, air Diciadainibh, agus air Di-h-aoinibh, agus air ànaibh eile, an uair a dh'orduichear leis an Easbuig e.

O DHE an t-Athair nèimhe: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Dhe an t-Athair nèimhe: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Dhe am Mac, Fear Saoraidh an t-saoghail: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O GOD the Father of heaven: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Father of heaven: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

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O Dheam Mac, Fear Saoraidh ant-saoghail: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Dhe an Spiorad Naomh, a teachd o'n Athair agus o'n Mhac: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Dhe an Spiorad Naomh, a teachd o'n Athair agus o'n Mhac: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Thrionaid naomh, bheannuichte, agus ghlormhor, tri pearsannan, agus aon Dia: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Thrionaid naomh, bheannuichte, agus ghlormhor, tri pearsannan, agus aon Dia: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

Na cuimhnich, a Thighearna, ar ciontainnean no ciontainnean ar sinnsearrachd, agus na dean dioghaltas oirnn air son ar peacainnibh: caomhain sinn, a dheagh Thighearna, caomhain do shluagh, a shaor thu le d' fhuil ro-phriseil, agus na bi an corruich ruinn gu brath.

Caomhain sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

O gach uile ole agus thubaist, o pheacadh, o innleachdaibh agus o ionnsuidhibh an diabhoil, o d' fheirg fein, agus o dhiteadh siorruidh,

Saorsinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

O gach uile dhoille cridhe, o ardan, ghloir dhiomhain, agus fhuar-chrabhadh, o fharnad, fhuath, agus mhi-run, agus o gach uile mhi-ichead,

Saorsinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

O striopachas, agus o gach uile pheacadh mairbhteach eile; agus o uile chealgoireachd an t-saoghail, na feola, agus an diabhoil,

Saorsinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

O dhealanach agus o stoirm; o phlaigh, o ghalar, agus o ghort;

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins: Spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

Spare us, good Lord.

From all evil and mischief; from sin, from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From fornication, and all other deadly sin; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and fa-

o chath, agus o mhort, agus o bhas obainn,

Saorsinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

O gach uile aimhreite, choimhcheilig uaigneach, agus cheannaire; o gach uile theagasg mealltach, shaobhbh-chreidimh; agus easaonachd; o chruas cridhe, agus o thair a thoirt do d' Fhocal agus do d' Aitheantaibh,

Saorsinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Le diomhaireachd do theachd naoimh's an Fheoil; le d' Bhreith naomh agus le d' thunchiollghearradh; le d' Bhaisteadh, le d' Thrasgadh, agus le d' Bhuair-eadh,

Saorsinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Le d' Chradh agus d' Fhollas fola; le d' Chrann ceusaidh agus le d' Fhulangas; le d' Bhas luachmhor agus le d' Adhlai-ceadh; le d' aiseirigh agus do Dhol suas glormhor, agus le teachd an Spioraid Naoimh.

Saorsinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Ann uile am ar n-amhgharadh; ann uile am ar saibhreas; ann an uair a' bhais; agus ann an la a' bhreitheanais,

Saorsinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Tha sinne peacaich a' guidheadh ort eisdeachd ruinn, O Thighearna Dhe; agus gu ma deonuch leat d' Eaglais naomh choitchionn a riaghladh, agus a stiuradh's an t-slighe cheirt;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat do sheirbhiseach *BHICTORIA*, ar Banrigh agus ar n-Uachdaran roghrasail a ghleidheadh agus a neartachadh ann an aoradh fiondhuit feiu, ann fireantachd agus ann an naomhachd beatha;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat a cridhe riaghladh ann d' chreidimh, ann

mine; from battle and murder, and from sudden death,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word and Commandment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation,

Good Lord, deliver us.

By thine Agony and bloody Sweat; by thy Cross and Passion; by thy precious Death and Burial; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost,

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our wealth; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Church universal in the right way;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to keep and strengthen in the true worshipping of thee, in righteousness and holiness of life, thy servant *VICTORIA*, our most gracious Queen and Governor;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to rule her heart in thy faith, fear, and

THE LITANY.

d' eagal, agus ann d' gradh ;
chum gu siorruidh tuille gu 'm
bi earbsa aice annad, agus gu'n
'iarr i do ghnath d' onair agus
do ghloir ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd
ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gu ma deonuch leat a bhi
t-fhear dion agus gleidhidh aice,
a' toirt na buaidh dhi air a
naimhdibh uile ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd
ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gu ma deonuch leat *Albert
Imhear-Prionnsa Uilse*, agus Ban
Phrionnsa *Uilse*, agus an Teagh-
lach Rioghail uile, a bheannu-
chadh agus a ghleidheadh ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd
ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gu ma deonuch leat na h-uile
Easbuigean, Sbagairt, agus
Dheaconan, a shoillseachadh le
fior colas agus tuigse air d'
Fhocal ; chum araon le 'n teagasg
agus le 'n caithe-beatha, gu
nochdadh iad e a mach, agus
gu'n taisbeineadh iad e d' a reir ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd
ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gu ma deonuch leat Mor-
fhearán na Comhairle, agus na
Maithean, uile a sgeadachadh,
le gras, gliocas, agus tuigse ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd
ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gu ma deonuch leat na h-
Tachdarain a bheannuchadh
agus a ghleidheadh ; a' toirt
grais dhoibh a chur ann gníomh
ceartas, agus a sheasamh na
firinn,

*Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd
ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gu ma deonuch leat do
shluagh uile a bheannuchadh
agus a ghleidheadh ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd
ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gu ma deonuch leat a thoirt

love ; and that she may evermore
have affiance in thee, and ever
seek thy honour and glory ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to be
her defender and keeper, giving
her the victory over all her
enemies ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to
bless and preserve *Albert
Edward*, Prince of *Wales*, the
Princess of *Wales*, and all the
Royal Family ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to illu-
minate all Bishops, Priests, and
Deacons, with true knowledge
and understanding of thy Word ;
and that both by their preaching
and living they may set it forth,
and shew it accordingly ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to
endue the Lords of the Council,
and all the Nobility, with grace,
wisdom, and understanding ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to
bless and keep the Magistrates ;
giving them grace to execute
justice, and to maintain truth ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to
bless and keep all thy people ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to

do na h-uile chinnich aonachd, sith, agus reite;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma bu deonuch leat cridhe thoirt dhuinn anns a' bi do ghradh agus d' eagal, gu ar beatha a chaitheamb gu durachdach a réir d' aitheantaibh;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat a thoirt do d' shluagh uile meudachadh grais, a dh' eisdeachd gu seimh d' Fhocail, agus g'a ghabhail le aigne fiorghlan, agus a thoirt a mach toradh an Spioraid;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat an dream a chaidh air seacharan, agus a ta air a' mealladh a threorachadh gu slighe na firinn;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat an dream a ta 'nan seasamh a neartachadh, combfhurtachd agus combnadh a thoirt dhoibhsan a ta lag-chridheach, agus iadsan a ta air tuiteam a thogail suas, agus fa-dheoidh Satan a bhualadh sìos fo ar cas-aibh;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat cobhair, combnadh, agus combfhurtachd a thoirt dhoibhsan uile a tha'n cunnart, ann an éiginn, agus ann an ámhgharadh;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat gach neach a ta air astar air muir no air tìr, na h-uile mhnai a tha'n saothair chloinne, gach uile neach easláinte [* *gu son-* * So re a radh raichte iadsan a ta 'n uair a dh' ag iarraidh ar n-^{iarra}neach air bith ^{Urnuighean} agus a' choi' thional.

give to all nations unity, peace, and concord;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us an heart to love and dread thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all thy people increase of grace, to hear meekly thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up them that fall; and finally to beat down Satan under our feet;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to succour, help, and comfort, all that are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to preserve all that travel by land or by water, all women labouring of child, all sick persons [* *especially those for whom* * This to be our prayers are de- said when any sired] and young ^{desire the pray-}er-^{ers} of the Con- children, and to gregation.

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chlann og a theasairginn, agus d'iochd a nochdadh do na h-uile phrìosanaich agus bhràighdean ;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat na dileachdain, agus na bantraichean, agus na h-uile a ta lom-nochdaidh agus fo ainneart a dhìon, agus deanamh air an son ;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat trocair adheanamh air na h-uile dhaoine ;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat maith-eanas a thoirt d' ar naimhdibh, d' ar luchd - geur - leanmhuinn, agus culchainidh, agus an eridheachan a thiondadh ;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat toradh caoimhneil na talmhainn, a thoirt agus a theasairginn gu ar feum, air chor 's gu meal sinn iad ann an an iomchuidh ;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu ma deonuch leat aithreachas firinneach a thoirt dhuinn, ar peacainnean, ar dearmaid, agus ar n-aineolais uile a nhatadh dhuinn, agus ar sgeadachadh le gras do Spioraid Naoimh, a leasachadh ar caithe-beatha a réir d' Fhocail bheannuichte ;

Guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Mhic Dhe : guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn.

Mhic Dhe : guidheamaid ort eisdeachd ruinn.

O Uain Dhe : a tha toirt air falbh peacadh an t-saoghail ;

Deonuich dhuinn do shùth.

O Uain Dhe : a tha toirt air falbh peacadh an t-saoghail ;

Dean trocair oirnn.

shew thy pity upon all prisoners and captives ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all that are desolate and oppressed ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to have mercy upon all men ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so as in due time we may enjoy them ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us true repentance ; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances ; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to thy holy Word ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Son of God : we beseech thee to hear us.

Son of God : we beseech thee to hear us.

O Lamb of God : that takest away the sins of the world ;

Grant us thy peace.

O Lamb of God : that takest away the sins of the world ;

Have mercy upon us.

AN LAOIDH-DHIANN.

O Chrìosd, éisd ruinn.

O Chrìosd, éisd ruinn.

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

Chrìosd, dean trocair oirnn.

Chrìosd, dean trocair oirnn.

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

O Christ, hear us.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *An sin their, am Ministèir, agus an Sluagh maille ris, Urnaigh an Tighearna.*

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm; Thigeadh do rìoghachd; Deanar do thoil air an talamh, Mar thatar a' deanamh air neamh: Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail; Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontairnean, Mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibh-san a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-aghaidh; Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn, Ach saor sinn o ole. Amen.

Min. O Thighearna, na buin ruinn a reir ar peacainnibh:

Freag. Agus na teir duais dhuinn a reir ar n-aingidheachd.

Deanamaid urnuigh.

ODHE, Athair throcairich, nach eile ri tair air osnaich a' chridhe bhruite no air miann na muinntira bhithreas dubhach; gu trocaireach cuidich ar n-urnuigh-ean a ta sinn a' deanamh ann d' lathair 'nar n-uile an-shocairibh agus amhgharaibh, ge b'e nair air bith a luidheas iad gu trom oirnn; agus gu grasmhor eisd ruinn, chum gu'm bi na h-uile sinn uile, a ta innleachdan agus cuilbheirtean an Diabhoil no an duine ag oibreachadh 'nar n-aghaidh airan cur gu neo-bhrìgh,

¶ *Then shall the Priest, and the People with him, say the Lord's Prayer.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name; Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Priest. O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.

Answer. Neither reward us after our iniquities.

Let us pray.

O GOD, merciful Father, that despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as be sorrowful; Mercifully assist our prayers that we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils, which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, be brought to nought; and by the providence of thy goodness they may be dispersed; that we thy servants, being hurt

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agus le freasdal do mhaitheis gu'm bi iad air an sgaoileadh ; chum air dhuinne do sheirbhich a bhi gun dochan le geur-lean-mhuinn, gu'n tugamaid gu siorruidh tuille buidheachas duit ann d' Eaglais naomh, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna.

O Thighearna, eirich, cuidich sinn, agus saor sinn air sgàth d' Ainm.

O DHE, chuala sinn le'r cluas-aibh, agus dh'innis ar n-aithrichean dhuinn, na h-oibrean oirdheire a rinn thu r'an linn-san, agus anns an t-sean aimsir rompa.

O Thighearna, eirich, cuidich sinn, agus saor sinn air sgàth d' onair.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar a bha air tùs, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu bràth; saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

O ar naimhdibh dìon sinn, O Chrìosd.

Gu grasail amhaire air ar namhgharaibh.

Gu truacanta seall air broin ar cridheachan.

Gu trocaireach maith peacainnean do shluaigh.

Gu caomh le trocair, eisd ar n-urnuighean.

O Mhìe Dhaibhi, dean trocair, oirnn.

Araon a nis agus gu brath deonuich eisdeachd ruinn, O Chrìosd.

Gu grasail eisd ruinn, O Chrìosd; gu grasail eisd ruinn, O Thighearna Chrìosd.

Min. O Thighearna, biodh do throcair air a nochdadh dhuinn;

Freag. Mar a ta sinn a' cur ar n-earbsa annad.

by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto thee in thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O Lord, arise, help us, and deliver us for thy Name's sake.

O GOD, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have declared unto us, the noble works that thou didst in their days, and in the old time before them.

O Lord, arise, help us, and deliver us for thine honour.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

From our enemies defend us, O Christ.

Graciously look upon our afflictions.

Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.

Mercifully forgive the sins of thy people.

Favourably with mercy hear our prayers.

O Son of David, have mercy upon us.

Both now and ever vouchsafe to hear us, O Christ.

Graciously hear us, O Christ; graciously hear us, O Lord Christ.

Priest. O Lord, let thy mercy be shewed upon us;

Ans. As we do put our trust in thee.

Deanamaid urnuigh.

Let us pray.

GU h-umbail guidheamaid ort,
O Athair, gu trocaireach,
 amhaire air ar n-anmhuinneachd-
 aibh; agus air son gloir d' Ainm,
 tiondaidh uainn na h-uile sin uile
 gu ro cheart a thoill sinn; agus
 deonuich, 'nar n-uile amhgha-
 raibh gu 'n cuir sinn ar n-carbsa
 agus ar muinghin iomlan ann
 d' throcairsa, agus gu'n dean
 sinn gu siorruidh tuille seirbhis
 dhuit ann an naomhachd agus am
 fìor-ghloine caithe-beatha, chum
 d'onair agus do ghloir, tre ar
 n-aon Eadar-mheadhonair agus
 ar Fear-tagraidh, Iosa Crìosd ar
 Tighearna. Amen.

Urnuigh le Naomh Chrisostom.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a
 thugdhuinn gràs anns an àm
 so ar n-achanaich ghnáthaichte a
 dheanamh riut le aon run; agus a
 ta gealltuinn, an uair a chruin-
 nicheas dithis no triuir anceann a
 chéile ann d' Ainm, gu'n d' thoir
 thu dhoibh ann iarrtais: Coimh-
 liona nis, O Thighearna, miannan
 agus iarrtais do shéirbhisich, mar
 is ro fheumail dhoibh; a' deonu-
 chadh dhuinn anns an t-saoghal
 so eòlas air d' fhirinn, agus anns
 an t-saoghal a ta ri teachd a'
 bheatha mhaireannach. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

GRAS ar Tighearna Iosa
 Crìosd, agus Gràdh Dhé
 agus comhchomunn an Spioraid
 Naoimh, gu'n robh, maille ruinn
 uile gu siorruidh. Amen.

WE humbly beseech thee,
O Father, mercifully to
 look upon our infirmities; and
 for the glory of thy Name turn
 from us all those evils that we
 most righteously have deserved;
 and grant, that in all our troubles
 we may put our whole trust and
 confidence in thy mercy, and
 evermore serve thee in holiness
 and pureness of living, to thy
 honour and glory; through our
 only Mediator and Advocate,
 Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast
 given us grace, at this time,
 with one accord to make our
 common supplications unto thee;
 and dost promise, that when
 two or three are gathered to-
 gether in thy Name, thou wilt
 grant their requests; Fulfil now,
 O Lord, the desires and peti-
 tions of thy servants, as may be
 most expedient for them; grant-
 ing us in this world knowledge
 of thy truth, and in the world to
 come life everlasting. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus
 Christ, and the love of God,
 and the fellowship of the Holy
 Ghost, be with us all evermore.
 Amen.

An so tha'n Ghuidh-Dhiann a' criochnachadh.

Here endeth the Litany.

PRAYERS AND THANKSGIVINGS

UPON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

To be used before the two final Prayers of the Litany, or of Morning and Evening Prayer.

URNUIGHEAN AGUS BREITHEAN-BUIDHEACHAIS,

AIR AOBHAIR ARAID.

¶ *Ri an radh roimh an dà Urnuigh dheireannaich de an Laoidh-Dhiann, no do Urnuigh Maduinn agus Feasgair.*

URNUIGHEAN.

Air son Uisge.

ODHE Athair neamhaidh, a gheall le d' Mhac Iosa Crìosd dhoibhsan uilé a ta 'g iarraidh do rìoghachd agus a fìreantachd, na h-uile nithe a ta feumail gu'n lon corporra; Cuir a nuas oirnn, guidheamaid ort, anns an am so ar feum uisge agus frasan measarra, air chor agus gu faigheamaid toradh na talmhainn gu ar comhfhurtachd, agus gu d'onair fein, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son Aimsir thioram.

OTHIGHEARNA Dhe Uile-chumhachdaich. a bhath aon uair air son peacainnibh an duine an saoghal uile, ach o chd pearsanna, agus 'na dheigh sinn a gheall o d' mhor-throcair nach sgriosadh tu mar so è ris gu siorruidh; Gu h-umhail guidheamaid ort, ge do thoill sinn air son ar n-aingidheachd gu frinneach plaigh dodh' uisge agus do bhurn, gidheadh, air dhuinn fìor aithreachas a dheanamh, gu'n cuireadh tu, a leithid do aimsir a nuas oirnn, 's a bheir dhuinn toradh na talmhainn ann an àm iomchuidh, agus a dh' fhoghlumas dhuinn araon le d' pheanas ar caithe beatha a leasachadh, agus air son d'ìochd moladh agus gloir a thoirt dhuit, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

For Rain.

OGOD, heavenly Father, who by thy Son Jesus Christ hast promised to all them that seek thy kingdom, and the righteousness thereof, all things necessary to their bodily sustenance; Send us, we beseech thee, in this our necessity, such moderate rain and showers, that we may receive the fruits of the earth to our comfort, and to thy honour; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Fair Weather.

OALMIGHTY Lord God, who for the sin of man didst once drown all the world, except eight persons, and afterward of thy great mercy didst promise never to destroy it so again; We humbly beseech thee, that although we for our iniquities have worthily deserved a plague of rain and waters, yet upon our true repentance thou wilt send us such weather, as that we may receive the fruits of the earth in due season; and learn both by thy punishment to amend our lives, and for thy clemency to give thee praise and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

URNUIGHEAN.

An àm Daorsainn agus Gort.

O DHE Athair neamhaidh, is e do thiodhlacadh-sa, gu'm bheil an t-uisge a' silleadh, an talamh, a' toirt a mach a toraidh, spreidh a' meudachadh, agus iasg a' fas lionmhor; Ambaire, guidheamaid ort, air amgharaibh do shluaigh, agus deonuich gu'm bi a' ghoinne agus an daorsainn a tha sinn a nis gu ro cheart a' fulang air son ar n-aingidheachd, tre do mhaitheis-sa gu trocaireach air an tionndadh gu saorsainn agus pailteas, air son graidh Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna; gu robh dhasan, maille riutsa, agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, gach uile onair agus ghloir, a nis agus gu siorruidh. Amen.

No i so :

O DHE Athair throcairich, a thionndaidh gu h-ealamh ri linn Elisha a' faidh, ann an Samaria goinne agus daorsainn mhor gu pailteas agus saorsainn; Dean trocair oirne, chum gu faigh sinne, fuasgladh tràthail, a ta a nis air ar smachdachadh air son ar peacainnibh leis an amghar cheudna: Meudaich toradh na talmhainn le d' bheannuchadh neamhaidh; agus deonuich air dhuinne do phailteas fialaidh fhaotainn, gu'n gnathaich sinn an ni ceudna, chum do ghloir, chum fuasgladh orrasan a ta uireasbhuidheach, agus chum ar comhfhurtachd fein, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An àm Cogaidh agus Iorghuilibh.

O DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, Rìgh nan uile rìghrean, agus Fear-riaghlaidh nan uile nithe, cha'n urrainn creutair air bith cur an aghaidh do chumhachd-sa, d'am buin gu fìor-cheart peacaich a smachdachadh, agus a bhi tro-

In the time of Dearth and Famine.

O GOD, heavenly Father, whose gift it is, that the rain doth fall, the earth is fruitful, beasts increase, and fishes do multiply; Behold, we beseech thee, the afflictions of thy people; and grant that the scarcity and dearth, which we do now most justly suffer for our iniquity, may through thy goodness be mercifully turned into cheapness and plenty, for the love of Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom with thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

Or this :

O GOD, merciful Father, who, in the time of Elisha the prophet, didst suddenly in Samaria turn great scarcity and dearth into plenty and cheapness; Have mercy upon us, that we, who are now for our sins punished with like adversity, may likewise find a seasonable relief: Increase the fruits of the earth by thy heavenly benediction; and grant that we, receiving thy bountiful liberality, may use the same to thy glory, the relief of those that are needy, and our own comfort; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

In the time of War and Tumults.

O ALMIGHTY God, King of all kings, and Governor of all things, whose power no creature is able to resist, to whom it belongeth justly to punish sinners, and to be merciful to them that truly repent;

PRAYERS.

caireach do'n dream a ni fìor aithreachas; Sabbhail agus saor sinne, guidheamaid gu h-umhail ort, o lamhaibh ar naimhdeibh; lughadaich an ardan, ceannsaich am mi-run, agus cuir an innleachdan ann neo-bhrìgn; chum air dhuinne bhì armaichte le d' dhi-dean, gu 'm bì sinn air ar teasairginn gu sìorruidh tuille o gach uile ghabhadh, gu glòir a thoirt dhuitsa, aon tabhairtfhear nan uile bhuaidh, tre mhaitheis t' aon Mhic Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An àm Plaigh no Tinnis choit-chionn air bith.

ODHE Uile-chumbachdaich, a chuir ann d' chorruich plaigh air do shluagh fein anns an fhasach, air son an aramach rag-mhuinealach an aghaidh Mhaois agus Aaroin, agus mar an ceudna a mharbh ri linn rìgh Daibhi, le plaigh galair trì fichead agus deich mìle; agus gidheadh ag cuimhneachadh do throcair, a shabhail cach; Gabh iochd ruinne peacaich thruagh, air an d' thainig a nis mor thinneas agus basmhoireachd; ionnas mar a ghabh thu anns an am sin tabhartas-reitich, agus mar a thug thu aithne do aingeal an sgrìos sgrù o smachdachadh; mar sin gu ma deonuch leat a nis a tharruinguainneamphlaigh agus an tinneas craiteach so, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Air Seachdainibh na Luaithe ri a radh gach la, air an sonsan a ta rian gabhail a steach gu Ordughaibh naomh.*

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich ar n-Athair neamhaidh, a cheanaich dhuit fein Eaglais choit-chionn le fuil phriseil do Mhic ionmhuinn; gu trocaireach

Save and deliver us, we humbly beseech thee, from the hands of our enemies; abate their pride, asswage their malice, and confound their devices; that we, being armed with thy defence, may be preserved evermore from all perils, to glorify thee, who art the only giver of all victory; through the merits of thy only Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

In the time of any common Plague or Sickness.

O ALMIGHTY God, who in thy wrath didst send a plague upon thine own people in the wilderness, for their obstinate rebellion against Moses and Aaron; and also, in the time of king David, didst slay with the plague of Pestilence threescore and ten thousand; and yet, remembering thy mercy, didst save the rest; Have pity upon us miserable sinners, who now are visited with great sickness and mortality; that like as thou didst then accept of an atonement, and didst command the destroying Angel to cease from punishing, so it may now please thee to withdraw from us this plague and grievous sickness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *In the Ember Weeks, to be said every Day for those that are to be admitted into Holy Orders.*

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who hast purchased to thyself an universal Church by the precious blood of thy dear Son; Mercifully look

amhairc oirre, agus anns an am so stiuir agus riaghail inntinnean do sheirbhisich na h-Easbuigean, agus Buachaillean do threud, chum nach leagadh iad an lamhan gu obainn air duine air bith, ach gu dileas agus gu glic gu'n deanadh iad roghainn do dhaoine ionchuidh a dheanamh seirbhis ann am Frithealadh naomh d' Eaglais: Agus dhoibhsan a bhithas air an orduchadh gu driachd naomh air bith, thoir do ghras agus do bheannuchadh neamhaidh, chum araon le an caithe-beatha agus le an teagasg gu'n nochdadh iad a mach do ghloir, agus gu'n cuireadh iad air adhart sabhaladh nan uile dhaoine, tre Iosa Croisd ar Tighearna. Amen.

No i so :

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a thabhairtfhear nan uile dheagh thiodhlacan, a shoeraich o d' fhreasdal diadhaidh caochladh Orduighean ann d' Eaglais; Thoir do ghràs, guidheamaid gu h-ùmhail ort, dhoibhsan uile a tha ri bhi air an gairm gu Driachd agus gu Frithealadh sam bith innte; agus mar so lìon iad le firinn do theagaisg, agus sgèdaich iad le neo-chiontachd caithe-beatha, chum gu'n dean iad seirbhis dhìleas ann d' làthair, chum glòir do mhòr Ainm, agus tairbhe d' Eaglais naomh, tre Iosa Croisd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Urnuigh air son Ard Chuirt na Parlamaid ri leughadh fad an Suidhe.*

DHE roghràsail, guidheamaid gu h-ùmhail ort, mar air son na rioghachd so gu lèir, mar so gu h-àraid air son Ard Chuirt na Parlamaid a tha cruinnichte

upon the same, and at this time so guide and govern the minds of thy servants, the Bishops and Pastors of thy flock, that they may lay hands suddenly on no man, but faithfully and wisely make choice of fit persons to serve in the sacred Ministry of thy Church. And to those which shall be ordained to any holy function, give thy grace and heavenly benediction; that both by their life and doctrine they may set forth thy glory, and set forward the salvation of all men; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Or this :

ALmighty God, the giver of all good gifts, who of thy divine providence hast appointed divers Orders in thy Church; Give thy grace, we humbly beseech thee, to all those who are to be called to any office and administration in the same; and so replenish them with the truth of thy doctrine, and endue them with innocency of life, that they may faithfully serve before thee, to the glory of thy great Name, and the benefit of thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *A Prayer for the High Court of Parliament, to be read during their Session.*

MOST gracious God, we humbly beseech thee, as for this kingdom in general, so especially for the High Court of Parliament, under our most

PRAYERS.

anns an àm so fo ar Ban-rìgh ro chreidheach agus ro ghràsail: Gu'm bu deonuch leat an comhairlean uile a stiuradh agus a shoirbheachadh a chur air adhairt do ghloir, math d' Eaglais, sabhaltachd, onair, agus tairbhe ar n-Uachdarain, agus a Rìoghachdan; chum gu'm bi na h-uile nithe air an orduchadh, agus air an socrachadh le an dìcheall, air na steighibh is fearragusidiong-mhalta, chum gu'm bi sith agus sonas, firinn agus ceartas, creidimh agus diadhachd air an daingneachadh 'nar measg re nan uile linnibh. Na nithe so agus gach ni feumaile air an sonsan, air ar son-ne, agus air son d' Eaglais gu iomlan, tha sinn gu h-umbail a' guidheadh, ann an Ainm agus ann an Eadar-ghuidhe Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna agus ar Shlanuighfhear ro bheannaichte.

¶ *Guidhe no Urnuigh, air son uile sheorsaibh agus inbhìbh dhaoine, ri a gnathachadh aig na h-amaibh sin anns nach 'eil an Laoidh-Dhiann air a h-orduchadh ri a' radh.*

O DHE, an Cruthadair agus Fear-teasairginn a chinne-daoine uile, gu h-umbail guidheadmaid ort air son uile sheorsaibh agus inbhìbh dhaoine, gu'm bu deonuch leat eolas a thoirt dhoibh, air do shligheibh agus do shlainte fhallain do na h-uile Chinnich. Gu ro araid tha sinn a' guidheadh air son deagh staid na h-Eaglais Choitcheionn; chum gu'm bi i mar sin air a stiuradh agus air a riaghladh le d' dheagh Spiorad, chum na h-uile uile a ta 'g an aideachadh agus 'g an gairm fein 'nan Crìosdaidhean, gu'm bi iad air an treorachadh ann an slighe na firinn agus gu'n gleidh iad an creidimh ann aonachd an

religious and gracious Queen at this time assembled: That thou wouldest be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations, to the advancement of thy glory, the good of thy Church, the safety, honour, and welfare of our Sovereign and her Dominions; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavours, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. These and all other necessities, for them, for us, and thy whole Church, we humbly beg in the Name and Mediation of Jesus Christ our most blessed Lord and Saviour. Amen.

¶ *A Collect or Prayer for all conditions of Men to be used at such times when the Litany is not appointed to be said.*

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all Nations. More especially we pray for the good estate of the Catholick Church; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call 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. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those

URNUIGHEAN.

Spioraid, ann an ceangal na sith, agus ann ionracas caithe-beatha. Fadheoidh, tha sin ag cur fo churam do mhaitheas Athaireil, iadsan uile a tha air dhoigh air bith fo amhghar, no buaireadh inntinn, cuirp, no maoin; [**gu*
** So re a radh sonraichte iadsan*
'n uair a dh' a ta ag iarriadh
iarras neach air arn-urnuighean;]
 bith Urnuighean gumadeonuch leat
 a' choi'-thionail. comhfhurtachd agus fuasgladh a
 thoirt dhoibh a reir an uire-
 asbhuidh fa leth, ag toirt foighi-
 dinn dhoibh fo an fulangaisibh,
 agus fuasgladh sona as an amh-
 gharaibh uile: Agus so tha sinn
 ag guidheadh air sgath Iosa
 Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Urnuigha dh'fhaodar ar adh an deigh aon air bith de na h-urnuighean a chaidh seachad.*

O DHE, aig am beil e mar chleachdadh agus mar bhuidheachais do ghnath trocaireach agus a toirt maitheanas, gabh ar n-achanaich umhail; agus ge do tha sinn air ar ceangal agus air ar cuibhreachadh le slabhruidh ar peacaidh, gidheadh deanadh truacantachd do mhorthrocair ar fuasgladh, air son onair Iosa Criosd ar n-Eadar-mheadhonair agus ar Fear-tagraidh. Amen.

who are any ways afflicted, or distressed in mind, body, or estate, [** especially those for whom our prayers are desired;*] * This to be said when any desire the prayers of the Congregation. 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: And this we beg for Jesus Christ his sake. Amen.

¶ *A Prayer that may be said after any of the former.*

O GOD, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of thy great mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

BREITH-BUIDHEACHAIS.

¶ *Breith-buidheachais chiot-chionn.*

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, Athair nan uile throcairean, tha sinn do sheirbhisich neo-airidh a' toirt buidheachais ro umhail agus ro chridheil dhuit air son t-uile mhaitheas agus do

¶ *A general Thanksgiving.*

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men

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chaoimhneas gradbach dhuinne agus do na h-uile dhaoine:

* So re a radh an u-ir a dh' iarras neach air bith a chaidh urnuigh a dheanamh air a shon buidheachas a thoirt seachad.

[* *gu sonraichte dhoibhsan a tha 'g iarraidh a nis am moladh agus am breith-buidheach-uis a thairgse suas air*

son nan trocairean a bhuitich thu orra o chion ghoirid.] Tha sinn 'ga do mholadh air son ar cruthachadh, ar teasaiginn agus air son uile bheannachadh na beatha so; ach os cionn na h-uile, air son do gradh gun choimeas ann saoradh an t-saoghail le ar Tighearna Iosa Chrìosd; air son meadhonan nan gras, agus dochas na gloir. Agus tha sinn a' guidheadh ort thoir dhuiinn a' mothachadh iomchuidh sin air d' uile throcairibh, a chum gu'm bi ar cridheachan gu firinneach taingeil, agus gu'n nochd sinn a mach do mholadh, cha'n ann amhain le ar bilibh, ach 'nar cathe-beatha: le sinn fein a thoirt a suas gu d' sheirbhis, agus le gluasad ann d' lathair ann an naomhachd agus an ionracas re ar n-uile laithibh, tre Iosa Chrìosd ar Tighearna, d' an robh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, gach uile onair agus ghloir, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Air son Uisge.

O DHE Athair neambaidh, a ta le d' fhreasdal grasail a' toirt air a cheud agus air an uisge mu dheireadh teachd a nuas air an talamh, chum gu'n tugadh e mach a thoradh gu feumalachd an duine; Tha sinn a' toirt buidheachais umhail dhuit, gu'n do dheonuich thu, 'nar n-eiginn mhoir, a chur a nuas dhuinn mu dheireadh uisge aoibhneach air d' oighreachd fein, agus gu'n d'

[* *particularly to those who desire now to offer up their praises and thanksgivings for thy late mercies vouchsafed unto them*]. 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 Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we may shew forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

* This to be said when any that have been prayed for desire to return praise.

For Rain.

O GOD our heavenly Father, who by thy gracious providence dost cause the former and the latter rain to descend upon the earth, that it may bring forth fruit for the use of man; We give thee humble thanks that it hath pleased thee, in our great necessity, to send us at the last a joyful rain upon thine inheritance, and to refresh it when it was dry, to the

BREITH-BUIDHEACHAIS.

uraich thu i an uair bha i tioram, gu ar comhfhurtachd mhoir-ne do sheirbhisich neo-airidh, agus gu gloir d' Ainm naomh fein, tre do throcairibh ann an Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son Aimsir Thioram.

O THIGHEARNA Dhe, le fìor cheartas a dh' umhlaich sinne led' phlaigh do uisge agus do thuilte gunchuimse, agus ann d' throcair a dh' fhuasgail agus a thug comhfhurtachd do ar n-anamaibh leis a mhughadh bheannuichte agus fhreagarrach so a thoirt air an aimsir; Tha sinn a' toirt moladh agus gloir do d' Ainm naomh air son so do throcair, agus do ghnàth nochdaidh sinn do chaoimhneas-gradhach o linn gu linn, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son Pailteas.

O ATHAIR ro throcairich, o d' mhaithis grasail a dh' eisd urnuighean cràbhach d' Eaglais, agus a thionndaidh ardaorsainn agus goinne gu saorsainn agus pailteas; Tha sinn a' toirt buidheachais umhail dhuit air son so d' fhialachd shonraichte; a' guidheadh ort thu bhuanachadh do chaoimhneas-gràdhach dhuinne, gu 'n tugadh ar tìr a mach dhuinn toradh a fàis, chum do ghloir fein agus ar comhfhurtachd-ne, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

*Air son Sìth agus Saorsainn
o ar Naimhdibh.*

O DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, a tha ann d' dhaingneachaidir do d' sheirbhisich an aghaidh gnàis an naimhdibh; Tha sinn a' toirt moladh agus breith-buidheachais dhuit air son ar saorsainn o na cunnartaibh mòra agus soilleir leis an robh sinn air

great comfort of us thy unworthy servants, and to the glory of thy holy Name; through thy mercies in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Fair Weather.

O LORD God, who hast justly humbled us by thy late plague of immoderate rain and waters, and in thy mercy hast relieved and comforted our souls by this seasonable and blessed change of weather; We praise and glorify thy holy Name for this thy mercy, and will always declare thy loving-kindness from generation to generation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Plenty.

O MOST merciful Father, who of thy gracious goodness hast heard the devout prayers of thy Church, and turned our dearth and scarcity into cheapness and plenty; We give thee humble thanks for this thy special bounty; beseeching thee to continue thy loving-kindness unto us, that our land may yield us her fruits of increase, to thy glory and our comfort; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*For Peace and Deliverance
from our Enemies.*

O ALMIGHTY God, who art a strong tower of defence unto thy servants against the face of their enemies; We yield thee praise and thanksgiving for our deliverance from those great and apparent dangers wherewith we were com-

THANKSGIVINGS.

ar cuartachadh. Tha sinn ag aidmheil gur è do mhaitheas-sa a chum sinn gun bhi air ar tort thairis 'nar cobhartach dhoibh; a' guidheadh ort thu bhuan lean-tuinn an leithid sodo thròcairean d' ar taobh-ne, chum gu'n aithnich an saoghal uile gur tusa ar Slanuighfhear agus ar Fear-saoruidh cumbhachdach; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son Sith Fhollaiseach a thoirt air a h-ais aig an tigh.

ODHE shiorruidh, ar n-Ath-air neamhaidh, a d' aonar tha toirt air daoine bhi ch' aon inntinn ann tigh, agus a taceann-sachadh aramach sloigh borb agus mi-riaghailteach; Tha sinn a' beannuchadh d' Ainm naomh, gu'n do dheonnich thu an aimhreite iorghuilleach a thogadh a suas o chionn ghoirid 'nar measg a cheamsachadh; guroumhail a' guidheadh ort gras a dheonuchadh dhuinn, chum gu faodamaid o'n am so mach go h-umhail gluasad ann d' aitheantaibh naomh; agus air dhuinn beatha shamhach agus shìothchail a chaitheamh ann uile dhiadhachd agus ionracas, gu faod sinn do ghnàth a thairgsedhuitse ar n-iobairt mholaidh agus bhreith-buidheachais air son do thròcairibh g'ar taobh-ne; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son Saorsainn o Phlaigh no o Thinneas choitcheonn eile.

OTHIGHEARNA Dhe, a lot sinn air son ar peacainibh, agus a chaith sinn as air son ar ciontainibh ann d' chorruich throm agus uamhasach o chionn ghoirid; agus a nis ann am meadhon breitheanais aig cuimhneachadh trocair a shaor ar n-anamaibh o ghialaibh bais; tha sinn

passed: We acknowledge it thy goodness that we were not delivered over as a prey unto them; beseeching thee still to continue such thy mercies towards us, that all the world may know that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For restoring Public Peace at Home.

OETERNAL God, who alone makest men to be of one mind in a house, and stillest the outrage of a violent and unruly people; We bless thy holy Name that it hath pleased thee to appease the seditious tumults which have been lately raised up amongst us; most humbly beseeching thee to grant to all of us grace, that we may henceforth obediently walk in thy holy commandments; and, leading a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty, may continually offer unto thee our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving for these thy mercies towards us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Deliverance from the Plague, or other common Sickness.

OLORD God, who hast wounded us for our sins, and consumed us for our transgressions, by thy late heavy and dreadful visitation; and now, in the midst of judgement remembering mercy, hast redeemed our souls from the jaws of death;

BREITH-BUIDHEACHAIS.

a tairgse do d' mhaitheas athair-eil sinn fein ar n-anamaibh agus ar cuirp, a shaor thu, gu bhi 'na n-iobairt bheothail dhuit, do ghnath ag moladh agus ag morachadh do throcairean ann am meadhon d' Eaglais; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

No i so:

GU h-umhail tha sinn ag aideachadh ann d'lathair, O Athair ro throcairich, gu faodadh le fìor-cheartas na h-uile pheanais a ta air am bagaradh n'ar n-aghaidh 's an lagh tuiteam oirnn air son lionmhoireachd ar n-aingidheachd agus cruas cridhe. Gidheadh mar bu deonuch leatsa o d' throcair chaomb, air ar n-umhlachd fhann agus neo-airidh, casg a chur air an tinneas ghabhaltach leis an robh sinn o chionn ghoirid fo amhgharadh goirt agus guth aoibhneis agus slainte a thoirt air ais gu ar n-aitreabh; Tha sinn a' tairgse do d' Mhorachd Dhiadhaidh iobairt mhòlaidh agus breith-buidheachais, a' toirt cliu agus morachd do d' Ainm glòrmhor air son do thearnaidh agus do fhreasdail os ar cionn; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

We offer unto thy fatherly goodness ourselves, our souls and bodies, which thou hast delivered, to be a living sacrifice unto thee, always praising and magnifying thy mercies in the midst of thy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Or this:

WE humbly acknowledge before thee, O most merciful Father, that all the punishments which are threatened in thy law might justly have fallen upon us, by reason of our manifold transgressions and hardness of heart: Yet seeing it hath pleased thee of thy tender mercy, upon our weak and unworthy humiliation, to assuage the contagious sickness wherewith we lately have been sore afflicted, and to restore the voice of joy and health into our dwellings; We offer unto thy divine Majesty the sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, lauding and magnifying thy glorious Name for such thy preservation and providence over us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE COLLECTS, EPISTLES, AND GOSPELS,

TO BE USED THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

¶ *Note.—That the Collect appointed for every Sunday or for any Holyday that hath a Vigil or Eve, shall be said at the Evening Service next before.*

NA GUIDHEAN CRUINNICHTE, NA LITRICHEAN, AGUS NA SOISGEIL,

RI AN GNATHACHADH RE NA BLIADHNA.

¶ *Thoir fainear, Gu bheil an Guidhe orduichte air son gach Domhnach, no air son là naomh air bith uig am bheil Faire ri a radh aig Seirbhis an Fheasgair is fàisge roimhe.*

An Ceud Domhnach do'n Teachd.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, thoir dhuinn gras a chur dhinn oibre an dorchadais, agus a chur umainn armachd an t-soluis, nise ann an àm na beatha bhàsmhor so, anns a d' thainig do Mhac Iosa Crìosd g' ar coimhid ann umhlachd mhoir; chum anns an là dheireannach, an uair a thig e rithist 'na Mhòrachd ghlormhor a thoirt breth araon air na beathaibh agus air na mairbh, gu'n éirich sinne chum na beatha neo-bhàsmhor, tridsan a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille ruitsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, a nis agus gu sìorruidh. Amen.

¶ *Tha'n Guidhe so ri a radh gach là maille ris na Guidhean eile anns an Teachd, gu Oidhche-Nodhlaic.*

An Litr. Rom. xiii. 8.

NA biodh fiacha sam bith aig naon neach oirbh, ach a mhàin a cheile a ghràdhachadh: oir an ti aig am bheil gradh do neach eile, choimblion è an lagh. Oir an ni so, Na dean adhaltrannas, Na dean mortadh, Na goid, Na dean fianuis bhreige, Na sann-

The First Sunday in Advent.

The Collect.

AL MIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. Amen.

¶ *This Collect is to be repeated every Day, with the other Collects in Advent, until Christmas Eve.*

The Epistle. Rom. xiii. 8.

OWE no man any thing, but to love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law. For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet;

taich, agus ma ta aithne sam bith eile ann, tha i air a cur sios gu h-aithghéarr fuidh 'n fhocal so. Gradhaich do choinhearsnach mar thu fein. Cha déan gradh lochd do choimhearsnach; air an aobhar sin is e an gradh coimhlionadh an lagha. Agus so, air dhuibh fios na h-aimsir a bhi agaibh, gur mithich dhuinn a nis mosgladh o chadal: oir a ta ar slainte nis, ni's faigse na'n uair a chreid sinn. Tha cuid mhor do'n oidhche air dol tharuinn, tha an la am fagus: uime sin cuireamaid dhinn oibre an dorchadais, agus cuireamaid umainn armachd an t-soluis. Gluaiseamaid gu cubhaidh mar anns an la; cha 'n ann an ruidhteireachd agus am misg, no an seomradaireachd agus am macnus, no an stri agus am far-mad. Ach cuiribh umaibh an Tighearna Iosa Criosd, agus na deanaibh ulluchadh air son na feola, a chum a h-an-amhianna a choimhlionadh.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xxi. 1.

A GUS an uair a dhruid iad re Hierusalem, agus a thain'g iad gu Bethphage, gu sliabh nan crann-ola, an sin chuir Iosa dithis d'a dheiseiobluibh uaith. Ag radh riu. Rachaibh do'n bhaile a ta thall fa'r combhair, agus air ball gheibh sibh asal ceangailte ann, agus loth maillerithe: fuasglaibh, agus thugaibh a' m' ionnsuidh' iad. Agus ma labhras aon duine ni air bith ribh, abraibh. Gu bheil feum aig an Tighearna orra, agus cuiridhe uaith air ball iad. Rinn-eadh na nithe so uile, chum gu'n coimhliontadh an ni a dubhradh leis an fhaidh, ag radh, Innsibh do nighean Shion, Feuch, tha do Righ a' teachd a' d' ionnsuidh gu ciuin, is e 'na shuidhe air asail, agus air searrach mac na h-asail.

and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. Love worketh no ill to his neighbour; therefore love is the fulfilling of the law. And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed. The night is far spent, the day is at hand; let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light. Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying. But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xxi. 1.

W HEN they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethphage, unto the Mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples, saying unto them, Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto me. And if any man say ought unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them; and straightway he will send them. All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass. And the disciples went, and did

Agus dh' imich na deisciobuil, agus rinn iad mar a dh' aithn Iosa dhoibh, agus thug iad an asal agus an searrach leo, agus chuir iad esan 'na shuidhe air am muin. Agus sgaoil mor shluagh am falluingean air an t-slighe; agus ghearr droing eile geuga do na crannaibh, agus leag iad air an t-slighe iad. Agus thog an slugh a bha roimhe agus 'na dheigh iolach, ag radh, Hosanna do Mhac Dhaibhi: beannuichte gu robh an Ti a thig ann an ainm an Tighearna; Hosanna anns na h-ardaibh. Agus air dol dhasan a steach do Hierusalem, ghluais-eadh am baile uile, ag radh, Co e so? Agus thubhairt an slugh, Is e so Iosa am faidh o Nasaret Ghalile. Agus chaidh Iosa a steach do theampull De, agus thilg e mach iadsan uile a bha reic agus a' ceannach anns an teampull, agus thilg e buird luchd malairt an airgid thairis, agus caithraiche luchd reic nan columan. Agus a dubhairt e riu. A ta e scriobhta. Goirear tigh urnuigh do m' thigh-sa; ach rinn sibhse 'na ghairidh luchd-reubainn e.

as Jesus commanded them; and brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set him thereon. And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strewed them in the way. And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord; Hosanna in the Highest. And when he was come into Jerusalem, all the city was moved, saying, Who is this? And the multitude said, This is Jesus the prophet of Nazareth of Galilee. And Jesus went into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers, and the seats of them that sold doves; and said unto them, It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves.

Andara Domhnach do'n Teachd.

An Guilhe.

THIGHEARNA bheannuichte, a dh' orduich na h-uile Scriobtuirean naomh a bhi air an scriobhadh chum air foghlum, Deonuich dhuinn mar sin an eisdeachd, an leughadh, an comhtharrachadh, am foghlum, agus an enuasachd an taobh a stigh dhinn, chum le foighidinn, agus combhfurtachd d' Fhocail naomh, gu'n glac sinn, agus gu'n sior gleidh sinn gu daingean dochas beannuichte na beatha mhaireannaich, a thug thu dhuinn 'nar Slanuighfhear Iosa Criosd. Amen.

The Second Sunday in Advent.

The Collect.

BLESSED Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them; that by patience, and comfort of thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

An Litir. Rom. xv. 4.

OIR ge b' iad nithe air bith a scriobhadh roimhe so, is ann chum ar teagaisgne a scriobhadh iad; chum trid foighidinn agus combfhurtachd nan Scriobtuir gu'm biodh dochas againne. A nis gu tugadh Dia na foighidinn agus na combfhurtachd dhuibhse bhi dh' aon inntinn a thaobh a cheile, a reir Iosa Criosd: chum gu'm feud sibh a dh' aon inntinn agus le aon bheul gloir a thoirt do Dhia, eadhon Athair ar Tigh-earna Iosa Criosd. Uime sin gabhaibhse r'a cheile, eadhon mar a ghabh Criosd ruinne, chum gloire Dhe. A nis a deirim, Gu robh Iosa Criosd 'na mhinisteir an timchioll-ghearraidh air son firinn De, chum geallanna nan aithrichean a dhaingneachadh: agus chum gu-n tugadh na Cinnich gloir do Dhia air son a throcair a reir mar a ta e scriobhta, Air an aobhar so aidicheam thu am measg nan Cinneach, agus seinnidh mi ceol do d' ainm. Agus a ris a deir e, Deanaibh giardeachas, a Chinneacha, maille ri phobull-san. Agus a ris, Molaibh an Tighearna, a Chinneacha uile, agus thugaibh cliu dha, a shloigh ulle. Agus ris deir Esaias Bithidh freumh Iese, agus an ti a dh' eireas suas chum uachdaranachd bhi aige air na Cinneachaibh, ann-san cuiridh na Cinnich an dochas. A nis gu'n lionadh Dia an dochas sibhse do'n uile aoibhneas agus shioth-chaint ann an creidsinn, chum gu'm bi sibh pailt ann an dochas, tre chumhachd an Spiorad naoimh.

An Soisgent. N. Luc. xxi. 25.

AGUS bithidh comhtharran anns a'ghrein agus anns a' ghealaich, agus anns nareultaibh; agus air an talamh teann-eiginn nan cinneach, tre iom-cheist; an

The Epistle. Rom. xv. 4.

WHATSOEVER things were written aforetime, were written for our learning; that we through patience, and comfort of the Scriptures, might have hope. Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be like-minded one towards another, according to Christ Jesus: that ye may with one mind, and one mouth, glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Wherefore receive ye one another, as Christ also received us, to the glory of God. Now I say, that Jesus Christ was a minister of the circumcision for the truth of God, to confirm the promises made unto the fathers: And that the Gentiles might glorify God for his mercy; as it is written, For this cause I will confess to thee among the Gentiles, and sing unto thy Name. And again he saith, Rejoice, ye Gentiles, with his people. And again, Praise the Lord, all ye Gentiles, and laud him, all ye people. And again, Esaias saith, There shall be a root of Jesse, and he that shall rise to reign over the Gentiles, in him shall the Gentiles trust. Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.

The Gospel. St. Luke xxi. 25.

AND there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity, the sea and the

Third Sunday in Advent.

cuan agus na tonnan a' beuchdaich : cridhe dhaoine 'g an treig-sinn trid eagal, agus feitheamh na nithe sin a ta teachd air an domhan : oir bithidh cumhachda nan neamh airan crathadh. Agus an sin chi iad Mac an duine a' teachd ann an neul, le cumhachd agus mor ghloir. Agus an uair a thoisicheas na nithe so air tach-airt, an sin amhaireibh suas ; agus togaibh bhur cinn ; oir a ta 'ur saorsa am fagus. Agus labhair e cosamhlachd riu, amhaireibh air a' chraoibh fhige, agus na craobhan uile ; an uair a bhios iad cheana a' cur a mach an duillich, air fhaicinn duibh, aithnichidh sibh uaibh fein, gu bheil an samhradh a nis am fagus. Agus mar an ceudna sibhse, 'n uair a chi sibh na nithe so a' tach-airt, biodh fhios agaibh gu bheil rioghachd Dhé fagus do laimh. Gu deimhin a deirim ribh, nach d'theid an linn so thairis, gus an coimhlionar na nithe so uile. Theid neamh agus talamh thairis : ach cha d'theid mo bhriathra-sa thairis a choidheche.

Antreas Domhnach do'n Teachd.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA Iosa Crìosd, a chuir aig do cheud teachd do theachdaire a dh' ullachadh do shlighe romhad ; Deonuich mar an ceudna, gu'n dean na Ministirean agus luchd-frithealaidh do dhiomhaireachdan, do shlighe ullachadh agus a dheanamh reidh, a chum le tiondadh eridheachan nan easumhail gu gliocas nam firean, aig do dhara teachd a thoirt breth air an t-saoghal ; gu'm fàighearsinne 'nar sluagh taitneach ann d' shealladhsa, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille ris an Athair agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

waves roaring ; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth : for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with power and great glory. And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads ; for your redemption draweth nigh. And he spake to them a parable, Behold, the fig-tree, and all the trees ; when they now shoot forth, ye see and know of your own selves that summer is now nigh at hand. So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand. Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass away, till all be fulfilled : Heaven and earth shall pass away ; but my words shall not pass away.

The Third Sunday in Advent.

The Collect.

O LORD Jesu Christ, who at thy first coming didst send thy messenger to prepare thy way before thee ; Grant that the ministers and stewards of thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just ; that at thy second coming to judge the world, we may be found an acceptable people in thy sight, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

An treas Domhnach de'n Teachd.

An Litir. 1 Cor. iv. 1.

BIODH a shamhuil so do mheas aig duine, dhinne mar mhinisteiribh Chrìosd, agus mar stiubhardaibh rùna-diomhair Dhé. Os barr iarrar ann an stiubhardaibh, gu faighear neach dileas. Ach agamsa is ro bheag an nì gu'n d' thugtadh breth orm leibhse, no le breitheanas duine: seadh, cha'n 'eil mi toirt breth orm féin. Oir cha'n fhios domh nì sam bith do m' thaobh féin; gidheadh cha'n 'eil mi le so air m' fhìreanachadh: ach is e an Tighearna an tì a bheir breth orm. Uime sin na tugaibh breth air nì sam bith roimh an am, gus an d' thig an Tighearna, neach faraon a bheir gu soilleireachd nithe folaichte an dorchadais, agus a dh' fhoillsicheas comhairlean nan cridheacha: agus an sin gheibh gach neach cliu o Dhia.

An Soisgeul. N. Matt. xi. 2.

ANIS an uair a chual Eoin 's a' phrìosun gnìomhara Chrìosd, chuir è dithis d' a dheisciobluibh d' a ionnsuidh, agus a dubhairt e ris, An tusa an tì ud a bha re teachd, no am bi suil aguinn ri neach eile? Fhreagair Iosa agus a dubhairt è riu, Imichibh agus innsibh do Eoin na nithean a ta sibh a' cluinntinn agus a' faicinn: a ta na doill a' faotainn an radhaire, agus na bacaich ag imeachd, a ta na lobhair air an glanadh, agus na bothair a' cluinntinn; a ta na mairbh air an dùsgadh, agus an soisgeul air a shearmonachadh do na bochdaibh. Agus is beanuichte an tì nach faigh oilbheum annamsa. Agus air imeachd dhoibhsan air falbh, thoisich Iosa air labhairt ris an t-sluagh mu fhìnechd Eoin, ag radh, Cìod è an nì a chaidh sibh a mach a

The Epistle. 1 Cor. iv. 1.

LET a man so account of us, as of the ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of God. Moreover, it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful. But with me it is a very small thing that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgement: yea, I judge not mine own self. For I know nothing by myself, yet am I not hereby justified; but he that judgeth me is the Lord. Therefore judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts: and then shall every man have praise of God.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xi. 2.

NOW when John had heard in the prison the works of Christ, he sent two of his disciples, and said unto him, Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another? Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and shew John again those things which ye do hear and see: The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the Gospel preached to them: And blessed is he whosoever shall not be offended in me. And, as they departed, Jesus began to say unto the multitudes concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness to see? a reed shaken with the wind? But what went ye out for to see? a man clothed in soft raiment?

dh' fhaicinn do'n fhàsach? an i cuile air a crathadh le gaoith? Ach ciod e an ni a chaidh sibh a mach a dh' fhaicinn? an è duine air a sgeaduchadh ann an eudach mìn? feuch, a' mhuinntir a ta chaitheamh eudach mìn, is ann an tighibh nan rìghrean a ta iad. Ach ciod e an ni a chaidh sibh a mach a dh' fhaicinn? Ane faidh? seadh, a deirim ribh, agus ni's mò na faidh. Oir is è so an ti mu bheil è scriobhta, Feuch, cuireamsa mo theachdaire roimh do ghnùis, a dh' ulluicheas do shlighe romhad.

An ceathramh Domhnach do'n Teachd.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, tog suas (tha sinn ag ùrnuigh riut) do chumbachd, agus thig 'nar measg, agus le mòr neart cobhair oirnn, a chionn, tre ar peacainibh agus ar n-aingidheachd, gu bheil sinn gu craiteach air ar bacadh agus air ar cumail air ar n-ais o ruith na rèise a chuireadh romhain, chum gu'n deanadh do ghràs agus do thròcair fhialaidh gu luath còmhnadh agus fuasgladh oirnn trid diolaidh do Mhic ar Tighearna; d'an robh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh onair agus glòir, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. Philip. iv. 4.

DEANAIBH gairdeachas 's an Tighearna a ghnàth: a ris deiream, Deanaibh gairdeachas: Biodh bhur measarrachd follaiseach do na h-uile dhaoibh; Tha'n Tighearna am fagus. Na biodh ro churram ni sam bith oirbh; ach 's na uile ni le h-ùrnuigh agus asluchadh maille ri breith-buidheachais, biodh bhurn-iartuis air an deanamh aithnichte do Dhia. Agus coimh-

Behold, they that wear soft clothing are in kings' houses. But what went ye out for to see? a prophet? yea, I say unto you, and more than a prophet. For this is he of whom it is written, Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee.

The Fourth Sunday in Advent.

The Collect.

O LORD, raise up (we pray thee) thy power, and come among us, and with great might succour us; that whereas, through our sins and wickedness, we are sore let and hindered in running the race that is set before us, thy bountiful grace and mercy may speedily help and deliver us; through the satisfaction of thy Son our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. Philip. iv. 4.

REJOICE in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand. Be careful for nothing: but in every thing by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep

ididh sith Dhe, a ta thar gach uile thuigse, bhur n-inntinn ann an Iosa Criosd.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin i 19.

A GUS is e so fianuis Eoin, an uair a chuir na h-Iudhaich sagairt agus Leblithich o Hierusalem, chum gu'm feoraicheadh iad deth, Co thusa? Dh' aidich esan, agus cha d' aicheadh e; ach dh' aidich e, Cha mhi Criosd. Agus dh' fheoraich iad deth, Ciod ma seadh? An tu Elias? Agus a deir e, Cha mhi. An tu fàidh? Agus fhreagair e, Cha mhi. An sin a dubnairt iad ris, Co thu? chum gu'n tabhair sinn freagradh dhoibhsan a chuir uatha sinn: Ciod a tha thu'g ràdh, mu d' thimchioll fein? A dubhairt e, Is mise guth an ti a ta glaodbach anns an fhàsach, Deanaibh dìreach slighe an Tighearna, mar a dubhairt am fàidh Esaïas. Agus an dream a chuireadh leis an teachdaireachd, b' ann do na Phairisich iad. Agus dh' fheoraich iad deth, agus a dubhairt iad ris, C' arson ma seadh a ta thu a baisteadh, mar tu Criosd, no 'm fàidh? Freagair Eoin iad, ag radh, Ataims a' baisteadh le h-uisge; ach a ta neach 'na sheasamh 'nar measg, nach aithne dhuibh: is e so an ti, a ta teachd a' m' dheighse, aig am bheil toiseach orm, neach nach airidh mise air barr-iall a bhroige fhuasgladh. Rinneadh na nithe so ann am Betabara air an taobh thall do Iordan, far an robh Eoin a' baisteadh.

Teachd ar Tighearna, no Labreith Chrìosd, gu coitcheinn do'n goirear La-Nodhlaic.

An Guidhe.

D HE Uile-chumhachdaich, a thug dhuinn d' aon-ghin Mhic a ghabhail ar nadair air

your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

The Gospel. St. John i. 19.

T HIS is the record of John, when the Jews sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem to ask him, Who art thou? And he confessed, and denied not; but confessed, I am not the Christ. And they asked him, What then? Art thou Elias? And he saith, I am not. Art thou that prophet? And he answered, No. Then said they unto him, Who art thou? that we may give an answer to them that sent us. What sayest thou of thyself? He said, I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord, as said the prophet Esaïas. And they which were sent were of the Pharisees. And they asked him, and said unto him, Why baptizest thou then, if thou be not that Christ, nor Elias, neither that prophet? John answered them, saying, I baptize with water: but there standeth one among you, whom ye know not; He it is, who coming after me is preferred before me, whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose. These things were done in Bethabara, beyond Jordan, where John was baptizing.

The Nativity of our Lord, or the Birth-day of CHRIST, commonly called Christmas-day.

The Collect.

A LMIGHTY God, who hast given us thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon

Christmas Day.

fein, agus mar aig an àm so gu bhì air a bhreith le Oigh fhiorghlan; Deonuich air dhuinne a ghi ath-ghinte, agus deanta 'nar cloinn dhuit fein le uchdmhacachd agus le gras, gu'm bì sinn gu-làthail air ar n-ath-nuadhachadh le d' Spiorad Naomh; tre an ceudna ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad cheudna, sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. Eabh. i. 1.

DIA, a labhair o shean gu minic, agus air iomadh doigh ris na h-athraichibh leis na faidhibh, labhair e anns na laithibh deireannach so ruinne le a Mhac, a dh' orduich è 'na oighre air na h-uile nithibh, tre'n do chruthaich e fos na saoghail. Neach air bhì dha 'na dhealradh a ghloire-san, agus 'na fhìor Ìomhaigh a phearsaidh, agus a' cumail suas nan uile nithe le focal a chumhachd, 'n uair a ghlan è ar peacaidh-ne leis fein, shuidh e air deas làimh na mòrachd anns na h-ardaibh; air dha bhì air a dheanamh ni's òirdheirce no na h-aingil mheud gu'n d' fhuair è mar oighreachd ainm bu ro oirdheirce na iadsan. Oir co do na h-aingil ris an dubhairt e uair air bith, Is tu mo Mhacsa, an diugh ghin mi thu? agus a ris, Bithidh mise a' m' Athair dhasan, agus bithidh esan 'na Mhac dhomhsa? Agus a ris, an uair a tha e a tabhairt a' cheud-ghin a steach do'n t-saoghal, a deir e, Agus deanadh uile aingil De aoradh dha. Agus a thaobh nan aingel a deir e, Neach a ta deanamh aingle 'nan spioradaibh, agus a mhinisteirean 'nan lasair theine. Ach ris a' Mhac a deir e, Tha do rìgh-chaithair, a Dhe gu saoghal nan saoghal is slat-rioghail ro-

him, and as at this time to be born of a pure Virgin; Grant that we, being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. Heb. i. 1.

GOD, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds; who being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high; being made so much better than the angels, as he hath by inheritance obtained a more excellent name than they. For unto which of the angels said he at any time, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee? And again, I will be to him a Father, and he shall be to me a Son? And again, when he bringeth in the first-begotten into the world, he saith, And let all the angels of God worship him. And of the angels he saith, Who maketh his angels spirits, and his ministers a flame of fire. But unto the Son he saith, Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever; a sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre of thy kingdom: Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated ini-

chothromach slat do rioghachd-sa : ghradhaich thu fireantachd, agus thug thu fuath do aingidh-eachd ; uime sin dh'ung Dia, do Dhia-sa, thu le oladh aoibhneis os ceann do chompanacha. Agus Léag thusa, a Thighearna, bun-aite na talmhainn air tus ; agus is iad na neamhan oibre do làmh. Teirgidh iadsan, ach mairidh tusa : agus fàsaidh iad uile sean mar eudach ; agus fillidh tu iad mar bbrat, agus caochlar iad : ach is tusa an ti ceudna, agus cha'n fhàilnich do bhliadhnan.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin i. 1.

ANN'S an toiseach bha am Focal, agus bha 'm Focal maille ri Dia, agus b'e'm Focal Dia, Bha è so air tus maille ri Dia. Rinneadh na h-uile nithe leis ; agus as eugmhais cha d'rinneadh aon nì a rinneadh. Annsan bha beatha, agus b'i bheatha solus dhaoine. Agus tha'n solus a' soillseachadh anns an dorchadas, agus cha do ghabh an dorchadas è. Chuireadh duine o Dhia, d' am b' ainm Eoin. Thainig esan mar fhianuis, a chum fiannis a thoirt mu'n t-solus, chum gu'n creideadh na h-uile dhaoine tridsan. Cha b'esan an solus sin, ach chuireadh e chum gu d' thugadh e fianuis mu'n t-solus. B'e so an solus fìor, a ta soillseachadh gach uile dhuine tha teachd chum an t-saoghail, Bha è anns an t-saogh-al, agus rinneadh an saoghal leis, agus cha d' aithnich an saoghal e. Thainig e dh' ionnsuidh a dhùcha féin, agus chadoghabha mhuinntir fein ris. Ach a mheud 's a ghabh ris, thug è dhoibh cumhachd a bhì 'nan cloinn do Dhia, eadhon dhoibhsan a ta creidsinn 'na ainm : a bha air an gineamhuin, cha'n ann o fhuil, no o t'oil na feola, no o thoil duine,

quity ; therefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows. And, Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth ; and the heavens are the works of thine hands : They shall perish, but thou remainest ; and they all shall wax old, as doth a garment ; and as a vesture shalt thou fold them up, and they shall be changed ; but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.

The Gospel. St. John i. 1.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him ; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life ; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness ; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name : which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was

Saint Stephen's Day.

ach o Dhia. Agus rinneadh am Focal 'na fheoil, agus ghabh è còmhnuidh 'nar measg-ne (agus chunnaic sinn a ghlòir, mar ghlòir aoin-ghin Mhic an Athar,) làn grais agus firinn.

La Nàomh Stephein.

An Guidhe.

DEONUICH, O Thighearna. 'nar n-uile fhuilangasuibh an so air talamh, air son fianuis d' fhirinn, gu'n amhairceamaid gu geur suas gu neamh, agus le creidimh gu'm faiceamaid an ghlòir a theid fhoillseachadh; agus air dhuinn bhì lionta leis an Spiorad Naomh, gu foghlum sinn ar luchd-geurleanmhuinn a ghradhachadh agus a bheannuchadh, le eisimpleir do cheud Fhear-fianuis Naomh Stephein, a rinn urnuigh ruitsa air son a luchd-mort, O Iosa bheannuichté, a ta seasamh aig deas laimh Dhe a thoirt cobhair dhoibhsan uile a ta fulang air do shon, ar n-aon Eadar-mheadhonfhear agus Fhear-tagraidh. Amen.

¶ *Ansin leanaidh Guidhena Nodhluaic, a theirear a ghnàth gu Faire na Bliadhna-ùr.*

An Litir. Ghniomh. vii. 55.

AIR do Stephein bhì lan do'n Spiorad naomh, dh'amhairc è gu geur suas gu neamh, agus chunnaic è gloir Dhe, agus Iosa 'na sheasamh air deas laimh Dhe, agus a dubhairt è, Feuch, tha mi faicinn, nan nèamh fosgailte, agus Mac an duine 'na sheasamh air deas laimh Dhe. An sin ghlaodh iadsan le guth ard, agus dhruid iad an cluasan, agus lenn iad air a dh'aon inntinn, agus airdhoibh a thilgeadh a mach as a' bhaile, chlach iad e: agus thilg na fianuisean an eudach sìos aig cos-

made flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.

Saint Stephen's Day.

The Collect.

GRANT, O Lord, that, in all our sufferings here upon earth for the testimony of thy truth, we may stedfastly look up to heaven, and by faith behold the glory that shall be revealed; and, being filled with the Holy Ghost, may learn to love and bless our persecutors by the example of thy first Martyr Saint Stephen, who prayed for his murderers to thee, O blessed Jesus, who standest at the right hand of God to succour all those that suffer for thee, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

¶ *Then shall follow the Collect of the Nativity, which shall be said continually until New-Year's Eve.*

For the Epistle. Acts vii. 55.

STEPHEN, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up stedfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God, and said, Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God. Then they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord, and cast him out of the city, and stoned him: and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet,

aibh òganaich, d' am b'ainm Saul. Agus chlach iad Stephan, agus è a' gairm air Crìosd, agus ag radh. A Thighearna Iosa, glac mo Spiorad. Agus air dha a leigeadh féin air a ghluinibh ghlaodh è le guth ard. A Tigh-earna, na cuir am peacadh so as an leth. Agus air dha so a radh, chaidil è.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xxiii. 34.

FEUCH, cuireamsa d'ar ionn-
suidh faidhean, agus daoine
glice, agus scriobhuichean, agus
cuid dhiubh marbhaidh, agus
ceusuidh sibh, agus cuid dhiubh
sgiursaidh sibh ann bhursionago-
gaibh, agus ni sibh geurlean-
mhuinn orra o bhaile gu baile:
chum as gu'n d' thig oirbh gach
uile fhuil fhìreanta, a dhoirteadh
air an talamh, o fhuil Abeil
fhìreanta, gu fuil Shachariais,
mhic Bharachias, a mharbh sibh
eadar an teampull agus an altair.
Gu firinneach a deirim ribh,
Gu'n d' thig na nithe so uile air
a' ghinealach so. O Ierusalem,
Ierusalem, a mharbhas na faidh-
ean, agus a chlachas an dream
a chuirear a d'ionnsuidh, cia
minic a b'aill leam do chlann a
chruinneachadh r'a cheil mar a
chruinnicheascearca h-eoin fuidh
sgiathaibh, agus cha b'aill leibh!
Feuch, fagar bhur tigh agaibh
'na fhasach. Oir a deirimse
rihb, nach fhaic sibh mise o so
suas, gus an abair sibh, Is bean-
nuichte an Ti a thig ann an ainm
an Tighearna.

La Nàomh Eoin an Soisgeulaich.

An Guide.

THIGHEARNA throcairich,
tha sinn a' guidheadh ort thu
thilgeadh do dhearsainean deal-
rach soluis air d' Eaglais, chum
air dh-i bhi air a soillseachadh le

whose name was Saul. And they
stoned Stephen, calling upon
God, and saying, Lord Jesus,
receive my spirit. And he
kneeled down, and cried with a
loud voice, Lord, lay not this
sin to their charge. And when
he had said this, he fell asleep.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xxiii. 34.

BEHOLD, I send unto you
prophets, and wise men,
and scribes: and some of them
ye shall kill and crucify; and
some of them shall ye scourge in
your synagogues, and persecute
them from city to city: That
upon you may come all the
righteous blood shed upon the
earth, from the blood of righte-
ous Abel unto the blood of
Zacharias son of Barachias,
whom ye slew between the
temple and the altar. Verily I
say unto you, All these things
shall come upon this generation.
O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou
that killest the prophets, and
stonest them which are sent unto
thee, how often would I have
gathered thy children together,
even as a hen gathereth her
chickens under her wings, and
ye would not! Behold, your
house is left unto you desolate.
For I say unto you, Ye shall not
see me henceforth, till ye shall
say, Blessed is he that cometh
in the name of the Lord.

Saint John the Evangelist's Day.

The Collect.

MERCIFUL Lord, we be-
seech thee to cast thy
bright beams of light upon thy
Church, that it being enlight-
ened by the doctrine of thy

St. John the Evangelist's Day.

teagasg d' Abstoil agus do Shois-geulaich bheannuichte Naomh Eoin, gu'n gluais i ann an solus d' fhirinn, air chor 's fa-dheoidh gu'n ruig i gu solus na beatha mhaireannaich; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Eoin i. 1.

AN ni a bha ann o thùs, an ni a chuala sinne, a chunnaic sinn, le'r sùilibh, air an d'amhaire sinn, agus a laimhsich ar lamha thaobh fòcail na beatha; (oir dh' fhoillsicheadh a' bheatha, agus chunnaic sinne i, agus tha sinn a deanamh fianuis, agus a' cur an ceill dhuibhsena beatha maireannaich ud a bha maille ris an Athair, agus a dh' fhoillsicheadh dhuinne :) an ni a chunnaic agus a chuala sinn, tha sinn a' cur an ceill dhuibhse, chum gu'm bi agaibhse mar an ceudna comunn ruinne: agus gu firinneach tha ar comunn-ne ris an Athair, agus r'a Mhac Iosa Criosd. Agus tha sinn a' scriobhadh na nithe so d'ar n-ionnsuidh, chum gu'm bi bhur gairdeachas coimhlionta. Agus is i so an teachdaireachd a chuala sinn uithsan, agus a tha sinn a' cur an ceill dhuibhse, Gur solus Dia, agus nach 'eil dorchadas sam bith annsan. Ma their sinn gu bheil comunn againn ris, agus sinn a' gluasad ann an dorchadas, tha sinn a' deanamh breige, agus cha'n 'eil sinn a deanamh na firinn: ach maghluaiseas sinn anns an t-solus, mar a tha esan 's an t-solus, tha comunn againn r'a cheile, agus glanaidh fuil Iosa Criosd a Mhic sinn o gach uile pheacadh. Ma their sinn nach 'eil peacadh againn, tha sinn 'gar mealladh fein, agus cha'n eil an fhirinn annainn. Ma dh' aidicheas sinn ar peacanna, tha esan firinneach, agus ceart chum ar

blessed Apostle and Evangelist Saint John, may so walk in the light of thy truth, that it may at length attain to the light of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. John i. 1.

THAT which was from the beginning, which we have heard, which we have seen with our eyes, which we have looked upon, and our hands have handled, of the word of life; (For the life was manifested, and we have seen it, and bear witness, and shew unto you that eternal life, which was with the Father, and was manifested unto us;) That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us: and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ. And these things write we unto you, that your joy may be full. This then is the message which we have heard of him, and declare unto you, That God is light, and in him is no darkness at all. If we say that we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth: but if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. If we say that we have not sinned, we make

peacanna a mhaitheadh dhuinn, agus ar glanadh o gach vile ueo-fhireantachd. Ma their sinn nach do pheacaich sinn, tha sinn a' deanamh breugaire dheth-san, agus cha'n 'eil fhocal annainn.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xxi. 19.

THUBHAIRT Iosa re Peadar, Lean mise. An sin air do Pheadar tionndadh, chunnaic e an deisciobul a b'ionmhuinn le Iosa a'leantuinn; an ti mar an ceudna a luidh an uchd Iosa air a shuipeir, agus a dubhairt ris, A Thighearna, co e a bhrathas thu? Air do Pheadar esan fhaircinn, a dubhairt e ri h-Iosa, A Thighearna, ciod a ni am fear so? A deir Iosa ris, Ma 's aill leamsa e dh'fhantuinn gus an d'thig mi, ciod e sin duitse? Leansa mise. Uime sin chaidh an radh so mach am measg nam braithribh, nach faigheadh an deisciobul sin bas: gidheadh cha dubhairt Iosa ris, nach faigheadh e bas: ach, Ma 's i mo thoilse e dh'fhantuinn gus an d'thig mi, ciod e sin duitse? Is e so an deisciobul a ta deanamh fianuis air na nithibh so, agus a scriobh na nithe so: agus a ta fios againne gu bheil fhianuis fior. Agus a ta mar an ceudna moran do nithibh eile a rinn Iosa agus na biodh iad uile scriobhta, is i mo bharrail nach cumadh an saoghal fein na rachadh a scriobhadh do leabhruichibh.

La na Neo-Chiontach.

An Guilhe.

ODHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a dh'orduich a beoil leanabaidh agus chiochrain neart, agus a thug air naoidheanan do ghloir-eachadh le am bas: Claoidh agus marbh na h-uile dhroch-bheusan annainn, agus mar so neartaich sinn le d'ghras, chum le neo-

him a liar, and his word is not in us.

The Gospel. St. John xxi. 19.

JESUS said unto Peter, Follow me. Then Peter, turning about, seeth the disciple whom Jesus loved following, which also leaned on his breast at supper, and said, Lord, which is he that betrayeth thee? Peter seeing him, saith to Jesus, Lord, and what shall this man do? Jesus saith unto him, If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee? follow thou me. Then went this saying abroad among the brethren, That that disciple should not die: yet Jesus said not unto him, He shall not die; but, If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee? This is the disciple which testifieth of these things, and wrote these things: and we know that his testimony is true. And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written.

The Innocents' Day.

The Collect.

OALMIGHTY God, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify thee by their deaths; Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by thy grace, that by the innocency of

chiontachd ar caithe-beatha, agus dìongmhaltachd ar creidinnh eadhon gu bas, gu'n glòiraichamaid d' Ainm naomh ; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Tais. xiv. 1.

A GUS dh' amhaire mi, agus feuch, Uan 'na sheasamh air sliabh Shìon, agus maille ris ceud agus da fhichead agus ceithir mìle, aig an robh ainm Atharsan scriobhta air clar an eudain. Agus chuala mi guth o fhlaith-eanas mar fhuaim mhòrain uisgeachan, agus mar fhuaim fairneanaich mhòir : agus chuala mi fuaim chlarsairean, a deanamh ciuil le'n clarsaichibh fein : agus Sheinn iad mar gu'm b'oran nuadh è an lathair narigh-chathrach, agus an lathair nan ceithir bheathach, agus na seanairean : agus cha b' urrainn neach sam bith an t-oran sin fhoghlum, ach an ceud agus an da fhichead agus na ceithir mìle, a shaoradh o'n talamh. Is iad so an dream nach do shalaitheadh le mnaibh, oir is òighean iad : is iad so an dream a tha leantuinn an Uain ge b'e aite an d'theid e. Shaoradh iad so o mheasg dhaoine, 'nan ceud thoradh do Dhia, agus do'n Uan. Agus 'nam beul cha d' fhuaradh cealg : oir tha iad gun lochd an lathair righ-chathrach Dhe.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. ii. 13.

F EUCH, nochdadh aingeal an Tighearna do Ioseph ann am bruadar, ag radh, Eirich, agus gabh an naoidhean agus a mbathair, agus teich do'n Eiphit, agus bian sin agus an labhair mise ruit : oir iarruidh Herod an naoidhean g'a mhilleadh. Agus air eirigh dhasan, ghabh ed'a ionnsuidh an naoidhean agus a mbathair's an oidhche, agus dh'imich e do'n Eiphit. Agus bha e an sin gu bas

our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify thy holy Name ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Rev. xiv. 1.

I LOOKED, and, lo, a Lamb stood on the mount Sion, and with him an hundred forty and four thousand, having his Father's name written in their foreheads. And I heard a voice from heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder : and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps : and they sung as it were a new song before the throne, and before the four beasts, and the elders ; and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand, which were redeemed from the earth. These are they which were not defiled with women, for they are virgins : These are they which follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth. These were redeemed from among men, being the first-fruits unto God, and to the Lamb. And in their mouth was found no guile ; for they are without fault before the throne of God.

The Gospel. St. Matt. ii. 13.

T HE angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child, and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word ; for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him. When he arose, he took the young child, and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt : and was there until the death of

Herod : chum gu coimhliontadh an ni a labhair an Tighearna leis an fhaidh, ag radh, A mach as an Eiphit ghoir mi mo Mhac. An sin air faicinn do Herod gu d'riun na druidhean fanoid air, las e le feirgeromhoir, agus air cur luchd millidh uaith, mharbh e na bha do leanabaibh mac am Bethlehem, agus anns na criochaibh uile, o aois da bhliadhna agus fuidh ; a reir na h-aimsir a dh, fhoghlum e gu dichollach o na druidhibh. Ansinchiomhlionadh an ni a labhradh le Ieremias am faidh, ag radh, Chualas guth an Rama, caoidh agus gul, agus bron ro mhor, Rachel a' caoineadh a cleinne, agus cha b'ail leatha solas a ghabha' l, a chionn nach 'eil iad beo.

An Domhnach an déigh La Nodhlaic.

An Guille.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a thug dhuinn d' aon-ghin Mhie a ghabhail ar nadair air, agus mar aig an am so gu bhí air a bhreith le Oigh fhior-ghlan ; Deonuich air dhuinne a bhí ath-ghinte, agus deanta 'nar cloinn dhuit fein le uehdmhacachd agus gras, gu'm bi sinn gach là air ar n-ath-nuadhachadh le d' Spiorad Naomh, 're an ceudna ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille' riutsa agus ris an Spiorad cheudna, sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. Gal. iv. 1.

ANIS deiream, fad's a bhios an t-oighre 'na leanabh, nach 'eil eadar-dhealachadh 'sam bith eadar è agus seirbhiseach, ge d' is è Tighearna nan uile, ach a ta é fuidh luchd-coimhid, agus fuidh luchd-riaghluidh guteachd na h-aimsire a dh' orduich an t-

Herod ; that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my Son. Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth ; and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently inquired of the wise men. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying, In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning ; Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

The Sunday after Christmas Day.

The Collect.

ALmighty God, who hast given us thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and as at this time to be born of a pure Virgin ; Grant that we being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit ; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. Gal. iv. 1.

NOW I say, That the heir, as long as he is a child, differeth nothing from a servant, though he be lord of all ; but is under tutors and governors, until the time appointed of the father. Even so we, when we were children, were in bondage

athair. Agus mar an ceudna sinne, 'n uair a bha sinn 'nar leanabaibh. bha sinn ann an daorsa fuidh cheud fhoghlum an t-saoghail : ach an uair a thainig coimhionadh na h-aimsire, chuir Dia a Mhac fein uaith a ghineadh o mhnaoi, a rinneadh fuidh 'n lagh, chum gu'n saoradh e iadsan a bha fuidh 'n lagh, ionnas gu faighemaid uchd-mhac-achd na cloinne. Agus do bhrìgh gur mic sibh, chuir Dia Spiorad a Mhac fein ann bhuir cridhibh, ag éigheach, Abba, Athair. Uime sin cha seirbhiseach thu ni's mo, ach mac; agus ma's mac, is oighre mar an ceudna air Dia tre Crìosd.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. i. 18.

A GUS mar so bha breith Iosa Crìosd: oir an déigh do cheangal posaidh bhì air a dheanamh eadar a mbathair Muire agus Ioseph. roimh dhoibh teachd cuideachd, fhuaradh torrach i o'n Spiorad Naomh. Ach air bhì do Ioseph a fear 'na dhuine cothromach, agus gun toil aige ball-sampuill a dheanamh dh' i. bu mhiann leis a cur uaith os ìosal. Ach ag smuainteachadh na nithe so dha, feuch, dh' fhoillsich aingeal an Tighearna e fein da am brúadar, ag radh, A Ioseph a mhic Dhaibhì, na biodh eagal ort do bhean Muire a ghabhail a' d'ionnsuidh : oir an ni a ta air a ghineamhuin innte, is an o'n Spiorad Naomh a ta e. Agus beiridh i mac, agus bheir thu Iosa dh' ainm air; oir saoraidh se a phobull fein o'm peacainibh. (Agus rinneadh so uile, chum gu coimhliontadh an ni a dubhairt an Tighearna leis an fhaidh, ag radh, Feuch, bithidh maighdean torrach, agus beiridh i mac, agus bheir iad Emanuel dh' ainm air, 's ionann sin r' a

under the elements of the world: But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons. And because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father. Wherefore thou art no more a servant, but a son; and if a son, then an heir of God through Christ.

The Gospel. St. Matt. i. 18.

THE birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost. Then Joseph her husband, being a just man, and not willing to make her a publick example, was minded to put her away privily. But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife; for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost: And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS; for he shall save his people from their sins. (Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel; which being interpreted, is, God with us.) Then Joseph,

radh, air eadar-theangachadh, Dia maille ruinn.) Agus air dusgadh do Ioseph as a chadal, rinn e mar a dh' iarr aingeal an Tighearna air, agus ghabh e d' a ionnsuidh a bhean: agus cha d' aithnich e i gus an d' rug i a ceud mhac: agus thug e IOSA dh' ainm air.

Timchioll-Ghearradh Chrìosd.
An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a thugair do Mhac beannuichte a bhi air a thimchioll-ghearradh, agus a bhi umhail do'n lagh air son an duine; Deonuich dhuinne fìor thimchioll-ghearradh an Spioraid, chum air d' ar cridheachan, agus d' ar n-uile bhuill bhi air an strìochdadh o na h-uile ana-mhiannaibh saoghalta agus feolmhor, gu'n geilleamaid anns na h-uile nìthibh do d' thoil bheannuichte; tre an tì ceudna do Mhac Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Rom. iv. 8.

IS beannuichte an duine nach cuir an Tighearna peacadh as a leth. Am bheil ma ta an beanachadh so teachd air am timchioll-ghearradh a mhain, no mar an ceudna air an neo-thimchioll-ghearradh? Oir deireamaid gun do mheasadh creidimh do Abraham mar fhìreantachd. Cionnas ma ta a mheasadh dha e? An ann an uair a bha e 's an timchioll-ghearradh, no 's an neo-thimchioll-ghearradh? cha'n ann's an timchioll-ghearradh, ach's an neo-thimchioll-ghearradh. Agus fhuair é comhtharradh an timchioll-ghearradh, seula fireantachd a' chreidimh a bha aige 's an neo-thimchioll-ghearradh, chum gu'm biodh e 'na athair acasan uile a ta creidsinn 's an neo-thimchioll-ghearradh, chum gu meas-

being raised from sleep, did as the angel of the Lord had bid-den him, and took unto him his wife: and knew her not till she had brought forth her first-born son; and he called his name JESUS.

The Circumcision of Christ.

The Collect.

ALmighty God, who madest thy blessed Son to be circumcised, and obedient to the law for man; Grant us the true circumcision of the Spirit; that, our hearts, and all our members, being mortified from all worldly and carnal lusts, we may in all things obey thy blessed will; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Rom. iv. 8.

BLESSED is the man to whom the Lord will not impute sin. Cometh this blessedness then upon the circumcision only, or upon the uncircumcision also? for we say, that faith was reckoned to Abraham for righteousness. How was it then reckoned? when he was in circumcision, or in uncircumcision? Not in circumcision, but in uncircumcision. And he received the sign of circumcision, a seal of the righteousness of the faith which he had, yet being uncircumcised: that he might be the father of all them that believe, though they be not circumcised; that righteousness might be imputed unto them also: and the father of circum-

The Circumcision of Christ.

adh fireantachd dhoibhsan mar an ceudna: agus 'na athair an timchioll-ghearradh dhoibhsan nach eil a mhain do'n timchioll-ghearradh, ach mar an ceudna a' gimeachd ann an ceumaibh a' chreidimh sin ar n-Athair Abraham, a bha aige 's an neo-timchioll-ghearradh. Oir cha b'ann tre'n lagh a thugadh an gealladh do Abraham no d'a shiol, gu'm biodh e'na oighre air an t-saoghal, ach tre fhireantachd a' chreidimh. Oir ma ta iadsan a bhuineas do'n lagh 'nan oighreachaibh, tha creidimh air a dheapamh diomhain, agus an gealladh gun bhrìgh.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. ii. 15.

AGUS tharladh, 'n uair a dh' fhalbh na h-aingill uatha do neamh, gu'n dubhairt na buachaillean r' a cheile, Rachamaid a nis eadhon do Bhetlehem, agus faiceamaid an ni so a rinneadh, a dh' fhoillsich an Tighearna dhuinne. Agus thainig iad gu grad, agus fhuair iad Muire agus Ioseph, agus an leanabh 'na luidhe sa phrasaich. Agus an uair a chunnaic iad sin, dh' aithris iad an ni a dh' innseadh dhoibh mu timchioll an leinibh so. Agus ghabh gach neach a chuala so, iongantais ris na nithibh sin a dh' innseadh dhoibh leis na buachailibh. Ach ghleidh Muire na nithe sin uile, a' beachd-smuainteachd orra 'na cridhe. Agus phill na buachaillean, a' tabhairt gloir agus molaidh do Dhia, air son nan nithe sin uile a chual agus a chunnaic iad, a reir mar a dubhradh riu. Agus an uair a choimhlionadh ochd laithean chum an leanabh a thimchioll-ghearradh, thugadh Iosa mar ainm air, eadhon an t-ainm a ghoir an t-aingeal deth mun do ghabhadh 's a bhroinn e.

¶ *Ni an Guidhe, an Lùir, agus an*

cision to them who are not of the circumcision only, but also walk in the steps of that faith of our father Abraham, which he had, being yet uncircumcised. For the promise, that he should be the heir of the world, was not to Abraham, or to his seed, through the law, but through the righteousness of faith. For if they which are of the law be heirs, faith is made void, and the promise made of none effect.

The Gospel. St. Luke ii. 15.

AND it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them. And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb.

¶ *The same Collect, Epistle, and*

Am Foillseachadh, no Taisbeanadh Chrìosd do na Cinnich.

Soisgeul ceudna an gnothach gach là 'na dhéigh so gu ruig am Foillseachadh.

Gospel shall serve for every day after unto the Epiphany.

Am Foillseachadh, no Taisbeanadh Chrìosd do na Cinnich.

An Guidhe.

O DHE, le treorachadh reulta, a dh'fhoillsich d' aon-ghin Mhic do na Cinnich; Gu trocaireach deonuich, gu'm meal sinne, aig am bheil eolas a nis le creidimh, an deigh na beatha so aoibhneas do Dhiadhachd ghlormhor; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tigh-earna. Amen.

An Litir. Ephes. iii. 1.

A IR an aobhar so, tha mise Pol a'm'phriosunach Iosa Crìosd, air bhur sonsa, a Chinneacha; ma chuala (sibh mu-fhrithéaladh grais Dé), a thugadh dhomhsa air bhur sonsa: gu'n d'rinn e aithnichte dhomh tre fhoillseachadh, a run-diomhair; (mar a scriobh mi roimhe gu h-aithghearr, leis am feud sibh air dhuibh a leughadh, m'colas ann an run-diomhair Chrìosd a thuigsinn,) ni ann an linnibh eile air nach d' thugadh fios do chloinn nan daoine, mar a ta e nis air fhoillseachadh d'a abstolaibh naomh agus d'a fhaidhibh trid an Spioraid; Gu'm biodh na Cinnich 'nan comh-oighreachaibh, agus 'nan comh-chorp, agus 'nan luchd comh-pairt d'a ghealladhan ann an Crìosd, trid an t-soisgeil: air an d'rinneadh mise a'm' mhinisteir, a reir tiodhlaic grais Dé a thugadh dhomh, a reir oibreachaidheifeachdaich achumhachd-san. Dhomhsa, a's lugha na'n ti a's lugha dona naomhaibh uile, thugadh an gras so, saibhreas Chrìosd nach feudar a rannsachadh a shearmonachadh am measg nan Cinneach, agus gu'n

The Epiphany, or the Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles.

The Collect.

O GOD, who by the leading of a star didst manifest thy only-begotten Son to the Gentiles: Mercifully grant, that we, which know thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of thy glorious Godhead; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. iii. 1.

FOR this cause, I Paul, the prisoner of Jesus Christ for you Gentiles; if ye have heard of the dispensation of the grace of God, which is given me to you-ward: how that by revelation he made known unto me the mystery; (as I wrote afore in a few words, whereby, when ye read, ye may understand my knowledge in the mystery of Christ,) which in other ages was not made known unto the sons of men, as it is now revealed unto his holy apostles and prophets by the Spirit; That the Gentiles should be fellow-heirs, and of the same body, and partakers of his promise in Christ by the Gospel; whereof I was made a minister, according to the gift of the grace of God given unto me by the effectual working of his power. Unto me, who am less than the least of all saints, is this grace given, that I should preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ; and to make all men see, what is the fellowship of the mystery, which from the beginning of the world hath been hid

The Epiphany, or the Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles.

deanainn soilleir do na h-uile dhaoine, ciod e comun an ruindiomhair sin, a bha folaichte ann an Dia o thoiseach an t-saoghail. a chruthaich na h-uile nithe trid Iosa Críost: chum gu'n deantadh aithnichte nis do na h-uachdaranachdaibh agus do na cumhachdaibh ann an ionadaibh neamhaidh, leis an eaglais, gliocas eug samhail Dhé, a reir an ruin shiorruidh a runaich e ann an Iosa Críost ar Tighearna: anns am bheil againn danachd agus slighe gu dol a steach ann am muinghin trid a chreidimh-san.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. ii. 1.

A GUS an uair a rugadh Iosa am Betlehem Iudea, an laithibh Heroid an righ, feuch. thainig druidhean o'n aird an ear gu Hierusalem, ag radh, C'aite am bheil righ sin nan Iudach air a bbreith? oir chunnaic sinne a reult 's an aird an ear, agus a ta sinn air teachd a thabhairt aoraidh dha. An uair a chual Heroid an righ sin, bhla e fuaidh thrioblaid, agus Hierusalem uile maille ris. Agus air cruinneachadh nan ard shagart uile dha, agus 'scriobhuichean a' phobuill, dh'fheoraich e dhiubh c'aite an robh Críost gu bhi air a bhreith. Agus a dubhairt iad ris, Am Betlehem Iudea: oir mar so scriobhadh leis an fhaidh. Agus thusa Betlehem an tir Iuda, cha tu idir is lugha am measg phrionnsadh Iuda: oir asadsa thig Uachdaran a stiuras mo phobull Israel. An sin air do Heroid na druidhean a ghairm os iosal d'a ionnsuidh, gheur-fhiosruich e dhuibh cia an t-am an d'fhiollsicheadh an reult. Agus air an cur gu Betlehem dha, a dubhairt e, Imichibh, agus iarraibh gu dichionnach an naoidhean; agus an deigh fhaotainn

in God, who created all things by Jesus Christ: to the intent, that now unto the principalities and powers in heavenly places might be known, by the Church, the manifold wisdom of God, according to the eternal purpose which he purposed in Christ Jesus our Lord: in whom we have boldness and access with confidence by the faith of him.

The Gospel. St. Matt. ii. 1.

WHEN Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them, where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem: and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again,

An ceud Domhnach an déigh an Fhoillsichidh.

dhuibh, innsibh dbomhsae, chun gurachamsa fein, agus gu deanam aoradh dha. Agus air cluinntinn an righ dhoibh, dh' imich iad, agus feuch, chaidh an reult a chunnaic iad 's an aird an ear rompa, gus an d' thainig i agus gu'n do stad i os cionn an ionaid an robh an naoidhean. Agus air faicinn na reilte dhoibh, rinn iad gairdeachas le h-aobhneas ro mhor. Agus air dol a steach dhoibh do'n tigh, fhuair iad an naoidhean maille r' a mhathair Muire, agus thuit iad sios, agus rinn iad aoradh dha: agus air fosgladh an ionmhas dhoibh, thug iad dha tiodhlacan; òr, agus tuis, agus mirr. Agus air faotainn rabhaidh o Dia am buadar, gun iad a philltinn dh' ionnsuidh Heroid, chaidh iad d' an duthaich fein air slighe eile.

that I may come and worship him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

An ceud Domhnach an déigh an Fhoillsichidh.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, guidheam maid ort, gu trocaireach thu ghabhail urnuighean do shluagh a ta gairm ort; agus deonuich araon gu'm beachdaich agus gu'n aithnich iad na nithe bu choir dhoibh a dheanamh, agus cuid-eachd gu'm bi gras agus cumhachd aca gu creidmheach a choimhlionadh na nithe ceudna; tre Iosa Crìosdar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Romh. xii. 1.

AIR an aobhar sin guidheam oirbh, a bhraithre, tre throcairibh Dhe, bhur cuirp a thabhairt 'nam beo-iobairt, naomha, thaitnich do Dia, ni a'se bhurseirbhis reusonta. Agus na bithibh air bhur cumadh ris an t-saoghal so: ach bithibh air bhur cruthatharrachadh tre ath-nuadhach-

The First Sunday after the Epiphany.

The Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to receive the prayers of thy people which call upon thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Rom. xii. 1.

I BESEECH you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye

First Sunday after Epiphany.

adh bhur n-inntinn, chum gu'n dearbh sibh ciod i toil mhaith, thaitneach, agus dhiongmhalta sin Dhe. Oir a deiream trid a' ghrais a thugadh dhomhsa, ris gach neach 'nar measg, gun smuainteachadh uime fein ni's airde na's coir dha smuainteachadh; ach smuainteachadh 'am measarachd, a reir mar a roinn Dia ris gach neach tomhas a' chreidimh. Oir mar a ta moran bhall againn ann an aon chorp, agus nach e an t-aon ghniomh a th'aig gach ball; amhuil sin ge do tha sinne 'nar moran, is aon chorp ann an Croisd sinn, agus is buill siun gach aon fa leth d'a cheile.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. ii. 41.

AGUS chaidh a pharanta gach bliadhna gu Hierusalem, aig feisd na caisge. Agus air bhi dha da bhliadhna dheug a dh'aois, chaidh iad suas do Hierusalem a reir gnatha na feisde. Agus air coimhionadh nan la sin doibh, 'n uair a phill iadsan, dh' fhan an leanabh Iosa 'nan deigh ann an Hierusalem; agus cha robh fios aig Ioseph no aig a mhathair air sin. Ach air dhoibh a shaoilsinn gu'n robh e's a' chuideachd, dh' imich iad astar la, agus dh' iarr iad e am measg an cairdean, agus an luchd eolais. Agus an uair nach d' fhuair iad e, phill iad gu Hierusalem, 'ga iarruidh. Agus tharladh an deigh thri la, gu'n d' fhuair iad e's an teampull, 'na shuidhe am meadhon an luchd teagaisg, araon 'gan eisdeachd, agus a' cur cheist orra. Agus ghabh a' mhuinntir a chual e uile iongantas r'a thuigse agus r'a fhreagraibh. Agus air dhoibh fhaicinn, ghlac uamhas iad: agus a dubhairt a mhathairris, Amhic, c'arson a rinn thu mar so oirnn? teuch, bha d'athair agus mise gu

may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God. For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think, but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith. For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office; so we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

The Gospel. St. Luke ii. 41.

NOW his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover. And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem, after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it. But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance. And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him. And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers. And when they saw him, they were amazed: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought

bronach ga d'iarraidh. Agus a dubhairt esan riu, C'arson a bha sibh ga m'iarraidh? nach robh fiosagaibh gu'm buchoir dhomhsa bhi ann an tigh m' Athair? Agus cha do thuig iadsan an ni a labhair e riu. Agus chaidh e sios maille riu, agus thainig e gu Nasaret, agus bha e umhail doibh: ach ghleidh a mhathair na nithe sin uile 'na cridhe. Agus thainig Iosa air aghaidh ann an gliocas agus an meudachd, agus ann an deagh-ghean aig Dia, agus aig daoibh.

An dara Domhnach an déigh an Fhoillsichidh.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus mhaireannaich, a ta riaghladh nan uile nithe air neamh agus air talamh; Gu trocaireach eisd ri achanaich do shluaigh, agus deonuich dhuinn do shith fad uile laithean ar beatha; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Rom. xii. 6.

UIME sin air bhi do thiodhlacaibh againn, eadar-dhealaichte areir 'a ghraisa thugadh dhuinn, ma's faidheadair-eachd, deanamaid faidheadair-eachd a reir tombais a chreidimh: no ma's frithealadh, thugamaid aire d'ar frithealadh, no an ti a theagaisgeas, thugadh e aire d'a theagasg; no an ti a bheir earail, thugadh e aire d'a earail: an ti a roinneas an déire, roinneadh e i antreibhdhireachd; an ti a riaghlas, deanadh se e maille ri durachd; an ti a ni trocair, deanadh se e gu suilbhir. Biodh bhrugradh gun cheilg. Biodh grain agaibh do'n olc, leanaibh gudluth ris an ni a tha maith. Bithibh teo-chridheach d'a cheile legradh brathaireil, ann an urram a' toirt toisich gach aon d'a chéile; gun

thee sorrowing. And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them. And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart. And Jesus increased in wisdom, and stature, and in favour with God and man.

Second Sunday after the Epiphany.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; Mercifully hear the supplications of thy people, and grant us thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Rom. xii. 6.

HAVING then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith; or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching; or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness. Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another; not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope; patient in

Second Sunday after Epiphany.

bhi leisg ann an gnothuichibh : durachdach 'n'ur spiorad ; a deanamh seirbhis do'n Tighearna : a' deanamh gairdeachais an dochas : foighidneach an trioblaid ; mair-eannach an urnuigh : a' comh-roinn ri uireasbhuidh nan naomh ; a' gnathachadh aoidh-eachd. Beannuichibh an dream a ta ri geur-leanmhuinn oirbh : beannuichibh, agus na mallaichibh. Deanaibh gairdeachas maille riu-san a ta ri gairdeachas, agus caoidh maille riu-san a ta ri caoidh. Bithibh a dh'aon run d'a cheile. Na biodh bhur cion air nithibh ard, ach cuiribh sìòh fein ann an comh-inbhe riu-san a ta iosal.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin ii. 1.

AGUS air an treas la bha posadh ann an Cana Ghalile, agus bha mathair Iosa an sin : agus fhuair Iosa mar an ceudna agus a dheisciobuil cuireadh chum a' phosaidh. Agus air teireachdainn do'n fhion, a dubhairt mathair Iosa ris, Cha'n 'eil fion aca. A dubhairt Iosa rithe, Ciod e mo ghnathuch-sa riut, a bhean? cha d' thainig m' uair-sa fathast. A dubhairt a mhathair ris an luchdfrithealaidh, Ge b'e ni a their eribh deanaibh e. Agus bha sea soithichean uisge do chloich air an curan sin, a reir gnatha glanaidh nan Iudhach, a ghabhadh da fheircin no tri gach aon diubh. A dubhairt Iosa riu. Lionaibh na soithiche le uisge. Agus lion siad iad gus am beul. Agus a dubhairt e riu, Tairn'gibh a nis, agus thugaibh chum uachdarain na cuirme. Agus thug iad ann e. 'N uair a bhlais uachdaran na cuirme an t'-uisge a rinneadh 'na fhion, (agus cha robh fhios aige cia as a thainig e ; ach bha fhios aig an luchd frithealaidh a tharraing an t-uisge) ghoir uachdaran

tribulation ; continuing instant in prayer : distributing to the necessity of saints ; given to hospitality. Bless them which persecute you : bless, and curse not. Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep. Be of the same mind one towards another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

The Gospel. St. John ii. 1.

AND the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee ; and the mother of Jesus was there : and both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage. And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come. His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it. And there were set there six water-pots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece. Jesus saith unto them, Fill the water-pots with water. And they filled them up to the brim. And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was (but the servants which drew the water knew), the governor of the feast

An treas Domhnach an déigh an Fhoillsichidh.

na cuirme am fear nuadh posda, agus a deir e ris, Cuiridh gach duine am fion maith a lathair air tus; agus an uair a dh'olas daoine gu leoir, an sin am fion a's measa: ach ghleidh thusa am fion maith gus a nis. An toiseach so do mhìorbhuilbh riun Iosa ann an Cana Ghalile, agus dh'fhoillsich è a ghloir; agus chreid a dheis-ciobuil ann.

An treas Domhnach an déigh an Fhoillsichidh.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich agus mbaireannaich, gu trocaireach amhaire air ar n-anmh-uinneachdaibh, agus 'nar n-uile chunnartaibh agus eiginibh, sin a mach do dheas lamh gu ar combadh agus gu ar dion; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Romh. xii. 16.

NA bithibh glic 'nar barail fein. Na iocaidh ole air son uile do dhuine sam bith. Ulluichibh nithe ciatach an lathair nan uile dhaoine. Ma dh'fheudas e bhi, mheud 's a ta e'n comas duibhse, bithibh an sith ris na h-uile dhaoineibh. A chairdean gradhach, na deanaibh dioghaltas air bhur son fein, ach thugaibh aite do'n fhearg: oir a ta e seriobhta, Is leamsa an dioghaltas; iocaidh mi, deir an Tighearna. Uime sin ma bhios do nambaid oerach, thoir biadh dha; ma bhios e tartmhor, thoir deoch dha; oir le so a dheanamh carnaidh tu eibhle teine air a cheann. Na d' thugadh an t-ole buaidh ort, ach beir-sa buaidh air an ole leis a'mhaith.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhath. viii. 1.

AGUS air teachd a nuas o'n bheinn dha, lean cuideachd mhore. Agus feuch, thainig lobhar, agus thug e urram dha, ag radh, A Tighearna, ma 's aill

called the bridegroom, and saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now. This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

The Third Sunday after the Epiphany.
The Collect.

AL MIGHTY and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Rom. xii. 16.

BE not wise in your own conceits. Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves; but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord. Therefore, if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

The Gospel. St. Matt. viii. 1.

WHEN he was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed him. And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped him, saying,

Third Sunday after Epiphany.

leat is comasach thu air mise a ghlanadh. Agus shìn Iosa mach a lamh, agus bbean e ris, Is aill leam, bi thusa glan. Agus air ball bha a luibhre air a glanadh. Agus a dubhairt Iosa ris, Feuch nach innis thu do dhuine sam bith; ach imich, taisbein thu fein do'n t-sagart, agus thoir d'a ionnsuidh an tiodhlacadh a dh' aithn Maois, mar fhianuis dhoibh. Agus air dol do Iosa steach do Capernaum, thainig d'a ionnsuidh Chaiptin-ceud, a' guidhe air, agus ag radh, A Thighearna, tha m' oglach 'na luidhe a stigh am pairilis, agus air a phianadh gu h-anabarrach. A deir Iosa ris, Theid mise agus slanuichidh mi e. Agus air freagairt do'n Chaiptin-ceud, a dubhairt e, A Thighearna, cha 'n fhiu mise thusa a theachd a steach fo m' chleith: ach a mhain abair am focal, agus slanuichear m'oglach. Oir is duine mise fein a ta fuidh ughdarras, aig am bheil saighdeara fodham: agus a deirim ris an fhear so, Imich, agus imichidh e: agus ris an fhearsoeile, Thig, agus thig e: agus, o, ri m' sheirbhiseach Dean so, agus ni se e, Air cluinntinn so do Iosa, ghabh e iongantas, agus a dubhairt e ris a' mhuinntir a lean e, Gu frinneach a deirim ribh, ann an Israel fein nach d'fhuair mi creidimh co mor as so. Agus a deirim ribh, gu'n d'thig moran o'n aird an ear, agus o'n aird an iar, agus gu'n suidh iad maille ri Abraham, agus Isaac, agus Iacob, ann an rioghachd neimh, ach gu'n tilgear clann na rioghachd ann an dorchadas a ta'n leth a muigh: bithidh 'an sin gul agus giosgan fhiacal. Agus a dubhairt Iosa ris a' Chaiptin-ceud, Imich romhad, agus biodh dhuit a reir mar a chreid thu. Agus shlanuicheadh oglach air an uair sin fein.

Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean. And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed. And Jesus saith unto him, See thou tell no man; but go thy way, shew thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them. And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him, and saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented. And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him. The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed. For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me: and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it. When Jesus heard it, he marvelled, and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no not in Israel. And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven. But the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way, and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the self-same hour.

An ceathramh Domhnach an déigh an Fhoillsichidh.

An Guidhe.

ODHE, aig am bheil fios gu bheil sinn air ar suidheachadh ann am meadhon chunnartaibh co mhor agus co lionmhor, chum air son anmhuinneachd ar nadair nach urrainn sinn do ghnath seasamh dìreach; Deon-uich dhuinne a leithid do neart agus do dhidean, 's a chumas suas sinn anns na h-uile chunnartaibh, agus a bheir sinn troimh na h-uile bhuaireanaibh; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Lìtir. Rom. xiii. 1.

BIODH gach anam umhail do na h-ard chumbachdaibh. Oir cha'n 'eil cumhachd ann ach o Dhia: agus na cumhachdan a ta ann, is ann le Diaadh' orduich-eadh iad. Air an aobhar sin ge b'e air bith a chuireas an aghaidh a chumbachd, tha e cur an aghaidh orduigh Dhe; agus iadsan a chuireas 'na aghaidh, gheibh iad breitheanas dhoibh fein. Oir cha'n 'eil uachdarain na'n aobhar eagail do dheagh oibrìbh, ach do dhroch oibrìbh. Uime sin am miann leat bhi gun eagal an uachdarain ort? dean am maith agus gheibh thu cliu uaith: oir is esan seirbhiseach Dhe chum maith dhuit. Ach ma ni thu an t-ole, biodh eagal ort; oir cha'n ann gu diombhain a tha e giulan a chlàidheamh: oir is e seirbhiseach Dhe e, 'na dhioghaltair feirge air an ti a ni ole. Uime sin is eigin bhi umhail, ni h-ann a mhain air son feirge, ach mar an ceudna air son coguis. Oir air an aobhar so tha sibh mar an ceudna a' toirt cis dhoibh: oir is iad seirbhisich Dhe iad, a' sior-fheitheamh air an ni so fein. Air an aobhar sin thugaibh do gach

The Fourth Sunday after the Epiphany.
The Collect.

O GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Rom. xiii. 1.

LET every soul be subject unto the higher powers; for there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever therefore resisteth the power resisteth the ordinance of God: and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation. For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the power? do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same: for he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil. Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience sake. For, for this cause pay ye tribute also; for they are God's ministers, attending continually upon this very thing. Render therefore to all their dues; tribute to whom tribute is due, custom to whom custom, fear

neach an dlighe fein: caindha-san d'an dlighear càin; cis dha-san d'an dlighear cìs, eagal dha-san d'an dlighear eagal, agus urram dha-san d'an dlighear urram.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. viii. 23.

A GUS air dol dhasan a steach do luing, lean a dheisciobuil e. Agus feuch, dh'eirich storm mhor air an fhairge, ionnus gu'n d' fhoilach na tuinn an long: ach bha e-san 'nachadal. Agus thainig a dheisciobuil d'a ionnsuidh, agus dhuig iad e, ag radh, A Thighearna, teasaig sinn: a ta sinn caillte. Agus a dubhairt e riu, C'arson a ta sibh eagalach, sibhse air bheag creidimh? An sin dh' eirich e agus chronuich e na gaothan agus an fhairge, agus bha ciùine mhor ann. Ach ghabh na daoine iongantais, ag radh, Ciod e ghnè dhuine so, gu bheil na gaotha fein agus an fhairge umhail dha? Agus air teachd dha do'n taobh eile, gu tir nan Gergeseneach, thachair dithis do dhaoinibh air, anns an robh deamhain, a' teachd a machas na h-uaignean, agus iad ro-gharg, ionnus nach feudadh duine sam bith an t-slighe sin a ghabhail. Agus feuch, ghlaodh iad, ag radh, Ciod e ar gnothuch' ne riut, Iosa a Mhic Dhe? An d' thainig thu an so g' ar pianadh roimh an am? Agus bha treud mhor mhuc fad uatha, ag ionalt-radh. Agus dh'iarr na deamhain air-san, ag radh, Ma thilgeas tu mach sinn, leig dhuinn dol'san treud mhuc ud. Agus a dubhairt e riu, Imichibh. Agus air dol a mach dhoibh, chaidh iad anns an treud mhuc: agus feuch, ruith an treud mhuc uile gu dian sios air ionad corrach do'n chuan; agus chailleadh 's na h-uisgibh iad. Agus theich na buachaill-ean, agus chaidh iad do'n bhaile,

to whom fear, honour to whom honour.

The Gospel. St. Matt. viii. 23.

A ND when he was entered into a ship, his disciples followed him. And, behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves; but he was asleep. And his disciples came to him, and awoke him, saying, Lord, save us; we perish. And he saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm. But the men marvelled, saying, What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him! And when he was come to the other side into the country of the Gergesenes, there met him two possessed with devils, coming out of the tombs, exceeding fierce, so that no man might pass by that way. And, behold, they cried out, saying, What have we to do with thee, Jesus, thou Son of God? art thou come hither to torment us before the time? And there was a good way off from them an herd of many swine feeding. So the devils besought him, saying, If thou cast us out, suffer us to go away into the herd of swine. And he said unto them, Go. And when they were come out, they went into the herd of swine: and, behold, the whole herd of swine ran violently down a steep place into the sea, and perished in the waters. And they that kept them fled, and went their ways into the city, and told every thing, and what

An cuigeamh Domhnach an déigh an Fhoillsichidh.

agus dh'innis iad na nithe so uile, agus na thachair dhoibhsan anns an robh na deamhain. Agus feuch, chaidh am baile uile a mach a choinneachadh Iosa, agus an air a chunnaic iad e, ghuidh iad air imeachd as an crìochaibh-san.

An cuigeamh Domhnach an déigh an Fhoillsichidh.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, guidheamaid ort d'Eaglais agus do theaghlach a ghleidheadh do ghnàth ann a d'fhìor chreidimh; chum iadsan, a ta leigeadh an taic ambhain ri dochas do ghràis neamhaidh, gu'm bi iad gu sìorruidh tuille air an dìon le d'chumhachd neartmhor; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Col. iii. 12.

UIME sin, cuiribhse umaibh (mar dhaoine taghta Dhe naomba agus ionmhuinn) innigh throcaire, caomhalachd, iriosalachd inntinn, macantas, fad-fhulangas; a' giùlan le cheile agus a' mìtheadh d' a cheile, ma tha cuis ghearain aig neach an aghaidh neach: mar a thug Crìosd maitheanas dhuibhse, mar sin deanaibhse mar an ceudna. Agus thar na nithibh so uile, cuiribh umaibh gradh, ni a 's e coimheangal na foirfeachd. Agus biodh sìth Dhe a' riaghladh ann bhur cridhe, chum am bheil sibh mar an ceudna air bhur gairm ann an aon chorp; agus bithibh taingeil. Gabhadh focal Chrìosd comhnuidh annaibh gu saibhir's an uileghliocas; a' teagasg agus a' comhairleachadh a cheile le salmaibh, agus laoidhibh, agus danaibh, spioradail, a' deanaibh ciuil do'n Tighearna le gras ann bhur

was befallen to the possessed of the devils. And, behold, the whole city came out to meet Jesus: and when they saw him, they besought him that he would depart out of their coasts.

The Fifth Sunday after the Epiphany.

The Collect.

OLORD, we beseech thee to keep thy Church and household continually in thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of thy heavenly grace, may evermore be defended by thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Col. iii. 12.

PUT on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering; forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye. And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness. And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord. And whatsoever ye do, in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks

cri dhe. Agus gach ni air bith a ni sibh ann an focal no ann an gníomh, deanaibh iad uile ann an ainm an Tighearna Iosa, a' toirt buidheachais do Dhia eadhon an t-Athair tridsan.

to God and the Father by him.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhath. xiii. 24.

IS cosmhuil rioghachd neimh ri duine a chuir siol maith 'na fhearann: agus an uair a bha daoine 'nan cadal, thainig a namhaid, agus chuir e cogal am measg a' chruithneachd, agus dh'imich e roimhe. Ach an uair a thainig an tarbhar fuidh dhéis, agus a thug e mach a thoradh, dh'fhoillsich an cogal e fein mar an ceudna. Agus air teachd do sheirbhísich fhir-an-tighe a dubhairt iad ris, A Thighearna, nach do chuir thusa siol maith ann a d'fhearann? c'aite ma seadh as an d'fhuair e an cogal? A dubhairt esan riu, Rinn namhaid eiginn so. Agus a dubhairt na seirbhísich ris, An aill leat uime sin gu'n teid sinne agus gu'n cruinnich sinn r'acheile iad? Ach thubhairt esan, cha'n àill; air eagal ag cruinneachadh a' chogail duibh, gu'n spion sibh an cruithneachd maille ris. Leigibh leo fàsaraongus an d'thig am fogharadh: agus an am an fhogharaidh their mise ris an luchd-buanaidh, Cruinnichibh air tus an cogal agus ceanglaibh e na cheanglaichean chum a losgaidh: ach cruinnichibh an cruithneachd do m' shabhal.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xiii. 24.

THE kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field: but while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way. But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also. So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? from whence then hath it tares? He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up? But he said, Nay; lest, while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them. Let both grow together until the harvest; and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them: but gather the wheat into my barn.

An seathamh Domhnach an déigh an Fhoillsichidh.

An Guidhe.

ODHE, dh'fhoillsicheadh do Mhac beannuichte gu oibre an diabhoil asgrios, agus gu sinne a dheanamh 'nar cloinn do Dhia, agus 'n ar n-oighribh air beatha shiorruidh; Deonuich, guidheamaid ort, air dhuinn an dochas

The Sixth Sunday after the Epiphany.

The Collect.

O GOD, whose blessed Son was manifested that he might destroy the works of the devil, and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eternal life; Grant us, we beseech thee, that, having this hope, we may purify

so bhi againn, gu'n glanamaid sinn fein, eadhon mar a ta esan fiorghlan; chum an uair a dh' fhoillsichear e a ris le cumhachd agus le mor ghloir, gum bi sinn air ar deanamh cosmhuil ris-san 'na rioghachd shiorruidh agus ghlormhor far am bheil e beo agus a' riaghladh, maille riutsa, O Athair, agus riutsa, O Spioraid Naomhr, sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Eoin iii. 1.

FAICIBH, ciod aghneghraidh a thug an t-Athair dhuinne, gu'n goirteadh clann De dhinn! uime sin cha'n aithne do'n t-saoghal sinn, do bhrìgh nach b' aithne dha esan. A mhuinntir mo ghraidh, a nis is sinne mic Dhe, agus cha 'n eil e soilleir fathast cioda bhitheas sinn: ach a ta fhios againn, 'n uair a dh' fhoillsichear esan, gu'm bi sinn cosmhuil ris; oir chi sinn e mar a ta e. Agus gach neach aig am bheil an dochas so ann, glanaidh se e fein, mar a ta esan glan. Ge b'e neach a ni peacadh, tha e mar an ceudna a' briseadh an lagha: oir is e am peacadh briseadh an lagha. Agus tha fhios agaibh gu'n d' fhoillsicheadh esan chum ar peacaidhean a thoirt air falbh; agus cha 'n eil peacadh sam bith ann-san. Gach neach a dh' fhanas ann-san, cha dean e peacadh: ge b'e air bith a pheacaicheas, cha 'n fhac e esan, agus cha robh eolas aige air. A chlann bheag, na mealladh neach sam bith sibh: an ti a ni fireanteachd, is firean e, mar is firean esan: An ti a ni peacadh, is ann o'n diabol a ta e oir tha an diabol a' peacachadh o thùs. Is ann chum na crìche so a dh' fhoillsicheadh Mac Dhe, chum gu'n sgriosadh e oibre an diabhoil.

ourselves, even as he is pure; that, when he shall appear again with power and great glory, we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, he liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. John iii. 1.

BEHOLD, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God: therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not. Beloved, now are we the sons of God; and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself even as he is pure. Whosoever committeth sin transgresseth also the law; for sin is the transgression of the law. And ye know that he was manifested to take away our sins; and in him is no sin. Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not: whosoever sinneth, hath not seen him, neither known him. Little children, let no man deceive you: he that doeth righteousness is righteous even as he is righteous. He that committeth sin, is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

The Sunday called Septuagesima.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xxiv. 23.

AN sin matheiraon duineribh, Feuch, a ta Criosd an so no an sud, na creidibh e. Oir eiridh Criosdan breige, agus faidhean breige, agus ni iad comharraidhean agus miorbhuilean mora, ionnus gu'm mealladh iad, n'am feudadh e bhi, na daoine taghta fein. Feuch, dh'innis midhuibh eroimh laimh. Air an aobhar sin, ma their iad ribh. Feuch, a ta e's an fhàdach, na rachaibh a mach: feuch, a ta e's na seomraichibh uaigneach; na creidibh sin. Oir a réir mar a thig an dealanach o'n aird an ear, agus a dhealraicheas e gus an aird an iar; mar sin mar an ceudna a bhitheas teachd Mhic an duine. Oir ge b'e ball am bi a chairbh, is ann an sin a chruinneachar na h-iolairean. Air ball an deigh trioblaid na'n laithean ud, dorchaichear a' ghrian, agus cha tabhair a' ghealach a solus, agus tuitidh na reultan o neamh, agus bithidh cumbachd na'n neamh air an erathadh: agus an sin foillsichear comharradh Mhic an duine an neamh: agus an sin ni uile threubhan a talmhainn bron, agus chi iad Mac an duine a' teachd airneulaibh neimhe, le cumhachd agus gloirro mhoir. Agus cuiridh e mach aingil le fuaim mhoir na galltruimp, agus cruinnichidh iad a shluagh taghta o na ceithir gaothaibh, o leth-iomall neimh gus an leth-iomall eile.

An Domhnach do'n goirear Septuagesima, no an treas Domhnach roimh an Charras.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA guidheamaid ort gu fabharach thu dh' eisdeachd urnuighean do shluagh; chum gu'm bi sinne, a ta gu ceart air ar claidh air son ar ciontaibh, gu trocaireach

The Gospel. St. Matt. xxiv. 23.

THEN if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not. For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect. Behold, I have told you before. Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, he is in the desert; go not forth: Behold, he is in the secret chambers; believe it not. For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be. For wheresoever the carcase is, there will the eagles be gathered together. Immediately after the tribulation of those days shall the sun be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars shall fall from heaven, and the powers of the heavens shall be shaken: and then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory. And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

The Sunday called Septuagesima, or the third Sunday before Lent.

The Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee favourably to hear the prayers of thy people; that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by thy goodness, for the

air ar saoradh le d' mhairtheas, air son gloir d' Ainm; tre Iosa Criosd ar Slanuighfhear, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. 1 Cor. ix. 24.

NAACH 'eil fhios agaibh iadsan a ta ruith anns a' bhlarreise, gu'n ruith iad uile, ach is aon duine a gheibh an duais? Gu ma h-ambuil a ruitheas sibhse, ionnas gu'n glac sibh an duais. Agus a ta gach uile ghleachdair mea-sarraanns na h-uile nithibh. A nis a ta iadsan a' deanamh sin chum 's gu'm faigh iad crun truailleidh, ach sinne air son cruin neo-thruailleidh. Uime sin is ambuil a ruitheam-sa, ni h-ann margu neo-chinnteach: is ambuil a chuiream cath, ni h-ann mar neach a bhuaileas an t-athar: ach trom bhuaileam mo chorp, agus cuiream fuidh smachd e: an t-eagal air chor sam bith an deigh dhomh searmonachadh do dhream eile, gu'n cuirear mi fein air cul.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xx. 1.

OIR is cosmbuil rioghachd neimh ri fear-tighe, a chaidh a mach moeh air mhadainn a thuarasdalachadh luchd-oibre d'a gharadh fiona. Agus an déigh dha cordadh ris an luchd-oibre air pheighinn 's an la, chuir e g'a gharadh fiona iad. Agus air dol a mach dha thimchioll na treas uaire, chunnaic e dream eile 'nan seasamh diombanach air a' mhargadh, agus a dubhairt e riu, Imichibhse mar an ceudna do'n gharadh fhiona, agus ge b'e ni a bhith-eas ceart, bheir mi dhuibh e. Agus dh' imich iad. Air dol a mach dha ris mu thimchioll na seathadh agus nanaothadh uaire, rinn e mar an ceudna. Agus air dol a mach dha mu thimchioll na

glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. ix. 24.

KNOW ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain. And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible. I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air: but I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a cast-away.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xx. 1.

THE kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is an householder, which went out early in the morning to hire labourers into his vineyard. And when he had agreed with the labourers for a penny a-day, he sent them into his vineyard. And he went out about the third hour, and saw others standing idle in the market-place, and said unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right, I will give you. And they went their way. Again he went out about the sixth and ninth hour, and did likewise. And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing idle, and saith unto them, Why

h-aon uair deug, fhuair e dream eile 'nan seasamh diomhanach, agus a deir e riu, C'arson a ta sibh 'nar seasamh an so feadh an la diomhanach? Thubhairt iad ris, Chionn nach do thuarasdalaich duine air bith sinn. Thubhairt e riu, Imichibhse mar an ceudna do'n gharadh fhiona, agus ge b'e ni a ta ceart, gheibh sibh e. Agus air teachd do'n fheasgar, a deir Tighearna a gharaidh fhiona sin r'a stiubhard, Gairm an luchd oibre, agus thoir dhoibh an tuaradal, a' toiseachadh o'n droing a thainig fa dheireadh gu ruig na ceud daoine. Agus air teachd dhoibh-san a thuarasdalaicheadh muthimchiollna h-aon uair deug, fhuair gach duine dhiubh peighinn. Ach air teachd do'n cheud dream, shaoil iad-san gu'm faigh-eadh iad ni bu mho, ach fhuair gach aon diubh mar an ceudna peighinn. Agus airdhoibh fhao-tainn, rinn iad gearan an aghaidh fhir-an-tighe, a' radh, An dream sin a thainig fa dheireadh, cha d'rinn iad obair ach aon uair, agus rinn thu iad ionann agus sinne, a dh'iomchair uallach agus teas an la. Ach air freagairt dha-san, thubhairt e ri fear dhiubh, A charaid, cha'n eil mi a' deanamh eucoir ort; nach do chord thu rium air pheighinn? Tog leat do chuid fein, agus imich romhad: 's i mo thoil-sa a thabhairt do'n ti so a thainig fa dheireadh, mar a thug mi dhuit-sa. Nach 'eil e ceaduichte dhomhsa an ni a 's toil leam a dheanamh ri m' chuid fein? Am bheil do shuil-sa ole, air son gu'm bheil mise maith? Mar sin bithidh an dream dheireannach air thoiseach, agus an dream a ta air thoiseach air dheireadh; oir a ta moran air an gairm, ach beagan air an taghadh.

stand ye here all the day idle? They say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard; and whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive. So when even was come, the lord of the vineyard saith unto his steward, Call the labourers, and give them their hire, beginning from the last unto the first. And when they came that were hired about the eleventh hour, they received every man a penny. But when the first came, they supposed that they should have received more; and they likewise received every man a penny. And when they had received it, they murmured against the good man of the house, saying, These last have wrought but one hour, and thou hast made them equal unto us, which have borne the burden and heat of the day. But he answered one of them, and said, Friend, I do thee no wrong: didst not thou agree with me for a penny? Take that thine is, and go thy way: I will give unto this last even as unto thee. Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? Is thine eye evil, because I am good? So the last shall be first, and the first last: for many be called, but few chosen.

Domhnach Sexagesima.

An Domhnach do'n goirear Sexagesima, no andara Domhnach roimh an Charras.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA Dhé, a ta faicinn nach 'eil sinn a' cur ar n-earbsa ann an ni air bith a tha sinn fein a' deanamh; Gu trocaireach deonaich le d' eumhachd gu'm bi sinn air ar dion an aghaidh gach uile amhgharadh; tre Iosa Crisd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 2 Cor. xi. 19.

OIR giulainidh sibh gu toil each le amadanaibh, do bhrigh gu'm bheil sibh fein glic. Oir fuilgidh sibh ma bheir neach an daorsa, sibh, ma dh' itheas neach sibh, ma bheir neach bhur cuid dhibh, ma dh' ardaicheas neach è fein, ma bhuaileas neach air an aghaidh sibh. Labhram a thaobh eas-urraim mar gu'm bitheamaid anmhunn: ach ge b'e ni anns am bheil neach air bith dana (labhram gu h-amaideach) a ta mise dana ann mar an ceudna. An Eabhruich iad? mar sin tha mise mar an ceudna. An Israelich iad? mar sin tha mise mar an ceudna. An sliochd do Abraham iad? mar sin tha mise mar an ceudna. Am ministrean do Chrìosd iad? (labhram mar dhuine mi chéillidh) ataime os an ceann 'sanni so: ann an saothairibh ni's pailte, ann am buillibh ni's ro-mho, 'am prìosanaibh ni's trice, am basaibh gu minic. Fhuair mi o na h-Iudhachaibh cuig uairean dá fhichead buille ach a h-aon. Ghabhadh le slataibh orm tri uairean. chlachadh mi aon uair, dh'fhuiling mi long-bhriseadh tri uairean; la agus oidhe bha mi 'san doimhne: ann an turusaibh gu minic, ann an gabhadh aimhnichean, ann an

Sexagesima Sunday, or the Second Sunday before Lent.

The Collect.

O LORD God, who seest that we put not our trust in any thing that we do; Mercifully grant, that by thy power we may be defended against all adversity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 2 Cor. xi. 19.

YE suffer fools gladly, seeing ye yourselves are wise. For ye suffer, if a man bring you into bondage, if a man devour you, if a man take of you, if a man exalt himself, if a man smite you on the face. I speak as concerning reproach, as though we had been weak. Howbeit whereinsoever any is bold, (I speak foolishly,) I am bold also. Are they Hebrews? so am I. Are they Israelites? so am I. Are they the seed of Abraham? so am I. Are they ministers of Christ? (I speak as a fool) I am more; in labours more abundant, in stripes above measure, in prisons more frequent, in deaths oft. Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one. Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day I have been in the deep; in journeyings often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren; in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst,

cunnartaibh o na Cinneachaibh, ann an cunnartaibh 's an fhàsach, ann an cunnartaibh 'am measg bhràithre breugach; ann an saothair agus sgìos, 'am fairibh gu minic, ann an ocras agus 'an tart, an trasgaibh gu minic, 'am fuachd agus 'an lomnochdaidh. A bharr air na nithibh a ta an leth muigh, an nia tateachd orm gu lathail, ro churam na'n eaglais ean uile. Co a ta lag, agus nach 'eil mise lag? co a ta faotainn oilbheum, agus nach 'eil mise a' losgadh? Ma's éigin domh uaill a dheanamh, is ann as na nithibh a bhuineas do m'anmhuinneachh a ni mi uaill. Tha fios aig Dhia, eadhon Athair ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, a tha beannuichte gu sìorruidh, nach 'eil mi deanamh breige.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. viii. 4.

AGUS an uair a chruinnich sluagh mor, agus a thainig iad as gach baile d'a ionnsuidh, labhair è ann an cosamhlachd: Chaidh fear-cuir a mach a chur a shìl: agus ag cur da, thuit cuid ri taobh an rathaid, agus shal-tradh sìos è; agus dh'ith eunlaith an athair suas è. Agus thuit cuid eile air carraig: agus air fàs da, shearg è, do bhrìgh nach robh sugh aige. Agus thuit cuid eile am measg droighinn: agus air fàs do'n droighinn maille ris, thachd se è. Agus thuit cuid eile air talamh maith, agus dh'fhàs è suas, agus thug e toradh uaith a cheud uiread 's a chuireadh. Agus air dha na nithe sin a radh, ghlaodh e, Ge b'e aig am bheil cluasan chum eisdeachd, eisdeadh e. Agus dh'fhiosraich a dheisciobuil deth, ag radh, Ciod e an cosamhlachd so? Agus thubhairt esan, Thugadh dhuibhse eolas fhaotainn air run diomhair rioghachd Dhe: ach do chach an cosamhlachdaibh ionnus ag faic-

in fastings often, in cold and nakedness. Beside those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches. Who is weak, and I am not weak? who is offended, and I burn not? If I must needs glory, I will glory of the things which concern mine infirmities. The God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which is blessed for evermore, knoweth that I lie not.

The Gospel. St. Luke viii. 4.

WHEN much people were gathered together, and were come to him out of every city, he spake by a parable: A sower went out to sow his seed: and as he sowed, some fell by the way-side; and it was trodden down, and the fowls of the air devoured it. And some fell upon a rock; and as soon as it was sprung up, it withered away, because it lacked moisture. And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprang up with it, and choked it. And others fell on good ground, and sprang up, and bare fruit an hundred-fold. And when he had said these things, he cried, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear. And his disciples asked him, saying, What might this parable be? And he said, Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God: but to others in parables; that seeing they might not see, and hearing they might not understand. Now

Domhnach Quinquagesima.

inn doibh nach faiceadh iad, agus ag cluinntinn doibh nach tuigeadh iad. Ach is è so a cho-samlachd. Is e an siol focal De. Iadsan ri taobh an rathaid, is iad sin a dh' eisdeas : 'na dheigh sin, a ta 'n diabhol a' teachd, agus a' togail air falbh an fhocail as an cridheachaibh, air eagal gu'n creideadh iad agus gu'm biodh iad air an saoradh. An dream air a' charrraig, is iad sin iadsan, an uair a dh' eisdeas iad, a ghabhas am focal d'an ionnsuidh le gairdeachas; ach cha'n'eil aca so freumh, muinntir a chreideas re tamuill, agus 'an am buairidh a ta tuiteam air falbh. Agus an ni a thuit am measg droighinn, is iad sin an dream a dh' eisdeas, agus air dhoibh dol a mach, a ta iad air an tachdadh le curam, agus le saibhreas, agus le saimhe na beatha so, agus cha 'n'eil iad a' toirt toraidh uatha chum foirfeachd. Ach an ni a thuit 's an talamh mhaith, is iad sin iadsan, air dhoibh am focal eisdeachd, a ta g'a choimhead ann an cridhe treibhdhireach agus maith, agus a toirt a' mach toraidh le foighidinn.

An Domhnach do'n goirear Quinquagesima, no an Domhnach a's faisge roimh an Charras.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, a theagaisg dhuinn, gu'm bheil ar nuile dheanadais as eugmhais iochd gun fheum air bith, Cuir a nuas do Spiorad Naomh, agus doirt 'nar cridheachaibh tiodhlacadh ro ordheire sin an iochd, fìor cheangal na sith, agus na'n uile ionracais, as eugmhais so co air bith a ta beo tha e air amheas marbh ann d' làthair-sa: Deon-aich so air sgath d'aon Mhic Iosa Criosd. Amen.

the parable is this: The seed is the word of God. Those by the way-side are they that hear; then cometh the devil, and taketh away the word out of their hearts, lest they should believe and be saved. They on the rock are they, which, when they hear, receive the word with joy; and these have no root, which for a while believe, and in time of temptation fall away. And that which fell among thorns are they, which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection. But that on the good ground are they, which, in an honest and good heart, having heard the word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience.

The Sunday called Quinquagesima, or the Sunday next before Lent.

The Collect.

O LORD, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; Send thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace, and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee: Grant this for thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Quinquagesima Sunday.

An Litir. 1 Cor. xiii. 1.

GED labhainn le teangaibh dhaoine, agus aingeal, agus gun ghradh agam, tha mi a'm' umha a ni fuaim, no a'm' chiombal anigliongarsaich. Agus ged robh agam faidheadaireachd, agus ged thuiginn nah-uileruna-diomhair, agus gach uile eolas; agus ged bhiodh agam gach uile ghne chreidimh, ionnas gu'n atharraich inn sleibhte, agus mi gun ghradh agam, cha 'n'eil annam ach neoni. Agus ged chaithinn mo mhaoin uile chum na bochdan a bheathachadh, agus ged bheirinn mo chorp chum a losgaidh, agus gun ghradh agam, cha 'n'eil tairbhe sam bith dhomh ann. Tha an gradh fad-fhulangach, agus caoimhneil; cha ghabh an gradh farmad; chadean an gradh raiteachas, cha 'n'eile air a sheideadh suas, cha ghiulain se e fein gu mi-chiatach, cha 'n iarr e na nithe sin a bhuineas da fein, cha 'n'eil e so-bbrosnachaidh chum feirge, cha smauntich e ole sam bith; cha dean e gairdeachas 's an eucoir, ach ni e gairdeachas 'san fhirinn; fuilgidh e na h-uile nithe, creididh e na h-uile nithe, bithidh suil aige ris na h-uile nithe, giulainidh e nah-uile nithe. Cha d' theid an gradh air cul a choidheche: ach ma's faidheadaireachd a ta ann, theid iad air cul; ma's teangaibh, sguiridh iad; ma's eolas cuirear air cul e. Oir a ta eolas againn ann an cuid, agus tha sinn ri faidheadaireachd ann an cuid. Ach an uair a thig an ni a ta iomlan, cuirear air cul an ni sin nach 'eil ach ann an cuid. An uair a bha mi a'm' leanaban, labhair mi mar leanaban, thuig mi mar leanaban, reusaich mi mar leanaban: ach air fas domh a'm'dhuine, chuir mi

The Epistle. 1 Cor. xiii. 1.

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, charity,

Domhnach Quinquagesima.

na nithe leanabaidh air cul. Oir tha sinn a' faicinn 's an am so gu dorcha tre ghloin; ach an sin chi sin aghaidh ri h-aghaidh: anns an am so is aithne dhomh ann an cuid, ach an sin aithnichidh mi eadhon mar a ta aithneadh orm. Agus a nis fanaidh creidimh, dochas, gradh, na tri nithe so: ach is e 'n gradh a's mo dhiubh so.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xviii. 31.

AGUS ghabh Iosa an da fhear dheug d'a ionnsuidh, agus thubhairt e riu. Feuch, a ta sinn a' dol suas gu Hierusalem, agus bithidh na h-uile nithe a ta scriobhta leis na faidhibh mu Mhac an duine air an coimhionadh. Oir bheirear thairis e do na Cinnich, agus theid fanoid a dheanamh air, agus masluichear e, agus tilgear smugaid air: agus sgiursaidh agus marbhaidh iade: agus air an treas la eiridh e ris. Agus chado thuigiad-san aon ni dhiubh so: agus bha na briathra so fol-aichte orra, agus cha b'aithne dhoibh na nithe a thubhairteadh. Agus tharladh, an uair a dhruid e ri Iericho, gu'n robh dall araidh 'na shuidhe ri taobh na slighe, ag iarraidh deirce: agus air cluinn-tinnant-sluaigha 'dol seachad, dh' fheoraich e ciod e so. Agus dh'innis iad da, gu'm b'e Iosa o Nasaret a bha gabhail seachad. Agus ghlaodh e, ag radh, Iosa Mhic Dhaibhi, dean trocair orm. Agus chonaich iad-san a bha air thoiseach e, chum 's gu'm biodh e na thosd: ach bu mhoid gu mor a ghlaodh esan. A Mhic Dhaibhi, dean trocair orm. Agus air seasamh do Iosa, dh'aithn e a thoirt d'a ionnsuidh: agus an uair a thainig e am fagus da, dh' fheoraich e dheth ag radh, Ciod is aill leat mise a dheanamh dhuit? Agus thubhairt esan, A Thigh-

these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

The Gospel. St. Luke xviii. 31.

THEN Jesus took unto him the twelve, and said unto them, Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, and all things that are written by the prophets concerning the Son of man shall be accomplished. For he shall be delivered unto the Gentiles, and shall be mocked, and spitefully entreated, and spitted on: and they shall scourge him, and put him to death: and the third day he shall rise again. And they understood none of these things: and this saying was hid from them, neither knew they the things which were spoken. And it came to pass, that as he was come nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the way-side begging: and hearing the multitude pass by, he asked what it meant. And they told him that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by. And he cried, saying, Jesus, thou son of David, have mercy on me. And they which went before rebuked him, that he should hold his peace: but he cried so much the more, Thou son of David, have mercy on me. And Jesus stood, and commanded him to be brought unto him: and when he was come near, he asked him, saying, What wilt thou that I should do unto thee? And he said, Lord, that I may receive my sight.

earna, mi dh' faotainn mo radh-
aire. Agus thubhairt Iosa ris,
Gabh do radhare: shlanuich do
chreidimh thu. Agus air ball
fhuair e radhare, agus lean se e,
a'toirt gloire do Dhia: agus thug
an sluagh uile cliu do Dhia, an
nair a chunnaic iad so.

*An ceud La do'n Charras, gu
coitchionn do'n goirear Dicia-
dain na Luaithe.*

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich
agus mhaireannaich, leis
nach fuathach ni air bith a rinn
thu, agus a tha maitheadh am
peacainnean dhoibhsan uile a tha
aithreach; Cruthaich agus dean
annainn cridheachan nuadh agus
aithreach, chum air dhuinn do
rìreadh bhi a' caoidh ar peacain-
nean, agus ag aidmheil ar tru-
aighe, gu'm faigh sinn uait-sa,
Dhia na'n uile throcair, lan fhuas-
gladh agus mhaitheanas; tre Iosa
Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Tha'n Guidhe so r' a leughadh
gach la do'n Charras, an deigh a
Ghuidhe orduichte air son an la.*

Air son an Litir. Joel ii. 12.

PILLIBH do m' ionnsuidh-sa,
deir ar Tighearna, le'r n-uile
chridhe, agus le trasgadh, agus le
gul, agus le caoidh: agus reub-
aibh bhur cridhe, agus ni h-e
bhur n-eudach, agus pillibh ris
an Tighearna bhur Dia: oir tha
e trocaireach agus iochdmhor,
mall a chum feirge, agus lan do
chaomhalachd, agus gabhaidh e
aithreachas mu'n ole. Co aig am
bheil fios nach pill, agus nach
gabh e aithreachas, agus nach fag
e beannachd na dheigh, eadhon
tabhartas-bidh, agus tabhartas
dìbhe do'n Tighearna bhur Dia?
Seidibh an trompaid ann an Sion,

And Jesus said unto him, Receive
thy sight: thy faith hath saved
thee. And immediately he re-
ceived his sight, and followed
him, glorifying God: and all the
people, when they saw it, gave
praise unto God.

*The First Day of Lent, commonly
called Ash-Wednesday.*

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting
God, who hatest nothing
that thou hast made, and dost
forgive the sins of all them that
are penitent; Create and make
in us new and contrite hearts,
that we worthily lamenting our
sins, and acknowledging our
wretchedness, may obtain of
thee, the God of all mercy, per-
fect remission and forgiveness;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

¶ *This Collect is to be read every Day
in Lent, after the Collect appointed
for the Day.*

For the Epistle. Joel ii. 12.

TURN ye even to me, saith
the Lord, with all your
heart, and with fasting, and
with weeping, and with mourn-
ing; and rend your heart, and
not your garments, and turn
unto the Lord your God: for
he is gracious and merciful, slow
to anger, and of great kindness,
and repenteth him of the evil.
Who knoweth if he will return
and repent, and leave a blessing
behind him; even a meat-offer-
ing, and a drink-offering, unto
the Lord your God? Blow the
trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast,
call a solemn assembly: gather

naomhaichibh trasgadh, gairmibh la toirmisg: cruinnichibh an slugh, naomhaichibh an coimhthional, gairmibh na seanairean, tionailibh a chlann, agus iadsan a ta deobhal na ciche: rachadh am fear-nuadh-podsa mach as a sheommar, agus a' bhean-nuadh-phosda mach as a seommar uaigneach. Deanadh na sagairt, seirbhisich an Tighearna, gul eadar an sgath-thigh agus an altair, agus abradh iad, Caomhain, O Thighearna, do shluagh, agus na d'thoir d'oighreachd thairis gu masladh, chum gu'n riaghladh na cinnich os an cionn: c'uim' an abradh iad am measg nan cinneach, C'ait' am bheil an Dia?

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. vi. 16.

A GUS an uair a ni sibh trasgadh na bitheadh gruaim air bhur gnuis, mar luchd an fhuarachrabhaidh; oircuiridh iadsan midhreach air an aghaidh chum gu'm faicear le daoinibh iad a bhith trosgadh. Deirim ribh gu firinneach gu'm bheil an tuarasdal aca. Ach thusa, an uair a ni thu trosgadh, cuir ola air do cheann, agus ionnlaid d'aghaidh, chum nach faicear le daoinibh gu bheil thu a' deanamh trosgaidh, ach le t' Athair a ta'n uaigneas: agus bheir d' Athair a chi an uaigneas, duais dhuith gu follaiseach. Na taisgibh dhuibh fein ionmhas air an talamh, far an truaille an leomann agus a' mheirg agus far an cladhaich na meirlich a stigh agus an goid iad. Ach taisgibh ionmhas dhuibh fein air neamh, far nach truaille an leomann no a mheirg, agus nach cladhaich agus nach goid na meirlich: oir ge b'e ball am bheil bhur n-ionmhas, is ann an sin a bhios bhur eridhe mar an ceudna.

the people, sanctify the congregation, assemble the elders, gather the children, and those that suck the breasts: let the bridegroom go forth of his chamber, and the bride out of her closet: Let the priests, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar, and let them say, Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thine heritage to reproach, that the heathen should rule over them: wherefore should they say among the people, Where is their God?

The Gospel. St. Matt. vi. 16.

W HEN ye fast, be not as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward. But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face; that thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father which is in secret: and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

First Sunday in Lent.

Anceud Domhnach do'n Charras

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, a thraisg air ar son-ne dà fhichead là agus da fhichead oidhche : thoir dhuinn gras a ghnathachadh a leithid sodothraisg, chum air d'ar feoil bhì air a strìochdadh do'n Spiorad, gu'n toir sinn gu brath geill do d' ghluasaid dhiadhaidh ann an ionracas agus ann an fìor naomhachd, chum d'onair agus do ghlòir-sa, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille ris an Athair agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. 2 Cor. vi. 1.

UIME sin tha sinn marchomh-oibrichean leis-san, a' guidheadh oirbh, gun sibh a' ghabhail grais De an dìomhanas : (oir a deir è, Ann an am taitneach dh' eisid mi riut, agus ann an la slainte rinn mi còmhnaidh leat : feuch, a nis an t-am taitneach ; feuch, a nis la na slàinte :) Gun bhì toirt aobhar oilbheum air bith ann an aon ni, chum nach faigheadh a' mhinistireileachd mi-chliu : ach anns gach ni 'gar dearbhadh féin mar mhinistearibh Dhe, ann am mor fhoighidin, ann an àmhghar-aibh, ann an uireasbhuidh, ann an teanntachdaibh, ann am buillibh, ann am prìosunaibh, ann an luasgadh o aite gu h-àite, ann an saothair, ann am faire, ann an trasgaibh, ann am fìorghloine, ann an eolas, ann am fad-fhulangas, ann an caoimheas, anns an Spiorad naomh, ann an gràdh gun cheilg, ann am focal na fìrinn, ann an cumhachd Dhe, le airm na fireantachd air an laimh dheis agus chli, tre urram agus eas-urram, tre mhi-chliu, agus dheagh chliu : mar mhealltairibh, gidheadh fìrinneach, mar dhream nach aithnìhear, gidheadh airm

The First Sunday in Lent.

The Collect.

O LORD, who for our sake didst fast forty days and forty nights ; Give us grace to use such abstinence, that, our flesh being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey thy godly motions in righteousness, and true holiness, to thy honour and glory, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. 2 Cor. vi. 1.

WE then, as workers together with him, beseech you also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain. (For he saith, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succoured thee : behold, now is the accepted time ; behold, now is the day of salvation.) Giving no offence in any thing, that the ministry be not blamed : but in all things approving ourselves as the ministers of God, in much patience, in afflictions, in necessities, in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labours, in watchings, in fastings : by pureness, by knowledge, by long-suffering, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love unfeigned, by the word of truth, by the power of God, by the armour of righteousness on the right hand and on the left, by honour and dishonour, by evil report and good report : as deceivers, and yet true ; as unknown, and yet well known ; as dying, and behold, we live ; as chastened, and not killed ; as sorrowful, yet alway rejoicing ; as poor,

bheil deagh aithne; mar dhream a ta faghail a' bhàis, gidheadh tha sinn beo; mar dhream a smachdaichear, agus gun am marbhadh, mar dhream a ta bronach, gidheadh a ghnàth a' deanamh gairdeachais; mar dhaoine bochda, gidheadh a ta a' deanamh mòrain saibhir; mar dhaoine aig nach 'eil ni sam bith, gidheadh a' sealbhachadh nan uile nithe.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. iv. 1.

AN sin threòraicheadh Iosa leis an Spiorad do'n fhàsach chum gu'm biodh è air a bhuaireadh leis an diabhol. Agus an uair a thraisg è dà fhichead là agus dà fhichead oidhche, an déigh sin bha ocras air. Agus air teachd do'n bhuaireadair d'a ionnsuidh, thubhairt è ris, Ma's tu Mac Dhé, thoir àithn do na clachaibh sin a bhi 'nan aran. Ach fhreagaires an agus thubhairt è, A ta è scriobhta, Cha'n ann le h-aran amhain a bheathaichear duine, ach leis gach uile fhocal a thig o bheul Dhe. An sin thug an diabhol è do'n bhaile naomha, agus chuir è air binnein an teampuill è. Agus thubhairt è ris, Ma's tu Mac Dhè, tilg thu fein sìos; oir a ta è scriobhta, gu'n toir è aithne d'a ainglibh ma d' thimchioll, agus togaidh iad suas thu 'nan lamhaibh, chumas nach buail thu uair air bith do chos air cloich. Thubhairt Iosa ris a rìs, A ta e scriobhta, Cha bhuairear thu an Tighearna do Dhia. Thug an diabhol e a rìs chum beinne ro aird, agus nochd e dha uile rioghachdan an domhain, agus an glòir; agus thubhairt e ris, Iad so uile bheir mise dhuit, ma's e air tuiteam dhuit sìos gu'n dean thu aoradh dhomhsa. An sin thubhairt Iosa ris, Imich uam, a Shatain; oir a ta e scriobhta, Bheir

yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things.

The Gospel. St. Matt. iv. 1.

THEN was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness, to be tempted of the devil. And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterwards an hungred. And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread. But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God. Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple, and saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down; for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee, and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone. Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God. Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them; and saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me. Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan:

Second Sunday in Lent.

thu aoradh do'n Tighearna do Dhia, agus dha-san 'na aonar ni thu seirbhis. An sin dh'fhag an diabhol e; agus feuch, thainig aingil agus fhritheil iad dha.

An dara Domhnach do'n Charras.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a ta faicinn nach 'eil neart air bith againn uainn fein, gu ar comhnadh fein; Gleidh sinn araon o'n leth-a-muigh n'ar cuirp. agus o'n leth-astigh n'ar n-anamaibh, chum gu'm bi sinn air ar dion o na h-uile amhgharaibh a dh'fheudas teachd air a chorp. agus o na h-uile dbroch smuaintibh a bheir ionnsuidh, no ni cron air an anam; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 Tesal. iv. 1.

ABHRAITHREAN cuireamaid a dh'impidh agus a dh'athcheuinge oirbh tre'n Tighearna Iosa, mar a fhuair sibh uainne cionnus is coir dhuibh im-eachd, agus Dia a thoileachadh, gu'm meudaicheadh sibh mar sin ni's mo agus ni's mo. Oir a ta fhios agaibh ciod iad na h-aith-eantan a thug sinne dhuibh tre'n Tighearna Iosa. Oir is i so toil Dhe, eadhon bhur naomhachadh sa, sibh a sheachnadh striopachais: gu'm b' aithne do gach aon agaibh a shoitheach fein a shealbhachadh ann an naomhachd, agus ann an onoir; cha'n ann an am fonn ana-mhiannach. mar a ni na Cinnich aig nach 'eil eolas air Dia: gun neach air bith a dheanamh eucoir no mealltair-eachd sa' chùis air a bhrathair; do bhrigh gur e an Tighearna a ni dioghaltas air an uile leithidibh sin, a reir mar a dh'innis sinne mar an ceudna duibh roimhe,

for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve. Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

The Second Sunday in Lent.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves; Keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 Thess. iv. 1.

WE beseech you, brethren, and exhort you by the Lord Jesus, that as ye have received of us how ye ought to walk, and to please God, so ye would abound more and more. For ye know what commandments we gave you by the Lord Jesus. For this is the will of God, even your sanctification, that ye should abstain from fornication; that every one of you should know how to possess his vessel in sanctification and honour; not in the lust of concupiscence, even as the Gentiles which know not God; that no man go beyond and defraud his brother in any matter; because that the Lord is the avenger of all such, as we also have forewarned you, and testified. For God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness. He therefore that despiseth de-

agus a rinn sinn fianuis. Oir cha do ghairm Dia sinne gu neoghloine, ach gu naomhachd. Uime sin an neach a nitair, cha'n ann air duine tha e deanamh tair, ach air Dia, a thug dhuinne a Spiorad naomh fein.

An Soisgeul. N. Matth. xv. 21.

A GUS air dol do Iosa as sin, chaidh e gu crìochaibh Thiruis agus Shidoin. Agus feuch, thainig bean do mhuinntir Chananaan o na crìochaibh sin, agus ghlaodh i ris, ag radh, Dean trocair orm, a Thighearna, a Mhic Dhaibhi, a ta mo nighean air a buaireadh gu truagh le deamhan. Ach cha d' thug esan freagrach sam bith dh' i. Agus thainig a dheisciobuil d' a ionnsuidh, agus dh' iarr iad air, ag radh, Cuir air falbh i, oir tha i a' glaochaich 'nar deigh. Ach air freagairt dha-san thuirt e, Cha do chuireadh mise, ach a chum chaorach chaillte thighe Israeil. An sin air teachd d' ise rinn i aoradh dha, ag radh, A Thighearna, cuidich leam. Ach air freagairt dha-san thubhairt e, Cha choir aran na cloinne a ghlacadh, agus a thilgeadh a dh' ionnsuidh nan con. Agus thubhairt ise, Is fìor, a Thighearna, ach ithidh na coin do'n sbruileach a thuiteas o bhord am maighstirean. An sin fhreagair Iosa agus thubhairt e rithe, O bhean, is mor do chreidimh: biodh dhuit mar is toil leat. Agus rinneadh a h-inghean slan o'n uair sin a mach.

Antreas Domnach do'n Charras

An Guidhe.

GUIDHEAMAID ort, Dhe Uile-chumhachdaich, amhaire air iarrtais chridheil do sheirbhisich umhail, agus sin a mach deas lamh do Mhorachd

spiseth not man, but God, who bath also given unto us his holy Spirit.

The Gospel. St. Matth. xv. 21.

JESUS went thence, and departed into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon. And behold, a woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou Son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil. But he answered her not a word. And his disciples came and besought him, saying, Send her away; for she crieth after us. But he answered and said, I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel. Then came she and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me. But he answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs. And she said, Truth, Lord; yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table. Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.

The Third Sunday in Lent.

The Collect.

WE beseech thee, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of thy Majesty, to be our de-

gu bhi'nadion dhuinn anaghaidh ar n-uile naimhdibh; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Ephes. v. 1.

UIME sin bithibhse 'nur luchd leanmhuinn air Dia, mar chloinn ghradhaich, agus gluaisibh ann an gradh, eadhon mar a ghradhaich Criosd sinne, agus a thug se e fein air ar son, 'na thabhartas agus 'na iobairt deagh-bholaidh do Dhia. Ach na biodh striopachas, agus gach uile neo-ghloine, no sannt, uiread as air an ainmeachadh 'nar measg, mar is cubhaidh do naomhaibh; no draosdachd, no comhradh amaideach, no bao-shugradh, nithe nach 'eil iomchuidh: ach gu ma fearr leibh breith-buidheachais. Oir a ta fios agaibh air so, nach 'eil aig fear-striopachais air bith, no aig neach neo-ghlan, no aig duine sanntach, (a tha 'na fhear iodhol-aoraidh) oighreachd ann an rioghachd Chriosd agus Dhe. Na mealladh neach air bith sibh le briathraibh diomhain: oir air son na nithe sin tha fearg Dhe a' teachd air cloinn na h-easumlachd. Na bithibhse uime sin 'nur luchd comhpairt riu. Oir bha sibh uair-eiginn 'nur dorchadas, ach a nis tha sibh nar solus 's an Tighearna: gluaisibh mar chloinn an t-soluis, (oir a ta toradh an Spioraid anns an uile mhaitheas, agus ionracas, agus fhirinn;) a' dearbhadh ciod an ni a tha taitneach do'n Tighearna. Agus na biodh comh-chomunn agaibh ri oibrigh neo-tharbhach an dorchadais, ach gu ma fearr leibh an cronachadh. Oir is graineil eadhon r'an innseadh na nithe a ta air an deanamh leo os iosal. Ach a ta na h-uile nithe a tha air an cronachadh, air an deanamh iollaiseach leis an

fence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. v. 1.

BE ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet-smelling savour. But fornication, and all uncleanness, or covetousness, let it not be once named amongst you, as becometh saints; neither filthiness, nor foolish-talking, nor jesting, which are not convenient; but rather giving of thanks: for this ye know, that no whoremonger, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, who is an idolater, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ, and of God. Let no man deceive you with vain words: for because of these things cometh the wrath of God upon the children of disobedience. Be not ye therefore partakers with them: for ye were sometimes darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord: walk as children of light; (for the fruit of the Spirit is in all goodness, and righteousness, and truth;) proving what is acceptable unto the Lord. And have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them: for it is a shame even to speak of those things which are done of them in secret. But all things that are reprovèd are made manifest by the light: for whatsoever doth make manifest is light. Wherefore he saith, Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the

t-solus: oir gach uile ni a ni soilleir, is solus e. Uime sin a deir e. Mosgail thusa a tha d' chadal, agus eirich o na marbhaibh, agus bheir Criosd solus duit.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xi. 14.

A GUS bha Iosa tilgeadh a mach deamhain, agus bha e balbh. Agus air dol do'n deamhan a mach, labhair am balbhan; agus glabh an sluagh iongantas. Ach thubhairt cuid diubh, Is ann trid Bheelsebub prionnsadh nan deamhan a ta e tilgeadh mach dheamhan. Agus dh'iarr dream eile dhiubh, 'ga dhearbhadh, comhtharradh air o neamh. Ach air dhasan an smuaintean a thuigsim, thubhairt e riu. Gach rioghachd a ta rointe 'na h-aghaidh fein, fasaichear i; agus gach tigh a ta roimte 'na aghaidh fein, tuitidh e. Agus ma ta Satan mar an ceudna air a roinn 'na aghaidh fein, cionnus a sheasas a rioghachd? oir tha sibhseagradh, gu bheil mise trid Bheelsebub a' tilgeadh mach dheamhan. Agus ma's ann tre Bheelsebub ataimse a' tilgeadh mach dheamhan, co e trid an bheil bhur clann-sa' gan tilgeadh mach? uime sin bithidh iadsan 'nam breitheamhnaibh oirbh. Ach ma's ann le meur Dhe ataimse a' tilgeadh mach dheamhan, tha rioghachd Dhe, gun teagamh, air teachd oirbhse. An uair a ghleidheas duine laidir fo armaibh a thalla fein, tha na bhuineas da ann an sith: ach an uair a thig duine a's treise na e, agus a bheir e buaidh air, bheir e uaith armachd uile anns an robh a dhoigh, agus roinnidh e a chreach. An neach nach 'eil leamsa, tha e a'm'aghaidh, agus an neach nach eil a' cruinneachadh leamsa tha e sgapadh. An uair a theid an spiorad neo-ghlan a mach a duine imichidh e tre

dead, and Christ shall give thee light.

The Gospel. St. Luke xi. 14.

JESUS was casting out a devil, and it was dumb. And it came to pass, when the devil was gone out, the dumb spake; and the people wondered. But some of them said, He casteth out devils through Beelzebub, the chief of the devils. And others, tempting him, sought of him a sign from heaven. But he, knowing their thoughts, said unto them, Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and a house divided against a house falleth. If Satan also be divided against himself, how shall his kingdom stand? because ye say, that I cast out devils through Beelzebub. And if I by Beelzebub cast out devils, by whom do your sons cast them out? therefore shall they be your judges. But if I with the finger of God cast out devils, no doubt the kingdom of God is come upon you. When a strong man armed keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace; but when a stronger than he shall come upon him, and overcome him, he taketh from him all his armour wherein he trusted, and divideth his spoils. He that is not with me is against me: and he that gathereth not with me scattereth. When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest; and finding none, he saith, I will return unto my house whence I came out. And when

Fourth Sunday in Lent.

ionadaibh tiorma, ag iarraidh fois: agus an uair nach faigh e sin, their e, Pillidh mi dh' ionnsuidh mo thighe as an d' thainig mi. Agus air dha teachd, gheibh se e air a sguabadh agus air a dheanamh maiseach. An sin imichidh, e agus bheir e leis seachd spioraid eile a's measa na e fein agus air dhoibh dol a steach gabhaidh iad combnuidh an sin: agus bithidh deireadh an duine sin ni 's measa na a thois-each. Agus an uair a bha e labhairt nan nithe so, thog bean araidh do'nt-sluagh a guth, agus thubhairt i ris, Is beannuichte a' bhru a ghiulain thu, agus na ciochan a dheoghail thu. Ach thubhairt esan, Is mo gur beannuichte iadsan a dh' eisdeas ri focal De, agus a choimhideas e.

An ceathramh Domhnach do'n Charras.

An Guidhe.

DEONUICH, guidheamaid ort, Dhé Uile-chumhachdaich, gu 'm bi sinne, a tha air son ar droch ghnìomharan gu ceart'a toiltina bhi air ar claidh, gu tròcaireach le comhfhurtachd do ghràis air ar fuasgladh; tre ar Tighearna agus ar Slanuighfhear Iosa Criosd. Amen.

An Litir. Gal. iv. 21.

INNSIBH dhomh, sibhse le'm miann bhi fuidh 'n lagh, nach cluinn sibh an lagh? Oir a ta è scriobhta, gu robh aig Abraham dìthis mhac; aon ri banoglaich, agus am mac eile ri mnaoi shaoir. Agus esan a bh'aige ris a' bhanoglaich, ghineadh a réir na feòla è: ach esan a bh'aige ris a mnaoi shaoir tre ghealladh. Na nithe so is samhladh iad; oir is iad so an dà choimhcheangal: aon diubh o bheinn Shinai, a ta a' breith chum

he cometh, he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he and taketh to him seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in, and dwell there; and the last state of that man is worse than the first. And it came to pass, as he spake these things, a certain woman of the company lift up her voice, and said unto him, Blessed is the womb that bare thee, and the paps which thou hast sucked. But he said, Yea rather, blessed are they that hear the Word of God, and keep it.

The Fourth Sunday in Lent.

The Collect.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Epistle. Gal. iv. 21.

TELL me, ye that desire to be under the law, do ye not hear the law? For it is written, that Abraham had two sons, the one by a bond-maid, the other by a free-woman. But he who was of the bond-woman was born after the flesh; but he of the free-woman was by promise. Which things are an allegory: for these are the two covenants; the one from the mount Sinai, which gendereth

daorsa, a 's i Agar. Oir is i Agar beinn Shinai ann an Arabia, agus tha i a' coimh-fhreagradh do Ierusalem a tha nis ann, agus tha i fuidh dhaorsa maille r'a cloinn. Ach a ta an Ierusalem a ta shuas saor, agus is mathair dhuinn uile i. Oir a ta è scriobhta, Dean gairdeachas, a bhean neo-thorach nach 'eil a' breith cloinne, bris a mach agus glaodh, thusa nach 'eil ri saothair: oir is lionmhoire clann na mna aonaranaiche na na mnà aig am bheil fear. A nis a bhraithrean, is sinne, mar a bha Isaac, clann a' gheallaidh. Ach mar a rinn esan a rugadh réir na feòla, 's an am sin geur leanmhuinnairsan a rugadh a reir an Spioraid, is amhuil sin a ta nis mar an ceudna. Ach ciod a deir an Scriobtuir? Tilg a mach a' bhanoglach agus a mac: oir cha bhi mac na banoglaich 'na oighre maille ri mac na mna saoire. Uime sin a bhraithrean, cha sinne clann na banoglaich, ach na mna saoir.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin vi. 1.

NA dhéigh sin chaidh Iosa thar muir Ghalile, no Thiberiais. Agus lean sluagh mòr è, do bhrìgh gu'm faciad a mhòrbhuilean a rinn è air an dream a bha euslan. Agus chaidh Iosa suas air beinn, agus shuidhe è an sin maille r'a dheiscioblubh. Agus bha chaisg, féisd nan Iudhach am figus. An sin an uair a thog Iosa suas a shuilean, agus a chunnaic e gu'n d' thainig buidheann mhòr shluaigh d' a ionnsuidh, thubhairt e re Philip, Cia an t-aite as an ceanaich sinn aran chum 's gu'n ith iad so? (Ach thubhairt e so 'ga dhearbhadhsan; oir bha fñios aige fein ciod a dheanadh e.) Fhreagair Philip e, Cha leoir dhoibh luach dha cheud peghinn a dh'aran, chum 's gu'n

to bondage, which is Agar. For this Agar is mount Sinai in Arabia, and answereth to Jerusalem which now is, and is in bondage with her children. But Jerusalem which is above is free; which is the mother of us all. For it is written, Rejoice, thou barren that bearest not; break forth and cry, thou that travailest not: for the desolate hath many more children than she which hath an husband. Now we, brethren, as Isaac was, are the children of promise. But as then he that was born after the flesh persecuted him that was born after the Spirit; even so it is now. Nevertheless, what saith the Scripture? Cast out the bond-woman and her son: for the son of the bond-woman shall not be heir with the son of the free-woman. So then, brethren, we are not children of the bond-woman, but of the free.

The Gospel. St. John vi. 1.

JESUS went over the sea of Galilee, which is the sea of Tiberias. And a great multitude followed him, because they saw his miracles which he did on them that were diseased. And Jesus went up into a mountain, and there he sat with his disciples. And the passover, a feast of the Jews, was nigh. When Jesus then lifted up his eyes, and saw a great company come unto him, he saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread, that these may eat? (And this he said to prove him: for he himself knew what he would do.) Philip answered him, Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one of them may take a

Fifth Sunday in Lent.

gabhadh gach aon diubh beagan. Thubhairt aon d'a dheisciobluibh, Aindreas, brathair Shimeon Pheadair, ris, Tha oganach an so, aig am bheil cuig builinnean eorna, agus da iasg bheaga : ach ciod iad so am measg na h-uir-ead? Agus thubhairt Iosa, Thug-aibh air na daoine suidhe sìos. A nis bha mòran feoir anns an aite. Air an aobhar sin shuidhe na daoine sìos, an aireamh timch-ioll chuig mìle. Agus ghlac Iosa na builinnean, agus air dha buidh-eachais a thoirt roinn e air na deisciobluibh iad, agus na deiscio-buil orrasan a shuidh : agus mar an ceudna do na h-iasgaibh beaga, mhend 's a b' aill leo. An uair a shasuicheadh iad, thubhairt e r'a dheisciobluibh, Cruinn-ichibh am biadh briste ta thuilleadh ann. chum 's nach caillear a bheag. Air an aobhar sin chruinnich iad e r'a chèile, agus lion iad da chliabh dheug do sbrùil-each nan cùig builinn eorna, a bhadh'fhuigheall aig a' mhuinntir a dh'ith. An sin an uair a chunnaic na daoine sin am mìorbhuil a rinn Iosa, thubhairt iad, Gu firinneach is e so am faidh a bha guteachd chum an t-saoghail.

An cuigeamh Domhnach do'n Charras.

An Guidhe.

GUIDHEAMAID ort, Dhe Uile-chumhachdaich, gu trocaireach amharc air do shlugaigh; chum le d' mhòr mhaitheas gu'm bi iad air an riaghladh agus air an stiùradh gus iorruidh tuille, araon ann an corp agus ann an anam; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Eabh. ix. 11.

AIR teachd do Chrìosd 'na ard shagart nan nithe maithe a bha ri teachd, tre phaillinn bu

litle. One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto him, There is a lad here, which hath five barley-loaves, and two small fishes : but what are they among so many? And Jesus said, Make the men sit down. Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand. And Jesus took the loaves; and when he had given thanks, he distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as much as they would. When they were filled, he said unto his disciples, Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. Therefore they gathered them together, and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five barley-loaves, which remained over and above unto them that had eaten. Then those men, when they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, said, This is of a truth that prophet that should come into the world.

The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

The Collect.

WE beseech thee, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon thy people; that by thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Heb. ix. 11.

CHRISt being come an high priest of good things to come, by a greater and more

mhò agus bu dìongmhalta, nach d'rinneadh le lamhaibh, sin r'a radh, nach robh do'n togail so; Agus cha b'ann tre fhuil ghabhar agus laogh, ach tre fhuil féin a chaidh e steach aon uair do'n ionad naomha, air dha saorsa shiorruidh fhaotainn dhuinne. Oir ma ní fuil tharbh, agus ghabhar, agus luaithe aighe air a crathadh air an dream a bha neo-glhan, an naombachadh chum glanaidh na feola; Cia mòr is mò ní fuil Chrìosd, a thug e féin suas tre 'n Spioraid shiorruidh gun lochd do Dhia, bhur coguis-sa ghlanadh o oibribh marbha, chum seirbhis a dheanamh do'n Dia bheo? Agus air a shon so is esan eadar-mheadhonair an tiomnaidh-nuaidh, ionnas tre fhulangas a' bhais, chum saorsa nan eacart a bha fuidh 'n cheud thiomnadh a chosnadh, gu'm faigheadh iadsan a ta air an gairm gealladh na h-oighreachd shiorruidh.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin viii. 46.

THUBHAIRT Iosa, Co aighe a chuireas peacadh as mo lethse? Agus mata mi'g innseadh na firinn, c'arson nach 'eil sibh ga'm chreidsinn? An ti a ta o Dhia, eisdidh e re briathraibh Dhé: uime sin cha 'n 'eil sibhse 'g eisdeachd, a choinn nach ann o Dhia a ta sibh. An sin fhreagair na h-Iudhaich, agus thubhairt iad ris, Nach maith a deir sinn gur Samaritanach thu, agus gu bheil deamhan agad? Fhreagair Iosa, Cha 'n 'eil deamhan agam; ach a ta mi toirt urram do m' Athair, agus a ta sibhse toirt easurram dhomsa. Ach cha 'n 'eil mi 'g iarraidh mo ghloire féin: tha aon ann a ta 'g iarraidh agus a' toirt breth. Gu deimhim, deimhin a deirim ribh, Ma choimhideas neach m'fhocalsa, cha'n

perfect tabernacle, not made with hands; that is to say, not of this building; neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by his own blood, he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us. For if the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of an heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh; how much more shall the blood of Christ, who, through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works, to serve the living God? And for this cause he is the Mediator of the new testament, that by means of death, for the redemption of the transgressions that were under the first testament, they which are called might receive the promise of eternal inheritance.

The Gospel. St. John viii. 46.

JESUS said, Which of you convinceth me of sin? And if I say the truth, why do ye not believe me? He that is of God heareth God's words; ye therefore hear them not, because ye are not of God. Then answered the Jews, and said unto him, Say we not well that thou art a Samaritan, and hast a devil? Jesus answered, I have not a devil; but I honour my Father, and ye do dishonour me. And I seek not mine own glory: there is one that seeketh and judgeth. Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep my saying, he shall never see death. Then said the Jews unto him, Now we know that thou hast a devil. Abraham is dead, and the prophets; and thou

Sunday next before Easter.

fhaic e bas am feasd. An sin thubhairt na h-Iudhaich ris, Anis tha fhios againn gu bheil deamhan agad, Fhuair Abraham bas, agus na faidhean; gidheadh deir thusa, Ma choimhideas duine m' fhocal-sa, cha bhlaic e bas am feasd. Am mo thusa, na ar n-athair Abraham, a fhuair bas? agus fhuair na faidhean bas: co a tha thudeanamh dhìot fein? Fhreagair Iosa, Ma ta mi toirt gloire dhomh fein, cha 'n'eil ach neo-ni a' m' ghloire: 'se m' Athair a ta toirt gloire dhomh, neach a deir sibhse gur e bhur Dia e: gidheadh cha do gabh sibh eolas air, ach a ta eolas agamsa air: agus nan abrainn, Nach aithne dhomh e, bhithinn cosmhuil ribhse a' m' bhreugaire: ach is aithne dhomh e, agus tha mi coimhead fhocail. Bha déidh mhòr aig Abraham bhur n-athair-sa air mo la-sa fhaicinn: agus chunnaic se e, agus rinne gairdeachas. An sin thubhairt na h-Iudhaich ris, Cha 'n'eil thu fathast leth-cheud bliadhna dh' aois, agus am faca tu Abraham? Thubhairt Iosa riu, Gudeimhin, deimhin a deirim ribh, Mun robh Abraham ann. Ataimse. An sin thog iadsan clachan chum an tilgeadh air: ach dh' fholaich Iosa e fein, agus chaidh e mach as an teampull.

sayest, If a man keep my saying, he shall never taste of death. Art thou greater than our father Abraham, which is dead? and the prophets are dead: whom makest thou thyself? Jesus answered, If I honour myself, my honour is nothing: it is my Father that honoureth me; of whom ye say, That he is your God: yet ye have not known him; but I know him: and if I should say, I know him not, I shall be a liar like unto you: but I know him, and keep his saying. Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day: and he saw it, and was glad. Then said the Jews unto him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham? Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was, I am. Then took they up stones to cast at him: but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple.

An Domhnach a's faisge roimh an Chaisg.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich agus mhaireannaich, le d' ghradh caomh do'n chinne-daoine, a chuir do Mhac ar Slan-uirghhear Iosa Criosd, a ghabhail ar feoil air fein, agus a dh' fhuilang bas a' chroinn-cheusaidh, chum gu'n leanadh an cinne-daoine uile eisempleir a mhor

The Sunday next before Easter.

The Collect.

ALmighty and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility; Mercifully

umhlachd-san; Gu trocaireach deonuich, gu'n lean sinne araon eisempleir fhoighidinn, agus cuid-eachd gu'n deantar sinn 'nar luchd comhpairt d'a aiseirigh; tre an ti cheudna Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Philip. ii. 5.

UIME sin biodh ann inntinn cheudna annaibhse, a bha ann an Iosa Criosd: neach air bhi dha ann an cruth Dhé, nach do mheas è 'na reubainn è féin bhi cosmhuil ri Dia; ach chuir se è féin ann an dimeas, a gabhail air fein dreach seirbhisich, air a dheanamh ann an coslas dhaoine: agus air dha bhi air fhaghail ann an cruth mar dhuine, dh'irios-laich se é féin, agus bha e umhail gu bas, eadhon bas a' chroinn-cheusaidh. Air an aobhar sin dh'ardaich Dia e gu ro ard mar an ceudna, agus thug e dha ainm os ceann gach uile ainme; chum do ainm Iosa gu'n lubadh gach glun, do nithibh a ta air neamh, agus do nithibh a ta air talamh, agus do nithibh a ta fo'n talamh; agus gu'n aidicheadh gach teanga gur e Iosa Criosd an Tighearna, chum gloire Dhe an Athar.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xxvii. 1.

AIR teachd do'n mhadainn, a ghabh uachdarainnan sagart uile, agus seanairean a' phebuill, comhairle le cheile an aghaidh Iosa, chum a chur gu bas. Agus air doibh esan a cheangal, thug iad leo e, agus thug iad thairis e do Phontuis Pilat, an t-uachdaran. An sin air faicinn do Iudas a bhrath e, gu'n do dhiteadh e, ghabh e aithreachas, agus thug e air an ais na deich buinn fhichead airgid do na h-ard shagartaibh, agus do na seanairibh, ag radh, Pheacaich mi ann am brath na fola neochiontaich. Agus thubhairt iadsan, Ciod e sin duinne?

grant, that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Philip. ii. 5.

LET this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God; but made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men: and being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name; that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xxvii. 1.

WHEN the morning was come, all the chief priests and elders of the people took counsel against Jesus to put him to death. And when they had bound him, they led him away, and delivered him to Pontius Pilate the governor. Then Judas, which had betrayed him, when he saw that he was condemned, repented himself, and brought again the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders, saying, I have sinned in that I have betrayed the innocent blood. And they said, What is that to us? see

amhaire thusa air sin. Agus air tilgeadh uaith nam bonn airgid anns an teampull, dh'imich e roimhe, agus chaidh e agus chroch se e fein. Agus air glacadh nam bonn airgid do na h-ard shagartaibh, thubhairt iad, Cha choir an cur san ionmhas, oir is luach fola iad. Agus air gabhail comhairle dhoibh, cheannuich iad leo fearann a' chriadhaid, chum a bhì 'na ait-adhlaic do choirgreachaidh. Air an aobhar sin goirear do'n fhearann sin, Fearann na fola, gus a-la'n diugh. (An sin choimhionadh an nì a thubhairteadh le Ieremias am faidh, ag radh, Agus ghabh iad na deich buinn fhichead airgid, luach an tì a mheasadh, neach a mheas iadsan a bha do chloinn Israeil, agus thug siad iad air son fearann a' chriadhaid, mar a dh'orduich an Tighéarna dhomhsa.) Agus sheas Iosa an lathair an uachdarain; agus dh'fhiosruich an t-uachdaran deth, ag radh, An tusa Rìgh nan Iudhach? Agus thubhairt Iosa ris, A deir thu e. Agus air do na h-ard shagartaibh agus do na seanairibh cionta chur as a leth, cha do fhreagair e nì sam bith. An sin a deir Pilat ris, Nach cluinn thu cia lìon nithe air am bheil iad a' toirt fianuis a' d' aghaidh? Agus cha d'thug e freagradh air aon fhocal da, ionnas gu'n doghabh an t-uachdaran iongantas ro mhor. A nis re am na feisdechleachd an t-uachdaran aon phriosunach a b'aill leo chur fa sgaoil do'n phobull. Agus bha aca's an am sin prìosunach ro chomhtharrichte, d'am b'ainm Barabas. Air an aobhar sin air dhoibh bhì cruinn an ceann a chèile, thubhairt Pilat riu, Co is aill leibh mise a chur fa sgaoil duibh? Barabas, no Iosa, d'an goirear Crìosd? Oir bha fhios

thou to that. And he cast down the pieces of silver in the temple, and departed, and went and hanged himself. And the chief priests took the silver pieces, and said, It is not lawful for to put them into the treasury, because it is the price of blood. And they took counsel, and bought with them the potter's field, to bury strangers in. Wherefore that field was called, The field of blood, unto this day. (Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying, And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of him that was valued, whom they of the children of Israel did value; and gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord appointed me.) And Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews? And Jesus said unto him, Thou sayest. And when he was accused of the chief priests and elders, he answered nothing. Then saith Pilate unto him, Hearst thou not how many things they witness against thee? And he answered him to never a word; insomuch that the governor marvelled greatly. Now at that feast the governor was wont to release unto the people a prisoner, whom they would. And they had then a notable prisoner, called Barabbas. Therefore, when they were gathered together, Pilate said unto them, Whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus which is called Christ? for he knew that for envy they had delivered him. When he was set down on the judgment-seat, his wife sent unto him, saying, Have thou nothing to

aige gu'mb'ann o fharmad a thug iad thairise. Agus air suidhe dhasan an cathair a' bhreitheanais, chuir a bhean teachdaireachd d'a ionnsuidh, ag radh, Na biodh agadsa gnothuch sam bith ris an fhrean sin; oir is mor a dh'fhulaing mise an diugh ann am bruadar, air a shonsan. Ach chuir na h-ard shagairt agus na seanairean impidh air a' phobull gu'n iarradh iad Barabas, agus gu milleadh iad Iosa. Agus air freagairt do'n uachdaran, thubhairt e riu, Co do'n dithis is aill leibh mise a chur fasgaoil duibh? Thubhairt iadsan, Barabas. Thubhairt Pilat riu, Ciod ma seadh a ni mi ri h-Iosa, d'an goirear Criosd? Thubhairt iad ris uile, Ceusar e. Agus thubhairt an t-uachdaran, C'arson? ciod an t-ole a riun e? ach is mò gu mòr a 'ghlaodh iadsan, ag ràdh, Ceusar e. Agus air faicinn do Philat nach do bhuaidhaich e bheag sam bith, ach gu'n d'eirich an tuilleadh buaireis, air dha uisge a ghabhail, dh'ionnlaid e a làmh an fianuis an t-sluaigh, ag radh, A ta mise neo-chiontach a dh'fhuil an fhrean so: faicibhse sin. Agus air freagairt do'n phobull uile, thubhairt iad, Biodh fhuil oirne agus air ar cloinn. An sin leig e fa sgaoil Barabas dhoibh: ach air dha Iosa a sgiursadh, thug e thairis e chum a cheusadh. An sin thug saighdearan an uachdarain leo Iosa do thalla a' bhreitheanais, agus chruinnich iad a' bhuidheann uile m'a thimchioll. Agus air dhoibh a rusgadh, chuir iad uimefalluing scarlaid. Agus air dhoibh crun droighinn fhigeadh, chuir iad m'a cheann e, agus slat chuilec na lainh dheis: agus a' lubadh an gluin 'na lathair, rinn iad fanoid air, ag radh, Gu'm beannuichear

do with that just man; for I have suffered many things this day in a dream because of him. But the chief priests and elders persuaded the multitude that they should ask Barabbas, and destroy Jesus. The governor answered and said unto them, Whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you? They said, Barabbas. Pilate saith unto them, What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ? They all say unto him, Let him be crucified. And the governor said, Why, what evil hath he done? But they cried out the more, saying, Let him be crucified. When Pilate saw that he could prevail nothing, but that rather a tumult was made, he took water, and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, I am innocent of the blood of this just person: see ye to it. Then answered all the people, and said, His blood be on us, and on our children. Then released he Barabbas unto them: and when he had scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified. Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered unto him the whole band of soldiers. And they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe. And when they had platted a crown of thorus, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand: and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews! And they spit upon him, and took the reed, and smote him on the head. And after that they had mocked him, they took the robe off from him, and put his own raiment on him, and led him away to crucify him. And

thu, a Rìgh nan Iudhach. Agus air dhoibh smugaid a thilgeadh air ghlac iad an t-slat chuilec agus bhual iad 's a' cheann e. Agus an déigh dhoibh fanoid a dheanamh air, thug iad an fhalluing dheth, agus chuir iad eudach féin uime, agus thug iad leo e chum a cheusadh. Agus air dol a mach dhoibh, fhuair iad duine o Chirene, d'am b'ainm Simon: esan dh'eignich iad chum a chrann-ceusaidh-san a ghiulan. Agus an uair a thainig iad gu ionad d'an ainm Golgota, sin r'a radh, aite cloiginn, thug iad dha r'a ol fion geur, measgta le domblas: agus air dha a bhlasadh, cha'n oladh se e. Agus an uair a cheus iad e, roinn iad a thrusgan eatorra, a tilgeadh crannchuir: chum gu'n coimhliontadh an ní a thubhairteadh leis an fhaidh, Roinn iad m' eudach eatorra, agus chuir iad crannchuir air mo bhrat. Agus air suidhe dhoibh, rinn iad faire air an sin: Agus chuir iad achùis-dhìtidh serìobhta os a chionn, IS E SO IOSA RÌGH NAN IUDHACH. An sin cheusadh maille ris da ghaduiche; fear air a laimh dheis, agus fear eile air a laimh chli. Agus thug iadsan a bha dol seachad toibheum dha, a' crathadh an cinn, agus ag radh, Thusa a leagas an teampull, agus a chuireas suas an trì laithibh e, sabhail thu féin: ma 's tu Mac Dhé, thig a nuas o 'n chranncheusaidh. Mar an ceudna thubhairt na h-ard shagairt, maille ris na scriobhuichibh, agus na seanairibh, a' fanoid air, Shaor e daoine eile, e fein a shaoradh ni 'n comasach e: ma 's e Rìgh Israeil, thigeadh e, nis a nuas o'n chranncheusaidh, agus creididh sinn e. Chuir e dhoigh an Dia; saoradh e a nis e, ma tha toil

as they came out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name; him they compelled to bear his cross. And when they were come unto a place called Golgotha, that is to say, A place of a scull, they gave him vinegar to drink mingled with gall: and when he had tasted thereof, he would not drink. And they crucified him, and parted his garments, casting lots; that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots. And sitting down, they watched him there; and set up over his head this accusation written. THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS. Then were there two thieves crucified with him; one on the right hand, and another on the left. And they that passed by reviled him, wagging their heads, and saying. Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself. If thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross. Likewise also the chief priests mocking him, with the scribes and elders, said, He saved others, himself he cannot save. If he be the King of Israel, let him now come down from the cross, and we will believe him. He trusted in God; let him deliver him now, if he will have him: for he said, I am the Son of God. The thieves also, which were crucified with him, cast the same in his teeth. Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land unto the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, *Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?*

aige dha : oir thubhairt e, Is mise Mac Dhe. Agus thug na gad-uichean a cheusadh maille ris, am beum ceudna dha. A nis o'n t-seathadh uair bha dorchadas air an tir uile gus an naothadh uair. Agus mu thimchioll na naothadh uaire dh'eigh Iosa le guth ard, ag radh, *Eli, Eli, lama sabachtani?* 's e sin r'a radh, Mo Dhia, mo Dhia, c'arson a threig thu mi? Agus air cluinntinn sin do chuid diubhsan a bha 'nan seasamh an sin, thubhairt iad, A ta 'm fear so glaothaich air Elias. Agus air ball ruith a h-aon diubh, agus ghabh e spong, agus lion e do fhion geur i, agus air dha a cur air slaitchuilce, thugedha r'a ol. Ach thubhairt cach, Leig dha, faiceamaid an d'thig Elias g'a thearnadh. Agus air eigheach a ris do Iosa le glaoth mor, thug e suas a spiorad. Agus feuch, reubadh brat-roinn an teampuill 'na dha chuid, o mhullach gu iochdar; agus chrìothnuich an talamh, agus sgoilteadh na creagan, agus dh'fhosglaadh na h-uaignean, agus dh'eirich moran do chorp-aibh nan naomh, a bha nan cadal, agus chaidh iad a mach as na h-uaignibh an deigh aiseirighsan, agus chaidh iad a steach do'n bhaile naomba, agus nochdadh iad do mhoran. A nis an uair a chunnaic an ceannard ceud, agus iadsan a bha maille ris a' coimhead Iosa, a' chrith-thamhainn, agus na nithe eile a rinneadh, ghabh iad eagal mor, ag radh, Gu firinneach b'e so Mac Dhe.

that is to say, My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me? Some of them that stood there, when they heard that, said, This man calleth for Elias. And straightway one of them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink. The rest said. Let be, let us see whether Elias will come to save him. Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost. And, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent; and the graves were opened; and many bodies of the saints which slept arose, and came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many. Now when the centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, they feared greatly, saying, Truly this was the Son of God.

Dialuain roimh an Chaisg.

Air son na Litir. Isai. lxiii. 1.

CO so a ta teachd o Edom, le culaidh dhaithte o Bhosra? e so a ta sgiambach na eideadh, a' siubhal ann am mòrachd a nèirt?

Monday before Easter.

For the Epistle. Isai. lxiii. 1.

WHO is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in his apparel,

Mise, a ta labhairt ann am fìrean-
tachd, cumhachdach gu tearnadh.
C'ar son a tha d'èideadh dearg,
agus do chulaidh mar neach a'
saltair an a-nair-fhiona? Shaltair
mi an t-amar a'm' aonar, agus do
na sloighe cha robh aon neach
maille rium; oir shaltair mi orra
ann am fheirg, agus phronn mi
iad ann am chorruich; agus
chrathadh am fuil air mo chu-
laidh, agus tharruing misal air m'
eididh uile. Oir bha là an diogh-
altais ann mo chridhe, agus bha
bliadhna mo mhuintir shaorta
air teachd. Agus dh'amhaire mi,
agus cha robh fear-cuidich ann;
agus b'ìoghnadh leam nach robh
fear-taice ann: uime sin dh'oib-
rich mo ghairdean féin slàinte
dhomb, agus chum mo chorruich
féin taice rium. Agus shaltair
mi sios na sloigh ann am fheirg,
agus chuir mi air mhisg iad ann
mo chorruich, agus thug mi sios
an neart chum an làir. Trocair-
ean an Tighearna aithrisidh mi,
agus cliu an Tighearna; do reir
gach ni a bhuilich an Tighearn
oirnn, agus meud a mhaitheis do
thigh Israeil adheonuich, edhoibh
do reir a chaoimbneis, agus do
reir lionmhoireachd a throcairean.
Oir thubhairt e, Gu deimhin is iad
mo shluagh, clann nach dean
breug; agus bha e na shlànnighear
dhoibh. Nan uile amhghar bha
esan fo amhghar; agus rinn aing-
eal a lathaireachd an tearnadh:
anna ghradh agus anna iochdrinn
e féin an saoradh; agus dh'ion-
chair e iad, agus ghiulain e iad,
re nan uile laithean o shean. Ach
rinn iadsan ceannaire, agus chuir
iad doilgheas air a Spiorad naom-
ha; air chor 's gu'n d'fhas e na
nambaid doibh, agus chog e fein
nanaghaidh. An sin chuimhnich
e na laithean o shean, Maois agus
a shluagh: ag radh, Cia esan a

travelling in the greatness of
his strength? I that speak in
righteousness, mighty to save.
Wherefore art thou red in thine
apparel, and thy garments like
him that treadeth in the wine-
fat? I have trodden the wine-
press alone, and of the people
there was none with me: for
I will tread them in mine an-
ger, and trample them in my
fury, and their blood shall be
sprinkled upon my garments,
and I will stain all my raiment.
For the day of vengeance is in
mine heart, and the year of my
redeemed is come. And I
looked, and there was none to
help; and I wondered that
there was none to uphold:
therefore mine own arm brought
salvation unto me, and my fury
it upheld me. And I will tread
down the people in mine anger,
and make them drunk in my
fury, and I will bring down
their strength to the earth. I
will mention the loving-kind-
nesses of the Lord, and the
praises of the Lord, according
to all that the Lord hath be-
stowed on us, and the great
goodness towards the house
of Israel, which he hath be-
stowed on them, according to
his mercies, and according to
the multitude of his loving-
kindnesses. For he said, Sure-
ly they are my people, children
that will not lie: so he was
their Saviour. In all their af-
fliction he was afflicted, and the
angel of his presence saved
them: in his love, and in his
pity, he redeemed them, and
he bare them, and carried them
all the days of old. But they
rebelled, and vexed his Holy
Spirit; therefore he was turned
to be their enemy, and he

thug a nios iad o'n fhairge, le buachaille a threud? Cia esan a chuir a Spiorad naomh an taobh a stigh dheth? A stiur iadaig deas lainih Mhaois le a ghairdean glormhor; a' sgoltadh nan uisgeacha roimhé, a dheanamh ainmeshiorruidh dha fein. 'Gan stiuradh trid nadoimhne, mar each anns an fhasach ionnas nach tuislicheadh iad? Mar a theid an spreidh sios do'n ghleann, thug Spiorad an Tighearna orra fois a ghabhail; mar sin threoraich thu do shluagh, a dbeanamh ainme ghlornhoir dhuit fein. Seall a nuas o neamh, agus faic o d' ionad comhnuidh naomha agus ghlormhor; c'ait am bheil d' eud, agus do neart; liumhoireachd do throcairean agus do thruas dhìom; Am bheil iad air an cumail air an ais? Gu deimhin is tusa ar n-Athair; ged nach aithne do Abraham sinn, agus nach 'eil Israel a gabhail ruinn; istusa, a Thighearn, ar n-Athair, ar Fear-saoraidh; tha d' ainmoshiorruidheachd. C'arson, a Thighearna, a thug thu oirnn dol air seacharan o d' shlighibh, agus a chruaidhich thu ar cridhe o d' éagal? Pill air sgath do sheirbhiseach, treubhan d' oighreachd fein. Is beagan uine a shealbhaich do shluagh naomha; shaltair ar naimhdean sios do naomh-ionad. Bu leat sinne riamh; cha robh thu a' riaghladh os an cionnsan; cha robh iad air an gairm air d'ainm.

An Soisgeul. N. Mharc. xiv. 1.

AGUS bha a' chaisg, agus feisd an arain neo-ghoirtichte an deigh da latha: agus dh'iar na h-ard shagairt agus na scriobhuichean, cionnus a ghlacadh iad esan le foill, agus a chuireadh iad

fought against them. Then he remembered the days of old, Moses and his people, saying, Where is he that brought them up out of the sea with the shepherd of his flock? where is he that put his Holy Spirit within him? that led them by the right hand of Moses, with his glorious arm, dividing the water before them, to make himself an everlasting Name? that led them through the deep as an horse in the wilderness, that they should not stumble? As a beast goeth down into the valley, the Spirit of the Lord caused him to rest: so didst thou lead thy people, to make thyself a glorious Name. Look down from heaven, and behold from the habitation of thy holiness, and of thy glory: where is thy zeal, and thy strength, the sounding of thy bowels, and of thy mercies towards me? Are they restrained? Doubtless thou art our Father, though Abraham be ignorant of us, and Israel acknowledge us not: Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer, thy Name is from everlasting. O Lord, why hast thou made us to err from thy ways? and hardened our hearts from thy fear? Return for thy servants' sake, the tribes of thine inheritance. The people of thy holiness have possessed it but a little while: our adversaries have trodden down thy sanctuary. We are thine: thou never barest rule over them; they were not called by thy Name.

The Gospel. St. Mark xiv. 1.

AFTER two days was the feast of the passover, and of unleavened bread: and the chief priests and the scribes ught how they might take

gu bas e. Ach a dubhairt iad, Cha 'n ann air ad fheisd, air eagal gu'n eirich buaireas am measg an t-sluaigh. Agus air bhi dha ann am Betani, ann an tigh Shimoin an lobhair, an uair a bha e 'n a shuidhe aig biadh, thaing bean, aig an robh boesa alabastair do ola spicnaird, ro luach-mhoir; agus bhris i 'm boesa, agus dhoirt i air a cheann e. Agus bha cuid diubh diombach anuta fein, agus ag radh, C'ar son a rinneadh an t-ana-caitheadh so air an ola? Oir dh' fheudadh i bhi air a reice air son tuilleadh 's tri cheud peghinn, agus air a toirt do na bochdaibh. Agus rinn iad gearan 'na h-aghaidh. Ach a dubhairt Iosa. Leigibh leatha; c'ar son a ta sibh cur dragha oirre? rinn i obair mhaith ormsa. Oir a ta na bochdan a ghnath maille ribh agus ge b'e uair is aill libh, feudaidh sibh maith a dbeanamh dhoibh: ach cha 'n eil mise a ghnath agaibh. Rinn i na dh' fheudadh i: thainig i roimh-laimh a dh' ungradh mo chuirp chum adblaic. Gudeimhin a deirim ribh, Ge b'e ball air bith air feadh an domhain uile am bi an soisgeul so air a shearmonachadh, bithidh mar an ceudna an ni so a rinn i air innseadh, mar chuimhne oirre. Agus dh' imich Iudas Iscariot, aon do'n da fhear dheug, chum nan ard shagart, gu esan a bhrath dhoibh. Agus air dhoibhsan so a chluinntinn, bha iad aoibhneach, agus gheall iad airgid a thoirt da. Agus dh' iarr e cionnus a dh' fheudadh e gu h-iomchuidh esan a bhrath. Agus air a' cheud la do fheisd an arain neo-ghoirtichte, an uair bughnath leo an t-uan caisge a mharbhadh, a deir a dheisciobuil ris, C'ait an toil leat sinne dholadh' ullachadh chum's gu'n itheadh tu chaisg? Agus chuir e dithis d'a dheisciob-

him by craft, and put him to death. But they said, Not on the feast-day, lest there be an uproar of the people. And being in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at meat, there came a woman having an alabaster box of ointment of spikenard, very precious; and she brake the box, and poured it on his head. And there were some that had indignation within themselves, and said, Why was this waste of the ointment made? for it might have been sold for more than three hundred pence, and have been given to the poor: and they murmured against her. And Jesus said, Let her alone; why trouble ye her? she hath wrought a good work on me: for ye have the poor with you always, and whensoever ye will ye may do them good; but me ye have not always. She hath done what she could; she is come aforehand to anoint my body to the burying. Verily I say unto you, Wheresoever this Gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her. And Judas Iscariot, one of the twelve, went unto the chief priests to betray him unto them. And when they heard it they were glad, and promised to give him money. And he sought how he might conveniently betray him. And the first day of unleavened bread, when they killed the passover, his disciples said unto him, Where wilt thou that we go and prepare, that thou mayest eat the passover? And he sendeth forth two of his disciples, and saith unto them, Go

luibh, agus a deir e riu, Rachaibh a steach do'n bhaile agus coinnichidh duine sibh a' giulan soithich uisge: leanaibh e. Agus ge b'e ait an d' theid e stigh, abraibhse ri fear-an-tigh, A déir am Maighstir, C'ait am bheil an seommar aoidheachd, anns an ith mi a' chaisg maille ri m' dheisciobluibh? Agus nochdaidh esan dhuibh seommar ard, farsaing, 'na lan uidheam agus deasuichte: an sin ulluichibh dhuinn. Agus chaidh a dheisciobuil a mach, agus thainig iad do'n bhaile, agus fhuair iad mar a dubhairt e riu: agus dh' ulluich iad a' chaisg. Agus air teachd do'n fheasgar, thainigesan maille ris an dà fhear dbeug. Agus an uair a bha iad 'nan suidhe, agus ag itheadh, a dubhairt Iosa, Gu deimhin a deirim ribh, gu'm brath aon agaibhse, a ta 'g itheadh maille rium, mise. Agus thoisich iad air a bhì dubhacn, agus a radh ris an déigh a cheile, Am mise e? agus aon eile, Am mise e? Agus air freagairt dhasan a dubhairt e riu, Is fear do 'n da fhear dheug e, a ta tumadh maraon riumsa sa' mheis. A ta Mac an duine gu deimhin ag imeachd, mar a ta e scriobhta uime, ach is an aoibhinn do'n fhear sin le m' brathar Mac an duine: bu maith do'n duine sin mar beirte riamh e. Agus ag itheadh dhoibh, ghlac Iosaaran, agus an déigh a bheannachadh, bhris e, agus thug e dhoibhsan e, agus a dubhairt e, Gabhaibh, ithibh: is e so mo chorpsa. Agus air glacadh a' chupain, agus air breith-buidheachais, thug e dhoibhsan e: agus dh' ol iad uile as. Agus a dubhairt e riu, Is i so m' fhuilse na Tiomna'-nuaidh, a dhoirtear air son mhorain. Gu deimhin a deirim ribh, Nach ol mi ni's mò

ye into the city, and there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water; follow him: And wheresoever he shall go in, say ye to the good-man of the house, The Master saith, Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples? And he will shew you a large upper room furnished, and prepared: there make ready for us. And his disciples went forth, and came into the city, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover. And in the evening he cometh with the twelve. And as they sat and did eat, Jesus said, Verily I say unto you, One of you which eateth with me shall betray me. And they began to be sorrowful, and to say unto him, one by one, Is it I? and another said, Is it I? And he answered and said unto them, It is one of the twelve that dippeth with me in the dish. The Son of Man indeed goeth, as it is written of him: but wo to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed: good were it for that man if he had never been born. And as they did eat, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake it, and gave to them, and said, Take, eat: this is my body. And he took the cup, and when he had given thanks he gave it to them: and they all drank of it. And he said unto them, This is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many. Verily I say unto you, I will drink no more of the fruit of the vine, until that day that I drink it new in the Kingdom of God. And when they had sung an hymn they went out into the mount of

do thoradh an fionain gus an là sin an òl minuadh e annan rioghachd Dhe. Agus air dhoibh laoidh a sheinn, chaidh iad a mach gu sliabh nan crannola. Agus a deir Iosa riu, Gheibh sibh uile oilbheum annams' an nochd: oir a ta e scriobhta, Buailidh mi am buachaille, agus sgapar na caorach. Ach an deigh dhomh eirigh, theid mi roimhibh do Ghalile. Ach a dubhairt Peadar ris, Ge do gheibh iadsan uile oilbheum annad, gidheadh cha'n fhaigh mise e. Agus a deir Iosa ris, Gu deimhin a deirim riut, an diugh, air an oidheche so fein, mu'n goir an coil-each dà uair, gu'n aicheadh thusa mi tri uairean. Ach is ro-mhòid a dubhairt esan, Ge do 's éigin domh am bas fhulang maille riut, cha'n àicheadh mi choidhch thu. Agus mar sin a dubhairt càch uile maran ceudna. Agus thainig iad gu ionad d'am b'ainm Gethsemane; agus a dubhairt e r'a dheisciobluibh, Suidhibhs' an so, agus an dean mise ùrnuigh. Agus thug e leis Peadar, agus Seumas, agus Eoin, agus thòisich e air a bhi fuidh nam-chrith, agus fuidh anabarra bròin. Agus a deir riu, Tha m'anam ro bhronach, eadhon gu bas: fanaibhs' an so, agus dean-aibh faire. Agus air dol beagan air aghaidh dha, thuit e air an talamh, agus rinn e urnuigh, nam bu chomasach e, gu'n rachadh an uair thairis air. Agus a dubhairt e, Abba, Athair, a ta gach ni so dheanta dhuitse, cuir an cupan so seachad orm: gidheadh, nior b'e an ni a b'aill leamsa, ach an ni a's toil leatsa. Agus thainig e, agus fhuair e iadsan 'nan codal, agus a deir e re Peadar. A Shimoin, am bheil thu a'd chodal? nach b'urrainn thu faire a dheanamh aon uair? Deanamh faire agus urnuigh, chum nach tuit sibh am

Olives. And Jesus saith unto them, All ye shall be offended because of me this night: for it is written, I will smite the shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered. But, after that I am risen, I will go before you into Galilee. But Peter said unto him, Although all shall be offended, yet will not I. And Jesus saith unto him, Verily I say unto thee, That this day, even in this night, before the cock crow twice, thou shalt deny me thrice. But he spake the more vehemently, If I should die with thee, I will not deny thee in any wise. Likewise also said they all. And they came to a place which was named Gethsemane: and he saith to his disciples, Sit ye here, while I shall pray. And he taketh with him, Peter and James, and John, and began to be sore amazed, and to be very heavy, and saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death: tarry ye here, and watch. And he went forward a little, and fell on the ground, and prayed, that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. And he said, Abba, Father, all things are possible unto thee; take away this cup from me; nevertheless, not what I will, but what thou wilt. And he cometh and findeth them sleeping, and saith unto Peter, Simon, sleepest thou? couldst not thou watch one hour? Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation: the spirit truly is ready, but the flesh is weak. And again he went away and prayed, and spake the same words. And when he returned he found them asleep

buaireadh : a ta 'n spiorad gu deimhin togarrach, ach a ta 'n theoil anmhunn. Agus air dha imeachd a ris, rinn e urnuigh, ag radh nam briathran ceudna. Agus air pilltinn dha, fluair e iad a ris 'nan codal (oir bha 'n suilean trom) agus cha robh fhios aca cionnus a bheireadh iad freagradh air. Agus thainig e 'n treas uair, agus a deir e riu, Coidlibh roimhibh a nis, agus gabhaibh fois : is leor e, thainig an uair ; feuch, a ta Mac an duine air a bhrath thairis do lamhaibh nam peacach. Eiribh, imicheamaid ; feuch, a ta 'n ti a bhrathas mise am fagus. Agus air ball, air dha bhifathasta' labhairt, thainig Iudas, aon do'n da fhear dheug, agus sluagh mor maille ris le cloidhibh agus bataibh, o na h-ard shagartaibh, agus na scriobhuichibh, agus na seanairibh. Agus bha 'n ti a bhrath esan air toirt comharaidh dhoibh, ag radh Ge b'e neach d'an d' thoir mise pog, is e sin e ; glacaibh e, agus thugaibh libh e gu tearuinte. Agus air teachd dha, chaidh e air ball d'a ionnsuidhs', agus a deir e, Failte dhuit, a mhaighstir ; agus phog se e. Agus chuir iadsan lamh ann, agus ghlac iad e. Agus air tarruing claidheimh a dh' fhear do no bha lathair, bhuaile e oglach an ard shagairt, agus ghearr e chluas deth. Agus fhreagair Iosa agus a dubhairt e riu, An d'thainig sidh a mach gu m' ghlacadhsa, mar gu b'ann an aghaidh fir-reubainn le cloidhibh agus le bataibh ? Bha mi gach lamaille ribh sen teampull, a' teagasg, agus cha do ghlac sibh mi : ach a ta so chum gu 'm biodh na scriobtuirean air an coimhlonadh. Agus air do na h-uile a threigsinn, theich iad. Agus lean òganach àraidh e, air an robh lion-eudach

again (for their eyes were heavy), neither wist they what to answer him. And he cometh the third time, and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest : it is enough, the hour is come ; behold, the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise up, let us go ; lo, he that betrayeth me is at hand. And immediately, while he yet spake, cometh Judas, one of the twelve, and with him a great multitude with swords and staves, from the chief priests, and the scribes, and the elders. And he that betrayed him had given them a token, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, that same is he ; take him, and lead him away safely. And as soon as he was come he goeth straightway to him, and saith, Master, master ; and kissed him. And they laid their hands on him, and took him. And one of them that stood by drew a sword, and smote a servant of the high priest, and cut off his ear. And Jesus answered and said unto them, Are ye come out as against a thief, with swords and with staves, to take me ? I was daily with you in the temple teaching, and ye took me not : but the Scriptures must be fulfilled. And they all forsook him and fled. And there followed him a certain young man, having a linen cloth cast about his naked body ; and the young men laid hold on him : and he left the linen cloth, and fled from them naked. And they led Jesus away to the high priest ; and with him were assembled all the chief priests, and the elders, and the scribes. And Peter followed him afar

air a chur m'a chorp lomnochd ; agus rug na h-oganaich air. Ach air dhasan an lion-eudach fhagail, theich e lomnochd uatha. Agus thug iad leo Iosa chum an ard shagairt : agus chruinnich-eadh mar aon ris na h-ard shagairt uile, agus na seanairean, agus na scriobhuichean. Agus lean Peadar e fada uatha, agus an deachaidh e steach do thalla an ard shagairt : agus bha e 'na shuidhe maille ris na seirbhisich, agus 'ga gharadh ris an teine. Agus dh'iarr na h-ard shagairt, agus a' chomhairle uile fianuis an aghaidh Iosa, chum a chur gu bas ; agus cha d'fhuair iad. Oir rinn mòran dhaoine fianuis bhréige 'na aghaidh, ach cha do choird am fianuis r'a chéile. Agus air do dhream àraidh éirigh, thug iad fianuis bhréige 'na aghaidh, agradh. Chuala sinne e 'g radh, Leagaidh mi sìos an teampull so, a rinneadh le làmhaibh, agus an tri laithibh togaidh mi teampull eile, neo-dheanta le làmhaibh. Agus mar sin fein cha robh am fianuis a teachd r'a chéile. Agus air éirigh suas do'n ard shagart sa' mheadhon : chuir e ceisd air Iosa, ag radh, Nach d'thoir thu freagradh air bith uait ? ciod sin mu bheil iad so a' toirt fianuis a'd' aghaidh ? Ach dh'fhan esan na thosd, agus cha do fhreagair e ni sam bith. A ris dh'fheoraich an t-ard shagart deth, agus a dubhairt e ris. An tu Crìosd, Mac an Tì bheannaichte ? Agus a dubhairt Iosa, Is mi : agus chi sibh Mac an duine 'na shuidhe air deas laimh cumhachd Dhe, agus a' teachd le neulaibh neimh. An sin reub an t-ard shagart eudach, agus a deir e, Ciod am feum a ta againn tuilleadh air fianuisibh ? Chuala sibh an toibheum : ciod i bh'ur barails' ? Agus thug iad

off, even into the palace of the high priest ; and he sat with the servants, and warmed himself at the fire. And the chief priests and all the council sought for witness against Jesus to put him to death ; and found none. For many bare false witness against him, but their witness agreed not together. And there arose certain, and bare false witness against him, saying, We heard him say, I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and within three days I will build another made without hands. But neither so did their witness agree together. And the high priest stood up in the midst, and asked Jesus, saying, Answerest thou nothing ? what is it which these witness against thee ? But he held his peace, and answered nothing. Again the high priest asked him, and said unto him, Art thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed ? And Jesus said, I am ; and ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven. Then the high priest rent his clothes, and saith, What need we any further witnesses ? ye have heard the blasphemy : what think ye ? And they all condemned him to be guilty of death. And some began to spit on him, and to cover his face, and to buffet him, and to say unto him, Prophecy : and the servants did strike him with the palms of their hands. And as Peter was beneath in the palace there cometh one of the maids of the high priest ; and when she saw Peter warming himself she looked upon him, and said, And thou also wast with Jesus

Diamairt roimh an Chaisg.

uile breth 'na aghaidh gu'n do thoill e 'm bàs. Agus thoisich cuid diubh air smugaid a thilgeadh air, agus aghaidh fhòlach, agus a bhualadh le 'n dornaihbh, agus a radh ris. Dean fàidhead-air eachd: agus ghabh na seirbhisich le 'm basaibh air. Agus air do Pheadar a bhì shìos anns an talla, thainig aon do bhanog-lachaibh an ard shagairt; agus air faicinn Pheadair 'ga gharadh agus air dh'ì beachdachadh air a deir i ris, Bha thusa cuideachd maille ri Iosa o Nasaret. Ach dh'aicheadh esan, ag radh, Cha'n aithne dhomh, agus cha'n'èil mi tuigsinn cìod a ta thu 'g radh. Agus chaidh esan a mach do'n fhor-dhorus; agus ghoir an coil-each. Agus air do bhanoglaich fhaicinn a ris, thoisich i air a radh rìusan a bha 'nan seasamh a lath-air, Is ann diubh a ta 'm fear so. Agus dh'aicheadh e ris. Agus an ceann beagain 'na dheigh sin, a dubhairt iadsan a bha 'na seasamh a lathair a ris ri Peadar, Gu fir-inneach 's ann diubh sud thu: oir is Galileach thu, agus is cosmhuil do chainnt riu. Ach thoisich esan air mallachadh agus mionnachadh, ag radh, Cha 'n aithne dhomh an duine so mu'm bheil sibh a' labhairt. Agus ghoir an coil-each an dara uair. Agus chuimhnich Peadar am focal a dubhairt Iosa ris. Mu'n goir an coil-each da uair, àicheadhaidh tu mi trì uairean. Agus an uair a smuainich e air, ghuil e.

of Nazareth. But he denied, saying, I know not, neither understand I what thou sayest. And he went out into the porch; and the cock crew. And a maid saw him again, and began to say to them that stood by, This is one of them. And he denied it again. And a little after, they that stood by said again to Peter, Surely thou art one of them; for thou art a Galilean, and thy speech agreeth thereto. But he began to curse and to swear, saying, I know not this man of whom ye speak. And the second time the cock crew. And Peter called to mind the word that Jesus said unto him, Before the cock crow twice, thou shalt deny me thrice. And when he thought thereon, he wept.

Diamairt roimh an Chaisg.

Air son na Lìir. Isai. 1. 5.

DH' fhosgail an Tighearn Ie-hobhah mo chluas, agus cha robh mi ceannairceach; ni mo thianndaidh mi air m' ais. Thug mi mo dhruim do'n luchdbual-
116

Tuesday before Easter.

For the Epistle. Isaiah 1. 5.

THE Lord God hath opened mine ear, and I was not rebellious, neither turned away back. I gave my back to the smiters, and my cheeks to them

aidh, agus mo ghialan dhoibhsan a spion am fionna; chad' fholuich mi mo ghnuis o nàire agus o shìle. Oir is e an Tighearn Iehobhah fear mo chuideachaidh, air an aobhar sin cha chuirear mi gu h-ambluadh; uime sin shuidich mi mo ghnuis marchloich-theine, agus tha fios agam nach nàraichear mi. Tha esan am fagus a dh' fhireanaicheas mi; co esan a nì stri rium? Seasamaid a mach le cheile; co e m'eascaraid? thig-eadh e dlutha'm' chodhail, Feuch, is e an Tighearn Iehobham' fhear-cuidich, co a dh'iteas mi? Feuch, fàsaidh iad uile sean mar thrusean; ithidh an leomann suas iad. Cò e 'n'ur measg air am bheil eagal an Tighearna, a ta'g eisdeachd ri guth a sheirbhisich, a ta siubhal ann an dorchadas, agus aig nach 'eil solus; earbadh e as ainm an Tighearna, agus leigeadh e a thairis r'a Dhia. Feuch, sibh-se uil' a ta fadadh teine, a ta 'g'ur cuairteachadh fein le sradaibh; siubhlaibh ann an solus bhur teine, agus nan sradan a las sibh: so gheibh sibh o m' laimh-sa, luidhidh sibh sìos ann an doilghios.

An Soisgeul. N. Marc. xv. 1.

AGUS air ball sa mhaduinn achum na h-ard shagairt maille ris na seanairibh, agus na seriobhuichibh, agus a' chomhairle gu h-ìomlan, comhairle agus air dhoibh Iosa a cheangal, thug iad leo e, agus thug iad thairis e do Philat. Agus dh'fheòraich Pilat deth, An tusa rìgh nan Iudach? Agus air freagairt dha, a dubhairt e ris, A deir tu e. Agus chuir na h-ard shagairt mòran do nithibh as a leth: ach cha do fhreagair esan aon ni. Agus chuir Pilat a ris ceist air, ag radh, Nach freagair thu ni sam bith? feuch cia lion nithe air am

that plucked off the hair: I hid not my face from shame and spitting. For the Lord God will help me; therefore shall I not be confounded: therefore have I set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be ashamed. He is near that justifieth me; who will contend with me? let us stand together: who is mine adversary? let him come near to me. Behold, the Lord God will help me; who is he that shall condemn me? lo, they all shall wax old as a garment; the moth shall eat them up. Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of his servant, that walketh in darkness, and hath no light? let him trust in the Name of the Lord, and stay upon his God. Behold, all ye that kindle a fire, that compass yourselves about with sparks; walk in the light of your fire, and in the sparks that ye have kindled. This shall ye have of mine hand, ye shall lie down in sorrow.

The Gospel. St. Mark xv. 1.

AND straightway in the morning the chief priests held a consultation with the elders, and scribes, and the whole council, and bound Jesus, and carried him away, and delivered him to Pilate. And Pilate asked him, Art thou the King of the Jews? And he answering said unto him, Thou sayest it. And the chief priests accused him of many things; but he answered nothing. And Pilate asked him again, saying, Answerest thou nothing? behold how many things they witness against thee. But Jesus yet answered nothing;

bheil iad sin a' toirt fianuis a'd aghaidh'. Ach cha do fhreagair Iosa ni sam bith tuilleadh; air chor as g'un do ghabh Pilat iongantais. A nis air an fhéisd bu ghnath leis aon phríosunach ge b'air bithadh iarradh iad, a leigeadh as doibh. Agus bha neach àraidh d' am b'ainm Barabas, ceangailte mailler'achompanach-aibh ceannaire, muinntir a bha air a deanamh mortaidh anns a' cheannaire. Agus air ghlodhaich gu h-ard do'n t-sluagh thòisich iad air iarraidh air a dheanamh dhoibh mar a rinn e'n còmhnuidh. Ach fhreagair Pilat iad, ag radh, An àill libh gu'n cuir mi Rìgh nan Iudhach fasgaoil duibh? (Oir bha fhios aige gu'm b'annu trefharmad a thug na h-ardshagairt thairis e.) Ach bhrosnaich na h-ardshagairt an sluagh, chum as gu'm b'fhearr leis Barabas a chur fasgaoil dhoibh. Agus fhreagair Pilat, agus a dubhairt e riu a ris, Cìod ma seadh is àill libh mi a dheanamh ris an duine sin, d' an goir sibh Rìgh nan Iudhach? Agus ghlaodh iad a ris, Ceus e. An sin a dubhairt Pilat riu, C'ar son, cìod e 'n t-olc a rinn e? Ach bu ro mhòid a ghlaodh iadsan, Ceus e. Agus air do Philat bhì toileach gu'n omh taitneach a dheanamh do'n t-sluagh, dh'fhuasgail e Barabas dhoibh, agus thug e thairis Iosa, an déigh dha a sgiùrsadh chum a cheusaidh. Agus thug na saighdearan leo e steach do'n talla, eadhon cùirt an uachd-arain; agus ghairm iad a' chuid-eachd uile an ceann a chéile. Agus chuir iad uime eudach pur-puir, agus air dhoibh crùn droighinn fhlightheadh, chuir iad aircheanne. Agus thoisich iad air beannachadh dha, ag radh, Failte dhùit, a Rìgh nan Iudhach. Agus bhuaill iad sa' cheann e le slait

so that Pilate marvelled. Now at that feast he released unto them one prisoner, whomsoever they desired. And there was one named Barabbas, which lay bound with them that had made insurrection with him, who had committed murder in the insurrection. And the multitude, crying aloud, began to desire him to do as he had ever done unto them. But Pilate answered them, saying, Will ye that I release unto you the King of the Jews? (for he knew that the chief priests had delivered him for envy.) But the chief priests moved the people, that he should rather release Barabbas unto them. And Pilate answered, and said again unto them, What will ye then that I shall do unto him whom ye call the King of the Jews? And they cried out again, Crucify him. Then Pilate said unto them, Why, what evil hath he done? And they cried out the more exceedingly, Crucify him. And so Pilate, willing to content the people, released Barabbas unto them, and delivered Jesus, when he had scourged him, to be crucified. And the soldiers led him away into the hall called Pretorium; and they call together the whole band. And they clothed him with purple, and platted a crown of thorns, and put it about his head; and began to salute him, Hail, King of the Jews! And they smote him on the head with a reed, and did spit upon him, and, bowing their knees, worshipped him. And when they had mocked him, they took off the purple from him, and put his own clothes on him, and led him out to crucify him. And they

chuilce, agus thilg iad smugaid air agus a' lubadh an glun, thug iad urram dha. Agus an deigh dhoibh fanaid a dheanamh air, thug iad dethant-eudach purpuir, agus chuir iad eudach fein uime, agus thug iad a mach e chum 's gu'n ceusadh iad e. Agus dh' eignich iad duine àraidh bha dol seachad, Simon o Chirene (athair Alecsandeir agus Rhufuis, a bha teachd as a' mhachair), chum a chrann-ceusaidh a ghiulan. Agus thug iad e gu ionad d' am b' ainm Golgota 's e sin air eadar theangachadh, àite cloiginn. Agus thug iad da r'a ol, fion air a mheasgadh le mirr: ach cha do ghabh esan e. Agus an uain a cheus iad e, roinn iad a thruscan, a' tilgeadh croinn air, ciod a' chuid a bhiodh aig gach duine dheth. Agus bha 'n treas uair ann, agus cheus iad e. Agus bha scriobhadh a chuis-dhitidh air a scriobhadh os a cheann, RIGH NAN IUDHACH. Agus cheus iad maille ris da ghaduiche; fear air a laimh dheis, agus fear air a laimh chli. An sin choimhlioadh an scriobtuir, a deir, Agus bha e air aireamh am measg nan ciontach. Agus thug iadsan a bha dol seachad anacainnt da, a' crathadh an ceann, agus ag radh, O thusa a leagas an teampull, agus a thogas e ann an trì laithibh, Foir ort fein, agus tar a nuas o'n chrann-cheusaidh. Agus mar an ceudna a dubhairt na h-ard shagairt agus na scriobhuichean r'a cheile, a' fanoid air, Shaor e daoin' eile, a' n'eil e comasach air e fein a shaoradh. Thigeadh a nis Criosd Rìgh Israeil a nuas o'n chrann-cheusaidh, chum 's gu'm faic agus gu'n creid sinn. Agus thug iadsan a chaidh cheusadh maille ris, anacainnt da. Agus an uair a thainig aseathadh

compel one Simon a Cyrenian, who passed by, coming out of the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to bear his cross. And they bring him unto the place Golgotha, which is, being interpreted, The place of a scull. And they gave him to drink wine mingled with myrrh: but he received it not. And when they had crucified him, they parted his garments, casting lots upon them, what every man should take. And it was the third hour, and they crucified him. And the superscription of his accusation was written over, THE KING OF THE JEWS. And with him they crucify two thieves; the one on his right hand, and the other on his left. And the Scripture was fulfilled, which saith, And he was numbered with the transgressors. And they that passed by railed on him, wagging their heads, and saying, Ah, thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself, and come down from the cross. Likewise also the chief priests, mocking, said among themselves, with the scribes, He saved others; himself he cannot save. Let Christ the King of Israel descend now from the cross, that we may see and believe. And they that were crucified with him reviled him. And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, *Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?* which is, being interpreted, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? And some of them that stood by, when they heard it, said,

uair, bha dorchadas air an talamh uile, gu ruig an naothadh uair. Agus air an naothadh uair dh'eigh Iosa le guth ard, ag radh, *Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachtani?* is e sin, air eadar theangachadh, Mo Dhia, Mo Dhia, c'ar son threig thu mi? Agus air chuintinn sin do chuid diubhsan a bha 'nan seasamh a làthair, a dubhairt iad, Feuch, a ta e gairm Elias. Agus ruith fear diubh, agus air dha spong a lionadh do fhion-geur agus a cur air slaite chuilce, thug e deoch dha, ag radh, Leigibh leis, faiceamaid an d'thig Elias g'a thoirt a nuas. Agus air do Iosa eigheach le guth ard thug e suas an deo. Agus bha brat-roinn an teampuill air a reubadh 'na dha chuid o mhullach gu iochdar. Agus an uair a chunnaic an ceannard-ceud, a bha 'na sheasamh fa chomhair, gu'n d'thug e suas an deo, a' glaodhaich mar sin a dubhairt e, Gu firinn-each b'e 'n duine so Mac Dhe.

Behold, he calleth Elias. And one ran and filled a sponge full of vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink, saying, Let alone; let us see whether Elias will come to take him down. And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost. And the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom. And when the centurion, which stood over against him, saw that he so cried out, and gave up the ghost, he said, Truly this man was the Son of God.

Diciadain an roimh an Chaisg.

An Litir. Eabh. ix. 16.

OIR far am bheil tiomnadh, is eigin bas an tiomnaidh-fhir a bhi ann mar an ceudna. Oir a ta tiomnadh daingean an deigh bais dhaoine: ach cha 'n 'eile brigh sam bith ann am feadh 's a ta 'n tiomnaidh-fhear beo. A reir sin, ni mo bha 'n ceud thiomnadh air a choisreagadh as engmhais fola. Oir an uair a labhradh gach uile aithne, reir an lagha ris an t-sluagh uile le Maois air da fuil laogh agus ghabhar a ghabhail. maille ri h-uisge agus oluinn scarlaid, agus hisop, chrath e iad araon air an leabhar agus air an t-sluagh uile. Ag radh, 'Si so fuil an tiomnaidh adh'aithn Dia dhuibh. Os barr, chrath e

Wednesday before Easter.

The Epistle. Hebrews ix. 16.

WHERE a testament is, there must also of necessity be the death of the testator: For a testament is of force after men are dead; otherwise it is of no strength at all whilst the testator liveth. Whereupon neither the first testament was dedicated without blood. For when Moses had spoken every precept to all the people, according to the law, he took the blood of calves and of goats, with water, and scarlet wool, and hyssop, and sprinkled both the book and all the people, saying, This is the blood of the testament which God hath enjoined unto you. Moreover, he sprinkled with blood both the

mar an ceudna an fhuil air a' phailluinn, agus air soithichibh na naomh-sheirbhis uile. Agus is beag nach 'eil na h-uile nithe air an glanadh le fuil a reir an lagha; agus as eugmhais dortaidh fola cha 'n 'eil maitheanas r'a fhaotainn. B' fheumail uime sin gu'm biodh samhlaidh nan nithe a ta 'sna neanhaibh air an glanadh leo so; ach na nithe neanhaidh fein leiobairtibh a b' fhearr na iad so: Oir cha deachaidh Criosd a steach do na h-ionadaibh naomha lamhdheanta, nithe a's iad samhlachais nam fìor ionad; ach doneamh fein, chumanise fein, a nochdadh ann am fianuis De air ar soinne: No chum e fein iobradh guminic; mar a theid an t-ard shagart gach bliadhna steach do'n ionad naomha, le fuil nach leis fein. (Oir mar sin b' fheumail e dh' fhuilang gu minic o thoiseach an t-saoghail:) ach a nis dh'fhoillsich eadh e aon uair ann an deir eadh an t-saoghail, chum peacadh a chur air cul trid e fein iobradh. Agus amhuil a ta e air orduchadh do dhaoineibh bas fhaotainn aon uair, ach 'na dheigh so breitheanas: Mar sin thugadh Criosd suas aon uair a thoirt air falbh peacaidh mhorain, ach an dara uair as eug'ais peacaidh foillsich e e dhoibh-san aig am bheil suil ris, chum slainte.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xxii. 1.

A NIS dhruid riu feisd an arain neo-ghoirtichte, d'an goir ear a' chaisg. Agus bha na h-ard shagairt agus scriobhuichean ag iarraidh cionnus a dh'fheudadh iad esan a chur gu bàs; oir bha eagal an t-sluaigh orra. An sin chaidh Satan ann an Iudas d' an comh-ainm Iscariot, a bha do aireamh an dà fhir dheug. Agus dh'imich e agus labhair e ris na

tabernacle, and all the vessels of the ministry. And almost all things are by the law purged with blood; and without shedding of blood is no remission. It was therefore necessary that the patterns of things in the heavens should be purified with these; but the heavenly things themselves with better sacrifices than these. For Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, which are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us: Nor yet that he should offer himself often, as the high priest entereth into the holy place every year with blood of others; for then must he often have suffered since the foundation of the world: but now once, in the end of the world hath he appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself. And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgement: so Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin, unto salvation.

The Gospel. St. Luke xxii. 1.

NOW the feast of unleavened bread drew nigh, which is called the Passover. And the chief priests and scribes sought how they might kill him; for they feared the people. Then entered Satan into Judas surnamed Iscariot, being of the number of the twelve. And he went his way, and communed with the chief priests and cap-

h-ard shagartaibh agus ri ceannardaibh an teampuill, cionnus a bhrathadh se esan doibh. Agus bha iad subhach, agus rinn iad coimhcheangal airgid a thabhairt dà. Agus gheall esan, agus dh'iarr e àm iomchuidh air a bhrath dhoibh gun an sluagh a bhith lathair. An sin thainig la an arain neo-ghoirtichte, anns am b' eigin an t-uain-caisg a mharbhadh. Agus chuire uaith Peadar agus Eoin, ag radh, Imichibh, agus ulluichibh dhuinn a' chaisg, chum gu'n ith sinn. Agus a dubhairt iadsan ris, C'ait an aill leat sin a dh'ulluchadh? Agus a dubhairt e riu, Feuch, air dhuibh dol a steach do'n bhaile, tachraidh oirbh duine, a' giulan soithich uisge: leanaibh e do'n tigh anns an d'theid e steach. Agus abruibh ri fear an tigh, A deir am maighstir riut, C'ait am bheil an seomar aoidheachd anns an ith mi a' chaisg maille ri m' dheisciobluibh? Agus feuchaidh e dhuibh ardsheomar farsainguidhimichte: ulluichibh an sin. Agus dh'imich iad agus fhuair iad mar a dubhairt e riu: agus dh'ulluich iad a' chaisg. Agus an trath thainig an uair, shuidh e sìos, agus an dà abstol deug maille ris. Agus a dubhairt e riu, Le mor thogradh mhiannaich mi a' chaisg so itheadh maille ribh roimh dhomh fulang: oir a deirim ribh, nach ith mi dhith tuilleadh, gus an coimhionar i ann an rioghachd Dhe. Agus ghlac e an cupan, agus air dha buidheachais a thabhairt, a dubhairt e Gabhaibh so, agus roinnibh eadruibh fein e. Oir a deirim ribh, nach ol mi do thoradh an fhionain, gus an d'thig rioghachd Dhe. Agus ghlac e aran, agus an deigh buidheachas a thabhairt, bhris e, agus thug e dhoibh-san e, ag radh, 'Se so mo

tains, how he might betray him unto them. And they were glad, and covenanted to give him money. And he promised, and sought opportunity to betray him unto them in the absence of the multitude. Then came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed. And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat. And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare? And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in. And ye shall say unto the good man of the house, The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples? And he shall shew you a large upper room furnished: there make ready. And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover. And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him. And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer: for I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God. And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves: for I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come. And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you: this do in re-

chorpsa a ta air a thoirt air bhur
sonsa deanuibh so mar chuimh-
neachan ormsa. Agus mar an
ceudna an cupan, an deigh nasuip-
eir, ag radh, Is e'n cupan so an
tiomnadh nuadh ann am fhuilse
a dhoirteadh air bhur sonsa. Ach
feuch, lamh an ti a bhrathas mise
maille rium air a bhord. Agus
gu firinneach a ta Mac an duine
ag imeachd a reir mar a dh'ord-
aicheadh: ach is anaobhinn do'n
duine sin leis am brathar e. Agus
thoisich iadsan air fiosrachadh
eatorra fein, co aca bha gus an ni
so a dheanamh. Agus bha mar
an ceudna comh-stri eatorra, co
aca bu mho a bhiodh. Ach a
dubhairt esan riu, A ta aig righ-
ribh nan Cinneach tighearnas
orra; agus goirear daoine fial
dhiubhsan, aig am bheil ughd-
arras orra. Ach na bithibhse
mar sin: ach an neach a's mo 'nur
measg, biodh e mar an neach a's
oige: agus an ti a's airde, mar
esan a ta ri frithealadh. Oir co
aca 's mo, an ti a shuidheas aig
bord, no esan a fhritheileas? nach
e'n ti a shuidheas; ach a ta mise
'nur measgsa mar fhear-fritheal-
aidh. Is sibhse iadsan a dh'fhan
maille riumsa ann am dheuch-
ainnibh. Agus a ta mise 'g ord-
uchadh dhuibh rioghachd, mar a
dh'orduich m' Athair dhomhsa;
Chum's gu'n ith agus gu'n ol sibh
aig mo bhordsa ann am riogh-
achd, agus gu'n suidh sibh air
caithrichibh rioghail, a'toirt breth
air da threibh dheug Israeil.
Agus a dubhairt an Tighearn, A
Shimoin, a Shimoin, feuch dh'iarr
Satan sibhse, chum bhur criaradh
mar chruineachd: Ach ghuidh
mise air do shonsa, nach diobradh
do chreidimh thu: agus an uair
a dh'iompaichear thu, neartuich
do bhraithre. Agus a dubhairt
esan ris, A Thighearna tha mise

membrance of me. Likewise
also the cup after supper, saying,
This cup is the new testament
in my blood, which is shed for
you. But, behold, the hand of
him that betrayeth me is with
me on the table. And truly
the Son of man goeth as it was
determined: but woe unto that
man by whom he is betrayed.
And they began to inquire
among themselves, which of
them it was that should do this
thing. And there was also a
strife among them, which of
them should be accounted the
greatest. And he said unto
them, the kings of the Gentiles
exercise lordship over them;
and they that exercise authority
upon them are called Benefac-
tors. But ye shall not be so: but
he that is greatest among you,
let him be as the younger; and
he that is chief, as he that doth
serve. For whether is greater,
he that sitteth at meat, or he
that serveth? is not he that sit-
teth at meat? but I am among
you as he that serveth. Ye are
they which have continued with
me in my temptation: And I
appoint unto you a kingdom, as
my Father hath appointed unto
me; that ye may eat and drink
at my table in my kingdom, and
sit on thrones judging the twelve
tribes of Israel. And the Lord
said, Simon, Simon, behold,
Satan hath desired to have you,
that he may sift you as wheat:
but I have prayed for thee, that
thy faith fail not; and when
thou art converted, strengthen
thy brethren. And he said unto
him, Lord, I am ready to go
with thee, both into prison and
to death. And he said, I tell thee,
Peter, the cock shall not crow
this day before that thou shalt

ullamh gu dol maille riut araon chum prìosuin, agus a chum bàis. Agus a dubhairt esan, A deirim riut a Pheadair, nach goir an coil-eachan diugh gusan aicheadh thu tri uairean gur aithne dhuit mi. Agus a dubhairt e riu, 'n uair a chuir mi uam sibh gun sporan, agus gun mhàla, agus gun bhrog-an, an robh uireasbhuidh ni sam bith oirbh? Agus a dubhairt iad, Cha robh. An sin a dubhairt e riu, Ach a nis ge b'e aig am bheil sporan togadh se e, agus mar an ceudna a mhala: agus an ti aig nach 'eil claidheamh, reiceadh e fhalluing, agus ceannaicheadh e aon. Oir a deirim ribh, gur eigin fathast an ni so a ta scribedha choimhionadh annam-sa, Agus bha e air aireamh am measg nan ciontach: oir a ta crìoch aig na nithibh ud, a ta mu m' thimchioll-sa. Agus a dubhairt iadsan, A Thighearna, feuch, ata dà chlaidheamh an so. Agus a dubhairt esan riu, Is leoir e. Agus air dha dol a mach, chaidh e, mar bu ghnàth leis gu sliabh nan crann ola; agus lean a dheisciobuil e. Agus an uair a thainig e do'n ait, a dubhairt e riu, Deanaibh urnuigh, chum's nach tuit sibh ann am buaireadh. Agus thairngeadh esan uatha mu thimchioll urchuir chloiche, agus leig se e fein air a ghluinibh, agus rinn e urnuigh. Ag radh, Athair, ma's toil leat, cuir an cupan so tharum: gidheadh, na b'i mo thoilse, ach do thoilse gu'n robh deanta. Agus dh'fhoillsicheadh dha aingeal o neamh, ga neartachadh. Agus air bhi dha ann an cruaidh ghleachd anama, rinn e urnuigh ni bu durachdaiche: agus bha fhallas mar bhraona mora fola a tuiteam sios air an talamh. Agus air dha eirigh o urnuigh, thainig e chum a dheisciobuil, agus fhuair e nan

thrice deny that thou knowest me. And he said unto them, When I sent you without purse, and scrip, and shoes, lacked ye any thing? And they said, Nothing. Then said he unto them, But now, he that hath a purse, let him take it, and likewise his scrip: and he that hath no sword, let him sell his garment, and buy one. For I say unto you, That this that is written must yet be accomplished in me, And he was reckoned among the transgressors: for the things concerning me have an end. And they said, Lord, behold, here are two swords. And he said unto them, It is enough. And he came out, and went, as he was wont to the mount of Olives; and his disciples also followed him. And when he was at the place, he said unto them, Pray that ye enter not into temptation. And he was withdrawn from them about a stone's cast, and kneeled down, and prayed, saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless not my will, but thine, be done. And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him. And being in an agony, he prayed more earnestly: and his sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground. And when he rose up from prayer, and was come to his disciples, he found them sleeping for sorrow, and said unto them, Why sleep ye? rise and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. And while he yet spake behold a multitude, and he that was called Judas, one of the twelve, went before them, and drew near unto Jesus to kiss him. But Jesus said unto

codal iad tre thuirse. Agus a dubhairt e riu, C'ar son a ta sibh 'nur codal? eiribh, agus dean-aibh urnuigh, chuun 's nach tuit sibh ann am buaireadh. Agus an uair a bha e fathast a' labhairt. feuch sluagh, agus dh'imich esan d'am b'ainm Iudas, aon do'n dà fhear dheug, rompa, agus dhruid e ri h-Iosa, chum a phogadh. Ach a dubhairt Iosa ris, A Iudais, am bheil thu le poig a brath Mhic an duine? Agus an uair a chunnaic iadsan a bha mu thimchioll-san an ni a bha gu tachairt, a dubhairt iad ris, A Thighearn, am buail sinn leis a' chladheamh? Agus bhuail aon diubh seirbhis-each an ard shagairt, agus ghearr e dheth a chluas dheas. Agus fhreagair Iosa agus a dubhairt e, Fulaingibh gu so. Agus bhean e r'a chluais, agus shlanuich e i. An sin a dubhairt Iosa ris na h-ard shagartaibh agus ceannard-aibh an teampull, agus na sean-airibh, a thainig d'a ionnsuidh, An d' thainig sibh a mach le claidhibh agus le bataibh, mar gu b'ann an aghaidh fir reubainn? 'N uair a bha mi gach la maille ribh 'san teampull, cha do shìn sibh a mach bhur lamhan a'm' aghaidh: ach sì so bhur n-uairse, agus cumbachd an dorchadais. An sin rug iad air, agus thug iad leo e do thigh an ard shagairt. Agus lean Peadar am fad uair e. Agus air dhoibh teine fhadadh ann am meadhon an talla, agus suidhe sìos maille ri chéile, shuidh Peadar 'nam meadhon. Ach chunnaic cailinn araidh e 'na shuidhe aig an teine, agus airdh'i amhare gu geur air, a dubhairt i, Bha'm fear so mar an ceudna maille ris. Agus dh'aicheadh esan e, ag radh, A bhean, cha'n aithne dhomhe. Agus beagan'nadheigh sin chunnaic neach eile e, agus a

him, Judas, betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss? When they who were about him saw what would follow, they said unto him, Lord, shall we smite with the sword? And one of them smote the servant of the high priest, and cut off his right ear. And Jesus answered and said, Suffer ye thus far. And he touched his ear, and healed him. Then Jesus said unto the chief priests, and captains of the temple and the elders, who were come to him, Be ye come out, as against a thief, with swords and staves? When I was daily with you in the temple, ye stretched forth no hands against me: but this is your hour, and the power of darkness. Then took they him, and led him, and brought him into the high priest's house. And Peter followed afar off. And when they had kindled a fire in the midst of the hall, and were set down together, Peter sat down among them. But a certain maid beheld him as he sat by the fire, and earnestly looked upon him, and said, This man was also with him. And he denied him, saying, Woman, I know him not. And after a little while another saw him, and said, Thou art also of them. And Peter said, Man, I am not. And about the space of one hour after, another confidently affirmed, saying, Of a truth this fellow also was with him; for he is a Galilean. And Peter said, Man, I know not what thou sayest. And immediately while he yet spake, the cock crew. And the Lord turned, and looked upon Peter. And Peter remembered the word of the Lord, how he had said unto

dubhairt e, 'S ann diubh thusa mar an ceudna. Agus a dubhairt Peadar, A dhuine, cha'n ann. Agus mu thimchioll uine aon uaire 'na dheigh sin, chuir neach eile an céill gu teann, ag ràdh, Gu firinneach bha'm fear so mar an ceudna maille ris; oir is Galileache. Agus a dubhairt Peadar, A dhuine, cha'n aithne dhomh ciod a ta thu 'g radh. Agus air ball am feadh a bha e fathast a' labhairt, ghoir an coileach. Agus air tionndadh do'n Tighearn, dh'amhaire e air Peadar; agus chuimhnich Peadar focal an Tighearna, mar a dubhairt e ris, Mu'n goir an coileach, aicheadhaidh tu mi tri uairean. Agus chaidh Peadar a mach, agus ghuil e gu goirt. Agus rinn na daoine, a chum Iosa, fanoid air, 'ga bhualadh. Agus an uair a dh'fholaich iad a shuilean, bhuail iad e, san aghaidh, agus dh'fheoraich iad deth, ag radh, Dean faidheadaireachd, co e a bhuail thu? Agus labhair iad moran do nithibh eile gu toibheumach 'na aghaidh. Agus an uair a bha 'n là air teachd, chruinnich seanadh an t-sluaigh, agus na h-ard shagairt agus na scriobhuichean an ceann a chéile, agus thug iadesan chum an comhairle, Ag radh, An tusa Criosd? innis dhuinn. Agus a dubhairt e riu, Ma dh'innseas mi dhuibh, cha chreid sibh. Agus madh'fheoraicheas mi ni air bith, cha toir sibh freagradh dhomh, agus cha leig sibh as mi. O'n àm so bithidh Mac an duine 'na shuidhe air deas laimh cumhachd Dhe. An sin a dubhairt iad uile, An tusa na seadh Mac Dhé? Agus a dubhairt e riu, A deir sibhse gur mi. Agus thubhairt iad, Ciod tuilleadh am feum a ta againn air fianuis? oir chuala sinn fein i as a bheul fein.

him, Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice. And Peter went out, and wept bitterly. And the men that held Jesus mocked him, and smote him. And when they had blindfolded him, they struck him on the face, and asked him, saying, Prophesy, who is it that smote thee? And many other things blasphemously spake they against him. And as soon as it was day, the elders of the people and the chief priests and the scribes came together, and led him unto their council, saying, Art thou the Christ? tell us. And he said unto them, If I tell you, ye will not believe: and if I also ask you, ye will not answer me, nor let me go. Hereafter shall the Son of man sit on the right hand of the power of God. Then said they all, Art thou then the Son of God? And he said unto them, Ye say that I am. And they said, What need we any further witness? for we ourselves have heard of his own mouth.

Thursday before Easter.

Diardaoin roimh an Chaisg.

An Litir. 1 Cor. xi. 17.

ANIS anns an ni so a chuir-
eam an ceill duibh, cha mhol
mi sibh do bhrìgh gu'm bheil sibh
a' teachd an ceann a cheile cha'n
ann chum an ni a's fearr, ach an
ni a's measa. Oir air tus, air
cruinneachadh dhuibh an ceann
a cheile san eaglais, tha mi cluin-
tin gu bheil roinnean 'nur measg;
agus tha mi an cuid 'ga chreid-
siun. Oir is éigin saobh-chreid-
imh a bhì eadaruibh, chum gu'n
deanar follaiseach an dream a ta
dearbhta 'nur measg. Uime sin
an uair a thig sibh an ceann a
cheile do aon ait, cha'n e sin
suipeir an Tighearna itheadh.
Oir ithidh gach aon air tùs a
shuipeir fein, agus a ta neach
ocrach, agus neach eile air mhisg.
An e nach 'eil tighean agaibh
chum itheadh agus ol annta? no
am bheil sibh a' deanamh tàir'
air eaglais Dé, agus a' nàrachadh
na muinntir aig nach 'eil? Ciod
a deiream ribh? Am mol mi sibh
anns a chùis so? cha mhol. Oir
thuair mise o'n Tighearn an ni
mar an ceudna a thug mi dhuibh-
sa, Gu'n do ghlac an Tighearn
Iosa aran, anns an oidhche an do
bhrathadh e: Agus air breith
buidheachais, bhris se e, agus a
dubhairt e, Gabhaibh, ithibh; is
e so mo chorp-sa, a ta air a bhris-
eadh air bhur son-sa; deanaibh so
chum cuimhne orm-sa. Agus air
a' mhodh cheudna an cùpan, an
deigh na suipeir, ag radh, Is e an
cùpan so an coimhcheangal nuadh
ann am fhuil-sa; deanaibh-sa so,
cia minic as a dh'òlas sibh e, chum
cuimhne ormsa. Oir cia minic as
a dh'itheas sibh an t-aran so, agus
a dh'òlas sibh an cùpan so, tha
sibh a' foillseachadh bàs an Tigh-
earra agus an d'thig e. Uime sin,

Thursday before Easter.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. xi. 17.

IN this that I declare unto
you, I praise you not; that
ye come together not for the
better, but for the worse. For
first of all, when ye come toge-
ther in the church, I hear that
there be divisions among you,
and I partly believe it. For
there must be also heresies
among you, that they who are
approved may be made manifest
among you. When ye come
together therefore into one
place, this is not to eat the
Lord's supper: for in eating
every one taketh before other
his own supper: and one is
hungry, and another is drunken.
What, have ye not houses to
eat and to drink in? or de-
spise ye the church of God,
and shame them that have not?
What shall I say to you? shall
I praise you in this? I praise
you not. For I have received
of the Lord that which also I
delivered unto you, That the
Lord Jesus, the same night in
which he was betrayed, took
bread; and when he had given
thanks, he brake it, and said,
Take, eat; this is my body,
which is broken for you: this do
in remembrance of me. After
the same manner also he took
the cup, when he had supped,
saying, This cup is the new tes-
tament in my blood: this do ye,
as oft as ye drink it, in remem-
brance of me. For as often as
ye eat this bread, and drink
this cup, ye do shew the Lord's
death till he come. Wherefore,
whosoever shall eat this bread,
and drink this cup of the Lord,
unworthily, shall be guilty of
the body and blood of the Lord.

ge b'è neach a dh'itheas an t-aran so, agus a dh'òlas cùpan so an Tighearna gu neo-ìomchuidh, bithidh e ciontach do chorp agus do fhuil an Tighearna. Ach ceasnaicheadh duine e féin, agus mar sin itheadh e do'n aran so, agus òladh e do'n chùpan so: Oir ge b'è dh'itheas agus a dh'òlas gu neo-ìomchuidh, tha e 'g itheadh agus ag ol breitheanas dha fein, do bhrìgh nach 'eil e a' deanamh aithneadh air corp an Tighearna. Air a shon so tha mòran 'nur measg lag agus tinn, agus tha mòran 'nan codal. Oir nan d'thugamaid breth oirnn fein, cha d'thugtadh breth oirnn. Ach an uair a bheirear breth oirnn, tha sinn air ar smachdachadh leis an Tighearna, chum nach bitheamaid air ar dìteadh maille ris an t-saoghal. Uime sin, mo bhràithrean 'nuair a thig sibh an ceann a chéile chum itheadh, fanaibh r'a chéile. Agus ma bhios ocras air aon neach, itheadh e aig an tigh; chum nach d'thig sibh an ceann a chéile gu breitheanas. Agus cuiridh mise gach ni eile an òrdugh 'nuair a thig mi.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xxiii. 1.

A GUS air éirigh do'n cuid-eachd uile, thug iad e gu Pilat. Agus thòisich iad air a chasaid, ag radh, Fhuair sinn am fear so a' clonadh a' chinnich, agus a' bacadh cìs a thoirt do Cheasar, ag radh, Gur e fein Crìosd an rìgh. Agus dh'fheoraich Pilat deth, ag radh, An tusa rìgh na'n Indhach? agus fhreagair esan agus a dubhairt e, A deir tu e. An sin a dubhairt Pilat ris na h-àrd shagartaibh agus ris an t-sluagh, Cha 'n'eil mi faotainn coire air bith 'san duine so. Agus bha iadsan ni bu ro dheine, ag radh, Tha e buaireadh an

But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily eateth and drinketh damnation to himself; not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep. For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged. But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we should not be condemned with the world. Wherefore, my brethren, when ye come together to eat, tarry one for another. And if any man hunger, let him eat at home; that ye come not together unto condemnation. And the rest will I set in order when I come.

The Gospel. St. Luke xxiii. 1.

THE whole multitude of them arose, and led him unto Pilate. And they began to accuse him, saying, We found this fellow perverting the nation, and forbidding to give tribute to Cæsar, saying, That he himself is Christ a King. And Pilate asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews? And he answered him, and said, Thou sayest it. Then said Pilate to the chief priests, and to the people, I find no fault in this man. And they were the more fierce, saying, He stirreth up the people, teaching through-

t-sluaigh, a' teagasg tre Iudea uile, a' tòiseachadh o Ghalile gus an àit so. 'N uair a chuala Pilat mu Ghalile, dh'fheoraich e 'm bu Ghalileach an duine. Agus an uair a chual e gu'm b'ann fo uachdaranachd Heroid a bha e, chuir se e gu Herod, a bha e fein an Ierusalem 'sna laithibh sin. Agus an uair a chunnaic Herod Iosa, bha aoibhneas mòr air: oir bha deidh aige rè ùine fhada air esan fhaicinn, do bhrìgh gu'n cual e mòran uime; agus bha dùil aige gu 'm faiceadh e miorbhuil eigin air a dheanamh leis. An sin dh'fheoraich e mòran do cheisdi-bh dheth; ach chad' thuge freagradh sam bith air. Agus sheas na h-àrd shagairt agus na scriobhaichean 'ga chasaid gu dian. Ach chuir Herod agus a luchd-cogaidh an neo-mheas e, agus rinn iad fanoid air, agus an deigh a sgeadachadh 'aneudach dealrach. chuir e airais gu Pilate. Agus rinneadh Pilat agus Herod 'nan càirdibh d'a chéile 'san la sin; oir bha iad roimhe sin ann an naimhdeas r'a chéile. Agus an uair a ghairm Pilat an ceann a chéile na h-àrd shagairt, agus na h-uachdarain, agus an sluagh, A dubhairt e riu, Thug sibh a'm' ionnsuidhs' an duine so, mar neach a ta tionndadh an t-sluaigh a thaobh: agus feuch, air dhomh a cheasnachadh ann bhur làthair, cha d'fhuair mi coire air bith san duine so thaobh na'n nithe sin mu'm bheil sibh a' deanamh casaid air: No mar an ceudna Herod: oir chuir mi d'a ionnsuidh sibh; agus feuch, cha d'rinneadh ni air bith leis toilltinneach air bàs. Uime sin, air dhomhsa a smachdachadh, leigidh mi as e. Oir b'éigin da aon a leigeadh as doibh air an fhèisd. Agus ghlaodh iad a mach dh'aon ghuth, ag radh, Beir uainn am

out all Jewry, beginning from Galilee to this place. When Pilate heard of Galilee, he asked whether the man were a Galilean. And as soon as he knew that he belonged unto Herod's jurisdiction, he sent him to Herod, who himself was also at Jerusalem at that time. And when Herod saw Jesus he was exceeding glad; for he was desirous to see him of a long season, because he had heard many things of him; and he hoped to have seen some miracle done by him. Then he questioned with him in many words; but he answered him nothing. And the chief priests and scribes stood and vehemently accused him. And Herod with his men of war set him at nought, and mocked him, and arrayed him in a gorgeous robe, and sent him again to Pilate. And the same day Pilate and Herod were made friends together; for before they were at enmity between themselves. And Pilate, when he had called together the chief priests, and the rulers, and the people, said unto them, Ye have brought this man unto me, as one that perverteth the people: and behold, I, having examined him before you, have found no fault in this man touching those things whereof ye accuse him: No, nor yet Herod: for I sent you to him; and lo, nothing worthy of death is done unto him. I will therefore chastise him, and release him. For of necessity he must release one unto them at the feast. And they cried out all at once, saying, Away with this man, and release unto us Barabbas: (who for a certain sedition made in

fear so, agus léig air a chomas dhuinne Barabas. (Neach air son ceannairce araidh a rinneadh anns a bhaile, agus air son mortaidh, a thilgeadh am prìosun.) Air anaobharsin labhair Pilat riu a ris, air dha bhi toileach Iosa a chur fa sgaoil. Ach ghlaodh iadsan, ag radh, Ceus e, ceus e. Agus a dubhairt e riu an treas uair, C'arson, ciod an cron a rinn e? cha d'fhuair mise cùis bhàis air bith ann: uime sin, an deigh dhomh a smachdachadh, leigidh mi as e. Agus luidh iadsan air le guthaibh mhòra, ag iarraidhesan a cheusadh: agus bhuaidhaich an guthanna-san, agus guthanna na'n àrd shagart. Agus thug Pilat breth gu'n deanta na dh'iarr iad. Agus leige mach dhoibh esan a thilgeadh am prìosun air son ceannairce agus mortaidh, an neach a dh'iarr iad; ach thug e thairis Iosa d'an toil. Agus an tràth thug iad leo e, rug iad air Simon, duine araidh o Chirene, a bha teachd o'n duthaich, agus chuir iad an crann ceusaidh air, g'a iomchar an deigh Iosa. Agus lean cuideachd mhòr e do'n t-sluagh, agus do mhnaibh, a bha mar an ceudna ri bron, agus 'ga chaoineadh-san. Ach air tionndadh do Iosa riu, a dubhairt e, A nigheana Ierusalem, na guilibh air mo shonsa, ach guilibh air bhur son féin agus air son bhur cloinne: Oir feuch, a ta na laithean a' teachd, anns an abair iad, Is beannuichte na mnai sheasga, agus na bronna nach do ghiùlain clann, agus na ciocha nach d'thug bainne. An sin tòisichidh iad air a radh ris na beanntaibh. Tuitibh oirnne; agus ris na cno-caibh, Folaichibh sinn. Oir ma ni iad na nithe so ris a chrann ùr, ciod a ni iad ris a' chrionaich? Agus thugadh mar an ceudna

the city, and for murder, was cast into prison.) Pilate therefore, willing to release Jesus, spake again to them. But they cried, saying, Crucify him, crucify him. And he said unto them the third time, Why, what evil hath he done? I have found no cause of death in him: I will therefore chastise him, and let him go. And they were instant with loud voices, requiring that he might be crucified: and the voices of them and of the chief priests prevailed. And Pilate gave sentence that it should be as they required. And he released unto them him that for sedition and murder was cast into prison, whom they had desired; but he delivered Jesus to their will. And as they led him away, they laid hold upon one Simon a Cyrenian, coming out of the country, and on him they laid the cross, that he might bear it after Jesus. And there followed him a great company of people, and of women, which also bewailed and lamented him. But Jesus, turning unto them, said, Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves, and for your children. For behold, the days are coming, in the which they shall say, Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that never bare, and the paps which never gave suck. Then shall they begin to say to the mountains, Fall on us; and to the hills, Cover us. For if they do these things in a green tree, what shall be done in the dry? And there were also two other, malefactors, led with him to be put to death. And when they were come to the place

dithis eile a bha 'nan luchd droch-bheirt, chum bhi air an ceusadh maille ris. Agus an uair a thainig iad do'n àit d'angoirear Calbhari, an sin cheus iad e féin, agus na droch dhaoine; fear dhiubh air a laimh dheis, agus am fear eile air a laimh chli. An sin a dubhairt Iosa, Athair, maith dhoibh: oir cha 'n'eil fhios aca ciod a ta iad a'deanamh. Agus ag roinn eudaich dhoibh, thilg iad crannchur air. Agus sheas an sluagh ag amharc: agus rinn na h-uachdarain fanoid air maille ruisan, ag radh, Shaor e daoine' eile; saoradh se e fein, ma 's e so Criosd, aon taghta Dhé. Agus rinn na saighdearan maran ceudna fanoid air, a' teachd d'aionnsuidh, agus a'tairgseadh fiongeur dha, Agus ag radh, Ma's tu righ nan Iudhach teasaing thu féin. Agus bha scriobhadh mar an ceudna air a scriobhadh os a cheann, ann an litrichibh Greigis, agus Laidinn, agus Eabhra, IS E SO RIGH NAN IUDHACH. Agus thug aon do na droch dhaoineibh a chrochadh, toibheum dha, ag radh, Ma's tu Criosd, saor thu féin agus sinne. Ach fhreagair am fear eile, agus chonaich se e, ag radh, Nach 'eil eagal De ort, agus gu'm bheil thu fuidh 'n aon diteadh ris? Agus sinne da rìreadh 'an ceartas; oir a ta sinn a' faotainn nan nithe sin a thoill arghiombaran: ach cha d'rinn an duine so cron air bith. Agus a' dubhairt e ri h-Iosa, A Thigh-earn, cuimhnich ormsa 'nuair a thig thu do d'rioghachd. Agus a dubhairt Iosa ris, Gu deimhin a deirim riut, gu'm bi thu maille riumsa 'n diugh ann am parras. Agus bha e mu thinchìoll na seathadh uaire, agus bha dorchadas air an talamh uile gus an naothadh uair. Agus dhorchaich-

which is called Calvary, there they crucified him; and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left. Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots. And the people stood beholding; and the rulers also with them derided him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God. And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar, and saying, If thou be the King of the Jews, save thyself. And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS. And one of the malefactors, which were hanged, railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself, and us. But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds, but this man hath done nothing amiss. And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom. And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise. And it was about the sixth hour: and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened, and the vail of the temple was rent in the midst. And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost. Now when the centu-

Di-h-aoine na Ceusda.

eadh a'ghrian, agus reubadh brat roinnan teampuill 'na mheadhon. Agus an uair a ghlaodh Iosa le guth mòr, a dubhairt e, Athair, a ta mi tiomnadh mo spioraid a'd' lamhaibh-sa; agus an uair a dubhairt e so, thug e suas an deò. A nis an uair a chunnaic an ceannard-ceud an ni a rinneadh, thug e glòir do Dhia, ag radh, Gu firinneach b'ionracan an duine so. Agus an sluagh uile a chruinnich dh'ionnsuidh an t-seallaidh sin, an uair a chunnaic iad na nithe a rinneadh, phill iad air an ais, a' bualadh an uchd. Agus sheas a luchd eòlais uile, agus na mnai a lean e o Ghalile, am fad uaith, ag amharc air na nithibh sin.

Di-h-aoine na Ceusda.

An Guidhe.

ODHE Uile-chumhachdaich, guidheamaid ort thu choimhead gu gràsail air do theaghlach so air son an robh ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd deònuich a bhi air a bhrath, agus bhi air a thoirt suas do lamhan dhaoine aingidh, agus a dh'fhulang bàs a' chroinn-cheusaidh; a tha nis beò agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

DHHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shior-mbairannaich, is ann le d' Spiorad-sa a ta corp iomlan na h-Eaglais air a riaghladh agus air a naomhachadh; Gabh ar n-achanaich agus ar n-ùrnuighean, a ta sinn a' tairgse ann d'làthair air son uile inbhibh dhaoine ann d' Eaglais naomh, chum gu'n deanadh gach ball do'n cheudna, 'na ghairm agus 'na

rion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man. And all the people that came together to that sight, beholding the things that were done, smote their breasts, and returned. And all his acquaintance, and the women that followed him from Galilee, stood afar off, beholding these things.

Good Friday.

The Collects.

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross, who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; Receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before thee for all estates of men in thy holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve thee; through

dhriachd, seirbhis fhirinneach agus dhiadhaidh dhuit; tre ar Tighearna agus ar Slanuighfhear Iosa Criosd. Amen.

ODHE thròcaireach, a rinn na h-uile dhaoine, agus aig nach 'eil fuath do ni air bith a rinn thu, agus leis nach miann bàs peacaich, ach leis am fearr e bhì air iompachadh agus a bhì beò; Dean tròcair air na h-uile Iudhaich, Thureaich, Mhi-chreidich, agus shaobh-chreidich, agus thoir uapa na h-uile aineolas, cruadhas cridhe, agus tàir air d' Fhocal; leis am bheil iad air an dalladh, agus mar so thoir iad dachaidh, a Thighearna bheannuichte, gu d' thread, chum gu'm bi iad air an sàbhaladh am measg iarmad nam fìor Israelich, agus air an deanamh 'nan aon treud fo aon bhuachaill Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna, a ta beò agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. Eabh. x. 1.

AIR bhì aig an lagh sgàil nithe maith ri teachd, agus cha'n e fìor-dhealbh na'n nithe féin, ni'n comasach dha an dream a thig d'a ionnsuidh a choidheche a dheanamh coimhlionta, leis na h-iobairtibh sin a bha iad a' toirt suas o bhliadhna gu bliadhna a ghnàth; Oir an sin nach sguireadh iad do bhì 'gan toirt suas? do bhrìgh nach biodh aig luchd deanamh na naomh-sheirbhis tuilleadh coguis air bith peacaidh, air dhoibh bhì aon uair air an glanadh. Ach anns na h-iobairtibh sin nithear ath-chuimhneachadh air na peacaibh gach bliadhna. Oir cha'n 'eil e an comas gu'n tugadh fuil tharbh agus ghabhar peacaidhean air falbh. Uime sin

our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

OMERCIFUL God, who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made, nor wouldest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted, and live; Have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, Infidels, and Hereticks; and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word; and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold under one shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. Heb. x. 1.

THE law, having a shadow of good things to come, and not the very image of the things, can never with those sacrifices which they offered year by year continually make the comers thereunto perfect. For then would they not have ceased to be offered? because that the worshippers once purged should have had no more conscience of sins. But in those sacrifices there is a remembrance again made of sins every year. For it is not possible that the blood of bulls and of goats should take away sins. Wherefore, when he cometh into the world, he saith, Sacrifice and offering thou wouldest not, but a body hast

ag teachd dha do'n t-saoghal; a deir e, Iobairt agus tabhartas ni 'm b' àill leat, ach dh' ulluich thu corp dhomhsa: ann an iobairtibh loisgte; agus ann an iobairtibh air son peacaidh cha robh tlachd agad. An sin thubhairt mise, Feuch, tha mi a' teachd, (ann an rola an leabhair tha sud scriobhlta orm) chum do thoil-sa a dheanamh, O Dhé. Air dha a ràdh roimhe sin, Iobairt, agus tabhartas, agus iobairte-loisgte, agus iobairt air son peacaidh ni 'm b' àillléat, agus ni'n robh do thlachd annta (a tha air an tabhairt suas a réir an lagha.) An sin thubhairt e, Feuch, ataim a' teachd a dheanamh do thoil-sa, O Dhe. Tha e cur air cul a cheud ni, chum gu'n daingnich e an dara ni. Leis an toil so tha sinne air ar naomhachadh, trid toirt suas cuirp Iosa Criosd aon uair air son na'n uile. Agus tha gach uile shagart a' seasamh gach la, a' frithealadh agus a' toirt suas na'n iobairt cheudna gu minic, nithe do nach 'eil e'n comas a choidhche peacaidhean thoirt air falbh: ach an duine so, an deigh dha aon iobairt a thoirt suas air son peacaidh, shuidh e a choidhche tuilleadh air deas làimh Dhé; a feitheamh o sin suas gus an cuirear a nàimhde 'nan stòl-chos fuidh chosaibh. Oir le aon iobairt rinn e choidhche foirfe iadsan a ta air an naomhachadh. Agus tha an Spiorad naomh mar an ceudna a'deanamh fianuis dhuinne air na nithibh so; oir an deigh dha radh roimhe, Is e so an coimhcheangal a ni mi riu an deigh nan laud, deir an Tighearna, Cuiridh mi mo reachdan 'nan cridhe, agus scriobhaidh mi iad air an inntinn, agus am peacaidhean agus an eucearta cha chuimhnich mi ni's mò. A nis, far am bheil maith-

thou prepared me: In burnt-offerings and sacrifices for sin thou hast had no pleasure: Then said I, Lo, I come (in the volume of the book it is written of me), to do thy will, O God. Above, when he said, Sacrifice and offering, and burnt-offerings, and offering for sin thou wouldest not, neither hadst pleasure therein, which are offered by the Law: then said he, Lo, I come to do thy will, O God. He taketh away the first, that he may establish the second. By the which will we are sanctified, through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all. And every priest standeth daily ministering, and offering oftentimes the same sacrifices, which can never take away sins: But this man, after he had offered one sacrifice for sins, for ever sat down on the right hand of God; from henceforth expecting till his enemies be made his footstool. For by one offering he hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified. Whereof the Holy Ghost also is a witness to us: For after that he had said before, This is the covenant that I will make with them after those days, saith the Lord, I will put my laws into their hearts, and in their minds will I write them; and their sins and iniquities will I remember no more. Now where remission of these is, there is no more offering for sin. Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way, which he hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh; and having an high priest over

eanas nan nithe so, cha'n 'eil tabhartas air son peacaidh ann ni 's mò. Uime sin a bhràithre, do bhrìgh gu'm bheil dànachd againn chum dol a steach do'n ionad a's naomha tre fhuil Iosa. air slighe nuadh agus bheò, a choisrig e dhuinne, tre 'n roinn-bhrat, sin r'a radh tre fheòil féin; agus do bhrìgh gu'm bheil againn ard shagart osceann tighe Dhé; thigeamaid am fagus le cridhe fìor, ann an làn dearbhachd a' chreidimh, le 'r cridheachaidh air an crath-ghlanadh o dhroch coguis, agus le'r cuirp air an nigheadh le h-uisge glau. Cumamaid gu daingean aidmheil ar dòchais gun chlaonadh (oir is fìrinneach an ti a gheall). Agus thugamaid an aire d'a chéile chum ar brosnachadh gu gradh, agus deagh oibrìbh: gun bhi leigeadh dhinn sinn fein a chruinneachadh an ceann a chéile, mar is gnàth le dream àraidh; ach a' comhairleachadh a chéile: agus gu ma moide ni sinn so, gu'm bheil sibh a' faicinn an là a farruing am fagus.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xix. 1.

AIR an aobhar sin ghlac Pilat Iosa, agus sgùirs se è. Agus dh' fhigh na saighdearan crùn droighiun, agus chuir iad air a cheann è, agus chur iad falluing phurpuir uime, agus thubhairt iad, Fàilt' ort a Rìgh nan Iudhach! agus bhuaill iad le'm básaibh e. An sin chaidh Pilat a mach a ris, agus a deir è riu, Feuch, a ta mise 'ga thoirt a mach d'ur n-ionnsuidh, chum 's gu'm bi fios agaibh nach 'eil mise faotainn coire sam bith ann. An sin thainig Iosa mach, agus an crùn droighinn air, agus an fhalluing phurpuir uime. Agus a deir Pilat riu, Feuch an duine! Uime

the house of God; let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience, and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; (for he is faithful that promised;) and let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works: not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching.

The Gospel. St. John xix. 1.

PILATE therefore took Jesus, and scourged him. And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe, and said, Hail, King of the Jews! and they smote him with their hands. Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man! When the chief priests therefore and officers saw him,

sin 'n uair a chunnaic na h-ard shagairt agus na maoir e, ghlaodh iad, ag radh, Ceus è, ceus è. A deir Pilat riu, Gabhaibhse è, agus ceusaibh è: oir cha 'n 'eil mise faotainn coire sam bith ann. Fhreagair na h-Iudhaich e. Tha lagh againne, agus a réir ar lagha-ne is còir a chur gu bàs, air son gu'n d'rinn e Mac Dhé dheth fein. Uime sin an uair a chuala Pilat a chainnt sin, bu mhoide bha dh' eagal air; agus chaidh e steach a ris a dh' ait a' bhreitheanais, agus a deir e ri h-Iosa, Cia as duit? Ach cha d' thug Iosa freagradh air. An sin thubhairt Pilat ris, Nach labhair thu riumsa? nach 'eil fhios agad gu'm bheil cumhachd agam-sa do cheusadh, agus gu'm bheil cumhachd agam do chur fa sgaoil? Fhreagair Iosa, Cha bhiodh cumhachd air bith agad a' m' aghaidhse, mur d' thugta dhuit o'n àird e: air an aobhar sin an t-ia thugmise thairis dhuit, tha aige-san am peacadh a's mò. Agus o sin suas dh' iarr Pilat a chuir fa sgaoil; ach ghlaodh na h-Iudhaich, ag radh, Ma leigeas tu am fear so fa sgaoil; cha charaid thu do Cheasar: ge b'e neach a ta 'ga dheanamh fein 'na righ, tha e a' labhairt an aghaidh Cheasair. Uime sin an uair a chuala Pilat a' chainnt sin, thug e mach Iosa, agus shuidh e air a' chathair-bhreitheanais anns an ionad d'an goirear an Leac-ùrlair, ach anns an Eabhra, Gabata. Agus b'e la ullchaidh na caisg e, agus nu thimchioll na seathadh uaire: agus a deir e ris na h-Iudhaich, Feuch blur righ. Ach ghlaodh iadsan a mach, Beir uainn, beir uainn, ceus e. A deir Pilat riu, An ceus mi blur righse? Fhreagair na h-ard shagairt, Cha'n 'eil righ againne ach

they cried out, saying, Crucify him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye him, and crucify him: for I find no fault in him. The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God. When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid; and went again into the judgement-hall, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto him, Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee? Jesus answered, Thou couldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin. And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him: but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou let this man go, thou art not Cæsar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Cæsar. When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgement-seat, in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, Behold your King! But they cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Cæsar. Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified: and they took Jesus, and led him away. And

Cesar. An sin air an aobhar sin thug e thairis dhoibh e, gu bhi air a cheusadh. Agus ghlac iad Iosa agus thug iad leo e. Agus chaidh e mach, a giùlan a chrann-ceusaidh, do'n ionad d' an goirear aite a' chloiginn, d' an ainm 'san Eabhra, Golgota. An sin cheus iad e, agus dithis eile maille ris, fear air gach taobh, agus Iosa 's a mheadhon. Agus scriobh Pilat mar an ceudna tiodal, agus chuir e air a chrann-cheusaidh e. Agus b'e an scriobhadh IOSA O NASARET RIGH NAN IUDHACH. Uime sin leugh mòran do na h-Iudhachaibh an tiodal so : oir bha'n t-ait anns an do cheusadh Iosa fagus do'n bhaile : agus bha an scriobhadh an Eabhra, an Greugais, agus an Laidinn. An sin thubhairt àrd shagairt na'n Iudhach ri Pilat, Na scriobh, Righ nan Iudhach, ach gu'n dubhairt e fein, Is mi Righ nan Iudhach. Fhreagair Pilat, An ni a scriobh mi, scriobh mi e. An sin an uair a cheus na saighdearan Iosa, ghlac iad a thrusgan, (agus rinn iad ceithir earrainnean, earrainn do gach saighdear,) agus a chota mar an ceudna : agus bha an cota gun fhuaigneal, air fhigheadh o bhraigh sios gu h-ìomlan. Thubhairt iad uime sin eatorra fein, Na reubamaid e, ach tilgeamaid croinn air, co aig a bhitheas e : chum gu'n coimhliontadh an scriobtuir, a deir, Roinn iad mo thrusgan eatorra, agus thilg iad croinn air mo bhrat. Air an aobhar sin rinn na saighdearan na nithe so. A nis sheas làimh ri crann-ceusaidh Iosa, a mhàthair agus piuthar a mhàthar, Muire bean Chleophais, agus Muire Magdalen. Uime sin an uair a chunnaic Iosa a mhàthair, agus an deisciobul a b'ionmhuinn

he, bearing his cross, went forth into a place called the place of a scull, which is called in the Hebrew, Golgotha : where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross ; and the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS. This title then read many of the Jews : for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city : and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews ; but that he said, I am the King of the Jews. Pilate answered, What I have written, I have written. Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part ; and also his coat : now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be : that the Scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did. Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son. Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother. And from that hour that disciple took her unto his

leis' nasheasamh a làthair, thubhairt a r'a mhàthair, A bhean, feuch do mbac! An sin a deir e ris an deisciobul. Feuch do mhàthair. Agus o'n àm sin a mach thug an deisciobul sin leis i d' a thigh féin. An deigh so air do Iosa fios a bhi aige gu'n robh na h-uile nithe a nis air an crìochnachadh, chum gu'n coimhliontadh an scriobtuir, a deir e, Tha tart orm. A nis bha an sin soitheach làn do fhion-geur: agus air dhoibh-san spong a lionadh do'n fhion-geur, agus a chur air hisop, shìn iad chum a bheòil e. An sin an uair a ghabh Iosa am fion geur, thubhairt e, Tha e crìochnaichte: agus air cromadh a chinn da, thug e suas a' spiorad. An sin chum nach fanadh na cuirp air a chranncheusaidh air an t-sàbaid, a chionn gu'm b'e là an ulluchaidh a bha ann (oir bu là mòr an la sabaid sin) dh'iarr na h-Iudhaich air Pilat gu'n rachadh an luirgne a bhriseadh, agus gu'n d' thugtadh air falbh iad. An sin thainig na saighdearan, agus bhris iad luirgne a' cheud fhir, agus luirgne an fhir eile, a cheusadh maille ris. Ach air dhoibh teachd chum Iosa, an uair a chunnaic iad gu'n robh e cheana marbh, cha do bhris iad a luirgnean-san; ach lot fear do na saighdearaibh a thaobh le sleagh, agus air ball thainig a mach fuil agus uisge. Agus thug an ti a chunnaic sin fianuis, agus a ta fhianuis firinneach: agus a ta fhios aige gu'm bheil e labhairt na firinn, chum gu'n creideadh sibhse. Oir rinneadh na nithe so chum gu'n coimhliontadh an scriobtuir, Cha bhrisear cnaimh dheth. Agus a ris, a deir scriobtuir eile, Amhaircidh iad airsan a lot iad.

own home. After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost. The Jews therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross on the sabbath-day, (for that sabbath-day was an high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs: but one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came thereout blood and water. And he that saw it bare record, and his record is true; and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe. For these things were done, that the Scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken. And again another Scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

Easter Even.

Am Feasgar roimh an Chaisg.

An Guidhe.

DEONUICH, O Thighearna, ionnas mar a ta sinn air ar baisteadh chum bàis do Mhic bheannuichte ar Slanuighfhear Iosa Criosd, mar sin le bhì sior chlaoidh ar n-ana-mhiannan truaillidh, gu'm bi sinn air ar n-adhlacadh maille ris, agus gu'n d'theid sinn trid na h-uaign agus geata bhàis gu'r n-aiseirigh aobhneach, air son maitheas an tì a bhàsaich, agus a dh' adhlacaidh, agus a dh' éirich a ris air ar son, do Mhac Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Phead. iii. 17.

OIR is feàrr ma's e sin toil Dé, sibh a dh' fhulang air son maith a dheanamh, na air son ole a dheanamh. Oir dh' fhuiling Criosd féin aon uair air son peacaidh, am firean air son nan neofhìrean; (chum gu'nd'thugadh e sinne gu Dia,) air dha bhì air a chur gu bàs 's an fheòil, ach air a bheothachadh trid an Spioraid: Leis an deachaidh e mar an ceudna, agus an do shearmonaich e do na spioradaibh ann am prìosun; a bha o shean eas-ùmhail 'nuair a dh' fheith fad-fhulangas Dé aon uair ann an lathaibh Noe, am feadh a bha'n àire, ga h-ullachadh, ann san robh beagan, sin r'a radh, ochd anaman air an tearnadh trid uisge. Tha'm baisteadh, mar shamblachas a tha coimh-fhreagradh dha so (cha'n e cur dhinn sal na feòla, ach freagradh deagh-choguis thaobh Dhé) nis 'gar tearnadh-ne, trid aiseirigh Iosa Criosd: neach air dha dol gu neamh, a tha air deas làimh Dhé, air do ainglibh, agus do uachdaranachdaibh, agus do chumhachdaibh bhì air an cur fuidh smachd-san.

Easter Even.

The Collect.

GRANT, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death of thy blessed Son our Saviour Jesus Christ; so by continual mortifying our corrupt affections, we may be buried with him; and that through the grave, and gate of death, we may pass to our joyful resurrection; for his merits who died and was buried, and rose again for us, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. Pet. iii. 17.

IT is better, if the will of God be so, that ye suffer for well-doing, than for evil-doing. For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit: by which also he went and preached unto the spirits in prison; which sometime were disobedient, when once the long-suffering of God waited in the days of Noah, while the ark was a preparing, wherein few, that is, eight souls, were saved by water. The like figure whereunto, even baptism, doth also now 'save us (not the putting away of the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience towards God), by the resurrection of Jesus Christ: who is gone into heaven, and is on the right hand of God; angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto him.

LATHA-CAISG.

An Soisgeal. N. Mhatth. xxvii. 57.

AGUS air teachd do'n fheasg-ar, thainig duine saibhir o Arimatea, d'am b' ainm Ioseph, a bha e fein 'na dheisciobul aig Iosa mar an ceudna, Air dol dha-san gu Pilat, dh'iarr e corp Iosa: an-sindh'àithn Pilat an corp a thabhairt da. Agus air glacadh a' chuirp do Ioseph, phaisg e ann an lion-eudach fìor-ghlan e, agus chuir se e 'na uaigh nuadh fein, a chladhaich eannan carraig; agus air caruchadh cloich mhoir dha gu dorus na h-uaighe, dh'imich e roimhe. Agus bha Muire Magdalen, agus a' Mhuire eile 'nan suidhe fa chomhair na h-uaighe. A nis air an la maireach, an la 'n déigh an ulluchaidh, chruinnich-eadh na h-ard shagairt agus na Phairisich gu Pilat, ag radh, A Thighearna, is cuimhne leinn an uair a bha am mealltairud fathast beo, gu'n dubhairt e, Eiridh mi an deigh thri laithean. Orduich uime sin an uaigh bhi aira coimhead gu cinnteach gus an treas la, air eagal gu'n d' thig a dheisciobuil's an oidhche, agus gu'n goid iad leo e, agus gun abair iad ris an t-sluagh, Dh' eirich e o na mairbh: agus mar sin bithidh am mearachd deireannach ni's miosa na'n ceud mhearachd. Thubhairt Pilat riu, Tha faire agaibh, imichibh, deanaibh an uaigh cho tearuinte 's is urrainn dhuibh. Agus dh' imich iad agus rinn iad an uaigh cinnteach, a' cur seula air a chloich maille re faire.

LATHA-CAISG.

¶ *Aig Urnuigh Madainn, an àite an t-Saolm* (O thigibh, seinneamaid do'n Thighearna, &c.) *seinnear no theirrear na Laoidhean so.*

CRIOSD ar n-uan caisge air Cìobradh air ar son: uime sin cumamaid an fheisd;

The Gospel. St. Matt. xxvii. 57.

WHEN the even was come, there came a rich man of Arimathæa, named Joseph, who also himself was Jesus' disciple: he went to Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus. Then Pilate commanded the body to be delivered. And when Joseph had taken the body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock: and he rolled a great stone to the door of the sepulchre, and departed. And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre. Now the next day, that followed the day of the preparation, the chief priests and Pharisees came together unto Pilate, saying, Sir, we remember that that deceiver said, while he was yet alive, After three days I will rise again. Command therefore that the sepulchre be made sure until the third day, lest his disciples come by night and steal him away, and say unto the people, He is risen from the dead: so the last error shall be worse than the first. Pilate said unto them, Ye have a watch; go your way, make it as sure as ye can. So they went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch.

EASTER-DAY.

¶ *At Morning Prayer. instead of the Psalm, O come, let us sing, &c. the following Anthems shall be sung or said.*

CHRISt our passover is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast;

EASTER DAY.

Nab'ann le seann thaois ghoirt, no le taois ghoirt a' mhì-ruin agus an uile: ach le aran neo-ghoir-tichte an treibhdhireis agus na firinn. 1 Cor. v. 7.

AIR do Criosd eirigh o na marbhaibh, nach bàsaich e ni's mò: cha'n eil tighearnas aig a' bhàs ni 's mò air.

Oir a mheud 's gu'n d' fhuair e bàs, is ann do'n pheacadh a fhuair e bàs aon uair ambhain: ach a mheud 's gu bheil e beò, is ann do Dhia a ta e beò.

Mar sin mar an ceudna meas-aibhse gu'm bheil sibh fein gu deinliin marbh do'n pheacadh: ach beo do Dhia trid Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Rom. vi. 9.

THA Criosd air eirigh o na marbhaibh: agus rinneadh an ceud thoradh dhiubhsan a chaidil deth.

Oir mar is ann tre dhuine thainig am bàs, is ann tre dhuine thig aiseirigh nam marbh mar an ceudna.

Oir mar ann an Adhamh a ta na h-uile a' faghail a' bhàis; is amhuil sin mar an ceudna a nith-ear na h-uile beò ann an Criosd. 1 Cor. xv. 20.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac: agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar bha air tus, a ta an nis, agus a bhitheas gu bràth: saogh-al gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, tre d' aon-ghin Mhic Iosa Criosd, a thug buaidh air a bhàs, agus a dh'fhosgail dhuinne geata na beathamaireannaich; Guidhe-amaid ort gu h-umhail, mar a ta thu 'gar stiùradh le d' ghràs sònraichte, gu'n cuir thu deagh thograidh 'nar n-inntinnibh; ionnas le do shìor chòmhnadh

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Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness: but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

CHRISt, being raised from the dead, dieth no more: death hath no more dominion over him.

For in that he died, he died unto sin once: but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin: but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord. Rom. vi. 9.

CHRISt is risen from the dead: and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death: by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die: even so in Christ shall all be made alive. 1 Cor. xv. 20.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who through thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech thee, that, as by thy special grace preventing us, thou dost put into our minds good desires; so by thy continual help we may

gu'n toir sinn an ni ceudna gu deagh eifeachd ; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna, a ta beò agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. Col. iii. 1.

UIME sin ma dh'èirich sibh maille ri Criosd, iarraibh na nithe a ta shuas, far am bheil Criosd 'na shuidhe air deas làimh Dhé. Suidhichibh bhur n-aighe air na nithibh a ta shuas, agus ni h-ann air na nithibh a ta air an talamh : Oir a ta sibh marbh, agus a ta bhur beatha folaichte maille ri Criosd ann an Dia. An uair a dh'fhoillsichear Criosd, neach a's e ar beatha-ne, an sin bithidh sibhse mar an ceudna air bhur foillseachadh maille ris ann an glòir. Uime sin claidhibh bhur buill a ta air an talamh, strìopachas, neo-ghloine, fonn-collaidh, anamhianna, agus sannt, ni a's iodhol-aoraidh : Nithe air son am bheil fearg Dhé a' teachd air cloinn na h-easumhlachd. Anns an robh sibhse mar an ceudna a' gluasad uaireigin, 'n uair a bha sibh a' caitheadh bhur beatha annta.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xx. 1.

AIR a cheud la do'n t-seachdain thainig Muire Magdalen gu moch, agus an dorchadas fathast ann, chum na h-uaighe, agus chunnaic i a' chlach air a togail o'n uaigh. Ruith i an sin, agus thainig i gu Simon Peadar, agus gus an deisciobul eile a b' ionmhuinn le Iosa, agus thubhairt i riu, Thug iad leo an Tighearna as an uaigh, agus cha 'n eil fhios againn c'aite an do chuir iad e. Uime sin chaidh Peadar a mach, agus an deisciobul sin eile, agus thainig iad chum na h-uaighe. Agus ruith iad 'nan dithis mar-aon : agus ruith an deisciobul eile

bring the same to good effect, through Jesus Christ our Lord ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. Col. iii. 1.

IF ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth. For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory. Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth ; fornication, uncleanness, inordinate affection, evil concupiscence, and covetousness, which is idolatry : for which things' sake the wrath of God cometh on the children of disobedience : in the which ye also walked sometime, when ye lived in them.

The Gospel. St. John xx. 1.

THE first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre. Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him. Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre. So they ran both together : and the other disciple

Monday in Easter Week.

ni bu luaithe na Peadar, agus thainig è air tus chum na h-uaighe; agus air cromadh sios da, chunnaic e 'n lion eudach 'na luidhe; gidheadh cha deachaidh e steach. An sin thainig Simon Peadar 'galeantuinn, agus chaidh e stigh do'n uaigh, agus chunnaic e 'n lion-eudach, 'na luidhe; agus an neapaicin a bha m'a cheann, cha'n ann 'na luidhe maille ris an lion-eudach, ach air leth air a filleadh ann an aon àite. An sin chaidh a steach mar an ceudna an deisciobul sin eile a thainig air tús chum na h-uaighe, agus chunnaic, agus chreid e. Oir cha do thuig iad fathast an scriobtuir, gu'm b'éigin gu'n éireadh esan a ris o na marbhaibh. An sin dh'imich na deisciobuil a ris chum an cuideachd fein.

Di-luain ann an seachduin na Caisg.

An Guidhe.

DHE UILE chumbhachdaich, tre d'aon-ghin Mhic Iosa Criosd, a thug buaidh air a bhàs, agus a dh'fhosgail dhuinne geata na beatha maireannaich; Guidheamaid ort gu h-umhail, mar a ta thu 'gar stiuradh le d'ghras sònraichte, gu'n cuir thu deagh thograidh 'nar n-inntinnibh; ionnas le d'shior chòmhnadh gu'n toir sinn an ni ceudna gu deagh eifeachd; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna, a ta beò agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Air son na Lìtir. Gníomh. x. 34.

DH'FHOSGAIL Peadar a bheul, agus thubhairt e, Gu firinneach tha mi 'g aithneachadh nach 'eil Dia ag amharc air pearsaibh seach a chéile; ach anns gach uile chinneach a ta 'n neach air am bheil eagal-san, agus a ta

did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre. And he, stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in. Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie; and the napkin that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself. Then went in also that other disciple which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed. For as yet they knew not the Scripture, that he must rise again from the dead. Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

Monday in Easter Week.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who through thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech thee, that, as by thy special grace preventing us, thou dost put into our minds good desires; so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts x. 34.

PETER opened his mouth, and said, Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him. The word which

'g oibreachadh fireantachd, taitneach aige. Am focal a chuir Dia gu clann Israeil, a'searmonachadh sith tre Iosa Criosd (neach is e Tighearna nan uile); Am focal sin (a deiream) is aithne dhuibh, a sgaoiléadh air feadh Iudea uile, agus a thòisich o Ghalile, an deigh a bhaistidh a shearmonaich Eoin: Cionnus a dh'ung Dia Iosa o Nasaret leis an Spiorad naomh, agus lecumhachd; neach a chaidh mu'n cuairt a' deanamh maith, agus a' slànuchadh nan uile a bha air am foireigneachadh leis an diabhol: oir bha Dia maille ris. Agus tha sinne 'nar fianuisibh air na h-uile nithibh a rinne araon ann an tìr nan Iudhach, agus ann an Ierusalem; neach a mharbhadh iad, 'gach crochadh air crann: Esan thog Dia suas air an treas là, agus nochd se è gu follaiseach, Cha'n ann do'n t-sluagh uile, ach do fhianuisibh, a thaghadh le Dia roimh-laimh, eadhon dhuinne, a dh'ith agus a dh'òl maille ris an deigh dha èirigh o na marbhaibh. Agus dh'aithn e dhuinne searmonachadh do'n t-sluagh, agus fianuis a dheanamh gur esan a dh'òrduicheadh le Dia na bhreitheamh air bheòthaibh agus air mharbhaibh. Dhasan tha na faidhean uile a toirt fianuis gu'm faigh gach neach a chreideas ann maithneas 'nam peacaibh trid ainm-san.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xxiv. 13.

FEUCH, bha dithis d'a dheisciobuil a'dol air an la sin féin gu baile d'am b'ainm Emaus, a bha tri fichead stàid o Ierusalem. Agus bha iad a' labhairt eatorra fein mu thimchioll nan nithe ud uile a thachair. Agus an uair a bha iad a' còmhradh, agus a' co-reusonachadh, thainig Iosa e fein am fagus, agus dh'imich e maille riu. Ach bha'n suilean air

God sent unto the children of Israel, preaching peace by Jesus Christ; (he is Lord of all;) that word, (I say,) ye know, which was published throughout all Judæa, and began from Galilee, after the baptism which John preached: how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power; who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil: for God was with him. And we are witnesses of all things which he did, both in the land of the Jews, and in Jerusalem; whom they slew and hanged on a tree: Him God raised up the third day, and shewed him openly; not to all the people, but unto witnesses chosen before of God, even to us, who did eat and drink with him after he rose from the dead. And he commanded us to preach unto the people, and to testify that it is he who was ordained of God to be the Judge of quick and dead. To him gave all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.

The Gospel. St. Luke xxiv. 13.

BEHOLD, two of his disciples went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about threescore furlongs. And they talked together of all these things which had happened. And it came to pass, that while they communed together, and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near, and went with them. But

an cumail, air chor as nach d' aithnich iad e. Agus thubhairt e riu, Ciod e an comhradh so air am bheil sibh a' teachd eadruibh fein, ag imeachd dhuibh, agus sibh dubhach? Agus fhreagair fear duibh, d'am b'ainm Cleopas, agus thubhairt e ris, Am bheil thusa ambhain a' d' choigreach 'an Ierusalem, agus gun fhios agad air na nithibh a rinneadh innte anns na laithibh so? Agus thubhairt e riu, Ciod na nithe? Agus thubhairt iadsan ris, Na nithe a thaobh Iosa o Nasaret, a bha 'na fhaidh cumhachdach ann an gnìomh agus ann am focal am fianuis Dhé, agus an t-sluaigh uile: Agus cionnus a thug na h-àrd-shagairt agus ar n-uachdarrain thairis chum dìtidh bàis e, agus a cheus iad e. Ach bha duil againne gu'm b'esan an ti a bha gu Israel a shaoradh: agus athuill-eadh air so uile, 's e an diugh an treasla o rinneadh na nithe so. Agus mar an ceudna chuir mnathan araidh dhinn fein, a chaidh gu mochadh ionnsuidh na h-uaigne, mòr ioghnadh oirnn, agus an uair nach d' fhuair iad a chorp, thainig iad, ag radh, gu'm fac iad sealladh do ainglibh, a dubhairt gu bheile beo. Agus chaidh dream araidh dhiubh-san a bha maille ruinn fein, chum na h-uaigne agus fhuair iad eadhon mar a dubhairt nan mnai; ach cha'n fhaciad esan. Ansin a dubhairt eriu. O dhaoine amaideach, agus mall-chridheach a chreidsinn nan nithe sin uile a labhair na fàidhean! Nach b' éigin do Chrìosd na nithe so fhulang, agus dol a steach d'a ghlòir? Agus air dha tòiseachadh o Mhaois, agus o na fàidhibh uile, dh'eadar-mhinich e dhoibh anns na scriobtuiribh uile na nithe m'a thimchioll féin. Agus dhruid iad ris a' bhaile, d'an robh iad a'

their eyes were holden, that they should not know him. And he said unto them, What manner of communications are these that ye have one to another, as ye walk, and are sad? And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering, said unto him, Art thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not known the things which are come to pass there in these days? And he said unto them, What things? And they said unto him, Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word, before God and all the people: And how the chief priests and our rulers delivered him to be condemned to death, and have crucified him. But we trusted that it had been he which should have redeemed Israel: and besides all this, to-day is the third day since these things were done. Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulchre; and when they found not his body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that he was alive. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said; but him they saw not. Then said he unto them, O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken: ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory? And beginning at Moses, and all the prophets, he expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning himself.

Di-mairt ann an seachduin na Caisg.

dol : agus leig esan air gu'n rachadh e ni b'fhaide. Ach cho-éignich iadsan, e, ag radh, Fan maille ruinne oir a ta e dluth do'n fheasgar, agus tha deireadh an la ann. Agus chaidh e steach a dh'fhuireach maille riu. Agus an uair a shuidhegu biadh maille riu, air dha aran a ghlacadh, bheannuich se e, agus bhris se e agus thug e dhoibh e. Agus d'fhosgladh an suilean, agus dh'aithnich iad e ; agus chaidh e as an t-sealladh. Agus a dubhairt iad r'a chéile, Nach robh ar cridhe a' lasadh annainn, am feadh a bha e a' labhairt ruinn air an t-slighe, agus an uair a dh'fhosgail e dhuinn na scriobtuirean ? Agus dh'éirich iad air an uair sin fein agus phill iad gu Ierusalem, agus fhuair iad an t-aon fhear deug cruinn an ceann a cheile, agus an dream a bha maille riu. Ag radh, Dh'éirich an Tigh-earna do rireadh, agus chunncas le Simon e. Agus dh'innis iad na nithe a rinneadh air an t-slighe, agus mar a dh'aithnicheadh leo e ann am briseadh an arain.

And they drew nigh unto the village whither they went ; and he made as though he would have gone further : but they constrained him, saying, Abide with us, for it is towards evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them. And it came to pass, as he sat at meat with them, he took bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew him, and he vanished out of their sight. And they said one to another, Did not our heart burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened to us the Scriptures ? And they rose up the same hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them, saying, The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon. And they told what things were done in the way, and how he was known of them in breaking of bread.

Di-mairt ann an seachduin na Caisg.

An Guildhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, tre d' aon-ghin Mhic Iosa Criosd, a thug buaidh air a' bhàs, agus a dh'fhosgail dhuinne geata na beatha maireannaich ; Guidhe-amaid ort gu h-umhail, mar a ta thu 'gar stuiradh le d' ghràs sonraichte, gu'n cuir thu deagh thograidh 'nar n-inntinnibh ; ionnas le d' shior chomhnadh gu'n toir sinn an ni ceudna gu deagh eifeachd ; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tigh-earna, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an

Tuesday in Easter Week.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who through thy only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life ; We humbly beseech thee, that, as by thy special grace preventing us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect ; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost,

Spiorad Naomh, sior aon Dia,
saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Gnìomh. xiii. 26.

FHEARA agus a bhraithrean,
a chlann fine Abraham,
agus a mheud agaibh airam bheil
eagal Dé, 's ann do'ur ionnsuidhsa
a chuireadh focal na slainte so. Oir
iadsan, a ta chomhnuidh ann an
Ierusalem, agus an uachdarain,
air dhoibh bhì aineolach air-san,
agus air foclaibh nam fàidhean a
ta air an leughadh gach sabaid,
le esan a dhiteadh choimhliòn
siad iad. Agus ge 'd nach d'
fhuair iad coire bàis air bith ann,
dh'ìarr iad air Pilat gu'n curt-
eadh gu bàs e. Agus an uair a
choimhliòn iad na h-uile nithe
bhascrìobhta muthimchioll, thug
iad a nuas o'n chrann è, agus
chuir iad ann an uaigh è. Ach
thog Dia suas o na mharbhaibh
e: Agus chunneas è rè mòrain
làithean leosan a chaidh suas
maille ris o Ghalile gu Ierusalem
dream a ta 'nam fianuisibh dha-
san do'n t-sluagh. Agus a ta
sinne a' soisgeulachadh dhuibhse
a' gheallaidh, a rinneadh do na
h-aithricibh, gu'n do choimh-
liòn Dia so dhuinne an clann, air
dha Iosa thogail suas; mar a ta
è scrìobhta mar an ceudna 's an
dara Salm. Is tu mo Mhac-sa, an
diugh ghin mi thu. Agus mar
dhearbhadh gu'n thog è suas è o
na marbhaibh, gun è a philltinn
air ais tuilleadh chum truaillidh-
eachd. thubhairt è mar so, Bheir
mise dhuibh tròcairean cinnteach
Dhaibhidh. Uime sin a deir è
mar an ceudna ann an Salm eile,
Cha'n fhuiling thu do d' Aon
naomh gu'm faic è truaillidh-
eachd. Oir an deigh do Dhaibhi
a ghinealach fein a riarach-
adh a reir toil Dhe, chaidil e,
agus chuireadh e chum aithriche,

ever one God, world without
end. Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts xiii. 26.

MEN and brethren, children
of the stock of Abraham,
and whosoever among you fear-
eth God, to you is the word of
this salvation sent. For they
that dwell at Jerusalem, and
their rulers, because they knew
him not, nor yet the voices of
the prophets which are read
every sabbath-day, they have
fulfilled them in condemning
him. And though they found
no cause of death in him, yet
desired they Pilate that he
should be slain. And when
they had fulfilled all that was
written of him, they took him
down from the tree, and laid
him in a sepulchre. But God
raised him from the dead: and
he was seen many days of them
which came up with him from
Galilee to Jerusalem, who are
his witnesses unto the people.
And we declare unto you glad
tidings, how that the promise
which was made unto the fa-
thers, God hath fulfilled the
same unto us their children, in
that he hath raised up Jesus
again; as it is also written in
the second Psalm, Thou art my
Son, this day have I begotten
thee. And as concerning that
he raised him up from the dead,
now no more to return to cor-
ruption, he said on this wise, I
will give you the sure mercies
of David. Wherefore he saith
also in another Psalm, Thou
shall not suffer thine Holy One
to see corruption. For David,
after he had served his own ge-
neration by the will of God, fell
on sleep, and was laid unto his
fathers, and saw corruption:

agus chunnaic e truaidlidheachd : Ach an ti a thog Dia suas, cha'n fhac e truaidlidheachd. Uime sin biodh fhios agaibhse, fheara agus abhraithrean, gur ann tre'n duine so a ta maitheanas peacaidh air a shearmonachadh dhuibh: Agus tridsan a ta gach neach a chreideas air a shaoradh o na h-uile nithibh, o nach robh e 'n comas duibh bhi air bhur saoradh le lagh Mhaois. Thugaibh aire uime sin, nach d'thig oirbh an ni a ta air a radh anns na faidhibh: Feuchaibh, a luchd-tarcuis, agus gabhaibh iongantas, agus rachadh as duibh; oir oibricheamsa obair ann bhur laithibh-sa, obair nach creid sibh idir, ge d' chuir-eadh duine an ceill duibh e.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xxiv. 36.

SHEAS Iosa fein 'nam meadh-
Son, agus thubhairt e riu. Sith maille ribh. Ach bha iadsan fuidh eagal, agus shaoil iad gur spiorad a chunnaic iad. Agus thubhairt e riu, C'arson a ta sibh fuidh bhuaireas, agus c'arson a ta smuaintean ag eirigh suas ann bhur cridhe? Feuchaibh mo lamham agus mo chosan, gur mi fein a th' ann: laimhsichibh mi, agus faicibh; oir cha 'n'eil aig spiorad feoil, agus cnamha, mar a chi sibh agamsa. Agus an uair a thubhairt e so, nochd e dhoibh a lamhan agus a chosan. Agus air dhoibh bhi fathast mi-chreideach tre aoibhneas, agus iad fuidh iongantas, thubhairt e riu. Am bheil biadh sam bith agaibh an so? Agus thug iad dha mir do iasg roiste, agus do chir-mheala. Agus ghlac se e, agus dh'ith e 'nam fianuis. Agus thubhairt e riu, 'S iad so na briathran a labhair mi ribh, 'n uair a bha mi fathast maille ribh, gureigin do na h-uile nithibh a ta scribedhta ann an lagh Mhaois,

But he whom God raised again saw no corruption. Be it known unto you therefore, men and brethren, that through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins: and by him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses. Beware therefore, lest that come upon you which is spoken of in the prophets; Behold, ye despisers, and wonder, and perish: for I work a work in your days, a work which ye shall in no wise believe, though a man declare it unto you.

The Gospel. St. Luke xxiv. 36.

JESUS himself stood in the midst of them, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you. But they were terrified and affrighted, and supposed that they had seen a spirit. And he said unto them, Why are ye troubled, and why do thoughts arise in your hearts? Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I myself: handle me, and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have. And when he had thus spoken, he shewed them his hands and his feet. And while they yet believed not for joy, and wondered, he said unto them, Have ye here any meat? And they gave him a piece of a broiled fish, and of an honey-comb. And he took it, and did eat before them. And he said unto them, These are the words which I spake unto you, while I was yet with you, that all things must be fulfilled which were written in the law of

The first Sunday after Easter.

agus anns na Faidhibh, agus anns na Saim am thimchioll-sa, bhi air an coimhionadh. An sin dh'fhosgail e an tuigse, chum gu'n tuigeadh iad na Scriobtuirean, agus thubhairt e riu, Mar so a ta e scriobhta, agus mar so b' eigin do Chrìosd fulang, agus eirigh o na marbhaibh an treas la; agus aithreachas agus maithneas peacaidh bhi air an searmonachadh 'na Ainm-san, do na h-uile chinneachaibh, a' toiseachadh aig Ierusalem. Agus is fianuisean sibhse air na nithibh so.

An ceud Domhnach an deigh na Caisg.

An Guilhe.

ATHAIR Uile-chumbachd-aich, a thug d' aon Mhac gu basachadh airson ar peacainnibh, agus gu eirigh a ris air son ar fireantachd-ne; Deonuich dhuinn mar so gu'n cuir sinn uainn taois a' mhi-ruin agus na h-aingidheachd, chum gu'n dean sinn do ghnath seirbhis dhuit am fìor ghloine caithe-beatha agus firinn; tre mhaitheis do Mhic cheudna Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Lìtir. 1 N. Eoin v. 4.

OIR gach uile ni a ghinear o Dhia, bheir e buaidh air an t-saoghal, agus is i so a' bhuaidh a bhuaidheas air an t-saoghal, eadhon ar creidimh-ne. Co an ti a bhuaidheas air an t-saoghal, ach esan a ta creidsinn gur e Iosa Mac Dhe? Is e so esan a thainig trid uisge agus trid fhuil, eadhon Iosa Crìosd, ni h-e trid uisge amhain, ach trid uisge agus fuil: agus is ean Spiorada ni fianuis, do bhrìgh gur firinn an Spiorad. Oir tha triuir a tha deanamh fianuis air neamh, an t-Athair, am Focal,

Moses, and in the Prophets, and in the Psalms concerning me. Then opened he their understanding, that they might understand the Scriptures, and said unto them, Thus it is written, and thus it behoved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day; and that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his Name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem. And ye are witnesses of these things.

The first Sunday after Easter.

The Collect.

ALmighty Father, who hast given thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve thee in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. John v. 4.

WHATSOEVER is born of God overcometh the world; and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood: and it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth. For there are three that bear record in hea-

agus an Spiorad Naomh; agus an triuir sin is aon iad. Agus tha triuir a tha deanamb fianuis air an talamb, an Spiorad agus an t-uisge, agus an fhuil: agus thig an triuir sin r'a cheile annan aon. Ma ghabhas sinn ri fianuis dhaoine, 's i fianuis Dea's mo: oir is i so fianuis De, a thug e mu thimchiolla Mhic. An ti a chreideas ann am Mac De, tha'n fhianuis aige ann fein: an ti nach creid Dia, rinn e breugaire dheth, do bhrigh nach do chreid e an fhianuis a rinn Dia mu thimchioll a Mhic. Agus is i so an fhianuis, gu'nd'thug Dia dhuinn a'bheatha mhaireannach; agus tha a'bheatha so 'na Mhac. An ti aig am bheil am Mac, tha a bheatha aige; agus an ti aig nach 'eil Mac Dhe, cha 'n'eil a bheatha aige.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin. xx. 19.

AIR teachd do'n fheasgair an la sin fein, air a' cheud la do'n t-seachduin, agus na dorsa duinte far an robh na deisciobuil cruinn air eagal nan Iudhach, thainig Iosa agus sheas e 'sa mheadhon, agus a deir e riu, Sith dhuibh. Agus air dha so a radh, nochd e dhoibh a lamhan agus a thaobh. An sin bha aoibhneas air na deisciobuilibh an uair a chunnaic iad an Tighearna. An sin thubhairt Iosa riu a ris, Sith dhuibh: mar a chuir an t-Athair uaith mise, mar sin a ta mise 'gar cuir-sa uam. Agus air dha so a radh, sheid e orra, agus a deir e riu, Gabhaibhse an Spiorad Naomh. Co air bith iad d'am maith sibh am peacaidh, tha iad maithte dhoibh, agus co air bith iad d'an cum sibh am peacaidh gun am maitheamh, tha iad air an cumail.

ven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one. And there are three that bear witness in earth, the spirit, and the water, and the blood: and these three agree in one. If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for this is the witness of God, which he hath testified of his Son. He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God hath made him a liar, because he believeth not the record that God gave of his Son. And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life; and this life is in his Son. He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son hath not life.

The Gospel. St. John xx. 19.

THE same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut, where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you. And when he had so said, he shewed unto them his hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad when they saw the Lord. Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: As my Father hath sent me, even so send I you. And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost. Whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained.

An dara Domhnach an deigh
na Caisg.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a thug dhuinn d'aon Mhac gu bhì araon 'na iobairt air son peacaidh, agus mar an ceudna 'na eis-eimpleir air beatha dhiadhaidh; Thoir gras dhuinn chum gu'n gabhamaid do ghnath gu ro thaingeil a shochair sin gun choimeas, agus cuideachd gu'n dean sinn ar dichìoll gach là a leantuinn ceuman beannuichte beatha ro naomh, do Mhìc cheudna Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Phead. ii. 19.

IS e so cliu-thoilteannach, ma dh' iomchaires neach sam bith doilgheas air son coguis a thaobh Dhe, a' fulang gu h-eucorach. Oir cìod an t-aobhar molaidh a ta ann, ma's e an uair a ghabhar oirbh air son bhuir ciontaibh, gu'n guilain sibh gu foighidneach e? Ach ma's e 'n uair a ta sibh a' deanamh maith, agus a fulang air a shon, gu'n giulain sibh e gu foighidneach; tha so taitneach do Dhia. Oir is ann thuige so a ghairmeadh sibh do bhrìgh gu'n d'fhuiling Crìosd mar an ceudna air ar son-ne, a' fagail eisempleir agaibh, chum gu leanadh sibh a cheumanna. Neach nach d'rinn peacadh, ni mo a fhuaradh cealg 'na bheul: Neach 'n uair a chaineadh è, nach do chain a ris; 'n uair a dh' fhuiling è, nach do bhagair; ach a dh' earb è fein ris-san a bheir breth cheart: Neach a ghiulain ar peacanna è fein 'na chorp fein air a' chrann; chum air dhuinn bhì marbh do'n pheacadh, gu'm

The second Sunday after
Easter.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given thine only Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin, and also an ensample of godly life; Give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that his inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavour ourselves to follow the blessed steps of his most holy life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. Pet. ii. 19.

THIS is thank-worthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully. For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently? but if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God. For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps: who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth: who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously: who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed. For ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the

bitheamaid beo do fhireantachd :
neach a tha sibh air bhur slan-
uchadh le a bhuillibh. Oir bha
sibh mar chaoraich a' dol air
seacharan ; ach philleadh sibh a
nischum Buachaille agus Easbuig
bhur n-anaman.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin x. 11.

THUBHAIRT Iosa, Is mise
am buachaille math: leigidh
am buachaille math bheatha sìos
air son nan caorach. Ach am
fear-tuarasdail, agus an ti nach è
am buachaille, agus nach leis fein
na caoraich, chi è am madadh-
alluidh a' teachd, agus fagaidh
è na caoraich, agus teichidh e ;
agus glacaidh am madadh-alluidh
iad, agus sgapaidh è na caoraich.
Ach teichidh am fear-tuarasdail,
a chionn gur fear-tuarasdail e,
agus nach 'eil suim aige do na
caoraich. Is mise am buachaille
math, agus is aithne dhomh mo
chaoraich fein, agus aithnichear
le m' chaoraich fein mi. Mar is
aithne do'n Athair mise, agus
is aithne dhomhsa an t-Athair :
agus a ta mi leigeadh mo bheatha
sìos air son nan caorach. Agus
a ta caoraich eile agam, nach
'eil do'n chro so : is eigin domh
iadsan mar an ceudna thoirt a
stigh, agus eisdidh iad ri m'
ghuth, agus bithidh aon treud
ann, agus aon bhuachailé.

*An treas Domhnach an deigh
na Caisg.*

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhaichdaich a
ta nochadh dhoibh-san a
bhitheas am mearachd solus d'
fhirinn, chum gu'm pilleadh iad
gu slighe na fireantachd ; Deon-
uich dhoibh-san uile a ta air an
gabhail a steach ann a' comh-
chomunn creidimh Chrìosd, gu'n

Shepherd and Bishop of your
souls.

The Gospel. St. John x. 11.

JESUS said, I am the good
shepherd: the good shep-
herd giveth his life for the
sheep. But he that is an hire-
ling, and not the shepherd,
whose own the sheep are not,
seeth the wolf coming, and
leaveth the sheep, and fleeth :
and the wolf catcheth them,
and scattereth the sheep. The
hireling fleeth, because he is
an hireling, and careth not
for the sheep. I am the good
shepherd, and know my sheep,
and am known of mine. As
the Father knoweth me, even
so know I the Father: and
I lay down my life for the
sheep. And other sheep I have,
which are not of this fold :
them also I must bring, and
they shall hear my voice; and
there shall be one fold, and one
shepherd.

The third Sunday after Easter.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who
shewest to them that be
in error the light of thy truth,
to the intent that they may re-
turn into the way of righteous-
ness; Grant unto all them that
are admitted into the fellow-
ship of Christ's religion, that

The third Sunday after Easter.

seachainn iad na nithe sin a ta an aghaidh an aidmheil, agus gu'n lean iad na nithe sin uile a ta reir a chreidimh cheudna; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Phead. ii. 11.

AMHUINNTIR mo ghràidh, a guidheam oirbh, mar choig-rich agus luchd-cuairt, sibh a sheachnadh anamhianna feòlmhor, a tha cogadh an aghaidh an anama, air dhuibh deagh chaitheadh-beatha bhi agaibh am measg nan Cinneach; chum an àit ole a labhairt umaibh mar luchd mi-ghniomh, gu'n dean iad o bhur deagh oibrigh a chi iad, Dia a ghlòrachadh ann an là an fhiosrachaidh. Uime sin bithibhse umhail do gach uile riaghailt dhaoine air son an Tighearna; ma's ann do'n Rìgh mar an ti a's airde inbhe; no do uachdaranaibh, mar do'n mhuinntir a chuireadh uaith chum dioghaltais air luchd deanamh an uile, agus chum cliu dhoibhsan a ni maith. Oir is i toil Dé gu'n cuireadh sibhse le deagh-dheanadas tosd air aincolas dhaoine amaideach: Mar dhaoine saor, agus gu'n bhur saorsa a ghnathachadh mar bhrat-folaich do'n ole; ach mar sheirbhisich Dhé. Thugaibh urram do na h-uile dhaoine: Gràdhaichibh ni braithrean: Biodh eagal Dé oirbh: Thugaibh urram do'n Rìgh.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xvi. 16.

THUBHAIRT Iosar'n dheisciobuil, Tamull beag agus cha'n fhaic sibh mi; agus a ris, tamull beag agus chi sibh mi, do bhrìgh gu bheil mi dol chum an Athar. An sin thubhairt cuid d'a dheisciobluibh eatorra fein,

they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. Peter ii. 11.

DEARLY beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul; having your conversation honest among the Gentiles; that, whereas they speak against you as evil doers, they may by your good works, which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation. Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether it be to the King, as supreme; or unto governours, as unto them that are sent by him for the punishment of evil doers, and for the praise of them that do well. For so is the will of God, that with well-doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men: as free, and not using your liberty for a cloak of maliciousness, but as the servants of God. Honour all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the King.

The Gospel. St. John xvi. 16.

JESUS said to his disciples, A little while, and ye shall not see me: and again, A little while, and ye shall see me; because I go to the Father. Then said some of his disciples among themselves, What is this

An ceathramh Domhnach an deigh na Caisg.

Cìod è so a deir è ruinn, Tamull beag agus cha'n fhaic sibh mi, agus a rìs, tamull beag agus chi sibh mi; agus, do bhrìgh gu bheil mi dol chum an Athar? Air an aobhar sin thubhairt iad, Cìod è so a deir e, Tamull beag? Cha 'n'eil sinne a' tuigsinn cìod a deir è. A nis dh-aithnich Iosa gu'n robh toil aca fheòraich dheth, agus thubhairt è riu, Am bheil sibh a' feòraich 'nar measg féin mar a thubhairt mi, Tamull beag agus cha'n fhaic sibh mi, agus a rìs, tamull beag agus chi sibh mi. Gu deimhin, deimhin deiream ribh, gu'n dean sibhse gul agus caoidh, ach ni'n saoghal gairdeachas: agus bithidh sibhse bronach, ach pillear bhur bron gu gairdeachas. An uair a bhitheas bean re saothair-chloinne, bithidh i fo dhoilgheas chionn gu bheil a h-uair air teachd: ach an uair a bheireas i'n leanabh, cha chuimh-nich i a h-àmhar ni's mo, tre aobhneas gu'n d' rugadh duine chum an t-saoghail. Agus a ta nis uime sin doilgheas oirbhse, ach chi mise a rìs sibh, agus ni bhur cridhe gairdeachas, agus bhur gairdeachas cha bhuin neach air bith uaibh.

An ceathramh Domhnach an deigh na Caisg.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich, a' d' aonar a ta comasach àir tograibh agus aignibh mi-riaghailteach dhaoine peacach a cheansachadh; Deonuich do d' shluagh, gu'n gràdhaich iad an ni a ta thu 'g iarraidh, agus gu'm miannaich iad an ni a ta thu gealltuinn; ionnas am measg chaochladhaibh iomadach agus lionmhor na beatha so, gu'm bi ar cridheachan gu cinnteach an

that he saith unto us, A little while, and ye shall not see me: and again, A little while, and ye shall see me: and, Because I go to the Father? They said therefore, What is this that he saith, A little while? We cannot tell what he saith. Now Jesus knew that they were desirous to ask him, and said unto them, Do ye inquire among yourselves of that I said, A little while, and ye shall not see me: and again, A little while, and ye shall see me? Verily, verily, I say unto you, That ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice: and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow, because her hour is come: but as soon as she is delivered of the child, she remembereth no more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world. And ye now therefore have sorrow: but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you.

The fourth Sunday after Easter.

The Collect.

O ALMIGHTY God, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; Grant unto thy people, that they may love the thing which thou commandest, and desire that which thou dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where true joys are to be found;

The fourth Sunday after Easter.

sin suidhichte, far am bheil fìor
aoibhneis r'am faotainn; tre Iosa
Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Lùir. N. Sheum. i. 17.

THA gach uile dheagh thabh-
artas, agus gach uile thiodh-
lac iomlan o'n airde, a' teachd a
nuas o Athair na soillse, maille
ris nach 'eil atharrachadh, no
sgaile tionndaidh. O thoil féin
ghin è sinn le focal na firinn,
chum gu'm bitheamaid 'nar gnè
cheud-toraidh d'a chreutairibh.
Uime sin mo bhràithre gràdhach,
biodh gach duine ealamh chum
éisdeachd mall chum labhairt,
mall chum feirge; oir cha'n
oibrich fearg duine fireantachd
Dhé. Uime sin cuiribh uaibh
gach uile shalachar, agus anabh-
arr mi-ruin, agus gabhaibh d'ar
n-ionnsuidh le macantasam Focal
a tha air a shuidheachadh ann-
aibh, a tha comasach air bhur n-
anamam a shabhaladh.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xvi. 5.

THUBHAIRT Iosa r' a
dheisciobuilbh, A nis a ta
mi dol chum an ti a chuir uaith
mi, agus cha'n 'eil a h-aon aga-
aibhse a' feoraich dhìom, C' àite
tha thu dol? Ach a chionn gu'n
dubhairt mi na nithe so ribh, h'òn
bron bhur cridhe. Gidheadh, a
ta mi 'g innseadh dhuibh na
firinn; is buannachd dhuibh mise
a dh' fhalbh: oir mar falbh mi,
cha d' thig an Comhfhurtair d'ar
ionnsuidhse; ach ma dh' fhalbhas
mi, cuiridh mi ésan d'ar ionn-
suidh. Agus an uair a thig esan,
bheir è dearbh-shoillearachd do'n
t-saoghal mu pheacadh, agus mu
fhìreantachd, agus mu bhreith-
eanas: Mu pheacadh, do bhrìgh
nach 'eil iad a' creidsinn annamsa:
Mu fhìreantachd, do bhrìgh gu
bheil mi dol a dh' ionnsuidh m'

through Jesus Christ our Lord
Amen.

The Epistle. St. James i. 17.

EVERY good gift, and every
perfect gift, is from above,
and cometh down from the
Father of lights, with whom is
no variableness, neither shadow
of turning. Of his own will
begat he us with the word of
truth, that we should be a
kind of first-fruits of his crea-
tures. Wherefore, my beloved
brethren, let every man be
swift to hear, slow to speak,
slow to wrath: for the wrath
of man worketh not the righte-
ousness of God. Wherefore
lay apart all filthiness and su-
perfluity of naughtiness, and
receive with meekness the en-
grafted word, which is able to
save your souls.

The Gospel. St. John xvi. 5.

JESUS said unto his dis-
ciples, Now I go my way
to him that sent me; and none
of you asketh me, Whither
goest thou? But because I
have said these things unto
you, sorrow hath filled your
heart. Nevertheless I tell you
the truth; It is expedient for
you that I go away: for if I
go not away, the Comforter
will not come unto you; but
if I depart, I will send him
unto you. And when he is
come, he will reprove the world
of sin, and of righteousness, and
of judgement: Of sin, because
they believe not on me; Of
righteousness, because I go to
my Father, and ye see me no
more; of judgement, because
the prince of this world is

An cuigeamh Domhnach an deigh na Caisg.

Athar, agus nach faic sibh ni 's mo mi: Mu bhreitheanas, a chionn gu bheil uachdarran an t-saoghail so air a dhiteadh. Tha moran nithe agam fathast ri radh ribh, ach cha'n urrainn sibh an giùlan an tràthsa. Ach an uair a thig esan, Spiorad na firinn, treoraichidh e sibh chum gach uile fhirinn: oir cha labhair e uaith fein; ach labhraidh e na h-uile nithe a chluinneas e: agus foillsichidh e dhuibhse nithe a ta ri teachd. Bheir esan glòir dhomhsa: oir gheibh e do m' chuid-sa, agus nochdaidh e dhuibhse e. Na h-uile nithe a ta aig an Athair, is leamsa iad: air an aobhar so, thubhairt mi, gu'm faigh e do m' chuid-sa, agus nochdaidh e dhuibhse e.

An cuigeamh Domhnach an deigh na Caisg.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA o'm bheil na h-uile nithe maith a' teachd; Deonuich dhuinne do sheirbhsich unbhail, gu'n smuaintich sinne le d' bheothachadh naomh air na nithibh sin a ta maith, agus le d' stiùradh trocaireach gu'n coimhlion sinn na nithe ceudna; tre ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd. Amen.

An Litir. N. Sheum. i. 22.

ACH bithibhse 'nar luchd chuir an gnìomh an fhocail, agus ni b-ann 'nar luchd-éisd-eachd amhàin, 'gar mealladh fein. Oir ma tha neach air bith 'na fhear-éisd-eachd an fhocail, agus ni h-ann 'na fhear-deanamh d'a reir, is cosmhuil e ri duine a tha 'gamharc airaghaidh nadurra fein ann an sgàthan. Oir bheachdaich e air fein, agus dh' imich e roimhe, agus dhi-chuimhnich e air ball cìod an coslas duine a

judged. I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now. Howbeit, when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come. He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you. All things that the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

The fifth Sunday after Easter.

The Collect.

O LORD, from whom all good things do come; Grant to us thy humble servants, that by thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be good, and by thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Epistle. St. James i. 22.

BE ye doers of the Word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves. For if any be a hearer of the Word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass. For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was. But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful

bh'ann féin. Ach ge b'èbheachd-
aicheas gu dùrachdach air lagh
diongmhalta na saorsa, agus a
bhuaaicheas ann, gun è bli 'na
fhear-éisdeachd dearmadach,
ach 'na fheardeanamh na h-oibre.
bithidh an duine so beannuichte
'na dheanadas. Ma shaoileas
neach air bith 'nar measg gu
bheil è diadhaidh, gun bhì cur
sréin r'a theangaidh, ach a' meall-
adh a chridhe féin, is diomhain
diadhachd an duine so. 'S i so an
diadhachd fhìor-ghlan, agus neo-
shalach am fianuis Dé agus an
Athar, dileachdain agus ban-
trachain fhiosrachadh 'nan triobl-
aidh, agus neach 'ga choimheadh
fein gun smal o'n t-saoghal.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xvi. 23.

GU deimhin, deimhin deiream
ribh, Ge b' e nithe dh'iarras
sibh air an Athair ann am Ainm-
sa, gu'n tabhair e dhuibh iad.
Gus an so cha d' iarr sibh ni air
bith a' m' Ainm-sa: Iarraibh,
agus gheibh sibh, chum as gu'm
bi bhur n-aoibhneas làn. Na
nithe so labhair mi ribh am
briathraibh dorcha: ach thig an
uair anns nach labhair mi ni's mò
ribh am briathraibh dorcha, ach
innsidh mi gu soilleir mu'n Athair
dhuibh. Anns an là sin iarraidh
sibh a' m' Ainm-sa: agus cha'n
'eil mi 'g radh ribh. Gu'n guidh
mi an t-Athair air bhur son: oir
is tòigh leis an Athair féin sibh,
air son gu 'n d'thug sibh gràdh
dhomhsa, agus gu'n do chreid
sibh gur ann o Dhia a thainig mi.
Thainig mi a mach o'n Athair,
agus tha mi air teachd chum an
t-saoghail: A ris, tha mi fagail an
t-saoghail, agus a' dol chum an
Athar. Thubhairt a dheisciobuil
ris, Feuch, a nis tha thu labhairt
gu soilleir, agus cha'n 'eil thu
labhairt cosmhalachd air bith. **A**

hearer, but a doer of the work,
this man shall be blessed in
his deed. If any man among
you seem to be religious, and
bridleth not his tongue, but
deceiveth his own heart, this
man's religion is vain. Pure
religion, and undefiled before
God and the Father, is this,
To visit the fatherless and wid-
ows in their affliction, and to
keep himself unspotted from the
world.

The Gospel. St. John xvi. 23.

VERILY, verily, I say unto
you, Whatsoever ye shall
ask the Father in my name, he
will give it you. Hitherto have
ye asked nothing in my name:
ask, and ye shall receive, that
your joy may be full. These
things have I spoken unto you
in proverbs: but the time
cometh when I shall no more
speak unto you in proverbs, but
I shall shew you plainly of the
Father. At that day ye shall
ask in my name: and I say not
unto you that I will pray the
Father for you; for the Father
himself loveth you, because ye
have loved me, and have believed
that I came out from God. I
came forth from the Father,
and am come into the world:
again, I leave the world, and
go to the Father. His disciples
said unto him, Lo, now speakest
thou plainly, and speakest no
proverb. Now are we sure that
thou knowest all things, and
needest not that any man
should ask thee: by this we be-

Là Dol-suas Chrìosd.

nis tha fhios againn gur aithne dhuit na h-uile nithe, agus nach feum thu duine air bith a dh' fheòraich dhìot: air a shon so tha sinn a' creidsinn gur ann o Dhia a thainig thu. Fhreagair Iosa iad, Am bheil sibh a nis a creidsinn? Feuch, thig an t-àm, seadh, tha e cheana air teachd, anns an sgapar o cheile sibh, gach aon g'a ionad fein, agus am fàg sibh mise a'm' aonar: gidheadh cha'n 'eil mise a'm' aonar, oir tha 'n t-Athair maille rium. Na nithe so labhair mi ribh, chum gu'm biddh sìth agaibh annamsa. Anns an t-saoghal bithidh àmhghar agaibh; ach biodh deagh mhisneach agaibh, thug mise buaidh air an t-saoghal.

Là Dol-suas Chrìosd.

An Gùidhe.

DEONUICH, guidheamaid ort, Dhe Uile-chumhachdaich ambuil mar a ta sinn a' creidsinn gu'n deachaidh d' aonghin Mhic ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd suas gus na neamhan; mar sin gu'n teid sinne mar an ceudna ann an cridhe agus ann an inntinn suas do'n ionad cheudna, agus gu'n gabh sinn doghnath comhnuidh maille rian, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Air son an Litir. Gniomh. i. 1.

RINN mi an ceud leabhar, O Theophiluis, mu thimchioll nan uile nithe a thoisich Iosa air a dheanamh agus a theagasg, gus an là an do thogadh suas e, an deigh dha, trid an Spioraid Naoimh, aitheantan a thoirt do na h-Abstolaibh a thagh e: D' an d' rinn e mar an ceudna e fein a nochdadh beo an deigh fhulangais, le moran do chomharraibh

lieve that thou camest forth from God. Jesus answered them, Do ye now believe? Behold, the hour cometh, yea, is now come, that ye shall be scattered, every man to his own, and shall leave me alone: and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me. These things have I spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

Ascension Day.

The Collect.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe thine only begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ to have ascended into the heavens; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with him continually dwell, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts i. 1.

THE former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach, until the day in which he was taken up, after that he through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen: to whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of

firinneach, air dha bhiair fhaicinn leo feadh dha fhichead la, agus e labhairt mu na nithibh sin a bhuineadh do rioghachd Dhe: Agus air dha bhi maille riu, dh' aithne dhoibh gun iad a dhol o Ierusalem, ach feitheamh ri gealladh an Athar, ars' esan, a chuala sibh uamsa. Oir bhaist Eoin gu deimhin le uisge; ach baistear sibhse leis an Spiorad Naomh air bheag do laithibh an deigh so. Uime sin air cruinneachadh dhoibh an ceann achéile, dh' fheoraich iad deth, ag radh, A Thighearna, an aisig thu 's an àm so an rioghachd do Israel? Agus thubhairt esan riu, Cha bhuin e duibhse fios nan aimsir no nan àm fhaotainn, a chuir an t-Athairna chumhachd fein. Ach gheibh sibhse cumhachd an uair a thig an Spiorad Naomh oirbh, agus bithidh sibh 'nar fianuisibh dhomhsa, araon ann an Ierusalem, agus ann an Iudea uile, agus ann an Samaria, agus gu iomall na talmhainn. Agus an uair a thubhairt e na nithe so, thogadh suas e, agus iadsan 'ga fhaicinn, agus thug neul as an t-sealladh e. Agus am feadh a bha iadsan a' geur-amharc gu neamh, agus esan a' dol suas, feuch, sheas dithis fhear lamh riu ann an eudach geal; agus thubhairt iad, Fheara Ghalile, cia arson a ta sibh 'nar seasamh ag amharc gu neamh? An t-Iosa so a thogadh suas uaibh gu neamh, is amhuil sin a thig e, mar a chunnaic sibh e a' dol gu neamh.

An Soisgeul. N. Marc. xvi. 14.

AN deigh sin nochdadh Iosa do'n aon fhear-deug, agus iad 'nan suidhe aig biadh, agus thilg e orra am mi-chreidimh, agus an cruas-cridhe, a chionn nach do chreid iad iadsan a

them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God: and, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence. When they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel? And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight. And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven, as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

The Gospel. St. Mark xvi. 14.

JESUS appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen him after he was

An Domhnach an deigh Là an Dol-suas.

chunnaic e an deigh dha eirigh. Agus thubhairt e riu, Imichibh air feadh an t-saoghail uile, agus searmonaichibh an Soisgeul do gach creutair. Ge be' a chreideas agus a bhaistear, saorar e, ach ge b'e nach creid, ditear e. Agus leanaidh na comhtharran so an dream a chreideas: Ann am Ainm-sa tilgidh iad a mach deamhain, labhraidh iad le teangaibh-nuadh; togaidh iad suas nathraichean nimhe; agus ma dh'olas iad ni airbith marbhtach, cha chiùir e iad: cuiridh iad an lamhan air daoinibh tinne, agus bithidh iad gu maith, Mar sin an deigh do'n Tighearna labhairt riu, ghabhadh suas gu neamh e, agus shuidh e air deas laimh Dhe. Agus air dhoibhsan dol a mach, shearmonaich iad anns gach aite, air bhi do'n Tighearna a' comhoibreachadh leo, agus a' daingneachadh an fhocail leis na comhharraibh a lean e.

An Domhnach an deigh Là an Dol-suas.

An Guidhe.

ODHE a' Rìgh na gloire, a dh'ardaich d' aon Mhac Iosa Crìosd le mor bhuaidh a dh' ionnsuidh do rìoghachd air neamh; Guidheamaid ort, na fàg gun chomhfhurtachd sinn, ach cuir g'ar n-ionnsuidh do Spiorad Naomh g'ar comhfhurtachd, agus àrdaich sinn a dh'ionnsuidh an ionad cheudna gus an deachaidh ar Slanuighfhear Crìosd romhainn, a ta beo agus a riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Phead. iv. 7.

THACrìoch nan uile am fagus; uime sin bithibh measarra, agus deanaibh faire chum urn-

risen. And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe: In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover. So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God. And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the Word with signs following.

Sunday after Ascension Day.

The Collect.

OGOD, the King of glory, who hast exalted thine only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto thy kingdom in heaven; We beseech thee, leave us not comfortless; but send to us thine Holy Ghost to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place whither our Saviour Christ is gone before; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. Peter iv. 7.

THE end of all things is at hand: be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer.

Whitsun Day.

uigh, Agus roimh na h-uile nithibh biodh agaibh teasghradh d'a cheile oir cuiridh gràdh folach air moran pheacanna. Thugaibh aoidheachd d'a cheile gun ghearan. A reir mar a fhuair gach aon an tiodhlac, mar sin deanaibh frithealadh d'a cheile, mardheagh stiubhardaibh air gras eagsamhuil De, Ma labhras neach sam bith, labhradh e mar bhriathraibh Dhe: ma tha neach sam bith ri frithealadh, deanadh se e mar o'n chomas a bheir Dia dha; chum gu'm bi Dia air a ghlorachadh anns na h-uile nithibh trid Iosa Crìosd; dhasan gu robh gloir agus cumhachd gu saoghal nan saoghal. Amen.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xv. 26, agus cuid do Caib. xvi.

NUAIR a thig an Comhfhurtair, a chuireas mise d'ar n-ionnsuidh o'n Athair, eadhon Spiorad nan firinn, a tha teachd a mach o'n Athair, ni esan fianuis mu m' thimchiollsa. Agus ni sibhse fianuis mar an ceudna, do bhrìgh gu robh sibh maille ri um o thus. Nani the so labhair mi ribh, chum nach faigheadh sibh oilbheum. Cuiridh iad as an t-sionagog sibh: seadh, thig an uair, ge b'e neach a mharbhas sibh, gu'n saoil e gu bheil e a' deanamh seirbheis do Dhia. Agus ni iad na nithe so, do brìgh nach aithne dhoibh an t-Athair, no mise: ach dh'innis mi na nithe so dhuibh, chum an uair a thig an t-am, gu'n cuimhnich sibh gu'n d'innis mi dhuibh iad.

DOMHNACH NA CUINGIS.

An Guille.

DHE. a theagais geridheachan do shluaigh fhirinneach, le

And above all things have fervent charity among yourselves: for charity shall cover the multitude of sins. Use hospitality one to another, without grudging. As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God. If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth: that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ; to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

The Gospel. St. John xv. 26, and part of Chapter xvi.

WHEN the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me: and ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning. These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be offended. They shall put you out of the synagogues: yea, the time cometh, that whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service. And these things will they do unto you, because they have not known the Father nor me. But these things have I told you, that, when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them.

WHITSUN DAY.

The Collect.

GOD, who as at this time didst teach the hearts of

solus do Spioraid Naoimh a chur g'an ionnsuidh mar anns an àm so; Deonuich dhuinne leis an Spiorad cheudna tuisge cheart a bhì againn anns na h-uile nithibh, agus gu sìorruidh tuille gairdeachas a dheanamh 'na chomhfhurtachd naomh; tre mhaitheis Iosa Crìosd ar Slanuighfhear, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa, ann an aonachd an Spioraid cheudna, aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Gníomh, ii. 1.

AGUS an uair a thainig la na Cuingis, bha iad gu leir a dh' aon inntiun ann an aon aite. Agus thainig gu h-obann toirm o neamh, mar sheideadh gaoithe ro threun, agus lion i an tigh uile faran robh iad 'nan suidhe. Agus dh' fhoillsicheadh dhoibh teangan annan sgoilte, mar do theine, agus shuidh e air gach aon diubh fa leth: agus lionadh iad uile leis an Spiorad Naomh, agus thoisich iad air labhairt le teangaibh eile, areirmara thug an Spiorad comas labhairt dhoibh. Agus bha a' gabhail comhnuidh ann an Ierusalem, Iudhaich, daoine crabhach do gach uile chinneach fo neamh. A nis an uair a sgaoileadh an t-ìomradh so, thainig an sluagh an ceann a cheile, agus bha iad fuidh ambluadh, do bhrìgh gu'n cuala gach aon iad ag labhairt 'nan canain fein. Agus bha iad uile fuidh uamhas, agus ghabh iad iongantais, ag radh r'a cheile, Feuch, nach Galileich iad sin uile a ta labhairt? Agus cionnus a ta sinne 'gan cluinntinn gach aon 'nar cànanain fein, anns an d' rugadh sinn? Partuich, agus Medich, agus Elamuich, agus luchd-ait-eachaidh Mhesopotamia, Iudea, agus Chapadocia, Phontuis, agus Asia, Phrìgia, agus Phamphilia,

thy faithful people, by the sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit; Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgement in all things, and evermore to rejoice in his holy comfort; through the merits of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts ii. 1.

WHEN the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them: and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language. And they were all amazed, and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans? And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born? Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judæa, and Cappadocia, in Pontus, and Asia, Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Libya about

na h-Eiphit, agus chrìoch na Libia, timchìoll Chirene, coigrich o'n Ròimh, Iudhaich agus Prose-
litich, Muinntir Chrete, agus Arabia, tha sinn 'gan cluinntinn a' labhairt 'nar teangaibh fein gnìomhara moralacha Dhe.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xiv. 15.

THUBHAIRT Iosa r'adheis-
ciobuilibh, Ma's toigh libh
mise, coimhidibh m'aitheanta:
Agus guidhidh mise an t-Athair,
agus bheir e dhuibh Comhfur-
tair eile, chum 's gu fan e maille
ribh gu brath, eadhon Spiorad
na firinn, neach nach urrainn an
saoghal a ghabhail, do bhrìgh
nach 'eil e 'ga fhaicinn, agus nach
aithne dhae: ach is aithne dhuibh-
se e; oir tha e fantuinn maille ribh,
agus bithidh e annaibh. Cha'n
fhag mi sibh 'nar dilleachdain;
thig mi d'ar ionnsuidh. Tamull
beag fathast, agus cha'n fhaic an
saoghal mi tuilleadh; ach chi
sibhse mi: do bhrìgh gu bheil mi
beo, bithidh sibhse beo mar an
ceudna. Anns an la sin bithidh
fios agaibh gu bheil mise ann am
Athair, agus sibhse annamsa,
agus mise annaibhse. An ti aig
am bheil m'aitheanta-sa, agus a
ta 'gan coinhead, is esan aig am
bheil gràdh dhomhsa: agus an ti
aig am bheil gràdh dhomhsa, gràdh-
aichear le m' Athair e, agus gràdh-
aichidh mise e, agus foillsichidh
mimi fein da. A deir Iudas (cha'n
e Iscariot) ris, a Thighearna, c'ar-
son a dh'fhoillsicheas tu thu fein
dhuinne, agus nach dean thu sin
do'n t-saoghal? Fhreagair Iosa
agus thubhairt e ris, Ma ghràdh-
aicheas neach mise, coimhididh e
m'fhocal: agus gràdh aichidh m'
Athair esan, agus thig sin d'a
ionnsuidh, agus ni sinn comh-
nuidh maille ris. An ti nach
gradhaich mise, cha choimhid e

Cyrene, and strangers of Rome,
Jews and proselytes, Cretes and
Arabians, we do hear them
speak in our tongues the won-
derful works of God.

The Gospel. St. John xiv. 15.

JESUS said unto his disciples,
If ye love me, keep my com-
mandments. And I will pray
the Father, and he shall give
you another Comforter, that he
may abide with you for ever;
even the Spirit of truth; whom
the world cannot receive, be-
cause it seeth him not, neither
knoweth him: but ye know him;
for he dwelleth with you, and
shall be in you. I will not leave
you comfortless: I will come to
you. Yet a little while, and the
world seeth me no more; but
ye see me: because I live, ye
shall live also. At that day ye
shall know that I am in my Fa-
ther, and ye in me, and I in
you. He that hath my com-
mandments, and keepeth them,
he it is that loveth me: and he
that loveth me shall be loved of
my Father; and I will love him,
and will manifest myself to him.
Judas saith unto him (not Isca-
riot,) Lord, how is it that thou
wilt manifest thyself unto us,
and not unto the world? Jesus
answered and said unto him, If
a man love me, he will keep my
words: and my Father will love
him, and we will come unto him,
and make our abode with him.
He that loveth me not keepeth
not my sayings: and the word
which ye hear, is not mine, but
the Father's which sent me.
These things have I spoken unto
you, being yet present with you.
But the Comforter, which is the

Di-luain ann a' seachduin na Cuingis.

mo bhriathra: agus am focal a ta sibh a' cluinntinn, cha leamsa e, ach leis an Athair a chuir uaith mi. Na nithe so labhair mi ribh, air dhomh bhi m' chomhuuidh maille ribh. Ach an Comhfhurtair, an Spiorad Naomh, a chuireas an t-Athair uaith a'm' Ainmse, teagaisgidh esan dhuibh na h-uile nithe, a labhair mise ribh. Tha mi fàgail sìth agaibh, mo shith-sa a tami toirt duibh: cha'n ann mar a bheir an saoghal, a tha mise toirt duibh. Na biodh bhureridhefuidh thrioblaid, agus na biodh eagal air. Chuala sibh mar a thubhairt mi ribh, Tha mi falbh, agus thig mi ris d'ar ionnsuidh. Nam biodh gradh agaibh dhomhsa, bhiodhaoibhneasoirbh, a chionn gu'n dubhairt mi, Tha mi dol chum an Athar: oir is mo m' Athair na mise. Agus a nis dh'innis mi dhuibh so roimh dha teachd gu crìch, chum an uair a thig e gu crìch, gu'n creideadh sibh. A so suas cha labhair mi moran ribh: oir a ta uachdaran an t-saoghail a' teachd, agus cha'n 'eil ni air bith aige annamsa. Ach chum 's gu'm bi fios aig an t-saoghal gur ionmhuinn leam an t-Athair; agus mar a thug an t-Athair aithne dhomh, mar sin a ta mi a' deanamh.

Di-luain ann a' seachduin na Cuingis.

An Guide.

DHE, a theagaisg cridheachan do shluaigh fhirinneach, le solus do Spioraid Naoimh a chur g'an ionnsuidh mar anns an àm so; Deonuich dhuinne leis an Spiorad cheudna mothachadh ceart a bhi againn anns an h-uile nithibh, agus gu siorruidh tuille gairdeachas a dheanamh 'na chomhfhurtachd naomh; tre

Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again unto you. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I. And now I have told you before it come to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye might believe. Hereafter I will not talk much with you: for the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in me. But that the world may know that I love the Father; and as the Father gave me commandment, even so I do.

Monday in Whitsun Week.

The Collect.

GOD, who as at this time didst teach the hearts of thy faithful people, by the sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit; Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgement in all things, and evermore to rejoice in his holy comfort; through the merits of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who

mhaitheis Iosa Criosd ar Slan-
uighfhear, a ta beo agus a' riagh-
ladh maille riutsa, ann an aon-
achd an Spioraid cheudna, aon
Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Gniomh. x. 34.

AN sin dh'fhosgail Peadar a
bheul, agus thubhairt e, Gu
frinneach tha mi 'g aithneachadh
nach 'eil Dia ag amharc air pear-
saibh seach a cheile; ach anns
gach uile chinneach a ta neach
air am bheil eagal-san, agus a ta
'g oibreachadh fireantachd, tait-
neach aige. Am focal a chuir Dia
gu clann Israeil, a searmonach-
adh sìth tre Iosa Criosd (neach is
e Tighearna nan uile.) Am focal
sin is aithne dhuibh, a sgaoiladh
air feadh Indea uile, agus a thois-
ich o Ghalile, an deigh a' bhaist-
idh a shearmonaich Eoin: Cionn-
us a dh'ung Dia Iosa o Nasaret
leis an Spiorad naomh, agus le
cunbhadh; neach a chaidh m'an
cuairt a' deanamh maith, agus a'
slanuchadh nan uile a bha air am
foreignachadh leis an dhiabhol:
oir bha Dia maille ris. Agus tha
sinne 'nar fianuisibh air na h-uile
nithibh a rinn e araon ann an tìr
nan Iudhach, agus ann an Ier-
usalem; neach a marbh iad, 'ga
chrochadh air crann: Esan thog
Dia suas air an treas là, agus
nochd se è gu follaiseach, Cha'n
ann do'n t-sluagh uile, ach do
fhianuisibh, a thagadh le Dia
roimh-laimh, eadhon dhuinne, a
dh'ith agus a dh'òl maille ris an
deigh dha eirigh o na marbhaibh.
Agus dh' aithn e dhuinne sear-
monachadh do'n t-sluagh, agus
fianuis a dheanamh gur esan a
dh'orduicheadh le Dia na bhreith-
eamh air bheothaibh agus air
mharbhaibh. Dhasan tha na
faidhean uile a toirt fianuis, gu'm
faigh gach neach a chreideas ann

liveth and reigneth with thee,
in the unity of the same Spirit,
one God, world without end.
Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts x. 34.

THEN Peter opened his
mouth, and said, Of a truth
I perceive that God is no re-
specter of persons; but in every
nation he that feareth him, and
worketh righteousness, is ac-
cepted with him. The Word
which God sent unto the chil-
dren of Israel, preaching peace
by Jesus Christ; (he is Lord
of all;) that Word, I say, ye
know, which was published
throughout all Judæa, and be-
gan from Galilee, after the bap-
tism which John preached: how
God anointed Jesus of Naza-
reth with the Holy Ghost, and
with power; who went about
doing good, and healing all
that were oppressed of the de-
vil: for God was with him.
And we are witnesses of all
things which he did, both in
the land of the Jews, and in
Jerusalem; whom they slew,
and hanged on a tree: Him
God raised up the third day,
and shewed him openly; not
to all the people, but unto wit-
nesses chosen before of God;
even to us who did eat and
drink with him after he rose
from the dead. And he com-
manded us to preach unto the
people, and to testify that it
is he which was ordained of
God to be the Judge of quick
and dead. To him give all the
prophets witness, that through
his Name whosoever believeth
in him shall receive remission
of sins. While Peter yet spake
these words, the Holy Ghost

maitheanas 'nam peacadh trid ainm-san. Am feadh a bha Peadar fathast a' labhairt nam briathra sin, thuirling an Spiorad Naomh orrasan uile a chual am focal. Agus ghabh na creidich do'n timchioll-gherradh, a mheud diubh 's a thainig mailleri Peadar, iongantas mòr, do bhrìgh gu'n do dhoirteadh air na Cinneachaibh mar an ceudna tiodhlac an Spioraid Naomh: Oir chuala siad iad a' labhairt le teangaibh, agus ag ard-mholadh Dhe. An sin fhreagair Peadar, Am feud neach sam bith uisge a thoirmeasg, chum nach rachadh iad so a bhaisteadh, a fhuair an Spiorad Naomh, co maith ruinne? Agus dh'orduich e iad a bhi air am baisteadh ann an Ainm an Tighearna. An singhuidh iad air fantuinn maille riu laithean araidh.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin iii. 16.

OIR is ann marsin a gràdhaich Dia an saoghal, gu'n d'thug e aon ghin Mhic fein, chum 's ge b'e neach a chreideas ann nach sgriosar e, ach gu'm bi a' bbeatha shiorruidh aige. Oir cha do chuir Dia a Mhac do'n t-saoghal, chum gu'n dìteadh e 'n saoghal, ach a chum gu'm biodh an saoghal air a shaoradh trid san. An ti a chreideas ann, cha dìtear e: ach an ti nach creid, tha e air a dhìteadh cheana; a chionn nach do chreid e an Ainm aon-ghin Mhic Dhe. Agus is e so an dìteadh, gu'n d'thainig an solus do'n t-saoghal, agus gu'n do ghradhaich daoine an dorchadas ni's mo n'an solus, a chionn gu'n robh an gnìomharan olc. Oir gach neach a ta deanamh uile, tha e toirt fuath do'n t-solus, agus cha 'n eil e tighinn chum an t-soluis, air eagal gu'm biodh oibre air an cronachadh. Ach an ti a ni 'n

fell on all them which heard the word. And they of the circumcision, which believed, were astonished, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost. For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God. Then answered Peter, Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we? And he commanded them to be baptized in the Name of the Lord. Then prayed they him to tarry certain days.

The Gospel. St. John iii. 16.

GOD so loved the world, that he gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved. He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already; because he hath not believed in the Name of the only-begotten Son of God. And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil. For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reprovèd. But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be

Tuesday in Whitsun Week.

fhirinn, thig e chum an t-soluis chum's gu'm bi oibre follaiseach, gur ann an Dia a rinneadh iad.

made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

Di-mairt ann a' seachdain na Cuingis.

An Guidhe.

DHE, a theagaisgeridheachan do sluaigh fhirinneach, le solus do Spioraid Naomh a chur g'an ionnsuidh mar anns an àm so; Deonnich dhuinne leis an Spiorad cheudna mothachadh cearta a bhi againn anns na h-uile nithibh, agus gu siorruidh tuille gairdeachas a dheanamh 'na chomhfhurtachd naomh; tre mhaitheis Iosa Criosd ar Slan- uighfhear, a ta beo agus a' riagh- ladh maille riutsa, ann an aon- achd an Spioraid cheudna aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Gniomh. viii. 14.

AGUS an uair a chuala na h-Abstoil a bha ann an Ier- usalem, gu'n do ghabh Samaria focal Dhe, chur iad d'an ionn- suidh Peadar agus Eoin; agus air dol sìos dhoibh, ghuidh iad air an son gu faigheadh iad an Spiorad Naomh: (Oir cha d'thainig e fathast a nuas air a h-aon aca: ach amhain bhaisteadh iad ann an Ainm an Tighearna Iosa.) Ansin chuir iad an lamhan orra, agus fhuair iad an Spiorad Naomh.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin x. 1.

GU deimhin, deimhin deiream ribh, An ti nach d'theid a steach tre 'n dorus do chrò nan caorach, aca a theid a suas air sheol eile, is gaduiche agus fear- reubainn esan. Ach an ti a theid a stigh airan dorus, is esan buach- aille nan caorach. Dhasan fosg- laidh an dorsair; agus eisdidh na caoraich r'a ghuth; agus gairm-

Tuesday in Whitsun Week.

The Collect.

GOD, who as at this time didst teach the hearts of thy faithful people, by the send- ing to them the light of thy Holy Spirit; Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgement in all things, and evermore to rejoice in his holy comfort; through the merits of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts viii. 14.

WHEN the Apostles, which were at Jerusalem, heard that Samaria had received the word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John; who, when they were come down, prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost: (for as yet he was fallen upon none of them; only they were baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus.) Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost.

The Gospel. St. John x. 1.

VERILY, verily I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheep-fold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber. But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep: to him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice, and he calleth his own

idh e a chaoraich fein air an ainm, agus treoraichidh e mach iad. Agus an uair a chuireas e mach a chaoraich fein, imichidh e rompa agus leanaidh na caoraich e, oir is aithne dhoibh a ghuth. Agus cha lean iad coigreach; ach teichidh iad uaith; oir cha'n aithne dhoibh guth choigreach. An cosmhalachd so labhair Iosa riu: ach cha do thuig iadsan ciod iad na nithean a labhair e riu. An sin thubhairt Iosa riu a ris. Gu deimhin, deimhin deiream ribh, gur mise dorus nan caorach: iadsan uile a thainig romhamsa, is gaduichean agus luchd-reubainn iad; ach cha d'eisd na caoraich riu. Is mise an dorus: ma theid neach air bith a steach triomsa, tearnar e, agus theid e stigh agus a mach, agus gheibh e ionaltradh. Cha d'thig an gaduiche ach a ghoid, agus a mharbhadh, agus a mhilleadh: thainig mise chum's gu'm biodh beatha aca, agus gu'm biodh i aca ni's pailte.

sheep by name, and leadeth them out. And, when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him; for they know his voice. And a stranger will they not follow; but will flee from him; for they know not the voice of strangers. This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them. Then said Jesus unto them again: Verily, verily I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers; but the sheep did not hear them. I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture. The thief cometh not but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

DOMHNACH na TRIONAID.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shior-mhaireannaich, a thug gras dhuinne do sheirbhiseich le aidmheil creidimh firinneach a dh'aideachadh glair na Trionaid shiorruidh, agus ann an eumhachd na Morachd Dhiadhaidh a dh'aoradh na h-Aonachd; Guidheamaid ort, thusa g'ar gleidheadh gu dìongmhalta anns an chreidimh so, agus gu siorruidh tuille ar dùilean o na h-uile amhgharaibh, bho'n 's thusa a ta beo agus a' riaghladh, aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Air son na Lìtir. Taisb. iv. 1.

AN deigh so dh'ambaire mi, agus feuch, bha dorus fosgailte air neamh: agus bha an ceud

TRINITY SUNDAY.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given unto us thy servants grace by the confession of a true faith to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity; We beseech thee, that thou wouldest keep us stedfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Epistle. Rev. iv. 1.

AFTER this I looked, and behold, a door was opened in heaven: and the first voice

ghuth a chuala mi, mar fhuaim trompaid a' labhairt rium, ag radh, Thig a nios an so, agus nochdaidh mise dhuit nithe a's eigin tachairt an deigh so. Agus air ball bha mi 's an Spiorad: agus feuch, bha rìgh chathair air a suidheachadh air neamh, agus bha neach 'na shuidh air an rìgh-chathair. Agus bha antiashuidh, r'a anhare air, cosmhuil ri cloich Iasphis, agus Shardis; agus bha bogha frois timchioll na rìgh-chathrach mu'n cuairt, cosmhuil, r'a fhaicinn, ri Emerald. Agus timchioll na rìgh-chathrach mu'n cuairt bha ceithir chaithriche fichead; agus air na caithrichibh chunnaic mi ceithir seanaire fichead 'nan suidhe, air an sgeadachadh ann an culaidhibh geala; agus bha aca air an cinn crùn oir: Agus chaidh a mach as an rìgh-chathair dealanaich, agus tairneanaich, agus guthanna: Agus bha seachd lochrain theine a' dearg-lasadh am fianuis na rìgh-chathrach, a 's iad seachd Spiorada Dhe. Agus roimh an rìgh-chathair bha fairge ghloine cosmhuil ri criostal. Agus ann am meadhon na rìgh-chathrach, agus mu'n cuairt do'n rìgh-chathair, bha ceithir beathaichean lan do shuilibh air am beulaobh agus air anculaobh. Agus bha an cend bheathach cosmhuil ri leomhann, agus an dara beathach cosmhuil ri laogh, agus bha aige an treas beathach aghaidh mar dhuine, agus bha an ceathramh beathach cosmhuil re iolar ag itealaich. Agus aig na ceithir beathaichibh, aig gach aon diubh fa leth, bha sea sgiathan mu'n cuairt da; agus bha iad lan do shuilibh an taobh a stigh: agus cha sguir iad a la no dh'oidheche, ag radh, Naomh, naomh, naomh, an Tighearna Dia Uile-chumbachdach, a bha, agus

which I heard was as it were of a trumpet talking with me; which said, Come up hither, and I will shew thee things which must be hereafter. And immediately I was in the Spirit: and, behold, a throne was set in heaven, and one sat on the throne. And he that sat was to look upon like a jasper and a sardine-stone: and there was a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald. And round about the throne were four and twenty seats; and upon the seats I saw four and twenty elders sitting, clothed in white raiment; and they had on their heads crowns of gold. And out of the throne proceeded lightnings and thunderings and voices: and there were seven lamps of fire burning before the throne, which are the seven Spirits of God. And before the throne there was a sea of glass like unto crystal: and in the midst of the throne, and round about the throne, were four beasts, full of eyes before and behind. And the first beast was like a lion, and the second beast like a calf, and the third beast had a face as a man, and the fourth beast was like a flying eagle. And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him; and they were full of eyes within: and they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. And when those beasts give glory and honour and thanks to him that sat on the throne, who liveth for ever and ever, the four and twenty elders fall down before him that sat on the throne, and worship him that liveth for ever and ever, and cast their

a ta, agus a bhitheas. Agus an uair a thug na beathaichean sin gloir, agus urram, agus buidheachas do'n ti a bha 'na shuidhe air an righ-chathair, a ta beo gu saoghal nan saoghal, thuit na ceithir seanaire fichead sios an lathair an ti a bha 'na shuidhe air an righ-chathair, agus rinn iad aoradh dhasan a ta beo gu saoghal nan saoghal, agus thilg iad sios an crùn an lathair na righ-chathrach, ag radh, Is airidh thusa, O Thighearna, air gloir, agus urram, agus cumhachd fhaotainn; oir chruthaich thu na h-uile nithe, agus air son do thoil-sa tha iad, agus chruthaich iad.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin iii. 1.

A GUS bha duine do na Phairisich, d'am b'ainm Nicodemus, a bha 'na uachdaran air na h-Indachaibh: thainiges an chum Iosa 's an oidhche, agus thubhairt e ris, A maighstir, tha fhios againn gur fear-teagaisg thu a thainig o Dhia: oir cha'n urrainn duine air bith na miorbhuile so dheanamh a ta thusa a' deanamh, mar bhi Dia maille ris. Fhreagair Iosa, agus thubhairt e ris, Gu deimhin, deimhin deiream riut, mar beirear duine a ris, nach feud e rioghachd Dhe fhaicinn. Thubhairt Nicodemus ris, Cionnus a dh' fheudas duine bhi air a bhreith 'n uair a ta e aosda? an bheil e comasach air dol a stigh an dara uair do bhroinn a mhathar, agus a bhi air a bhreith? Fhreagair Iosa, Gu deimhin, deimhin deiream riut, mar bi duine air a bhreith o uisge, agus o'n Spiorad, cha'n urrainn e dol a stigh do rioghachd Dhe. An ni sin a ta air a bhreith o'n fheoil is feoil è; agus an ni sin a ta air a bhreith o'n Spiorad, is spiorad è. Na gabh iongantais gu'n dubh-

crowns before the throne, saying, Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power; for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created.

The Gospel. St. John iii. 1.

THERE was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews: the same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born? Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it

airt mi riut, Is eigin duibh bhi air bhur breith a rìs. Tha'n ghaoth a' seideadh far an aill leatha, agus tha thu a' cluinntinn a fuaim, ach cha'n eil fhios agad cia as a tha i teachd, no c'aite a bheil i dol; is ann mar sin a tha gach neach a tha air a bhreith o'n Spiorad. Fhregair Nicodemus, agus thubhairt e ris, Cionnus a dh' fheudas na nithe so bhith? Fhregair Iosa, agus thubhairt e ris, Am bheil thusa a' d' fhear-teagaisg ann Israeil, agus nach aithne dhuit na nithe so? Gu deimhin, deimhin deiream riut, gu bheil sinne a' labhairt an ni a's fios duinn, agus a toirt fianuis air an ni sin a chunnaic sinn, agus cha ghabh sibhse ar fianuis. Ma dh'innis mi dhuibh nithe talmhaidh, agus nach creid sibh, cionnus a chreideas sibh ma dh'innseas mi duibh nithe neamhaidh? Agus cha deachaidh aon neach suas do neamh ach an ti a thainig a nuas o neamh, eadhon Mac an duine, a ta air neamh. Agus mar a thog Maois suas an nathair anns an fhasach, is mar an sin is eigin do Mhac an duine bhi air a thogail suas: chum 's ge b'e neach a chreideas ann, nach sgriosar e, ach gu'm bi a' bheatha mhair-eannach aige.

cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit. Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be? Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things? And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man, who is in heaven. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

An ceud Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

ODHE, neart namuinntir sin uile a ta cur an earbsa annad, gu tròcaireach gabhar n-urnuigh-ean; agus do bhrìgh tre anmhuinneachd ar nadair bhàsmhor nach urrainn dhuinn ni maith air bith a dheanamh as d' eugmhais, deonuich dhuinn comhnadh do ghràis, chum ann gleidheadh d' aitheantaibh gu'n toilich sin thu,

The first Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

O GOD, the strength of all them that put their trust in thee, mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed;

An ceud Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

araon ann an rùn agus ann an gnìomh; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Eoin iv. 7.

AMHUINNTIR ionmhuinn, gradhaicheamaid a cheile: oir is ann o Dhia tha 'n gradh, agus gach neach a ghràdhaicheas, ghineadh o Dhia e, agus is aithne dha Dia. An ti nach gràdhaich, cha'n aithne dha Dia, oir is gràdh Dia. An so dh' fhoillsicheadh gradh Dhe dhuinne, do bhrìgh gu'n do chuir Dia aon ghin Mhic do'n t-saoghal, chum gu'm bith-eamaid beo trìdsan. An so a ta gràdh cha'n e gu'n do gràdhaich sinne Dia, ach gu'n do gràdhaich esan sinne, agus gu'n do chuir e a Mhac feing u bhì 'na iobairt treitich air son ar peacaidh. A mhuintir ionmhuinn, ma ghràdhaich Dia sinne mar sin, tha dh' fhuachaibh oirne cheile a ghràdhachadh mar an ceudna. Cha'n fhaca neach air bith Dia riamh. Ma ghràdhaichéas sinn a cheile, tha Dia 'na chomhnuidh annainn, agus tha a ghràdh air a choimhlionadh annainn. O so is aithne dhuinn gu bheil sinne 'nar comhnuidh annsan, agus esan annainne, do bhrìgh gu'n d' thug è dhuinn d'a Spiorad. Agus chunnais sinn agus tha sinn a' deanamh fianuis, gu'n do chuir an t-Athair a Mhac uath gu bhì 'na Shlanuighear an domhain. Ge b'e neach a dh' aidicheas gur e Iosa Mac Dhe, thà Dia 'na chomhnuidh annsan, agus esan ann an Dia. Agus dh' aithnich sinne agus chreid sinn an gràdh a tha air Dia dhuinn. Is gradh Dia; agus an ti a ta fantuinn ann an gradh, tha e 'na chomhnuidh ann an Dia, agus Dia annsan. Anso tha ar gradh-ne air a dheanamh coimhlionta, chum gu'm bi againn

through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. John iv. 7.

BELOVED, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love. In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only-begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him. Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another. No one hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us. Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit. And we have seen, and do testify, that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world. Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God. And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgement: because as he is, so are we in this world. There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear; because fear hath torment. He that feareth, is not made perfect in love. We love him because he first loved us. If a man say, I love God, and hateth his bro-

danachd ann an là a'bhreitheanas; do bhrìgh mar a tha esan, gur amhuil sin a tha sinne anns an t-saoghal so. Cha'n eil eagal ann an gradh; ach tilgidh gradh dìongmbalta an t-eagal a mach; do bhrìgh gu bheil pian 'san eagal: an ti a tha eaglach, cha d' rinn-eadh coimblionta ann an gradh e. Tha gradh againne dhasan, do bhrìgh gu'n do gradhaich esan sinne an toiseach. Ma their neach, Tha gradh agam do Dhia, agus fuath aige d'a brathair, is breugaire e: oiran ti nach gradhaich a bhrathair a chunnaic e, cionnus a dh' theudas e Dia nach fae e, ghradachadh? Agus an aithne so tha againn uaith-san, An ti a ghradhaichéas Dia, gu'n gradhaich e a bhrathair mar an ceudna.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xvi. 19.

BHA duinesaibhiraraidh ann, a bha air a sgeadachadh le purpur agus lion-eudach grinn, agus bha e caitheadh a bheatha gach la agusoghail le morghreadhnachas: agus bha duine bochd araidh ann d'am b'ainm Lasarus, a chuireadh 'na luidhe aig adhorus, lan do chreuchdaibh. Agus bu mhiann leis bhì air a shasuchadh leis an sbruileach a bha tuiteam o bhord an duine shaibhir: seadh, agus thainig na madraidh agus dh'imlich iad a chreuchda. Agus tharladh gu'n d' fhuair an duine bochd bàs, agus gu'n do ghuilaineadh leis na h-ainglibh e gu uchd Abraham: fhuair an duine saibhir bàs mar an ceudna, agus dh'adhlacadh e: agus ann an ifrinn thog e suas a shuilean, air dha bhì ann am piantaibh, agus chunnaic e Abraham fad uaith, agus Lasarus 'na uchd. Agus ghlaodh e, agus thubhairt e, Athair Abraham, dean trocair orm,

ther, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.

The Gospel. St. Luke xvi 19.

THERE was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day: and there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores, and desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table: moreover, the dogs came and licked his sores. And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried; and in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame. But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy

An dara Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

agus cuir Lasarus, chum 's gu'n tum e bàrr a mheoirann an uisge, agus gu'm fuaraiche motheanga; oir a ta mi air mo ro-phianadh 's an làsair so. Ach thubhairt Abraham, Amic, cuimhnich gu'n d' fhuair thusa do nithe maithe ri àm dhuit bhi beo, agus Lasarus mar an ceudna droch nithe, ach a nis a ta esan a' faotain solais, agus a ta thusa air do phianadh. Agus a bharr air so uile tha doimhne mhor air a cur eadar sinne agus sibhse, air chor agus iadsan leis am b' aill dol as so d' ar n-ionnsuidhse, nach 'eil e 'an comas doibh, agus nach mo tha e 'n comas do aon neach teachd as sin d' ar n-ionnsuidhne. An sin thubhairt e, Uime sin guidheam ort, athair, gu'n cuireadh tu e gu tigh m' athar; oir a ta cuigear bhraithrean agam; chum's gu'n d' thoir e fianuis doibh, air eagal gu'n d' thig iadsan mar an ceudna do'n ionad ro phiantach so. A deir Abraham ris, Tha Maois agus na faidhean aca eisd-eadh iad ruisan. Agus thubhairt esan, Nib-eadh, athair Abraham; ach ma theid neach d'an ionnsuidh o na marbhaibh, ni iad aithreachas. Agus thubhairt e ris, Mar eisd iad ri Maois agus ris na faidhaibh, cha mho a chreideas iad, ge d' eireadh neach o na marbhaibh.

An dara Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, nach fail-innich a choidheche air comhnadh agus riaghladh a thoirt do'n mhuintir a tha thu a' togail suas ann d' eagal agus ann d' ghradh dìongmhalta; Gleidh sinne, guidheamaid ort, fo dhìdean do dheagh fhreasdail, agus thoir

lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented. And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they who would pass from hence to you cannot; neither can they pass to us, that would come from thence. Then he said, I pray thee therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house: for I have five brethren: that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment. Abraham saith unto him, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them. And he said, Nay, Father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead, they will repent. And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead.

The second Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

O LORD, who never failest to help and govern them whom thou dost bring up in thy stedfast fear and love; Keep us, we beseech thee, under the protection of thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of thy

The second Sunday after Trinity.

oirnn Sior eagal agus gràdh a bhì
againn do d' Ainm naomh; tre
Iosa Crìosdar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Eoin iii. 13.

NA biodh iognadh oirbh, mo
bhraithre, ge do dh' fhuath-
aicheas an saoghal sibh, Tha fhios
againn gu' ndeachaidh sinn thair-
is o bhàs gu beatha, do bhrìgh gu
bheil gradh againn do na braith-
ribh. An tì nach gradaich a
bhrathair, fanuidh e ann am bàs.
Gach neach a dh' fhuathaicheas a
bhrathair, is mortair e: agus tha
fhios agaibh nach 'eil aig mortair
sam bith a' bheatha mhaireann-
ach a' fantuinn ann. Le so is
aithne dhuinn gràdh Dhe, do
bhrìgh gu'n do leig e sìos a
bheatha fein air ar soinne: agus
is coir dhuinne ar n-anama fein
a chur sìos air son nam braithre.
Agus ge b' e neach aig am bheil
maoin an t-saoghail so, agus a
chi a bhrathair ann an uireasbh-
uidh agus a dhruideas a chridhe
'na aghaidh; cionnus a tha gradh
Dhe a gabhail combnuidh ann?
Mo chlan bheag, na gràdhaich-
eamaid ann am focal, no ann an
teangaidh; ach ann an gnìomh,
agus am firinn. Agus le so is
aithne dhuinn gu bheil sinn do'n
fhirinn, agus bheir sinn dear-
bheachd d' ar cridhe 'na lathair.
Oir ma dhìteas ar cridhe sinn,
is mo Dia na ar cridhe, agus is
aithne dha na h-uile nithe. A
mbuinntir moghraidh, mar dit ar
cridhe sinn, tha danachd againn
a thaobh Dhe. Agus ge b' e ni a
dh' iarras sinn, gheibh sinn uaith
e, do bhrìgh gu bheil sinn a'
coimhead aitheantan, agus a
deanainh na nithe sin a ta tait-
neach 'na fhianuis-san. Agus is
i so aithne san, gu'n creideamaid
ann an ainm a Mhìc Iosa Crìosd,
agus gu'n gradhaicheamaid a

holy Name; through Jesus
Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. John iii. 13.

MARVEL not, my bre-
thren, if the world hate
you. We know that we have
passed from death unto life,
because we love the brethren.
He that loveth not his brother
abideth in death. Whosoever
hateth his brother is a mur-
derer: and ye know that no
murderer hath eternal life abid-
ing in him. Hereby perceive we
the love of God, because he
laid down his life for us: and
we ought to lay down our lives
for the brethren. But whoso
hath this world's good, and
seeth his brother have need,
and shutteth up his bowels of
compassion from him, how
dwelleth the love of God in
him? My little children, let
us not love in word, neither
in tongue; but in deed and
in truth. And hereby we know
that we are of the truth, and
shall assure our hearts before
him. For if our heart con-
demn us, God is greater than
our heart, and knoweth all
things. Beloved, if our heart
condemn us not, then have we
confidence toward God. And
whatsoever we ask, we receive
of him, because we keep his
commandments, and do those
things that are pleasing in his
sight. And this is his com-
mandment, That we should be-
lieve on the Name of his Son
Jesus Christ, and love one
another, as he gave us com-
mandment. And he that keep-
eth his commandments dwelleth
in him, and he in him. And
hereby we know that he abideth

cheile, mar a thug esan aithne dhuinn. Agus an ti a choimhideas aitheanta-san, tha egabhail comhnuidh ann, agus esan annsan : agus le so is aithne dhuinn gu bheil esan a' fuireach annainn, o'n Spiorad a thug e dhuinn.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xiv. 16.

ACH thubhairt esan ris, Rinn duine araidh suipeir mhor, agus thug e cuireadh do mhoran: agus chuire a sheirbhiseach uaith an àm na suipeire a radh ris a' mhuinntir a fhuair cuireadh, Thigibh oir a ta na h-uile nithe a nis ullamh. Agus thoisich iad uile a dh' aon ghuth air an leithsgeul a ghabhail. Thubhairt an ceud fhear ris, Cheannaich mi fearann, agus is eigin dhomh dol a mach agus fhaicinn; guidheam ort; gabh mo leithsgeul. Agus thubhairt fear eile, Cheannaich mi cuig cuing' dhamh, agus a ta mi dol g' an dearbhadh; guidheam ort, gabh mo leithsgeul. Agus thubhairt fear eile, Phos mi bean, agus air an aobhar sin cha'n urrainn mi tighinn. Agus thainig an seirbhiseach sin, agus dh' innis e na nithe sin d'a thighearna. An sin air gabhail feirge do fhear an tighe, thubhairt e r'a sheirbhiseach, Gabh a mach gu grad gu sraidibh, agus gu caol-shraidibh a' bhaile, agus thoir a stigh an so na bochdan, agus na daoine ciurramach, agus na bacaich, agus na doill. Agus thubhairt an seirbhiseach. A Thighearna, rinneadh mar a dh' orduich thu, gidheadh tha aite falamh ann fathast. Agus thubhairt an tighearna ris an t-seirbhiseach, Gabh a mach gus na rathaidibh mora agus na garadhanaibh, agus coimheignich iad gu teachd a steach chum's gu'm bi mo thigh air a lionadh: oir deiream ribh, nach blais aon do

in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us.

The Gospel. St. Luke xiv. 16.

A CERTAIN man made a great supper, and bade many; and sent his servant at supper-time to say to them that were bidden, Come, for all things are now ready. And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it; I pray thee have me excused. And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them; I pray thee have me excused. And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come. So that servant came, and shewed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind. And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room. And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the high-ways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. For I say unto you, That none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

The third Sunday after Trinity.

na daoine ud a fhuair cuireadh,
do m' shuipeir-sa.

*An treas Domhnach an deigh
na Trionaid.*

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, guidhe-amaid ort gu-trocaireach eisdeachd ruinn; agus deonuich dhuinne, d'and'thug thu togradh cridheil gu urnuigh a dheanamh, gu'm bi sinn le d'chomhnadh neartmhor air ar dion agus air ar comhfhurtachd anns na h-uile chunnartaibh agus amhgharaibh a thig oirnn; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Phead. v. 5.

BITHIBH uile umhail d'a cheile agus bithibh air bhur sgeadachadh le h-irioslachd: oir tha Dia a' cur an aghaidh nan uaibhreach, ach a' toirt grais dhoibh-san a tha iriosal. Uime sin islichibh sibh fein fuidh laimh chumhachdaich Dhe, chum' gu'n arduich e sibh ann an àm iomchuidh; a' tilgeadh bhur n-uile churam airsan, oir a ta curam aige dhibh. Bithibh stuama, deanaibh faire; do bhrìgh gu bheil bhur namhaid an diabhol, mar leòmhann beuchdach ag imeachd mu'n cuairt, a' sireadh co a dh'fheudas e shlugadh suas; cuiribhse, na aghaidh, air dhuibh bhi daingean sa' chreidimh, agus fhios a bhi agaibh gu bheil na fulangais cheudna air an coimhionadh ann bhur braithribh a tha 's an t-saoghal. Ach gun deanadh Dia nan uile ghras, a ghairm sinne chum a ghloire shiorruidh trid Iosa Criosd, an deigh dhuibh fulang reuine bhig, iomlan sibh, gu daingnicheadh, gu neartaicheadh, gu socraicheadh e sibh. Dhasan gu robh gloir agus cumhachd, gu saoghal nan saoghal. Amen.

The third Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, to whom thou hast given an hearty desire to pray, may by thy mighty aid be defended and comforted in all dangers and adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. Pet. v. 5.

ALL of you be subject one to another, and be clothed with humility: for God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble. Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time; casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you. Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about seeking whom he may devour: whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world. But the God of all grace, who hath called us into his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you. To him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xv. 1.

AN sin thainig na cìs, mhaoir uile agus na peacaich am fagus da, chum eisdeachd ris. Agus rinn na Phairisich agus na scriobhuichean gearan, ag radh, Tha 'm fear so gabhail pheacach d'a ionnsuidh, agus ag itheadh maille riu. Agus labhair esan an cosamhlachd so riu, ag radh, Co an duine dhibhse aig am bheil ceud caora, ma chailleas e aon diubh, nach fag an naoi-deug agus an ceithir fichead 'san fhasach, agus nach d'theid an deigh na caorach a chailleadh, gus am faigh e i? Agus air dha a faotainn, cuiridh e air a ghuaillibh i, le gairdeachas. Agus an uair a thig e dhachaidh, gairmidh e a chairdean agus a choimhearsnaich an ceann a cheile, ag radh riu, Deanaibh gairdeachas maille riumsa, chionn gu'n d'fhuair mi mo chaora bha cailte. Mar sin, deiream ribh, gu'm bi aoibhneas air neamh air son aon pheacaich a ni aithreachas, ni's mo na air son naoi-deug agus ceithir fichead firean, aig nach 'eil feum air aithreachas. No co a' bhean aig am bheil deich buinn airgid, ma chailleas i aon bhonn diubh, nach las coinneal, agus nach sguab an tigh, agus nach iarr gu dichiollach gus am faigh i e? Agus air dh' i fhaotainn, gairmidh i a ban-chairdean agus a ban-choimhearsnaich an ceann a cheile, ag radh, Deanaibh gairdeachas leamsa, oir fhuair mi am bonn a chaill mi. A ta gairdeachas an lathair ainglibh Dhé, air son aon pheacaich a ni aithreachas.

The Gospel. St. Luke xv. 1.

THEN drew near unto him all the Publicans and sinners for to hear him. And the Pharisees and Scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them. And he spake this parable unto them, saying, What man of you having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it? And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbours, saying unto them, Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep which was lost. I say unto you, That likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance. Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it? And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbours together, saying, Rejoice with me, for I have found the piece which I had lost. Likewise, I say unto you, There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

The fourth Sunday after Trinity.

An ceathramh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

ODHE, fear-didean nan uile a ta 'g earbsa annad, as t-eugmhais cha'n 'eil ni air bith laidir, ni air bith naomh; Meud-aich agus cuir an lionnhoireachd do throcair oirne, chum air dhuitse bli a't-fhear-riaghladh, agus a't-fhear-stiuraidh dhuinn. gu'n siubhail sinn troimh nithibh aimsireil, air chor fa-dheoidh nach caill sinn na nithe siorruidh; Deonuich so, O Athair neamhaidh, air sgath Iosa Crisd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Rom. viii. 13.

OIR measam, nach fiu fulangais na h-aimsir a ta lathair an coimheas ris a' ghloir a dh'fhoillsichear annainn. Oir a ta duil dhurachdach a' chruthachaidh a' feitheamh ri foillseachadh cloinne Dhe. Oir chuireadh an cruthachadh fuidh dhionnhanas, cha 'n ann le thoil, ach trid-san a chuir fuidh dhionnhanas e an dochas: do bhrigh gu'n saorar an cruthachadh fein fos o dhaorsa na truallidheachd, gu saorsa ghlornhor cloinne Dhe. Oir a ta fhios againne gu bheil an cruthachadh uile 'g osnaich, agus am pein gu leir, mar mhnaoi ri saothair, gus an am so: agus cha'n e so amhain, ach sinn fein mar an ceudna, aig am bheil ceud thoradh an Spioraid, tha eadhon sinne ag osnaich annainn fein, a' feitheamh ris an uchd-mhacachd, eadhon saorsa ar cuirp.

An Soisgeul. N. Inc. vi. 36.

BITHIBHSE uime sin trocaireach, mar a ta bhrun-Athair trocaireach. Agus na tugaibh breth, agus cha toirear

The fourth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

OGOD the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal: Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Rom. viii. 13.

IRECKON that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God. For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope: because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption, into the glorious liberty of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth, and travaileth in pain together until now. And not only they, but ourselves also, which have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body.

The Gospel. St. Luke vi. 36.

BE ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful. Judge not, and ye shall not be judged: condemn not,

An cuigeamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

breth oirbh, na ditibh, agus cha dtear sibh: thugaibh maitheanas, agus bheirear maitheanas dhuibh: thugaibh uaibh, agus bheirear dhuibh; deagh thombas, airadhinneadh, agus air a chrathadh ri cheile, agus a' cur thairis, bheir daoine ann bhur n-uchd. Oir leis an tombas le 'n tomhais sibh, tomhaisear dhuibh a ris. Agus labhair e cosamhalachd riu, Am feud an dall dall a threorachradh? nach tuit iad araon ann an clochd? Cha'n eile an deisciobul os ceann a mhaighstir; ach ge b'e neach a ta coimhlionta, bithidh e mar a mhaighstir. Agus c'arson a ta thu faicinn an smuirnein a ta ann suil do bhrathar, agus nach 'eil thu toirt fainear an t-sail a ta ann do shuil fein? No cionnus a dh' fheadas tu radh ri d' bhrathair, A bhrathair, leig dhomh an smuirnean a thoirt a d' shuil, agus nach 'eil thu toirt fainear an t-sail a ta ann do shuil fein? A chealgair, tilg a mach air tus an t-sail as do shuil fein, agus an sin is leir dhuit gu soilleir an smuirnein a ta ann an suil do bhrathar a thoirt aise.

and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven: give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal, it shall be measured to you again. And he spake a parable unto them, Can the blind lead the blind? shall they not both fall into the ditch? The disciple is not above his master; but every one that is perfect shall be as his master. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but perceivest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Either how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye.

An cuigeamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

DEONUICH, O Thighearna, guidheamaid ort, gu'm bi cursa an t-saoghail so air orduchadh co siothchail le d' riaghladh-sa chum 's gu'n dean d' Eaglais seirbhis dhuit gu h-aoibhneach anns gach uile shamchairdhiadhaidh: tre Iosa Criosd ar Tigh-earna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 N. Phead. iii. 3.

BITHIBH uile a dh'aon inn-tinn, biodh comh-fhulangas agaibh r'a chéile, gradhaichibh a

The fifth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance, that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 St. Pet. iii. 8.

BE ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be piti-

cheile mar bhràithrean, bithibh truacanta, càirdeil; na iocuibh ole air son uile, no caineadh airson cainidh, ach 'na aghaidh sin beannuichibh; air dhuibh fios bhi agaibh gur ann a dh' ionnsuidh so a ghairmeadh sibh, chum gu'n sealbhaicheadh sibh beanna-chadh mar oighreachd. Oir ge b'ele'm b'aill beatha a ghràdhachadh, agus làithean maithe fhaicinn, cumadh e a theanga o ole, agus a bhilean o labhairt ceilg: seachnadh e an t-ole, agus deanadh e math; iarradh e sìth, agus leanadh e i. Oir tha suilean an Tighearna air na fireanaibh, agus a chluasa fosgailte r'an urnuigh: ach tha gnùis an Tighearna an aghaidh na muinntir a ni ole. Agus co e a ni ole oirbh, ma bhios sibh 'nar luchd-leanmhuinn air an ti sin a ta maith? Ach eadhon ma dh'fhuilingeas sibh air sgath fireantachd, is sona sibh: agus na biodh fianh an eagail san oirbh, agus na bithibh mì shuaimhneach; ach naomhaichibh an Tighearna Dia ann bhur cridhibh.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. v. 1.

AGUS tharladh an uair a bha 'n sluagh a dlu-theannadh air, chum focal De eisdeachd, gu'n do sheas e laimh ri loch Gennesaret, agus chunnaic e daluing 'nan seasamh ri taobh an locha; ach bha na h-iasgairean air dol a mach asda, agus a' nigheadh an lionta: Agus air dha dol a stigh de aon do na longaibh bu le Simon, dh'iarr e air dol a mach beagan o thir: agus air suidhe dha theagaisg e n' sluagh as an luing. A nis an uair a sguir e do labhairt, thubhairt e ri Simon, Cuir a mach chum na doimhne, agus leigibh sios bhur lionta chum tarruing. Agus fhreagair Simon,

ful be courteous; not rendering evil for evil, or railing for railing; but contrariwise blessing; knowing that ye are thereunto called, that ye should inherit a blessing. For he that will love life, and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile: let him eschew evil, and do good; let him seek peace, and ensue it. For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers: but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil. And who is he that will harm you, if ye be followers of that which is good? But and if ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye: and be not afraid of their terror, neither be troubled; but sanctify the Lord God in your hearts.

The Gospel. St. Luke v. 1.

IT came to pass, that, as the people pressed upon him to hear the Word of God, he stood by the lake of Gennesareth, and saw two ships standing by the lake; but the fishermen were gone out of them, and were washing their nets. And he entered into one of the ships, which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land: and he sat down, and taught the people out of the ship. Now when he had left speaking, he said unto Simon, Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught. And Simon an-

An seathamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

agus thubhairt e ris, A mhaighstir, shaothraich sinn feadh na h-oidheche uile, agus cha do ghlac sinn ni sam bith ; ach air t-fhocal-sa leigidh mi sios an lion. Agus an uair a rinniad so, chuir iad tachdar mor eisg, ionnus gu'n do bhriseadh an lion. Agus smèid iad air an companachaibh, a bha 's an luing eile, teachd agus comhnadh a dheanamh leo. Agus thainig iad, agus lion iad an dà luing, ionnus gu'n robh iad an inbhe dol fuidhe. 'N uair a chunnaic Simon Peadar so, thuit e sios aig gluinibh Iosa, ag radh, Imich uamsa, a Thighearna, oir is duine peacach mi. Oir ghlac uamhas e fein, agus iadsan uile bha maille ris, air son an tarruing eisg a ghlac iad ; agus mar an ceudna Seumas agus Eoin, mic Shebede, a bha 'nan companachaibh aig Simon. Agus thubhairt Iosa ri Simon, Na biodh eagal ort ; a' so suas glacaidh tu daoine. Agus an uair a thug iad an longa gu tir, air fagail nan uile nithe dhoibh lean iad esan.

swering said unto him, Master, we have toiled all the night, and have taken nothing ; nevertheless, at thy word I will let down the net. And when they had this done, they inclosed a great multitude of fishes, and their net brake. And they beckoned unto their partners which were in the other ship, that they should come and help them. And they came and filled both the ships, so that they began to sink. When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord. For he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken ; and so was also James, and John, the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not, from henceforth thou shalt catch men. And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all, and followed him.

An seathamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

O DHE, a dh' ullaich do'n dream aig am bheil gràdh dhuit, a leithid do nithibh maith 's a tha dol thairis air tuigse duine ; Doirt 'nar caidheachaibh a leithid sin do ghradh dhuitse, chum air dhuinn do ghradhachadh thar na h-uile nithibh gu'm faigheamaid do gheallainean, a tha dol thairis air na h-uile nithibh a's urrainn dhuinn a mbiannachadh ; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

The sixth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

O GOD, who hast prepared for them that love thee such good things as pass man's understanding ; Pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The sixth Sunday after Trinity.

An Litir. Rom. vi. 3.

NA CH 'eil fhios agaibh, a mheud againn is a bhaisteachd ann an Iosa Criosd, gu'n do bhaisteachd chum a bhaisinn? Air an aobhar sinn dh' adhlaic-eachd sinn maraon ris tre 'n bhaisteachd chum bàis; ionnas mar a thogadh Criosd suas o na marbhaibh le gloir an Athair, mar sin gu gluaiseamaid mar an ceudna ann an nuadhachd beatha; Oir ma chaidh ar suidheachadh maraon ann an coslas a bhàis, bithidhsinn mar an ceudna air ar suidheachadh ann an coslas aiseirigh: air fhios so a bhi againn, gu bheil ar seann duine air a cheusadh maraon ris, ionnas gu'm bi corp a pheacaidh air a sgrios, chum à sosuas nach deanamaid seirbhis do'n pheacadh. Oir an ti a fhuair bàs rinneadh saor e o'n pheacadh. A nis ma fhuair sinne bàs maraon ri Criosd, tha sinn a' creidsinn gu'm bi sinn beo maille ris mar an ceudna; air dhuinn fios a bhi againn air do Chriosd eirigh o na marbhaibh, nach bàsaich e ni 's mo; cha 'n eil tighearnas aig a' bhàs ni 's mo air. Oir a mheud gu'n d'fhuair e bàs, is ann do'n pheacadh a fhuair e aon uair ambain; ach a mheud gu bheil e beo, is ann do Dhia a ta e beo. Mar sin mar an ceudna measaibhse gu bheil sibh fein marbh gu deimhin do'n pheacadh, ach beo do Dhia trid Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. v. 20.

THUBHAIRT Iosa r'a dheiscioblubh, Mar toir bhuir fireantachd sa barrachd air fireantachd nan scriobhuiche agus nan Phairiseach, nach d' theid sibh air chòr air bitn a steach do rioghachd neimhe. Chuala sibh, gu'n dubhradh ris na sinnsiribh, Na dean mortadh: agus ge b'e

The Epistle. Rom. vi. 3.

KNOW ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death? Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death; that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection: knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. For he that is dead is freed from sin. Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him: knowing that Christ, being raised from the dead, dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him. For in that he died, he died unto sin once; but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God. Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

The Gospel. St. Matth. v. 20.

JESUS said unto his disciples, Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven. Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not kill; and whosoever shall kill

An seachdamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

neach a ni mortadh, bithidh se an cunnart a' bhreitheanais. Ach deirimse ribh, Ge b'e neach aig am bi fearg r'a bhrathair gun aobhar, gu'm bi e an cunnart a bhreitheanais : agus ge b'e neach a their r'a bhrathair, Raca, gu'm bi e an cunnart na comhairle : Ach ge b'e neach a their, Amadain, gu'm bi e an cunnart teine ifrinn. Uime sin ma bheir thu do thabhartas chum na h-altaire agus gu'n cuimhnich thu an sin gu bheil ni air bith aig do bhrathair a' d' aghaidh ; fag do thabhartas an sin an lathair na h-altaire, agus imich, agus dean reite air tus ri d' bhrathair, agus an deigh sin air teachd dhuit tabhair uait do thiodhlacadh. Bi reidh ri d' eascaraid gu luath, am feadh a bhios tu maille ris 's an t-slighe ; air eagal gu'n toir an t-eascaraid thairis thu do'n bhreitheamb, agus gu'n toir am breitheamb thu do'n mhaor, agus gu'n tilgear am prìosun thu. A deirim riut gu firinneach nach teid thu mach as sin, gus an ioc thu an fheirling dheireannach,

An seachdamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

THIGHEARNA nan uile chumhachd agus neart, a ta t-ughdair agus a thabhairt-fhear nan uile nithe maith ; Socraich 'n ar cridheachaibh gràdh d' Ainm, meudaich annainn fiorchreidimh, beathaich sinn leis gach uile mhaitheas, agus le d' mhorthrocair gleidh sinn anns na nithibh ceudna ; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tigh-earna. Amen.

An Litir. Rom. vi. 19.

THIA mi labhairt mar dhuine, airson annhuinneachd bhur feola-sa : oir mar a thug sibh bhur

shall be in danger of the judgement : but I say unto you, That whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgement : and whosoever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of the council : but whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire. Therefore, if thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath ought against thee ; leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way ; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift. Agree with thine adversary quickly, whiles thou art in the way with him ; lest at any time the adversary deliver thee to the judge, and the judge deliver thee to the officer, and thou be cast into prison. Verily I say unto thee, Thou shalt by no means come out thence, till thou hast paid the uttermost farthing.

The seventh Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things ; Graft in our hearts the love of thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Rom. vi. 19.

ISPEAK after the manner of men, because of the infirmity of your flesh : for as ye

buill mar sheirbhisich do neoghloin, agus do euceart, chum euceirt; amhuil sin a nis thug-aibh bhur buill mar sheirbhisich do'n fhireantachd, chum naomhachd. Oir an uair a bha sibh 'nur seirbhisich do'n pheacadh, bha sibh saor o'n fhireantachd. Air an aobhar sin ciod an toradh a bha agaibh an sin anns na nithibh sin, a ta nis a' cur naire oirbh? oir is e crìoch nan nithe sin am bàs. Ach a nis air dhuibh bhì saor o'n pheacadh, agus 'nur seirbhisich do Dhia, tha bhur toradh agaibh chum naomhachd, agus a' chrìoch a' bheatha mhair-eannach. Oir is e tuarasdal a' pheacaidh am bàs: ach is e saor thiodhlachd Dhe a' bheatha mhaireannach, trid Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna.

An Soisgeul. N. Mharc. viii. 1.

ANNS na laithibh sin air do shluagh ro mhor a bhì ann, agus gun ni air bith aca r'a ith-eadh, ghairm Iosa dheisciobuil d'a ionnsuidh, agus a deir e riu, A ta truas mòr agam do'n t-sluagh, do bhrìgh gu'n d'fhan iad a nis trì laithean maille rium, agus nach 'eil ni air bith aca r'a ith-eadh: Agus ma leigeas mi d'an tighibh fein 'nan trasgadh iad, fannuichidh iad air an t-slighe; oir thainig cuid aca am fad. Agus fhreagair a dheisciobuil e, Cia as a dh' fheudas neach iad so a shàs-uchadh le h-aran an so san fhàsach? Agus dh' fhiosraich e dhiubh, Cia lion builinn a ta agaibh? Agus thubhairt iadsan Seachd. Agus thug e ordugh do'n t-sluagh suidhe sìos air an lar: Agus ghlac e na seachd buil-innean, agus air tabhairt buidh-eachais: bhris e, agus thug e iad d'a dheisciobluibh, chura gu'n cuireadh iad 'nan lathair iad; agus chuir iad sìos an lathair an

have yielded your members servants to uncleanness and to iniquity unto iniquity; even so now yield your members servants to righteousness unto holiness. For when ye were the servants of sin, ye were free from righteousness. What fruit had ye then in those things whereof ye are now ashamed? for the end of those things is death. But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life. For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

The Gospel St. Mark viii. 1.

IN those days the multitude being very great, and having nothing to eat, Jesus called his disciples unto him, and saith unto them, I have compassion on the multitude, because they have now been with me three days, and have nothing to eat: and if I send them away fasting to their own houses, they will faint by the way: for divers of them came from far. And his disciples answered him, From whence can a man satisfy these men with bread here in the wilderness? And he asked them, How many loaves have ye? And they said, Seven. And he commanded the people to sit down on the ground: and he took the seven loaves, and gave thanks, and brake, and gave to his disciples to set before them; and they did set them before the people. And they had a few small fishes: and he blessed, and

t-sluaigh iad, Agus bha aca beagan a dh' iasgaibh beaga; agus bheannuich e iad, agus dh'aithn e 'n cur sios 'nan lathair mar' an ceudna. Agus dh'ith iad, agus shasuicheadh iad: agus thog iad lan sheachd bascaidean do'n bhiadh bhriste, a bha dh' fhuighleach aca. Agus bha iadsan a dh'ith mu thimchioll cheithir mile; agus leig e air falbh iad.

An t-ochdamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

ODHE, is e do fhreasdal neo-fhailinneach a tha 'g orduchadh nan uile nithe araon air neamh agus air talamh; Guidheamaid gu h-umhail ort gu'n cuir thu air falbh uainn na h-uile nithe cronail, agus gu'n d'tugadh thu dhuinn na nithe sin a ta tarbhach air ar son; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Rom. viii. 12.

ABHRAITHRE, tha sinn fo fhiachaibh, cha'n ann do'n fheoil, chum ar beatha a chaith-eadh a reir na feola: Oir ma chaitheas sibh bhur beatha a reir na feola, gheibh sibh bàs; ach ma mharbhas sibh tre'n Spiorad gnìomhara na coluinn, bithidh sibh beo. Oir amheud 's a ta air an treorachadh le Spiorad Dhe, is iad mic Dhe. Oir cha d' fhuair sibh spiorad na daorsa a ris chum eagail; ach fhuair sibh spiorad na h-uchdmhacachd, tre an glaodh sinn, Abba, Athair. Tha an Spiorad fein a deanamh fianuis maille r' ar spiorad-ne gu'r sinn clann Dhe: Agus ma's clann, is oighreachan; oighreachan air Dia, agus comb-oighreachan maille ri Crìosd; ma 'se 's gu'm fuiling sinn maille ris, chum gu gloraichear maraon ris sinn mar an ceudna.

commanded to set them also before them. So they did eat, and were filled: and they took up of the broken meat that was left seven baskets. And they that had eaten were about four thousand: and he sent them away.

The eighth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

OGOD, whose never-failing providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth; We humbly beseech thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which be profitable for us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Rom. viii. 12.

BRETHREN, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh. For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die; but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God: and if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ: if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

The ninth Sunday after Trinity.

An Sotsgeul. N. Mbatth. vii. 15.

COIMHEADAI BH sibh fein
o na faidhibh breige, a thig
d'ar ionnsuidh ann an culaidhibh
chaorach, ach a ta o'n leth a stigh
nam madaibh-alluidh. Air an
toraibh aithnichidh sibh iad : an
tionail daoine dearean-fiona do
dhrisibh, no figean do na fogh-
annanaibh? Agus mar sin bheir
gach uile chrann maith toradh
maith; ach bheir an drochchrann
droch thoradh. Cha'n fheud a'
chraobh mhaith droch thoradh
a ghiulan, no an droch chraobh
toradh maith a thabhairt. Gach
uile chraobh nach giulain deagh
thoradh gearrar sios i, agus
tilgear 's an teine i. Air an
aobhar sin is ann air an toraibh
adh'aithhicheas sibh iad. Ni h-e
gach uile neach a deir riumsa.
A Thighearna, A Thighearna, a
theid a steach do rioghachd
neimhe; ach an ti a ni toil m'
Atharsa a ta air neamh.

*An naothamh Domhnach an
deigh na Trionaid.*

An Guidhe.

DEONUICH dhuinne, Thigh-
earna, guidheamaid ort an
Spiorad a smuainteachadh agus
a dheanamh a ghnath na nithe
sin a ta ceart: chum gu'm bi
sinne, nach urrainn ni maith sam
bith a dheanamh as t-eugmhais,
air ar deanamh comasach leatsa
gu ar beatha a chaitheamh a reir
do thoil; tre Iosa Criosd ar
Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 Cor. x. 1.

ABHRAITHRE, cha b'aill
leam sibhse a bhi aineolach,
gu robh ar n-aithriche uile fuidh
'n neul, agus gu'n deachaidh iad
uile tre 'n mhuir; agus gu'n do
bhaisteadh iad uile do Mhaois

The Gospel. St. Matt. vii. 15.

BEWARE of false prophets,
which come to you in
sheep's clothing, but inwardly
they are ravening wolves. Ye
shall know them by their fruits:
do men gather grapes of thorns,
or figs of thistles? Even so
every good tree bringeth forth
good fruit; but a corrupt tree
bringeth forth evil fruit. A
good tree cannot bring forth
evil fruit; neither can a cor-
rupt tree bring forth good fruit.
Every tree that bringeth not
forth good fruit is hewn down,
and cast into the fire. Where-
fore by their fruits ye shall
know them. Not every one that
saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall
enter the kingdom of hea-
ven; but he that doeth the
will of my Father which is in
heaven.

*The ninth Sunday after
Trinity.*

The Collect.

GRANT to us, Lord, we be-
seech thee, the spirit to
think and do always such things
as be rightful; that we, who
cannot do any thing that is
good without thee, may by thee
be enabled to live according to
thy will; through Jesus Christ
our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. x. 1.

BRETHREN, I would not
that ye should be igno-
rant, how that all our fathers
were under the cloud, and all
passed through the sea; and
were all baptized unto Moses in

san neul, agus anns a' mhuir; agus gu'n d'ith iad uile an t-aon bhiadh spioradail, agus gu'n d'ol iad uile an t-aon deoch spioradail; (oir dh'ol iad do'n charruig spioradail sin a lean iad; agus b'i a' charruig sin Criosd. Ach le moran duibh cha robh Dia toilichte; oir sgriosadh iad 's an fhasach. A nis bha na nithe sin 'nan saimpleiribh dhuinne, chum nach miannaicheamaid droch nithe, eadhon mar a mhiannaich iadsan. Agus na bithibhse 'nur luchd iodhol-aoraidh, mar a bha cuid diubhsan: a reir mar a ta e scriobhta, Shuidhe am pobuil sios a dh'itheadh agus a dh'ol, agus dh'eirich iad achluicheadh. Agus na deanamaid striopachas, mar a rinn cuid duibh-san, agus a thuit diubh an aon la tri mile fichead. Agus na buaireamaid Criosd, mar a bhuair cuid duibh-san, agus a sgriosadh iad le nathraichibh nimhe. Agus na deanamaid gearan, mar a rinn cuid diubh-san gearan, agus a sgriosadh iad leis an sgriosadair. A nis thachair na nithe so uile dhoibh-san mar eiseimpleiribh: agus scriobhadh iad chum teagaisg duinne, air am bheil deireadh an domhain air teachd. Uime sin an ti a shaoileas a bhi 'na sheasamh, thugadh e aire nach tuit e'. Cha do thachair deuchainn air bith ribh ach ni a ta coitchionn do dhaoinibh; ach tha Dia dileas, nach leig dhuibh bhi air bhur feuchainn thar bhur comas; ach a ni maille ris an deuchainn slighe dol as mar an ceudna, chum gu'm bi sibh comasach air a giulan.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xvi. 1.

THUBHAIRT Iosa r'a dheisciobluibh, Bha duine saibhir araidhannaig an robh stiubhard; agus chasaideadh ris e, mar neach bha deanamh ana-caithidh

the cloud, and in the sea; and did all eat the same spiritual meat, and did all drink the same spiritual drink: (for they drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them; and that Rock was Christ.) But with many of them God was not well pleased; for they were overthrown in the wilderness. Now these things were our examples, to the intent we should not lust after evil things, as they also lusted. Neither be ye idolaters, as were some of them; as it is written, The people sat down to eat and drink, and rose up to play. Neither let us commit fornication, as some of them committed, and fell in one day three and twenty thousand. Neither let us tempt Christ, as some of them also tempted, and were destroyed of serpents. Neither murmur ye, as some of them also murmured, and were destroyed of the destroyer. Now all these things happened unto them for ensamples: and they are written for our admonition, upon whom the ends of the world are come. Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. There hath no temptation taken you, but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

The Gospel. St. Luke xvi. 1.

JESUS said unto his disciples, There was a certain rich man which had a steward; and the same was accused unto him that he had wasted his goods.

The tenth Sunday after Trinity.

air a mhaoin. Agus ghairm se e agus thubhairt e ris, Ciod so a ta mi cluinntinn a d' thimchioll? thoir cunntas air do stiubhardachd; oir cha'n fheud thu bli ni's faide a' d' stiubhard. An sin thubhairt an stiubhard ann fein, Ciod a ni mi? oir a ta mo mhaighstir a' toirt na stiubhardachd uam, cha'n urrainn mi ruamhar a dheanamh, is nar leam deire iarraidh. A ta fhios agam ciod a ni mi, chum, 'n uair a chuirear as an stiubhardachd mi, gu'n gabh iad a steach d'an tighibh mi. Agus air dha gach aon diubh-san air an robh fiachan aig a Thighearna a ghairm d'a ionnsuidh, thubhairt e ris a' cheud fhear, Cia meud a ta aig mo Thighearna ortsa? Agus thubhairt esan, Ceud tomhas ola. Agus thubhairt e ris, Gabh do scriobhadh, agus suidh sios gu h-ealamh, agus scriobhlethcheud. An sin thubhairt e ri fear eile. Agus cia meud a ta aig ortsa? Agus thubhairt esan, Ceud tomhas cruineachd. Agus thubhairt e ris, gabh do scriobhadh, agus scriobh ceithir fichead. Agus mhol an Tighearna an stiubhard eucorach, do bhrigh gu'n d' rinn e gu glic: oir a ta clann an t-saoghail so 'nan ginealach fein ni's gllice na clann an t-soluis. Agus deirimse ribh, Deanaibh dhuibh fein cairdean le Mamon na h-eucorach, chum 'n uair a shiubhlas sibh, gu 'n gabhar sibh do aitibh comhnuidh siorruidh.

And he called him, and said unto him, How is it that I hear this of thee? give an account of thy stewardship; for thou mayest be no longer steward. Then the steward said within himself, What shall I do, for my lord taketh away from me the stewardship: I cannot dig; to beg I am ashamed. I am resolved what to do, that, when I am put out of the stewardship, they may receive me into their houses. So he called every one of his lord's debtors unto him, and said unto the first, How much owest thou unto my lord? And he said, An hundred measures of oil. And he said unto him, Take thy bill, and sit down quickly, and write fifty. Then said he to another, And how much owest thou? And he said, An hundred measures of wheat. And he said unto him, Take thy bill, and write fourscore. And the lord commended the unjust steward, because he had done wisely: for the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light. And I say unto you, Make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when ye fail, they may receive you into everlasting habitations.

An deicheamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA biodh do chluasan trocaireach, fosgailteriarnuighibh do sheirbhisich

The tenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

LET thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of thy humble servants;

An deicheamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

umhail; agus a chum gu'm faigh-eadh iad an iarrais, thoir com-nadh dhoibh gu iarraidh na nithe sin a ta reir do thoil; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 Cor. xii. 1.

ATHAOBH nithe spioradail, a braithre, cha 'n àill leam sibh bhi aineolach. Tha fios agaibh gu robh sibh 'nar Cinnich, air bhur tarruing gu iodholaibh balbha, a reir mar a threoraich-eadh sibh. Uime sin tha mi toirt fios duibh, nach abair duine sam bith a ta labhairt o Spiroad De, gu bheil Iosa, Malluichte, agus nach urrainn duine san bith a radh gur e Iosa an Tighearna, ach trid an Spioraid Naomh. A nis tha eadar-dhealachadh thiodhlaca ann, ach cha'n 'eil ach aon Spiorad ann. Agus tha eadar-dhealachadh frithealaidh ann, gidheadh cha'n 'eil ach aon Tighearna ann. Agus tha eadar-dhealachadh oibreachaidh ann, ach is è an t-aon Dia, a ta ag oibreachadh nan uile nithe anns na h-uile. Ach a ta foillseachadh an Spiorad air a thoirt do gach neach, chum tairbhe. Oir do aon duine tha focal a' ghliocais air a thoirt leis an Spiorad; agus do dhuine eile focal an eolais leis an Spiorad cheudna; do neach eile creidimh leis an Spiorad sin fein; do dhuine eile tabhartas leighis trid an Spiorad cheudna; do neach eile oibreachadh mhior-bhuile; do neach eile faidhead-aireachd; do neach eile aith-neachadh spiorad; do neach eile iomadh gnè theanga; agus do reach eile eadar mhineachadh theanga. Ach na nithe sin uile tha an t-aon Spiorad ceudna ag oibreachadh, a' roinn ris gach aon fa leth a reir mar is aill leis.

and that they may obtain their petitions, make them to ask such things as shall please thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. xii. 1.

CONCERNING spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant. Ye know that ye were Gentiles, carried away unto these dumb idols, even as ye were led. Wherefore I give you to understand, that no man speaking by the Spirit of God calleth Jesus accursed; and that no man can say that Jesus is the Lord, but by the Holy Ghost. Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations; but it is the same God which worketh all in all. But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal. For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; to another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit; to another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues: But all these worketh that one and the self-same Spirit, dividing to every man severally as he will.

The eleventh Sunday after Trinity.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xix. 41.

AGUS an uair a thainig e am fagus, chunnaic e am baile, agus ghuil e air a shon, ag radh, Nam b'aithne dhuit, eadhon dhuitse, air bheag sam bith ann a'd la so fein, na nithe a bhuineas do d'shith! ach a nis a ta iad folaichte o d' shuilibh. Oir thig na laithean ort, anns an tilg do naimhde dig mu d' thimchioll, agus an iadh iad umad m' au cuairt, agus an druid iad a stigh air gach taobh thu, agus an leag iad co ìosal ris an làr thu, agus do chlann annad: agus nach fàg iad annad clach air muin cloiche; do bhrìgh nach b' aithne dhuit aimsir d' fhiosrachaidh. Agus chaidh e steach do'n teampull, agus thoiseach e air an dream a bha reiceadh, agus a' ceannach ann a thilgeadh mach ag radh riu, Tha è scriobhta, Is tigh urnuigh mo thigh-sa; ach rinn sibhse 'na gharaidh luchdreubainn e. Agus bha è gach la a' teagasg 's an teampull.

An t-aon Domhnach deug an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

ODHE, a ta cur an ceill do neart Uile-chumhachdach gu ro shonraichte ann nochdadh trocair agus iochd; Gu trocair-each deonuich dhuinne a leithid a thomhas do d' ghras, chum air dhuinn bhi a' ruith slighe d' aith-eantaibh, gu'm faigh sinn do gheallainean gràsail, agus gu'm bisinn air ar deanamh 'nar luchd-comhpairt do d' ionmhais neamhaidh; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tigh-earna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 Cor. xv. 1.

ABHRAITHRE, cuiream an ceill duibh an Soisgeul a shearmonaich mi dhuibh, ris an

The Gospel. St. Luke xix. 41.

AND when he was come near, he beheld the city, and wept over it, saying, If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation. And he went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought; saying unto them, It is written, My house is the house of prayer: but ye have made it a den of thieves. And he taught daily in the temple.

The eleventh Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

OGOD, who declarest thy Almighty power most chiefly in shewing mercy and pity; Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of thy grace, that we, running the way of thy commandments, may obtain thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. xv. 1.

BRETHREN, I declare unto you the Gospel which I preached unto you, which also

do ghabh sibhse mar an ceudna, agus anns am bheil sibh 'nur seasamh, leis am bheil sibh mar an ceudna air bhur tearnadh, ma chumas sibh gu daingean an ni a shearmonaich mi dhuibh, mar do chreid sibhse gu diomhain. Oir thug mi dhuibh air tus an ni a fhuair mi mar an ceudna, Gu'n d' fhuair Criosd bàs air son ar peacaidh a reir nan Scriobtuir; agus gu'n d' adhlacadh e; agus gu'n d' eirich e a ris air an treas la, a reir nan Scriobtuir; agus gu facas e le Cephas, 'na dheigh sin leis an dà fhear dheug. 'Na dheigh sin, chunneas e le tuilleadh as cuig ceud brathair air aon àm; d'am bheil a' chuid a's mo beo gus a nis; ach a ta cuid dhiubh 'nan cadal: 'Na dheigh sin chunneas e le Seumas, agus a ris leis na h-abstolaibh uile: 'nan deigh uile chunneas leansa e mar an ceudna, mar neach a rugadh ann an-àm: Oir is mi a's lughado na h-abstolaibh, nach fiu abstol a ghairm dhiom, do bhrìgh gu'n robh mi a' geurleanmhuinn eaglais De. Ach tre ghras De is mi an ni a's mi: agus cha robh a ghras, a bhuilicheadh orm, gun bhrìgh; ach shaothraich mi ni's pailtenaid uile; gidheadh cha mhise, ach gras De a bha maille rium. Uime sin co air bith iad dhinn, mise no iadsan, is ann mar so a ta sinne a' searmonachadh, agus is ann mar so a chreid sibhse.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xviii. 9.

LABHAIR Iosa 'n cosamhlachd so ri dream araidh bha 'g earbsadh asda fein gu'n robh iad 'nam fireanaibh, agus a bha deanamh tair air dream eile: Chaidh dithis dhaoine suas do'n teampull a dheanamh urnuigh, fear diubh 'na Phairiseach, agus am fear eile 'na chis-mhaor.

ye have received, and wherein ye stand: by which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain. For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures; and that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve: after that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep. After that, he was seen of James; then of all the Apostles. And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time. For I am the least of the Apostles, that am not meet to be called an Apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am: and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I laboured more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me. Therefore whether it were I or they, so we preach, and so ye believed.

The Gospel. St. Luke xviii. 9.

JESUS spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others: Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself: God, I thank

The twelfth Sunday after Trinity.

Sheas am Phairiseach leis fein, agus rinn e urnuigh mar so, A Dhe, tha mi toirt buidheachais duit nach 'eil mi mar a ta daoine eile, 'nan luchd-foireigin, eucoraich, adhaltrannach no eadhon mar an Cis-mhaor so. Tha mi a' trasgadh dà uair 'san t-seachdain, tha mi toirt deachaimh as na h-uile nithibh a ta mi sealbhachadh. Agus air seasamh do'n Chis-mhaor fad air ais, cha b'aill leis fiu a shula thogail suas gu neamh, ach bhuaill e uchd, ag radh. A Dhia, dean trocair ormsa ta m' pheacach. A deirim ribh gu'n deachaidh am fear so sios d'a thigh air fhìreanachadh ni 's mo na 'm fear ud eile; oir ge b'e neach a dh' ardaicheas e fein, islichear e; agus ge b'e neach a dh' islicheas e fein, ardaichear e.

thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican: I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess. And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner. I tell you, This man went down to his house justified rather than the other: for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

An dara Domhnach deug an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guille.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus mhaireannaich, a ta do ghnath na's ullamh gu eisdeachd, na tha sinne gu urnuigh dheanamh, agus a ta cleachdadh tuille a thoirt seachad na tha sinn 'g iarraidh, no toilltinn; Doirt a nuas oirnn saibhreas do throcair, a' maitheadh dhuinn na nithe sin roimh am bheil ar n-inntinn fo gheilt, agus a' toirt dhuinn na nithe maith sin nach fiu sinn an iarraidh, ach tre mhaithis agus eadar-ghuidhe do Mhic Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 2 Cor. iii. 4.

THA a leithid so dh' earbsa againne tre Chriosd thaobh Dhe: Cha 'ne gu bheil sinn foghainteach uainn fein chum ni sam bith a smuainteachadh mar uainn fein: ach is ann o Dhia a ta ar

The twelfth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and are wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 2 Cor. iii. 4.

SUCH trust have we through Christ to God-ward: not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think any thing, as of ourselves; but our sufficiency is of God; who also hath made

foghainteachd. A rinn sinne mar an ceudna 'nar ministreibhfoghainteach an tiomnaidh nuaidh, cha'n ann do'n litir, ach do'n Spiorad: oir marbhaidh an litir, ach bheir an Spiorad beatha. Ach mo bha ministreileachd a bhais ann an scriobhadh air a ghearradh air clachaibh, glormhor, ionnus nach b' urrainn clann Israeil amharc gu geur air gnuis Mhaois, air son gloire a ghnuisse, a chuireadh air cul; cionnus nach mo na sin a bhios ministreileachd an Spioraid glormhor? Oir ma bha ministreileachd an dididh glormhor, is ro mho na sin a bheir ministreileachd na fireantachd barrachd ann an gloir.

An Soisgeul. N. Mharc. vii. 31.

AIR do Iosaimeachd ochrìoch-aibh Thuiris agus Shidoin, thainig e gu muir Ghalile, tre mheadhon chrich Dhecapolis. Agus thug iad d'a ionnsuidh duine bothar, aigan robh staduich 'na chainnt; agus ghuidh iad air gu'n cuireadh e a lamb air. Agus thug e a leth o'n t-sluagh e, agus chuir e a mheoir 'na chluasaibh, agus shil e, agus bhean e r'a theangaidh, agus air dha amharc suas gu neamh, rinn e osna, agus thubhairt e ris, *Ephphata*, 's e sin r'a radh, Bi fosgailte. Agus air ball dh'fhosglaidh a chluasan, agus dh'fhuasgladh ceangal a theanga, agus labhair e gu ceart. Agus dh'aithn e dhoibh gun iad a dh'innseadh sin do neach air bith: ach mar is mo a thoirmisg esan dhoibh, bu mhòid gu ro mhor a chuir iadsan an gnìomh os aird; agus bha iad gu ro mhor air an lionadh le h-iongantais, ag radh. Rinn e na h-uile nithe gu maith, tha e faraon a' tabhairt air na bothair gu'n cluinn iad, agus air na bailbh gu'n labhair iad.

us able ministers of the new testament; not of the letter, but of the Spirit: for the letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life. But if the ministration of death, written and engraven in stones, was glorious, so that the children of Israel could not stedfastly behold the face of Moses for the glory of his countenance; which glory was to be done away; how shall not the ministration of the Spirit be rather glorious? For if the ministration of condemnation be glory, much more doth the ministration of righteousness exceed in glory.

The Gospel. St. Mark vii. 31.

JESUS departing from the coasts of Tyre and Sidon, came unto the sea of Galilee, through the midst of the coasts of Decapolis. And they bring unto him one that was deaf, and had an impediment in his speech; and they beseech him to put his hand upon him. And he took him aside from the multitude, and put his fingers into his ears, and he spit, and touched his tongue; and looking up to heaven, he sighed, and saith unto him, *Ephphatha*, that is, Be opened. And straightway his ears were opened, and the string of his tongue was loosed, and he spake plain. And he charged them that they should tell no man: but the more he charged them, so much the more a great deal they published it; and were beyond measure astonished, saying, He hath done all things well: he maketh both the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak.

The thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

An treas Domhnach deug an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus throcairich, o' d' thiodh-lacadh amhain a ta e teachd, gu bheil do sheirbhisich dhileas a'deanamh seirbhis fhior agus chliutach dhuit; Deonuich guidheamaid ort, gu'n dean sinne seirbhis co fhirinneach dhuit anns a' bheatha so, chum nach failinnich sinn fa-dheoidh air righinn air do gheallainnean neamhaidh; tre maitheas Iosa Chrìosd ar Tigh-earna. Amen.

An Litir. Gal. iii. 16.

IS ann do Abraham a thugadh na geallanna agus d'a shìol. Nì'n abair e, Agus do shìoltaibh, mar gu'm biodh e labhairt mu mhoran: ach mar mu aon, Agus do d' shìolsa, neach a's e Crìosd. Agus a deireamh so, nach fheudar gu'n cuir an lagh, a thugadh an ceann cheithir cheud agus dheich bliadhna fichead 'na dheigh an coimh-cheangal an neo-brìgh, a dhaingnicheadh roimhe le Dia ann an Crìosd, ionnas gu'n cuir-eadh e an gealladh air cul. Oir ma's ann o'n lagh a ta an oigh-reachd, cha'n 'eil i ni's mo o'n ghealladh; ach thug Dia gu saor i do Abraham tre ghealladh. C'arson uime sin a thugadh an lagh? Thugadh e airson easaontais, gus an d' thigeadh an sìol, d'an d' rinn-eadh an gealladh; air orduchadh le ainglibh an laimh an eadar-mheadhonair. A nis an t-eadar-mheadhonair, cha'n ann air son aoin a ta e 'na eadar-mheadhonair: ach is aon Dia. Uime sin am bheil an lagh an aghaidh gheallana De? Nar leigeadh Dia: oir nam biodh lagh air a thoirt a bhiodh comasach air beatha thoirt uaith, gu deimhin

The thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that thy faithful people do unto thee true and laudable service; Grant, we beseech thee, that we may so faithfully serve thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain thy heavenly promises; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Gal. iii. 16.

TO Abraham and his seed were the promises made. He saith not, And to seeds, as of many; but as of one; And to thy seed, which is Christ. And this I say, that the covenant that was confirmed before of God in Christ, the Law, which was four hundred and thirty years after, cannot disannul, that it should make the promise of none effect. For if the inheritance be of the Law, it is no more of promise; but God gave it to Abraham by promise. Wherefore then serveth the Law? It was added because of transgressions, till the seed should come, to whom the promise was made; and it was ordained by angels in the hand of a mediator. Now a mediator is not a mediator of one; but God is one. Is the Law then against the promises of God? God forbid: for if there had been a law given which could have given life, verily righteousness should have been by the Law. But the Scripture hath concluded all under sin,

An treas Domhnach deug an deigh na Trionaid.

is ann o'n lagh a bhiodh fireantachd. Ach dh'fhag an Scriobtuir na h-uile dhaoine duinte 's a' pheacadh, chum gu'm biodh an gealladh tre chreidimh Iosa Crìosd air a thoirt dhoibh-san a ta creidsinn.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. x. 23.

IS beannaichte na suilean a chi na nithe ta sibhse a' faicinn. Oir a deirim ribh, Gu'm b'iomadh faidh agus rìgh, le'm bu mhiann na nithe fhaicinn a ta sibhse a' faicinn, agus nach fac iad; agus na nithe a chluinntinn a ta sibhse 'a chluinntinn, agus nach cual iad. Agus feuch, sheas fear-lagha araidh suas, 'ga dhearbhadh, agus ag radh, A mhaighstir, ciod a ni mi chum gu sealbhaich mi a' bheatha mhaireannach? Agus thubhairt e ris, Ciod a tha scriobhta 's an lagh? Cionnus a leughas tu? Agus ag freagairt dasan, thubhairt e, Gradhaichidh tu an Tighearna do Dhia le d' uile chridhe, agus le d' uile anam, agus le d' uile neart, agus le d' uile iuntinn, agus do choimhearsnach mar thu fein. Agus thubhairt esan ris, Is ceart a fhreagair thu; deansa so. agus bithidh tu beo. Ach air dhasan toila bhiaig e fein fhireanachadh, thubhairt e ri h-Iosa, Agus co e mo choimhearsnach? Agus fhreagair Iosa agus thubhairt e, Chaidh duine. araidh sios o Hierusalem gu Iericho, agus thuit e am measgluchd-reubainn, agus air dhoibh a ruscadh, agus a lotadh, dh'imich iad rompa, air fhàgail-san doibh leth-mharbh. Agus tharladh gu'n d' imich sagart araidh sios air an t'-slioghe sin; agus an uair a chunnaic se e, ghabh e seachad airan taobh eile. Agus mar an ceudna, air do Lebhitheach bhi dluth do'n ionad sin, thainig e agus dh'amhaire e

that the promise by faith of Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe.

The Gospel. St. Luke x. 23.

BLESSED are the eyes which see. For I tell you, That many prophets and kings have desired to see those things which ye see, and have not seen them; and to hear those things which ye hear, and have not heard them. And behold, a certain Lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? He said unto him, What is written in the Law? how readest thou? And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself. And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right; this do, and thou shalt live. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbour? And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain Priest that way, and, when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and, when

The fourteenth Sunday after Trinity.

air, agus ghabh e seachad air an taobh eile. Ach air do Shamari-tanacharaidh bhi gabhail an rathaid, thainig e far an robh esan: agus an uair a chunnaic sèe, gabh e truas mor deth, agus thainig e d'a ionnsuidh, agus cheangail e suas a chreuchdan, a' dortadh ola agus fiona annta; agus chuir e air ainmhidh fèin e, agus thug e gu tigh osda e, agus ghabh e curam dheth. Agus air an la maireach, 'n uair a dh'fhalbh e, thug e mach da pheghinn *Romhanach*; agus thug e do fhear an tigh osda iad, agus thubhairt e ris, Gabh curam dheth; agus ge b'e ni tuilleadh a chaitheas tu, an trath philleas mise air m'ais, diolaidh midhuite. Co a nis do'n triuir so, a shaoileas tu, bu choimhearsnach dhasan a thuit am measg an luchd-reubainn? Agus thubhairt esan, An ti riun trocair air. An sin thubhairt Iosa ris, Imich thusa agus dean mar an ceudna.

he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow, when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves? And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

An ceathramh Domhnach deug an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich agus mhaireannaich, thoir dhuinne meudachadh creidimh, dochais, agus iochd; agus a chum gu'm faigheamaid an ni a gheall thu, thoir oirnn gu'n gradhaich sinn an ni a ta thu'g aithneadh; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Gal. v. 16.

ADEIREAM ma seadh, A Gluaisibh san spiorad, agus cha choimhlioin sibh anamiann na feola. Oir a ta an fheoil a' miannachadh an aghaidh an Spioraid, agus an Spiorad an aghaidh na feola; agus a ta iad sin an aghaidh a cheile, ionnas

The fourteenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and, that we may obtain that which thou dost promise, make us to love that which thou dost command; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Gal. v. 16.

ISAY then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh. For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that

nach faigh sibh na nithe bu mhiann leibh a dheanamh. Ach ma threoraichear leis an Spiorad sibh, cha'n'eil sibh fuidh 'n lagh. A nis tha oibre na feola follaiseach, a 's iad so, adhaltrannas, striopachas, neo-gbloine, macnus, iodhol-aoradh, druidheachd, naimhdeas, connasachadh, cofharpuis, fearg, comh-stri, aimhreite, saobh-chreidimh, farmad, mortadh, misg, ruidh-teireachd, agus an leithidesin: mu bheileam ag innseadh dhuibh roimh-laimh, mar a dh'innis mi dhuibh cheana mar an ceudna, nach sealbhaich iadsan a ni an leithide sin rioghachd Dhe mar oighreachd. Ach is e toradh an Spioraidh gradh, aoibhneas, sith, fad-fhulangas, caomhalachd, maitheas, creidimh, macantas, stuaim: an aghaidh an samhail sin cha'neil lagh. Agus iadsan a's le Criosd, cheus iad an fheoil, maille r'a h-antograibh agus a h-ana-miannaibh.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xvii. 11.

A GUS tharladh, ag dol suas do Iosa gu Hierusalem, chaidh e tre mheadon Shamaria agus Ghalile. Agus an uair a bha e dol a stigh do bhaile araidh, thachair deichnear dhaoine air a bha 'nan lobbhair, a sheas fad uaith. Agus thog iad suas an guth, ag radh, Iosa, a mhaighstir, dean trocair oirnn. Agus an uair a chunnaic e iad, thubhairt e riu, Imichibh, nochdaibh sibh fein do na sagartaibh. Agus ag imeachd dhoibh, ghlanadh iad. Agus an uair a chunnaic aon diubh gu'n do leighiseadh e, phill e air ais, a toirt gloire do Dhia le guth ard, agus thuit e air aghaidh aig a chosaibh-san, a' toirt buidheachais da; agus bu Samaritanach e. Agus fhreagair Iosa, agus thubh-

ye would. But if ye be led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law. Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these, adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies, envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, That they who do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law. And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh, with the affections and lusts.

The Gospel. St. Luke xvii. 11.

A ND it came to pass, as Jesus went to Jerusalem, that he passed through the midst of Samaria, and Galilee. And as he entered into a certain village, there met him ten men that were lepers, which stood afar off. And they lifted up their voices, and said, Jesus, Master, have mercy on us. And when he saw them, he said unto them, Go, shew yourselves unto the priests. And it came to pass, that, as they went, they were cleansed. And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God, and fell down on his face at his feet, giving him thanks; and he was a Samaritan. And Jesus

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airt e, Nach do ghlanadh deichnear? ach an naoinear, c'ait am bheil iad? Cha d'fhuaradh a phill a thoirt gloire do Dhia, ach an coigreach so. Agus thubhairt e ris, Eirich, imich; shlanuich do chreidimh thu.

An cuigheamh Domhnach deug an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

GLEIDH, guidheamaid ort, O Thighearna, d'Eaglais le d'ghnath throcair: Agus do bhrìgh nach urrainn breòiteachd an duine gun tuiteam as t-eugmhais-sa, gleidh sinn do ghnath le d'chomhnadh o na h-uile nithibh cronail, agus treoraich sinn a dh'ionnsuidh na h-uile nithibh a ta tarbhach gu ar slainte; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Lìtir. Gal. vi. 11.

THA sibh a' faicinn meud na litreach a sriobh mi dhuibh le m'laimb fein. A mheud le 'm miann iad fein a thaisbeanadh gu sgiambach 'san fheoil, tha iad 'gar n-eigneachadh chum bhi air bhur timchioll-ghearradh: a mhain chum nach deantadh geurleanmhuin orra air son crann-ceusaidh Chrìosd. Oir cha'n eil iadsan fein a ta air an timchioll-ghearradh a' coimhead an lagha; ach is aill leo sibhse bhi air bhur timchioll-ghearradh, chum as gu dean iad uail ann bhur feoil. Ach nar leigeadh Dia gu deanainnse uail, ach ann an crann-ceusaidh ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, tre 'm bheil an saoghal air a cheusadh dhomhsa, agus mise do'n t-saoghal. Oir ann an Iosa Crìosd cha'n 'eil eifeachd air bith ann an timchioll-ghearradh, no ann an neo-thimchioll-ghearradh, ach ann an

answering said, Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine? There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger. And he said unto him, Arise, go thy way, thy faith hath made thee whole.

The fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

KEEP, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy Church with thy perpetual mercy: and, because the frailty of man without thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Gal. vi. 11.

YE see how large a letter I have written unto you with mine own hand. As many as desire to make a fair shew in the flesh, they constrain you to be circumcised; only lest they should suffer persecution for the cross of Christ. For neither they themselves who are circumcised keep the law; but desire to have you circumcised, that they may glory in your flesh. But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. For in Christ Jesus neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision, but a new creature. And as many as walk according to this rule, peace be on them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God. From henceforth let no man trouble me;

cruthachadh nuadh. Agus a mheud 's a shiubhlas a reir na riaghailt so, sith orra, agus trocair, air Israel De. O so a mach na cuireadh neach air bith dragh orm; oir a ta mi giulan comhtharran an Tighearna Iosa ann mo chorp. A bhraithre, gu robh gras ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd maille ri bhur spiorad. Amen.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. vi. 24.

CHA'N urrainn neach air bith seirbhis a dheanamh do dhà Tighearna: oir an dara cuid bithidh fuath aige do neach aca, agus gradh do neach eile, no gabhaidh e le neach aca, agus ni e tair air neach eile. Cha'n urrainn sibh seirbhis a dheanamh do Dhia agus do Mhamon. Uime sin a deirimse ribh, Na biodh ro-churam oirbh mu thimchioll bhur beatha, ciod a dh'ith-eas no dh'olas sibh; no mu thimchioll bhur cuirp, ciod a chuireas sibh umaibh: an e nach mo 'a bheatha na'm biadh, agus an corp na'n t-eudach? Amhaircibh air eunlaith an athair; oir cha chuir iad siol, agus cha bhuaibh iad, agus cha chruinnich iad an saibhlibh; gidheadh a ta bhur n-Athair neamhaidhse 'g am beathachadh; an e nach fearr sibhse gu mor na iadsan? Agus cia agaibh le mor churam a dh'fheudas aon lamh-choille a chur r'a airde fein? Agus c'arson a tha sibh ro-churamach mu thimchioll bhur culaidh? fòghlumaibh cionnus a ta na lilighean a' fas sa mhachair; cha saothraich iad, agus cha sniomh iad; gidheadh a deirimse ribh, Nach robh Solamh fein 'na uile ghloir, air eudachadh mar aon diubh so. Air an aobhar sin ma ta Dia mar sin a' sgeadachadh feoir na machaire, a ta an diugh ann, agus am maireach air a thilgeadh 's an

for I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus. Brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen.

The Gospel. St. Matth. vi. 24.

NO man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and Mammon. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on: Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? Behold the fowls of the air; for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they? Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature? And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field how they grow: they toil not, neither do they spin: and yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven; shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or what shall we drink? or wherewithal shall we be clothed? (for after all these things do the Gentiles

The sixteenth Sunday after Trinity.

amhuinn, an e nach mo na sin a
zgeadaicheas e sibhse. O dhaoine
air bheag creidimh? Uime sin na
bithibh lan do churam, ag radh,
Ciod a dh'itheas sinn; no ciod a
dh'olas sinn? no ciod a chuireas
sinn umainn? (oir is iad so uile
iarraidh na Cimmich:) oir a fa
fiosaig bhur n-Athair neamhaidh
gu bheil reum agaibhse air na
nithibh sin uile. Ach iarraibh
air tus rioghachd Dhe, agus fhir-
eantachdsan, agus cuirear na
nithe so uile ribh. Uime sin na
bitheadh ro churam oirbh mu
thimchioll an la maireach; oir
bithidh a lan do churam air an
la maireach mu thimchioll a
nithe fein: is leòr do'n la ole fein.

seek:) for your heavenly Father
knoweth that ye have need of
all these things. But seek ye
first the kingdom of God, and
his righteousness, and all these
things shall be added unto you.
Take therefore no thought for
the morrow; for the morrow
shall take thought for the things
of itself: sufficient unto the day
is the evil thereof.

*An seathamh Domhnach deug
an deigh na Trionaid.*

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, guidh-
eamaid ort, gu'n deanadh
do ghnàth iochd d' Eaglais a
ghlanadh agus a dhion; agus do
bhrìgh nach urrainn i buanach-
adh ann an sabhaltachd as
eugmbais do chobhair, teasaìrg
i gu brath, tuille le d' chomhnadh
agus le d' mhaithreas; tre Iosa
Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Ephes. iii. 13.

IARRAM oirbh nach lagaich
sibh à leth mo thrioblaideansa
air bhur son, ni a's è bhur gloirse.
Air an aobhar so, lubam mo
ghluine do Athair ar Tighearna
Iosa Criosd, air an ainmichear
an teaghlach uile air neamh agus
air talamh, gu'n deonaicheadh e
dhuibh, a reir saibhreis a ghloire,
a bhi air bhur neartachadh gu
treun, trid a Spioraid-san anns an
duine an leth stigh; ionnas gu'n
gabh Criosd comhnuidh ann bhur
crìdhe tre chreidimh; chum air
dhuibh bhi air bhur freumhach-

*The sixteenth Sunday after
Trinity.*

The Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee,
let thy continual pity
cleanse and defend thy Church;
and, because it cannot con-
tinue in safety without thy
succour, preserve it evermore
by thy help and goodness;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. iii. 13.

I DESIRE that ye faint not
at my tribulations for you,
which is your glory. For this
cause I bow my knees unto
the Father of our Lord Jesus
Christ, of whom the whole fa-
mily in heaven and earth is
named, that he would grant
you, according to the riches
of his glory, to be strengthened
with might by his Spirit in the
inner man; that Christ may
dwell in your hearts by faith;
that ye, being rooted and
grounded in love, may be able

adh, agus air bhur steidheachadh ann an gradh, gu'm bi sibh comasach maille ris na naomhaibh uile, air a thuigsinn ciod e leud, agus fad agus doimhne, agus airde; agus air gradh Chrìosd aithneachadh, a chaidh thar gach uile eolas, chum 's gu'm bi sibh air bhur lionadh le uile lanachd Dhe. An is dhasan d'an comas na h-uile nithe a dheanamh gu h-anabarrach ro phailt thar gach ni a's urrainn sinne iarraidh no smuainteachadh, a reir a chumhachd a ta 'g oibreachadh gu h-eifeachdach annainn, dhasan gu robh glòir anns an Eaglais trid Iosa Crìosd, air feadh gach uile linn, gu saoghal nan saoghal. Amen.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. vi. 11.

AGUS tharladh an la 'na dheigh sin, gu'n deachaidh Iosa do bhaile d'an goirear Nain; agus chaidh a dheisciobuil maille ris, agus sluagh mor. A nis an uair a thainig e 'm fagus do gheatadh a' bhaile, feuch, ghiulaineadh a mach duine marbh, aon mbae a mhathar, agus bu bhantrach i; agus bha sluagh mor domhuinntir a' bhaile maille rithe. Agus an uair a chunnaic an Tighearna i, ghabh e truas dith, agus thubhairt e rithe, Na guil. Agus thainig e agus bhean e risa' ghiulan, (agus sheas iadsan a bha 'ga iomchar;) agus thubhairt e, O ganaich, a deirim riut, Eirich. Agus dh' eirich an duine bha marbh 'na shuidhe, agus thois each e air labhairt: agus thug e d'a mbàthair e. Agus ghlac eagal iad uile, agus thug iad glòir do Dhia, ag radh, Dh' eirich faidh mor 'nar measg-ne; agus Dh'amhaire Dia air a shluagh fein. Agus chaidh an t-ionradh so mach airsan air feadh Iudea uile, agus na dacha m' an cuairt uile.

to comprehend with all saints, what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God. Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory in the Church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

The Gospel. St. Luke vii. 11.

AND it came to pass the day after, that Jesus went into a city called Nain; and many of his disciples went with him, and much people. Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow; and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not. And he came and touched the bier, (and they that bare him stood still,) and he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak: and he delivered him to his mother. And there came a fear on all, and they glorified God, saying, That a great Prophet is risen up among us, and that God hath visited his people. And this rumour of him went forth throughout all Judæa, and throughout all the region round about.

The seventeenth Sunday after Trinity.

*An seachdamh Domhnach deug
an deigh na Trionaid.*

An Guidhe.

THIGHEARNA tha sinn ag guidhe ort, gu stiuradh agus gu'n leanadh do ghras a ghnàth sinn; agus gu'n treoiricheadh e sinn anns gach àm chum co' lionadh gach uile dheagh oibre; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Ephes. iv. 1.

UIMESIN tha mise prìosunach an Tighearna, a' guidheadh oirbh gu'n gluais sibh gu cubhaidh do'n ghairm leis an do ghairmeadh sibh, leis gach uile irioslachd inntinn agus mbacantas, le fad-fhulangas, a' giùlan le cheile ann an gradh; a deanamh dìchill air aonachd an Spioraid a choimhead ann an ceangal na sìth. Is aon chorp agus aon Spiorad a ta ann, am buil mar an ceudna a ghairmeadh sibh ann an aon mhuighin bhur gairme; aon Tighearna, aon chreidimh, aon bhaisteadh, aon Dia agus Athair nan uile, a tha os ceann nan uile, agus tre na h-uile, agus annaibhse uile.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xiv. 1.

AGUS tharladh, an tràth araidh do na Phairisich a dh'itheadh bìdh air là na sabaid, gu'n robh iad a' deanamh geur fhaire air. Agus feuch, bha duine araidh 'na lathair air an robh a' mheud-bhronn. Agus fhreagair Iosa, agus labhair e ris an luchd-lagha, agus ris na Phairisich, ag radh, Am bheil e ceaduichte leigheas a dheanamh air latha na sabaid? Ach dh' fhan iadsan 'nan tosd. Agus air dha breith air, leighis se e, agus leig e uaith e: agus fhreagair e iadsan, ag radh, Co agaibhse, ma thuiteas

*The seventeenth Sunday after
Trinity.*

The Collect.

LORD, we pray thee that thy grace may always prevent and follow us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. iv. 1.

ITHEREFORE the prisoner of the Lord beseech you, that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavouring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace. There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

The Gospel. St. Luke xiv. 1.

IT came to pass, as Jesus went into the house of one of the chief Pharisees to eat bread on the sabbath-day, that they watched him. And behold, there was a certain man before him which had the dropsy. And Jesus answering spake unto the Lawyers and Pharisees, saying, Is it lawful to heal on the sabbath-day? And they held their peace. And he took him, and healed him, and let him go; and answered them, saying, Which of you shall have an ass, or an ox, fallen into a pit, and

An t-ochdamh Domhnach deug an deigh na Trionaid.

asal no a dhamh ann an slochd, nach tarruing a mach gu grad e air latha na sabaid? Agus cha b'urrainn iad a fhreagairt a ris anns na nithibhsin. Agus labhair e cosamhlachd riansan fhuair cuir-eadh, 'n uaira thug e fairear mar a thagh iad na ceud aiteachasuidhe, ag radh riu, 'N uair a gheibh thu cuireadh o neach air bith chum bainnse, na suidh anns a' cheud aite; air eagal gu'n d' fhuair duine a's urramaiche na thusa cuireadh uaith; agus gu'n d' thig an ti a thug cuireadh duitse agus dhasan, agus gu'n abair e riut, Thoir aite do'n duine so; agus gu'n toiseach thusa an sin le naire air suidhe anns an aite a's isle. Ach an uair a gheibh thu cuireadh, imich agus suidh anns an aite a's isle; chum, 'n uair a thig esan a thug cuireadh dhuit, gu'n abair e riut, A charaid, suidh suas ni 's airde: an sin gheibh thu urram an lath-air na muinntir a ta 'nan suidhe air bord maille riut. Oir ge b'e neach a dh' ardaicheas e fein, islichear e; agus ge b'eneach adh' islicheas e fein, ardaichear e.

An t-ochdamh Domhnach deug an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

THIGHEARNA, guidheam-aid ort, deonuich do d' shluagh gràs a sheasamh an aghaidh bhuaireanan an t-saoghail, na feola, agus an diabhoil; agus le cridheachaibh agus inn-tinnibh fìor-ghlan gu'n lean iad thusa an t-aon Dia fìor; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 1 Cor. i. 4.

THA mi toirt buidheachais do Dhia a ghnath d' ar taobhsa, air son gras Dhe a thugadh

will not straightway pull him out on the sabbath-day? And they could not answer him again to these things. And he put forth a parable to those which were bidden, when he marked how they chose out the chief rooms, saying unto them, When thou art bidden of any man to a wedding, sit not down in the highest room; lest a more honourable man than thou be bidden of him; and he that bade thee and him come and say to thee, Give this man place; and thou begin with shame to take the lowest room. But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that, when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee. For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

The eighteenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

LORD, we beseech thee, grant thy people grace to withstand the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil, and with pure hearts and minds to follow thee the only God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. i. 4.

I THANK my God always on your behalf, for the grace of God which is given you by

dhuibhse ann an Iosa Criosd; air son gu'n d'rinneadh saibhir leis-san sibh anns gach uile ni, anns gach ur-labhradh, agus anns gach eolas; a reir mar a dhaingnicheadh fianuis Chrìosd annaibh: ionnas nach 'eil sibh an deigh laimh ann an tiodhlac sam bith; a' feitheamh ri foillseachadh ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, neach mar an ceudna a dhaingnicheas sibh gus a' chrìoch; chum 's gu'm bi sibh neo-lochdach ann an la ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xxii. 34.

AN uair a chuala na Phairisich gu'n dochuir Iosa na Sadusaich 'nan tosd, chruinnicheadh iad an ceann a cheile. An sin chuir neach araidh dhiubh, a b' fhear teagaisg an lagha, ceisd air, 'ga dhearbhadh, agus ag radh, A Mhaighstir, cia i an aithne a's mo's an lagh? Thubhairt Iosa ris, Gradhuichidh tu an Tighearna do Dhia le d' uile cridhe, agus le d' uile anam, agus le d' uile inntinn. 'S i so a' cheud aithne agus an aithne mhor. Agus is cosmhuil an dara rithe so, Gradhuichidh tu do choimhearsnach mar thu fein. Air an d'a aithne so tha an lagh uile agus na faidhean an crochadh. Ach air do na Phairisich bhi cruinn an ceann a cheile, dh' fheorich Iosa dhiubh, ag radh, Ciod i bhur barailse mu thimchioll Chrìosd? co d' am mace? a deir iadsan ris, Do Dhaibhi. A deir esan riu, Cionnus ma seadh a ghoireas Daibhi 's an Spiorad a Thighearna dheth, ag radh, Thubhairt an Tighearna ri m' Thighearna, Suidh air mo laimh dheis, gus an cuir mi do naimhde 'nan stol faidh d' chosaibh? Air anaobhar sin ma ghoireas Daibhi a Thighearna dheth, cionnus is

Jesus Christ; that in every thing ye are enriched by him in all utterance, and in all knowledge; even as the testimony of Christ was confirmed in you; so that ye come behind in no gift; waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall also confirm you unto the end, that ye may be blameless in the day of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xxii. 34.

WHEN the Pharisees had heard that Jesus had put the Sadducees to silence, they were gathered together. Then one of them, who was a lawyer, asked him a question, tempting him, and saying, Master, which is the great commandment in the Law? Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets. While the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them, saying, What think ye of Christ? whose son is he? They say unto him, The son of David. He saith unto them, How then doth David in spirit call him Lord, saying, The Lord said unto my Lord. Sit thou on my right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool? If David then call him Lord, how is he his Son? And no man was able to answer him a word; neither durst any man from that day

mac dha e? Agus cha b'urrainn aon neach freagradh sam bith a thabhairtair; ni moabha chridh' aig aon neach (o'n la sin suas) ni air bith fheoraich dheth.

An naothamh Domhnach deug an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

ODHE, do bhrigh as t-eugmhais nach urrainn sinn do thoileachadh; Gu-trocaireach deonuich, gu'n dean do Spiorad Naomh anns an h-uile nithibh ar cridheachan a stiuradh agus a riaghladh; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Ephes. iv. 17.

SO uime sin a deiream, agus guidheam am fianuis an Tighearna, gun sibh a dh' imeachd, a so suas mar a ta na Cinnich eile ag imeachd, ann an diomhanas an inntinn fein; aig am bheil an tuigse air a dorchachadh, air dhoibh bhi 'nan coimhich do bheatha Dhe, thaobh an aineolaais a ta anna, tre chruas an cridhe: muinntir airdhoibh am mothachadh a chall, a thug iad fein thairis do mhi-naire, chum gach uile neoghloine chur an gnìomh le ciocras. Ach cha d' fhoghlum sibhse Criosd mar so; o chuala sibh e, agus o theagaisgeadh leis sibh, mar a ta an fhirinn ann an Iosa: Gu'n cuir sibh dhibh thaobh a' cheud chaitheadh beatha, an seann duine, a tha truailidh a reir nan anamhiann cealgach, agus gu'm bi sibh air bhur n-athnuadhachadh ann an spiorad bhur n-inntinn; agus gu'n cuir sibh umaibh an nuadh dhuine, a tha air a chruthachadh a reir Dhe am fireantachd agus am fìor naomhachd. Uimesin airdhuibh a' bhreug a chur uaibh, labhraibh

forth ask him any more questions.

The nineteenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

OGOD, forasmuch as without thee we are not able to please thee; Mercifully grant, that thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. iv. 17.

THIS I say therefore, and testify in the Lord, that ye henceforth walk not as other Gentiles walk, in the vanity of their mind; having the understanding darkened, being alienated from the life of God through the ignorance that is in them, because of the blindness of their heart: who, being past feeling, have given themselves over unto lasciviousness, to work all uncleanness with greediness. But ye have not so learned Christ; if so be that ye have heard him, and have been taught by him, as the truth is in Jesus: that ye put off, concerning the former conversation, the old man, which is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts; and be renewed in the spirit of your mind; and that ye put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness. Wherefore, putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbour: for we are members one of another. Be ye angry

The nineteenth Sunday after Trinity.

an fhirinn gach neach r'a choimhearsnach : oir is buill sinn d'a cheile. Biodh fearg oirbh, agus na peacaichibh : na luidheadh a' ghrian air bhur corruich : agus na tugaibh aite do'n diabhol. An ti a ghoid, na goidheadh e ni's mo : ach gu ma fearr leis saothair a dheanamh, ag oibreachadh an ni a ta maith le a lamhaibh, chum 's gu'm bi aige ni r'a phairteachadh ris an neach air am bheil uireasbhuidh. Na d' thigeadh cainnt thruaillidh air bith a mach as bhur beul, ach an ni sin a ta maith, chum deagh-fhoghlum, ionnas gu'n toir e gras do'n luchd-eisdeachd. Agus na cuiribh doilgheas air Spiorad Naomh Dhe, leis an do chuireadh seula oirbh gu la na saorsa. Biodh gach uile sheirbhe, agus corruich, agus fearg, agus garrthaich, agus toibheumairantogail uaibh, maille ris gach uile mhi-run. Agus bithibh caoinhneil teochridheach d'a cheile, a' tabhairt maitheanas d'a cheile, eadhon mar a thug Dia maitheanas dhuibhse ann an Criosd.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. ix. 1.

AGUS air do Iosa dol ann a luing, chaidh e tharan uisge, agus thainig e d'a bhaile fein, Agus feuch, thug iad d'a ionnsuidh duine air an robh am pairilis, 'n a luidhe air leabaidh. Agus an uair a chunnaic Iosa an creidimb, thubhairt e ri fear na pairilis, Biodh deagh mhisneach agad, A mhic, a ta do pheacaidh air am maitheadh dhuit. Agus fench, thubhairt dream araidh do na seriobhuichibh annta fein, A ta am fear so labhairt toibheum. Agus air do Iosa an smuaintean thuigsinn thubhairt e, C'arson a ta sibh a' smuainteachadh uile ann bhur eridhibh ? Oir cia is

and sin not : let not the sun go down upon your wrath : neither give place to the devil. Let him that stole steal no more : but rather let him labour, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth. Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers. And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption. Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil-speaking, be put away from you, with all malice : and be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

The Gospel. St. Matt. ix. 1.

JESUS entered into a ship, and passed over, and came into his own city. And, behold, they brought to him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed : and Jesus seeing their faith, said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, be of good cheer ; thy sins be forgiven thee. And, behold, certain of the scribes said within themselves, This man blasphemeth. And Jesus, knowing their thoughts, said, Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts ? For whether is easier to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee ; or to say, Arise, and walk ? But that ye may know

Am ficheadamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

usadh a radh, A ta do pheacaidh air am maitheadh dhuit? no a radh. Eirich agus imich? ach a chum gu'm bi fios agaibh gu bheil cumhachd aig Mac an duine peacaidh a mhaitheadh air an talamh, (a deir e an sin ri fear na pairilis), Eirich, tog do leabaidh, agus imich do d' thigh. Agus air eirigh dhasan, chaidh e d'a thigh fein. Ach an uair a chunnaic am pobull sin, ghabh iad iongantas, agus thug iad gloir do Dhia, a thug a leithid sin a chumhachd do dhaoineibh.

that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (then saith he to the sick of the palsy,) Arise, take up thy bed, and go unto thine house. And he arose, and departed to his house. But when the multitudes saw it, they marvelled, and glorified God, who had given such power unto men.

Am ficheadamh Domhnach an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guide.

O DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus ro-throcairich, o d' mhor mbaitheas, gleidh sinne, guidheamaid ort, o na h-uile nithibh a dh' fhaodas dochann a dheanamh dhuinn, chum air dhuinn a bhi ullamh araon ann an corp agus ann an anam, gu'n coimhionamaid gu suilbhir na nithe sin a b'aill leat sinn a dheanamh; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Ephes. v. 15.

FEUCHAIBH uime sin gu'n gluais sibh gu faicilleach, cha'n ann mar amadain, ach mar dhaoine gllice, ag ath-cheannach na h-aimsir, do bhrigh gu bheil na laithean ole. Air an aobhar sin na bithibhse neo-ghlic, ach a' tuigsinn ciod i toil an Tighearna. Agus na bithibh air mhisg le fion, anns am bheil anabarr; ach bithibh air bhur lionadh do'n spiorad: a' labhairt ribh fein ann an salmaibh, ann an laoidhibh, agus ann an danaibh spioradail, a 'seinn, agus a' deanamh ciuil 'nur cridhe do'n Tigh-

The twentieth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness, keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that thou wouldest have done; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. v. 15.

SEE then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time, because the days are evil. Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is. And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit; speaking to yourselves in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs; singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father, in the name of our

earna; a' toirt buidheachas a ghnàth, air son nan uile nithe do Dhia eadhon an t-Athair; ann an Ainm ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd; air dhuibh bhì umhail d'a cheile ann an eagal De.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xxii. 1.

THUBHAIRT Iosa, Is cosmhuil rioghachd neimhe ri rìgh araidh, a rinn banais phosaidh d'a mhac fein: agus chuir e asheirbhisich a ghairm namuinntir a fhuair cuireadh chum na bainse: ach cha b' aill leosan teachd. A ris, chuir e d'an ionnsuidh seirbhisich eile, ag radh, Abraibh-sa ris a' mhuinntir d'an d' thugadh cuireadh, Feuch, dheasnich mi mo dliinneir: a ta mo dhaimh agus mo spreidh bhiadhta air am marbhadh, agus a ta na h-uile nithe ullamb; thigibh chum na bainnse. Ach chuir iadsan an suarachas e, agus dh'imich iad rompa, fear dhuibh d'a fhearann, agus fear eile chum a cheannachd: agus thug iad masladhdhoibh agus mharbhsiad iad. Ach air cluinntinn so do'n rìgh, ghabh e fearg; agus air cur armailtean uaithe, sgrios e an luchd-mortaich sin, agus loisg e am baile-san. A deir e an sin r'a sheirbhisich, Gu firinneach a ta a' bhanais ullamh, gidheadh an dream a fhuair cuireadh cha b'fhiu iad e. Air an aobhar sin imichibh-sa gus na rathaidibh mora, agus a lion daoine 's a gheibh sibh, cuiribh iad chum na bainnse. Agus air dol a mach do na seirbhisich sindh'ionnsuidh na rathaidibh, chruinnich iad gach uile neach a fhuair iad, eadar ole agus mhaith; agus lionadh tigh na bainnse le muinntir a shuidh chum bhìh. Agus air dol a steach do'n rìgh a dh' fhaicinn nan aoidhean, chunnaic e an sin duine aig nach

Lord Jesus Christ; submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xxii. 1.

JESUS said, The kingdom of heaven is like unto a certain king, who made a marriage for his son, and sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the wedding: and they would not come. Again, he sent forth other servants, saying, Tell them which are bidden, Behold, I have prepared my dinner; my oxen and my fatlings are killed, and all things are ready: come unto the marriage. But they made light of it, and went their ways, one to his farm, and another to his merchandise: and the remnant took his servants, and entreated them spitefully, and slew them. But when the king heard thereof, he was wroth: and he sent forth his armies, and destroyed those murderers, and burned up their city. Then saith he to his servants, The wedding is ready, but they who were bidden were not worthy. Go ye therefore into the highway, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage. So those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together all, as many as they found, both bad and good: and the wedding was furnished with guests. And when the king came in to see the guests, he saw there a man which had not on a wedding-garment: and he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither, not having a wedding-garment? And

An ceud Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

robh truscan na bainnse uime. Agus a deir e ris, A charaid, cionnus a thainig thusa steach an so, gun truscan na bainnse umad? Ach dh'fhan esan 'na thosd. An sin thubhairt an righ ris na seirbhisich, Air a cheangal duibh eadar chosan agus lamhan, tog-aibh libh e, agus tilgibh e anns an dorchadas iomallach: an sin bithidh gul agus giosgan fhiacal. Oir a ta moran air an gairm, ach beagan air an taghadh.

he was speechless. Then said the king to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast him into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. For many are called, but few are chosen.

An ceud Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

THIGHEARNA throcairich guidheamaid ort, Deonuich, do d' shluagh creideach maith-eanas agus sith; chum gu'm biodh iad air an glanadh o'm peacainibh uile, agus gu'm deanadh iad seirbhis dhuit le inntinn shambach; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litr. Ephes. vi. 10.

MO bhraithre, bithibh laidir 's an Tighearna, agus ann an neart a chumhachdsan. Cuiribh umaibh uile armachd Dhe, chum 's gu'm bi sibh comasach air seasamh an aghaidh cuilbheirtean an diabhoil. Oir cha'n 'eil sinn a mhain a' gleachdadh ri fuil agus feoil, ach ri uachdar-anachdaibh, ri cumhachdaibh, ri riaghlairibh dorchadais an t-saoghal so, ri aingideachd spioradail ann an ionadaibh arda. Uime sin glacaibh d' ar n-ionnsuidh uile armachd Dhe, chum 's gu'm bi sibh comasach air seasamh an aghaidh a' bhuaireidh 's an droch la, agus air dhuibh na h-uile nithe a dheanamh, chum seasamh. Seasaidh uime sin, air bhi d'ar leasraidh air an crios-

The twenty-first Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

GRANT, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people pardon and peace; that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. vi. 10.

MY brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth; and having on the breast-plate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of

The twenty-first Sunday after Trinity.

lachadh le firinn, agus uchd-
eididh na fireantachd umaibh;
agus ulluchadh Soisgeil na sith
mar bhrogan agaibh air bhur
cosaibh; thar gach uile ni, a'
glacadh thugaibh sgiath a'
chreidimh, leis am bi sibh com-
asach air uile shaighde teinteach
an droch Spioraid a mhuchadh:
agus glacaibh clogaid na slainte,
agus claidheamh an Spioraid, ni
a's e briathar Dhe: ag urnuigh a
ghnath leis gach uile ghnè urnuigh
agus asluchaidh 's an Spiorad,
agus a deanamh faire chum an ni
so fein maille ris gach uile bhuan-
achadh, agus ghuidheadh air son
nan naomh uile; agus air mo
shonsa, chum gun d'tugar dhomh
comas labhairt, le fosgladh mo
bheoil ann an danachd, chum gu
foillsich mi run-diomhair an
t-Soisgeil; air son am bheil mi a'
m' theachdaire ann an geimhlibh;
chum gun labhair mi gu dàna
uime, mar is coir dhomh labhairt.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin. iv. 46.

BHA duine cumhachdach ar-
aidh, aig an robh a mhac gu
tinn ann an Capernaum. 'N uair
a chual esan gu'n robh Iosa air
teachd a Iudea do Ghalile,
chaidh e d'a ionnsuidh, agus
ghuidh e air gu'n rachadh e sios,
agus gu'n slanucheadh e a mhac;
oir bha e ri h-uchd bàis. An sin
thubhairt Iosa ris, Mar faic sibh
comhtharran agus miorbhuilean,
cha chreid sibh. Thubhairt an
duine cumhachdach ris, A Thigh-
earna, rach sios mum faigh mo
leanaban bàs. Thubhairt Iosa
ris, Imich, tha do mhac beo.
Agus chreid an duine am focal a
labhair Iosa ris, agus dh'imich e.
Agus am feadh a bha e fathast
a' dol sios, choinnich a sheirbh-
isich e, agus dh'innis iad da, ag
radh, Tha do mhac beo. An sin

the Gospel of peace; above all,
taking the shield of faith, where-
with ye shall be able to quench
all the fiery darts of the wicked.
And take the helmet of salva-
tion, and the sword of the Spi-
rit, which is the word of God:
praying always with all prayer
and supplication in the Spirit,
and watching thereunto with all
perseverance and supplication
for all saints; and for me, that
utterance may be given unto
me, that I may open my mouth
boldly, to make known the
mystery of the Gospel, for
which I am an ambassador in
bonds; that therein I may
speak boldly, as I ought to
speak.

The Gospel. St. John iv. 46.

THERE was a certain noble-
man, whose son was sick
at Capernaum. When he
heard that Jesus was come out
of Judea into Galilee, he went
unto him, and besought him
that he would come down, and
heal his son: for he was at the
point of death. Then said Je-
sus unto him, Except ye see
signs and wonders, ye will not
believe. The nobleman saith
unto him, Sir, come down ere
my child die. Jesus saith unto
him, Go thy way; thy son liv-
eth. And the man believed the
word that Jesus had spoken un-
to him, and he went his way.
And as he was now going down,
his servants met him, and told
him, saying, Thy son liveth.
Then enquired he of them the

An dara Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

dh'fheoraich e dhuibh an uair anns an deachaidh e 'm feabhas : agus thubhairt iad ris, An dè air an t-seachdamh uair dh' fhag am fiabhrus e. An sin dh' aithnich an t-athair gu'm bi an uair sin fein, anns an dubhairt Iosa ris, Tha do mhac beo; agus chreid e fein, agus a theaghlach uile. 'S e so a ris an dara miorbhuil a rinn Iosa, 'n uair a thainig e a Judea do Ghalile.

hour when he began to amend. And they said unto him, Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him. So the father knew that it was at the same hour in the which Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth: and himself believed, and his whole house. This is again the second miracle that Jesus did, when he was come out of Judea into Galilee.

An dara Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

THIGHEARNA, guidheam-aid ort thu ghleidheadh do theaghlach an Eaglais ann an gnàth dhiadhachd; chum tre do dhèidean gu'm bi i saor o na h-uile amhgharaibh agus gu crabhach air a toirt thairis gu seirbhis a dheanamh dhuit ann an deagh oibribh, chum gloir d'Ainm; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Philip. i. 3.

THA mi toirt buidheachais do m' Dhia gach uair a chuimhnicheas mi oirbh (a ghnàth ann am uile urnuighibh air bhur sonsa uile, le gairdeachas a' deanamh guidheadh), air son bhur comhroinn do'n t-soisgeul, o'n cheud la gus a nis; air dhomh bhi dearbhta as an ni so fein, eadhon an ti a thoisich deagh obair annaibh, gu'n coimhlion e gu la Iosa Crìosd: eadhon mar is coir dhomh so a smuainteachadh um-aibh uile, do bhrìgh gu bheil sibh agam ann mo chridhe, agus gu bheil sibh uile 'nar luchd comhroinn do m' ghras-sa, faraon ann mo gheimlibh agus ann an seasamh air son, agus ann an daingneachadh an t-Soisgeil. Oir is e Dia m' fhianuis, cia mor mo

The twenty-second Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

LORD, we beseech thee to keep thy household the Church in continual godliness; that through thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve thee in good works, to the glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Philip. i. 3.

I THANK my God upon every remembrance of you, (always in every prayer of mine for you all making request with joy,) for your fellowship in the Gospel, from the first day until now; being confident of this very thing, that he who hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ: even as it is meet for me to think this of you all, because I have you in my heart; inasmuch as both in my bonds, and in the defence and confirmation of the Gospel, ye all are partakers of my grace. For God is my record, how greatly I long after you all in the bowels of Jesus Christ. And this I pray, that your love may abound yet

dhèidh oirbh uile, ann an innibh Iosa Crìosd. Agus a ta mi a' guidheadh so, gu'm biodh bhur ghradh-sa air a mheudachadh ni 's mo agus ni 's mo ann an eolas, agus ann an uile thuigse: chum 's gu'n dearbh sibh na nithe a's fearr: chum 's gu'm bi sibh treibhdhireach, agus gun tuisleadh gu la Chrìosd: air bhur lionadh le toraibh na fireantachd, a tha trid Iosa Crìosd chum gloire agus cliu Dhe.

An Soisgeul. N. Matth. xviii. 21.

THUBHAIRT Peadar ri Iosa, A Thighearna, cia minic a pheacuicheas mo bhrathair a m' aghaidh, agus a mhaith-eas mi dha? An ann gu ruigh an seachdamh uair? A deir Iosa ris, Ni abram riut, gus an seachdamh uair; ach gu deich agus tri fich-ead seachd uairean. Air an aobhar sin is cosmhuil rioghachd neimh ri rìgh araidh le'm b' aill cunntas a dheanamh r'a sheirbh-isich. Agus an uair a thoiseach e air cunntas a dheanamh, thugadh aon d'a ionnsuidh air an robh aige deich mìle talann. Ach do bhrìgh nach robh aige ni leis an dioladh e, dh' aithn a Thighearna e fein, agus abhean, agus achlann, agus na h-uile nithe bha aige a reiceadh, agus dioladh a dheanamh. Air an aobhar sin thuit an seirbhiseach sin sìos, agus rinn e umhlachd dha, ag radh, A Thighearna, dean foighidin rium, agus iocaidh mi dhuit an t-ìomlan. An sin air do Thighearna an oiglach sin truas mòr a ghabhail dheth leig e a chead da, agus mhaith e na fiacha dha. Ach air dol do'n t-seirbhiseach sin fein a mach, fhuair e aon d'a choimh-sheirbh-isich air an robh aige ceud pegh-inn; agus air dha lamh a chur ann, rug e air sgornan air, ag

more and more in knowledge, and in all judgement; that ye may approve things that are excellent; that ye may be sincere, and without offence till the day of Christ; being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ unto the glory and praise of God.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xviii. 21.

PPETER said unto Jesus, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times? Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times; but, Until seventy times seven. Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants. And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him which owed him ten thousand talents. But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made. The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. Then the lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt. But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow-servants, which owed him an hundred pence; and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest. And his fellow-servant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me,

An treas Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

radh, Ioc dhomh na bheil agam ort. Agus air tuiteam d'a choimh-sheirbhiseach sios aig a chosaibh, ghuidh e air, ag radh, Dean foighidin rium, agus iocaidh mi dhuit an t-iomlan. Agus cha b' aill leis-san sin; ach air im-eachd dha thilg e am prìosun e, gus an iocadh e na fiacha. Agus an uair a chummaic a choimh-sheirbhisich-san na nithe a rinn-eadh, bha iad ro dhoilich, agus thainig iad, agus dh'fhoillsich iad d' an tighearn gach ni a rinn-eadh. An sin air d'a Thighearna a ghairm, thubhairt e ris, A dhroch sheirbhisich, maith mi dhuit ni fiachan ud uile, do bhrìgh gu'n do chuir thu impidh orm. Nach bu choir dhuitse mar an ceudna trocair a dheanamh air do choimh-sheirbhiseach fein amhuil mar a rinn mise trocair ortsa? Agus air gabhail feirge d'a Thighearna, thug e do na ceusadairibh e, gus an iocadh e fhiachan uile dha. Agus mar sin ni m' Athair neamhaidh ribhse, mar maith gach aon agaibh o bhur eridhibh d'a bhrathair an cionta.

and I will pay thee all. And he would not; but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt. So when his fellow-servants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done. Then his lord, after that he had called him, said unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me: shouldst not thou also have had compassion on thy fellow-servant, even as I had pity on thee? And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he should pay all that was due unto him. So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.

An treas Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guildhe.

O DHE, ar didean agus ar neart, is tuighdair na h-uile dhiadhachd; Bi ullamh, guidheamaid ort, a dh' eisdeachd urn-uighean crabhach d' Eaglais: agus deonuich na nithe sin a ta sin ag iarraidh gu creideach gu'm faigeamaid iad gu h-eifeachdach; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Philip. iii. 17.

ABHRAITHRE, bithibhse le cheile 'nar luchd-leanmhuinn ormsa, agus thugaibh

The twenty-third Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

O GOD, our refuge and strength, who art the author of all godliness; Be ready, we beseech thee, to hear the devout prayers of thy Church; and grant, that those things, which we ask faithfully, we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Philip. iii. 17.

BRETHREN, be followers together of me, and mark them which walk so as ye have

aire dhoibh-san a tha gluasad air an doigh sin mar a ta sinne 'nar eisempleir agaibh. (Oir a ta moran a' gluasad, mu'n dubhairt migu minic ribh agus mu'm bheil mi a nis, eadhon a' gul, ag radh ribh, gur naimhdean iad do chrann-ceusaidh Chrìosd; d'an deireadh bhi air an sgrios d'an dia am bru, agus aig am bheil an gloir 'nan nàire, aig am bheile an aire air nithibh talmaidh). Oir a ta ar caitheadh-beatha-ne air neamh, an t-ionad as am bheil duil againn fos ris an t-Slanuigh-car, an Tighearna Iosa Crìosd; a chruth-atharraicheas ar corp diblidh, chum gu'n deanar e comh-chosmhuil r'a corp glormhor fein, a reir an oibreachaidh leis am bheil e comasach air na h-uile nithe a chur fo cheannsal fein.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xxii. 15.

AN sin dh'imich na Phairisich, agus gabh iad comhairle cionnus a dh'fheudadh iad esan a ribeadh 'na chainnt. Agus chuir iad d'a ionnsuidh an deiseiobuil fein, maille ri luchd leanmhuinn Heroid, ag radh, A maighstir, a ta fhios againn gu bheil thusa fìor, agus gu bheil thu teagasg slighe Dhe ann am fìrinn, agus nach 'eil suim agad do dhuine sam bith: oir cha'n 'eil thu ag amharc air pearsaibh dhaoine. Uimesininnis dhuinne do bharail, Ambheile ceaduichte cis a thabhairt do Cheasar, no nach 'eil? Ach air tuigsinn am mi-ruin a dh' Iosa, thubhairt e, C'arson a ta sibh ga m' bhuaireadh, a chealgairan? Nochdaibh dhomhsa airgid na cise. Agus thug iad d'a ionnsuidh pèghinn. Agus thubhairt e riu, Cia dhà a bhùineas an dealbh so, agus an scriobhadh a ta m'a thimchioll? A deir iadsan

us for an ensample. (For many walk, of whom I have told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that they are the enemies of the cross of Christ: whose end is destruction, whose God is their belly, and whose glory is in their shame, who mind earthly things.) For our conversation is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ; who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xxii. 15.

THEN went the Pharisees, and took counsel how they might entangle him in his talk. And they sent out unto him their disciples with the Herodians, saying, Master, we know that thou art true, and teachest the way of God in truth, neither carest thou for any man: for thou regardest not the person of men. Tell us therefore, What thinkest thou? Is it lawful to give tribute unto Cesar, or not? But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said, Why tempt ye me, ye hypocrites? shew me the tribute-money. And they brought unto him a penny. And he saith unto them, Whose is this image and superscription? They say unto him, Cesar's. Then saith he unto them, Render therefore unto Cesar the things which are Cesar's; and unto God the things that are

An ceathramh Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

ris, Do Cheasar. A deir esan riu an sin, Thugaibh uime sin, do Cheasar na nithe a's le Ceasar; agus do Dhia, na nithe a's le Dia. Agus air dhoibh so a chluintinn, ghabh iad iongantais, agus air dhoibh fhagail, dh'imich iad rompa.

An ceathramh Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, guidheamaid ort fuasgail do shluagh o'n lochdaibh; ionnas trid do mhor mhaitheis gu'm bi sinn uile air ar saoradh o cheanglaichibh nam peacainnean sin, a rinn sinn le ar laigse. Deonuich so, O Athair neanmaidh, air sgath Iosa Criosd, ar Tighearna agus ar Slan-uighfhear beannuichte. Amen.

An Litir. Col. i. 3.

THASINN a' toirt buidheachais do Dhia, agus Athair ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, a' sirdheanamh urnuigh air bhur sonsa, o chuala sinn iomradh bhur creidimh ann an Iosa Criosd, agus bhur graidh do na naomaibh uile: air son an dochais a ta air a thasgaidh fa'r combair air neamh, air an cuala sibh iomradh roimhe ann an focal firinn an t-Soisgeil, a thainig d' ar ionnsuidhse, mar anns an t-saoghal uile, agus a tha tabhairt toraidh uait, mar a ta e deanamh mar an ceudna 'nur measgsa, o'n la anns an cuala sibh e, agus 's an dh'fhuair sibh colas air gras Dhe ann am firinn. A reir fos mar a dh'fhoghlum sibh o Epaphras ar coimh-sheirbhis-each gradhach-ne, a tha air bhur sonsa na mhinisteir dileas do Chriosd; a chuir an ceill dhuinne mar an ceudna bhur gradhsa anns an Spiorad. Air an aobhar so,

God's. When they had heard these words, they marvelled, and left him, and went their way.

The twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee, absolve thy people from their offences; that through thy bountiful goodness we may all be delivered from the bands of those sins, which by our frailty we have committed: Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our blessed Lord and Saviour. Amen.

The Epistle. Col. i. 3.

WE give thanks to God and the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, praying always for you, since we heard of your faith in Christ Jesus, and of the love which ye have to all the saints; for the hope which is laid up for you in heaven, whereof ye heard before in the word of the truth of the Gospel; which is come unto you, as it is in all the world; and bringeth forth fruit, as it doth also in you, since the day ye heard of it, and knew the grace of God in truth: as ye also learned of Epaphras, our dear fellow-servant, who is for you a faithful minister of Christ; who also declared unto us your love in the Spirit. For this cause we also, since the day we heard it, do not cease to pray for you, and to desire that ye might be filled with the knowledge of his

The twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity.

cha'n 'eil sinne mar an ceudna a sgur, o'n la a chuala sinn e, do dheanamh urnuigh air bhur sonsa, agus a ghuidheadh gu'm biodh sibh air bhur lionadh le eolas a thoile, 's an uile ghliocas agus thuigse spioradail: chum gu'm gluaiseadh sibh gu cubhaidh do'n Tighearna chum gach uile thoil-eachaidh, a toirt toraidh uaibh 's na h-uile dbeagh obair agus a fas ann an eolas De; air bhur near-tachadh leis an uile neart a reir a chumhachd ghloirmhoir-san, chum an uile fhoighidin agus fhad-fhulangais maille ri gairdeachas a' tabhairt buidheachais do'n Athair, a rinn sinne iomchuidh chum bhi 'nar luchd-comh-pairt do oighreachd nan naomh 's an t-solus.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. ix. 18.

AIR do Iosa bhi a' labhairt, nan nithe so ri deisciobluibh Eoin feuch, thainig uachdaran araidh, agus thug e onair dha, ag radh, Fhuair mo nighean bàs air ball; ach thig-sa agus cuir do lamh oirre, agus bithidh si beo. Agus air eirigh do Iosa, lean e fein agus a dheisciobuil e. (Agus feuch thainig bean, air an robh dortadh fola re dha bhliadhna dheug, air a chulaobh, agus bhean i ri iomall eudaich, oir thubhairt i innte fein, Ma bheanas mi ach ri eudach; bithidh mi slan. Ach air tionndadh do Iosa ma'n cuairt, chunnaic se i, agus a dubhairt e, A nighean, biodh agad deagh mhisneach; shlanuich do chreidimh thu. Agus bha a' bhean slan o'n uair sin.) Agus an uair a thainig Iosa gu tigh an uachd-arain, agus a chunnaic e an luchd-ciuil, agus a' chuideachd a' deanamh toirm bhroin, thubhairt e riu, Imichibh roimhibh, oir cha'n 'eil an nionag marbh, ach 'na

will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding; that ye might walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God; strengthened with all might, according to his glorious power, unto all patience and long-suffering with joyfulness; giving thanks unto the Father, which hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light.

The Gospel. St. Matt. ix. 18.

WHILE Jesus spake these things unto John's disciples, behold, there came a certain ruler and worshipped him, saying, My daughter is even now dead: but come and lay thy hand upon her, and she shall live. And Jesus arose, and followed him, and so did his disciples. (And, behold, a woman, which was diseased with an issue of blood twelve years, came behind him, and touched the hem of his garment: for she said within herself, If I may but touch his garment, I shall be whole. But Jesus turned him about; and, when he saw her, he said, Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole. And the woman was made whole from that hour.) And when Jesus came into the ruler's house, and saw the minstrels and the people making a noise, he said unto them, Give place; for the maid

An cuigeamh Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

codal. Agus rinn iad gaire fochaid ris. Ach an uair a chuireadh a' chuideachd amach, chaidh se a steach, agus rug e air laimh oirre, agus dh'eirich, an nionag. Agus chaidh iomradh sin a mach air feadh na tire sin uile.

An cuigeamh Domhnach fichead an deigh na Trionaid.

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, Mosgail, guidheamaid ort, miannan do shluaigh dhileas; chum air dhoibh gu pailt bhli a' toirt a mach toradh deagh oibre gu'm faigheadh iad uait-sa mor luigh-eachd; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Ier. xxiii. 5.

FEUCH, tha na laithean a' teachd, deir an Tighearna, anns an tog mise suas do Dhaibhidh Meanglan fireanach, agus rioghaich Rìgh, agus soirbhichidh leis, agus cuiridh e an gnìomh breitheanas agus ceartas air an talamh. 'Na laithibh-san tearnar Iudah, agus gabhaidh Israel comhnuidh annan tearuinteachd: agus is e so' Ainm a ghoirear ris, **AN TIGHEARNA AR FIR-EANTACHD-NE.** Air an aobhar so, feuch, tha na laithean a' teachd, deir an Tighearna, anns nach abair iad ni's mo, Mar is beo an Tighearna a thug a nios clann Israeil a tir na h-Eiphit. Ach Mar is beo an Tighearna, a thug a nios agus a stiuir sliochd tighe Israeil as an tir mu thuath, agus as na duchannaibh sin uile agus an d' fhuadaich mise iad; a chum gu'n gabhadh iad comhnuidh nam fearann fein.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin vi. 5.

AN sin an uair a thog Iosa suas a shuilean, agus a chunnaic e gu'nd' thainig buidheann mhòr

is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn. But when the people were put forth, he went in, and took her by the hand, and the maid arose. And the fame hereof went abroad into all that land.

The twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity.

The Collect.

STIR up, we beseech thee, **S**O Lord, the wills of thy faithful people; that they, plentifully bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of thee be plentifully rewarded; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Jer. xxiii. 5.

BEHOLD, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous Branch, and a King shall reign, and prosper, and shall execute judgement and justice in the earth. In his days Judah shall be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely: and this is his Name whereby he shall be called, **THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.** Therefore behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that they shall no more say, The Lord liveth, which brought up the children of Israel out of the land of Egypt; but, The Lord liveth, which brought up, and which led the seed of the house of Israel out of the north-country, and from all countries whither I had driven them; and they shall dwell in their own land.

The Gospel. St. John vi. 5.

WHEN Jesus then lifted up his eyes, and saw a great company come unto him, he

The twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity.

shluaigh d'a ionnsuidh, thubhairt e re Philip, Cia an t-aite as an ceanaich sinn aran chum 's gu'n ith iad so? (Ach thubhairt e so 'ga dhearbhadhsan; oir bha fhios aige fein ciod a dheanadh e.) Fhreagair Philip e, Cha leoir dhoibh luach dha cheud peghinn a dh'aran, chum 's gu'n gabhadh gach aon diubh beagan. Thubhairt aon d'a dheisciobluibh, Aindreas, brathair Shimeon Pheadair, ris, Tha oganach an so, aig am bheil cuig builnnean eorna, agus da iasg bheaga: ach ciod iad so am measg na h-uiread? Agus thubhairt Iosa, Thugaibh air na daoine suidhe sìos. A nis bha mòran feoir anns an aite. Air an aobhar sin shuidhe na daoine sìos, an aireamh timchioll chuig mìle. Agus ghlac Iosa na builnnean, agus air dha buidheachais a thoirt roinn e air na deisciobluibh iad, agus na deisciobuil orrasan a shuidh: agus mar an ceudna do na h-iasgaibh beaga, mheud 's a b'aill leo. An uair a shasuicheadh iad thubhairt e r'a dheisciobluibh, Cruinnichibh am biadh briste ta thuilleadh ann, chum 's nach caillear a bheag. Air an aobhar sin chruinnich iad e r'a chéile, agus lion iad dà chliabh dheug do sbrùileach nan cùig builinn eorna, a bha dh' fhuigheall aig a' mhuinntir a dh'ith. An sin an uair a chunnaic na daoine sin am mìorbhuil a rinn Iosa, thubhairt iad, Gu firinneach is e so am faidh a bha gu teachd chum an t-saoghail.

saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread that these may eat? (And this he said to prove him; for he himself knew what he would do.) Philip answered him, Two hundred penny-worth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one of them may take a little. One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto him, There is a lad here, which hath five barley-loaves, and two small fishes; but what are they among so many? And Jesus said, Make the men sit down. Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand. And Jesus took the loaves, and, when he had given thanks, he distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down, and likewise of the fishes, as much as they would. When they were filled, he said unto his disciples, Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. Therefore they gathered them together, and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five barley-loaves, which remained over and above unto them that had eaten. Then those men, when they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, said, This is of a truth that Prophet that should come into the world.

¶ *Ma bhithas tuille do Dhomnaich roimh Dhomnach-Teachd ar Stan-uighfhear, bithidh seirbhis cuid do na Dòmhaichean sin a dh'fhagadh a mach an deigh an Fhoillsichidh, air an gabhail a stiùgh a dheanamh a sùas a mheud's a ta dhith air an so. Agus ma bhithas na 's lugha feudar an còrr fhàgail: Ach àire*

¶ *If there be any more Sundays before Advent-Sunday, the Service of some of those Sundays that were omitted after the Epiphany shall be taken in to supply so many as are here wanting. And if there be fewer, the overplus may be omitted: Provided that this last Collect, Epistle, and Gospel shall*

La N. Aindreas.

thoir gu'n teid an Guidh, an Litir, agus an Soisgeul so ma dheir-eadh, do ghnath a radh air an Domhnach a's fairge roimh Theachd ar Stanuighfhear.

always be used upon the Sunday next before Advent.

La N. Aindreas.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile chumhachdaich, a thug a leithid do ghras do d' Abstol Naomh Aindreas, ionnas gu'n d' thug e umblachd gu h-ullamh do ghairm do Mhic Iosa Criosd, agus gu'n do lean se e gun mhoille; Deonuich dhuinne uile, air dhuinn bhi air ar gairm le d' Fhocal naomh, air ball gu'n toir sinn sinn fein suas gu h-umhail a choimlionadh d' aitheantan naomh; tre an a cheudna Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. Rom. x. 9.

MA dh' aidicheas tu le d' bheul an Tighearna Iosa, agus ma chreideas tu ann do chridhe, gu'n do thog Dia o na marbhaibh e, gu'n saorar thu. Oir is ann leis a' chridhe a chreid-eas chum fireantachd, agus leis a' bheul a dh' ardichear chum slàinte. Oir a deir an scriobtuir, Ge b'e neach a chreideas annsan, cha naraichear e. Oir cha 'n 'eil eadar-dhealachadh eadar an t-Iudach agus an Greugach: oir an t-aon Tighearna a ta os cionn nan uile, tha e saibhir do na h-uile a ghairmeas air. Oir ge b'e neach a ghairmeas air Ainm an Tighearna tearnar e. Ach cionnus a ghairmeas iad airsan anns nach do chreid iad? Agus cionnus a chreideas iad anns an ti, air nach cual iad iomradh? Agus cionnus a chluinneas iad gun searmonuiche? Agus cionnus a ni iad searmoin, mur cuirear iad? Mar a ta e scriobhta, Cia sgiamhach cosan na muinntir sin a ta sear-

Saint Andrew's Day.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who didst give such grace unto thy holy Apostle Saint Andrew, that he readily obeyed the calling of thy Son Jesus Christ, and followed him without delay; Grant unto us all, that we, being called by thy holy Word, may forthwith give up ourselves obediently to fulfil thy holy commandments; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Rom. x. 9.

IF thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. For the Scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed. For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him. For whosoever shall call upon the Name of the Lord shall be saved. How then shall they call on him, in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in him, of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach, except they be sent? As it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them

Saint Andrew's Day.

monachadh soisgeil na sith, a ta toirt sgeil aoibhneach air nithibh maithe! Ach cha robh iad uile umhail do'n t-Soisgeul: Oir a deir Esaias, A Thighearna, co a chreid ar n-aithris-ne? Uime sin, is ann o eisdeachd a thig creidimh, agus eisdeachd tre Fhocal De. Ach a deiream, Nach cual iad? Chuala gu deimhin, chaidh am fuaim air feadh gach tire a mach, agus am briathra gu iomallaibh an domhain. Ach a deiream, nach robh fios aig Israel? Air tus, a deir Maois, Cuiridh mi eud oirbh le Cinneach nach 'eil 'nan Cinneach, agus le Cinneach neo-thuigseach cuiridh mi feargoirbh. Ach a ta Esaias ro dhana agus a deir e, Fhuaradh mi leo-san nach d'iarr mi, dh'fhoillsicheadh mi dhoibh-san nach d'fhiosraich air mo shon. Ach ri Israel a deir e, Shìn mi mach mo lamhan re an la gu h-iomlan ri pobull eas-umhail agus a labhras a'm 'aghaidh.

An Soisgeul. N. Mbatth. iv. 18.

AGUS ag imeachd do Iosa ri taobh fairge Ghalile chunnaic e dithis bhraithrean Simon d' an goirear Peadar, agus Aindreas a bhrathair, a' tilgeadh lìn 's an fhairge (oir b'iasgairan iad.) Agus a deir e riu, Leanaibh mise, agus ni mi iasgairan air daonaibh dhibh. Agus air fagail nau lion air ball dhoibh, lean iad esan. Agus air triall da as sin, chunnaic e dithis eile bhraithre, Seumas mac Shebede, agus Eoin a bhrathair, ann an luing maille r' an athair Sebede, a' caradh an lion, agus ghairm e iad: agus air fagail na luinge, agus an Athar dhoibh air ball, lean iad e.

that preach the Gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things! But they have not all obeyed the Gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath believed our report? So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God. But I say, Have they not heard? Yes verily, their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world. But I say, Did not Israel know? First Moses saith, I will provoke you to jealousy by them that are no people, and by a foolish nation I will anger you. But Esaias is very bold, and saith, I was found of them that sought me not; I was made manifest unto them that asked not after me. But to Israel he saith, All day long I have stretched forth my hands unto a disobedient and gainsaying people.

The Gospel. St. Matt. iv. 18.

JESUS, walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea, (for they were fishers;) and he saith unto them, Follow me; and I will make you fishers of men. And they straightway left their ne's, and followed him. And going on from thence he saw other two brethren, James the son of Zebedee, and John, his brother, in a ship with Zebedee their father, mending their nets; and he called them. And they immediately left the ship and their father, and followed him.

Naomh Tomas an t-Abstol.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile chumhachdaich agus sior-mhaireannaich, air son-tuille daingneachaidh a' chreidimh a leig le d' Abstol naomh Tomas aiseirigh do Mhic a chuir ann an teagamh; Deon- uich dhuinne co iomlan, agus gun amharus air bith creidsinn anna' do Mhac Iosa Criosd, chum 's nach bi ar creidimh ann do lathair a choidheche air a chron- achadh. Eisd ruinn, O Thigh- earna, tre an ti cheudna Iosa Criosd, d' an robh, maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, gach uile onair agus ghloir, a nis agus gu siorruidh. Amen.

An Litir. Ephes. ii. 19.

ANIS uime sin cha'n 'eil sibh ni 's mo 'nur coigrich agus 'nur coimhich, ach 'nur luchd aon bhaile ris na naomhaibh, agus 'nur muinntir-teaghlach Dhe; agus tha sibh air bhur togail suas air bunait 'nan Abstol agus nam Faidhean, air bhi do Iosa Criosd fein 'na chloich-chinn na h-ois- inn; anns am bheil an aitreabh uile, ceangailte gu ceart r'a cheile, a' fas suas chum bhi na theampull naomh 's an Tighearna; anns am bheil sibhse mar an ceudna air bhur comh-togail suas chum bhi 'nur tigh-comhnuidh do Dhia trid an Spioraid.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xx. 24.

CHA robh Tomas, aon do'n da fhear dheug, d'an goir- ear Didimus, maille riu 'n uair a thainig Iosa. Uime sin thubhairt na deisciobuil eile ris, Chunnaic sinn an Tighearna. Ach thubh- airt esan riu, Mur faic mise ail- eadh nan tairngean 'na lamhaibh, agus mur cuir mi mo mheur ann an aileadh nan tairngean, agus mur cuir mi mo lath 'na thaobh, cha chreid mi. Agus an ceann

Saint Thomas the Apostle.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, who for the more confirmation of the faith didst suffer thy holy Apostle Thomas to be doubtful in thy Son's re- surrection; Grant us so perfect- ly, and without all doubt, to be- lieve in thy Son Jesus Christ, that our faith in thy sight may never be reproved. Hear us, O Lord, through the same Jesus Christ, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and for ever- more. Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. ii. 19.

NOW therefore ye are no more strangers and fo- reigners, but fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; and are built upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone; in whom all the building, fitly framed together, groweth unto an holy temple in the Lord; in whom ye also are builded to- gether for an habitation of God, through the Spirit.

The Gospel. St. John xx. 24.

THOMAS, one of the twelve, called Didymus, was not with them when Jesus came. The other disciples therefore said unto him, We have seen the Lord. But he said unto them, Except I shall see in his hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into his side, I will not believe. And after eight days again his

The Conversion of St. Paul.

ochd laithean an deigh sin, bha a dheisciobuil a rìs a stigh, agus Tomas maille riu: thainig Iosa, agus na dorsan duinte, agus sheas e 's a mheadhon, agus thubhairt e, Sith dhuibh. 'Na dheigh sin a deir e ri Tomas, Cuir an so do mheur, agus feuch mo lamhan; agus sin an so do lamh, agus cuir a' m' thaobh i; agus na bi michreideach, ach creideach. Agus fhreagair Tomas, agus thubhairt e ris, Mo Thighearna, agus mo Dhia. A deir Iosa ris, Air son gu faca tu mi, a Thomais, chreid thu; is beannuichte iadsan nach faca, agus a chreid. Agus rinn Iosa gu firinneach moran do mhìorbhuilbh eile am fianuis a dheisciobuil, nach 'eil scriobhta 's an leabhar so. Ach tha iad so scriobhta, chum gu'n creideadh sibh gur e Iosa an Crìosd Mac Dhe, agus ag creidsinn duibh, gu'm biodh agaibh beatha trid Ainm-san.

La Iompochaidh Naomh Phoil.

An Guidhe.

O DHE, tre searmonachadh an Abstoil bheannuichte Naomh Poi, a thug air solus an t-Soisgeil dealrachadh feadh an t-saoghail uile; Deonuich, guidheamaid ort, air dhuinn cuimhne bhi againn air iompochadh iongantach-san, gu'n nochd sinn a mach ar taingealachd dhuitse air son an cheudna, le bhi leantuinn an fhoghlum naomh a theagaisg e; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Gniomh. ix. 1.

A GUS air do Shaul bhi fathast a' seideadh bagraidh, agus àir an aghaidh dheisciobuil an Tighearna, chaidh e chum an ard shagairt, agus dh'iarr e litrichean uaith gu Damascus chum nan

disciples were within, and Thomas with them: then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, Peace be unto you. Then saith he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side; and be not faithless, but believing. And Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord, and my God. Jesus saith unto him, Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed; blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed. And many other signs truly did Jesus in the presence of his disciples, which are not written in this book. But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his Name.

The Conversion of Saint Paul.

The Collect.

O GOD, who, through the preaching of the blessed Apostle Saint Paul, hast caused the light of the Gospel to shine throughout the world; Grant, we beseech thee, that we, having his wonderful conversion in remembrance, may shew forth our thankfulness unto thee for the same, by following the holy doctrine which he taught; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts ix. 1.

A ND Saul, yet breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord, went unto the high priest, and desired of him letters to Damascus to the synagogues, that,

sionagog, chor nam faigheadh e aon neach do'n t-slighe so, co aca b' fhir no mhnai iad, gu'n d' thugadh e leis ceangailte iad gu Hierusalem. Agus ag imeachd dha, tharladh gu'n do dhruid e ri Damascus, agus dhealraich gu h-obann mu'n cuairt air solus o neamh. Agus air tuiteam dha air an talamh, chual e guth ag radh ris, A Shail, A Shail, c' arson a ta thu 'gam gheur-leanmhuinnse? Agus thubhairt esan, Co thu, a Thighearna? Agus thubhairt an Tighearna, Is mise Iosa a tha thusa a' geur-leanmhuinn: is cruaidh dhuitse breabadh an aghaidh nan dealg. Agus air dhasan bhi air chrith agus lan uamhain, thubhairt e, A Thighearna, ciod is aill leat mise a dheanamh? Agus thubhairt an Thighearna ris, Eirich, agus theirig a steach do'n bhaile, agus innsear dhuit ciod is coir dhuit a dheanamh. Agus sheas na daoine bha 'g imeachd maille ris 'nan tosd, ag cluinntin a' ghuth, ach gun neach air bith fhaicinn. Agus dh'eirich Saul o'n talamh, agus air fòsgladh a shul dha, cha'n fhac e neach air bith; ach air dhoibh breith air a laimh, threoraich iad e gu Damascus. Agus bha e tri laithean gun radhare, agus cha d'ith agus cha d'ol e ni air bith. Agus bha deisciobul araidh ann an Damascus, d'am b' ainm Ananiais, agus thubhairt an Tighearna ris ann am foillseachadh, Ananiais. Agus thubhairt esan, Feuch, a ta mi'n so, a Thighearna. Agus thubhairt an Tighearna ris, Eirich, agus imich do'n t-sraid, d'an goirear Direach, agus iarr ann ar tigh Iudais, duine o Tharsus d'an goirear Saul: oir feuch a ta e ri urnuigh, agus chunnaic e ann am foillseachadh duine d'an ainm Ananiais, a'teachd a steach, agus

if he found any of this way, whether they were men or women, he might bring them bound unto Jerusalem. And, as he journeyed, he came near Damascus, and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven. And he fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me? And he said, Who art thou, Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest: it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks. And he, trembling and astonished, said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do. And the men which journeyed with him stood speechless, hearing a voice, but seeing no man. And Saul arose from the earth, and when his eyes were opened he saw no man; but they led him by the hand, and brought him into Damascus. And he was three days without sight, and neither did eat nor drink. And there was a certain disciple at Damascus, named Ananias, and to him said the Lord in a vision, Ananias. And he said, Behold, I am here, Lord. And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the street which is called Straight, and enquire in the house of Judas for one called Saul, of Tarsus: for behold, he prayeth, and hath seen in a vision a man named Ananias, coming in, and putting his hand on him, that he might receive his sight. Then Ananias answered, Lord, I have heard by many of this man, how much evil he hath done

The Conversion of St. Paul.

a' cur a laimhe air, chum gu'm faigheadh e a radharc. An sin fhreagair Ananias, A Thigh-earna, chuala mi o mhoran mu'n duine so, cia lion ole a rinn e do d' naomhaibh ann an Ierusalem, agus a ta ann so ùghdarras aige o uachdaranaibh nan sagart, iadsan uile a cheangal a ta gairm air d' Ainm-sa. Ach thubhairt an Tigh-earna ris, Iuich, oir is soitheach taghta dhomhsa e, chum m' Ainm a ghiulan am fianuis nan Cinn-each, agus righrean, agus chloinn Israeil: Oir nochdaidh mise dha cia mor na nithe a's eigin da fhulang air sgàth m' Ainm-sa. Agus dh'imich Ananias, agus chaidh e steach do'n tigh; agus ag cur a lamh air, thubhairt e, A Shaul, a bhrathair, chuir an Tighearna, (eadhon Iosa a dh'fhoillsicheadh dhuitse anns an t-slighe air an d' thainig thu) mise chum gu'm faigheadh tu do radharc, agus gu'm biodh tu air do lionadh leis an Spiorad naomh. Agus air ball thuit o shuilibh mar gu'm biodh lannan; agus dh'aisigeadh a radharc dha gun dail, agus air dha eirigh, bhaisteadh e. Agus air gabhail bidh dha, neartaicheadh e. An sin bha Saul laithean araidh maille ris na deisciobluibh a bha ann an Damascus. Agus air ball shearmonaich e Iosa anns na sionagogaibh, gur esan Mac Dhe. Ach bha na h-uile a chual e fa uamhas, agus thubhairt iad, Nach e so esan a bha sgrios ann an Ierusalem iadsan a bha gairm air an Ainm so, agus a thainig an so chum na criche so, gun d'thugadh e ceangailte iad dh'ionnsuidh uachdarain nan sagart? Ach bu mhoid a neartaicheadh Saul, agus chuire gu h-ambluadh na h-Iudhaich a bha chomhnuidh ann an Damascus, a' dearbhadh gur e so an Crìosd.

to thy saints at Jerusalem; and here he hath authority from the chief priests to bind all that call on thy Name. But the Lord said unto him, Go thy way; for he is a chosen vessel unto me, to bear my Name before the Gentiles, and kings, and the children of Israel: for I will shew him how great things he must suffer for my Name's sake. And Ananias went his way, and entered into the house; and, putting his hands on him, said, Brother Saul, the Lord, (even Jesus that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest,) hath sent me, that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost. And immediately there fell from his eyes as it had been scales; and he received sight forthwith, and arose, and was baptized. And when he had received meat, he was strengthened. Then was Saul certain days with the disciples which were at Damascus. And straightway he preached Christ in the synagogues, that he is the Son of God. But all that heard him were amazed, and said, Is not this he that destroyed them which called on this Name in Jerusalem, and came hither for that intent, that he might bring them bound unto the chief priests? But Saul increased the more in strength, and confounded the Jews which dwelt at Damascus, proving that this is very Christ.

Glanadh N. Muire an Oigh.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xix. 27.

FHREAGAIR Peadar, agus thubhairt e ri Iosa, Feuch, threig sinn na h-uile nithe, agus lean sinn thusa; air an aobhar sin, ciod a gheibh sinn; Agus thubhairt Iosa ris, Gu deimhin deiream ribh, sibhse a lean mise, anns an ath-ghineamhuin, an trath a shuidheas Mac an duine air cathair a ghloire fein, gu'n suidh sibhse mar an ceudna air da chathair dheug, a' toirt breth air da threibh dheug Israeil. Agus ge b'e neach a threig tighean, no braithrean, no peathraichean, no athair, no mathair, no bean-phosda no clann, no fearann air sgath m' Ainm-sa, gheibh e a cheud uiread, agus a bheatha mhaireannach mar oighreachd. Ach a ta moran air thoiseach, a bhitheas air dheireadh; agus air dheireadh, a bhitheas air thois-each.

Taisbeanadh Chrìosd anns an Teampull, d' an goirear gu coitichion Glanadh N. Muire an Oigh.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shior-mhaireannaich, tha sinn gu h-umhail a' guidheadh do Mhorachd, ionnas mar a bha d'aon ghin Mhic air an la so air a thaisbeanadh anns an Teampull am brigh ar feola, mar sinn gu'm bi sinne air ar taisbeanadh dhuitse le cridheach-aibh fìor-glan agus geamnuidh, leis an Ti cheudna do Mhac Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son an Litir. Mal. iii. 1.

FEUCH cuiridh mise mach mo theachdaire, agus ulluichidh e'n t-slighe romham: agus thig an Tighearna a ta sibh

The Gospel. St. Matt. xix. 27.

PETER answered and said unto Jesus, Behold, we have forsaken all, and followed thee; what shall we have therefore? And Jesus said unto them, Verily I say unto you, That ye which have followed me, in the regeneration when the Son of man shall sit in the throne of his glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel. And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life. But many that are first shall be last; and the last shall be first.

The Presentation of Christ in the Temple, commonly called The Purification of Saint Mary the Virgin.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, we humbly beseech thy Majesty, that, as thy only-begotten Son was this day presented in the temple in substance of our flesh, so we may be presented unto thee with pure and clean hearts, by the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Mal. iii. 1.

BEHOLD, I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me: and the Lord, whom ye seek, shall

The Purification of Saint Mary the Virgin.

ag iarraidh g'a theampull gu grad; eadhon teachdaire a' choimh-cheargail, anns am bheil bhur tlachd; feuch thig esan, deir Tighearna nan sluagh. Ach co dh'fhaodas laa theachdaghiulan? agus cosheas an uaira dh'fhoillsichhear e? oir is cosmhuil e ri teine an fhir-leaghaidh, agus ri acuinn-ghlanaidh an fhir a nigh-eas eudaich. Agus suidhidh e mar fhear-leaghaidh agus glanaidh airgid: agus glanaidh e mic Lebhi, agus saoraidh e o sbàl iad, mar or agus mar airgid, a chum gu'm bi iad nan oiglach do'n Tighearna' a' tairgseadh dha tabhartais ann am fireantachd. An sin bithidh tabhartas Iuda agus Ierusalem taitneach do'n Tighearna, mar anns na laithibh oshean, agus anns na bliadhnaibh roimhe so. Agus thig mise dluth dhuibh gu breitheanas, agus bithidh mi a' m' fbianuis luath an aghaidh fhiosaichean, agus an aghaidh adhaltranaich, agus an aghaidh na muinntir a bheir mionnan-eithich, agus an aghaidh na muinntir a ta cumail air ais a thuarasdail o'n t-seirbhiseach, a saruchadh na bantraich, agus an dilleachdain, agus a' cur a' choigrich thaobh, agus air nach 'eil eagal romham-sa, deir Tighearna nan sluagh.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. ii. 22.

AGUS an uair a choimhliadh aithnean a glanaidh, a reir lagha Mhaois, thug iad esan gu Hierusalem. chum a thaisbeanadh do'n Tighearna (mar a ta e scribedh ann an lagh an Tighearna, Gach ceud-ghin mic a dh'fhosgla a' bhru, gairmear naomh do'n Tighearna e), agus a thabhairt iobairt a reir mar a deirear ann an lagh an Tighearna, Paidhir thurtur, no da choluman

suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in: behold, he shall come. saith the Lord of Hosts. But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? for he is like a refiner's fire, and like fuller's soap: and he shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver; and he shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness. Then shall the offering of Judah and Jerusalem be pleasant unto the Lord, as in the days of old, and as in former years. And I will come near to you to judgement; and I will be a swift witness against the sorcerers, and against the adulterers, and against false swearers, and against those that oppress the hireling in his wages, the widow, and the fatherless, and that turn aside the stranger from his right, and fear not me, saith the Lord of Hosts.

The Gospel. St. Luke ii. 22.

AND when the days of her purification according to the law of Moses were accomplished, they brought him to Jerusalem, to present him to the Lord; (as it is written in the law of the Lord, Every male that openeth the womb shall be called holy to the Lord;) and to offer a sacrifice according to that which is said in the law of the Lord, A pair of turtle-doves,

oga. Agus feuch, bha duine ann an Hierusalem, d'am b'ainm Simeon; agus bha an duine so ionraic agus diadhaidh, agus bha duil aige ri solas Israel; agus bha'n Spiorad Naomh air. Agus dh'fhoillsicheadh dha leis an Spiorad Naomh, nach faiceadh e bas, gus am faiceadh e Criosd an Tighearna. Agus thainig e le treorachadh an Spioraid do'n teampull; agus an uair a thug na parantan a stigh an leanabh Iosa chum' gu'n deanadh iad air a shon a reir gnathuchaidh an lagha, an sin ghlac esan air a gairdeinibh e, agus bheannuich e Dia, agus thubhairt e, A nis, a Thighearna, a ta thu leigeadh do d' sheirbhiseach suibhal an sith, a reir d'fhocal: oir chunnaic mo shuilean do shlainte; a dh'ull-aich thu roimh ghnuis nan uile shluagh: solus a shoillseachadh nan Cinneach, agus gloire do shluaigh Israel. Agus ghabh Ioseph agus a mhathair iongant-
tas mu na nithibh a labhradh uime. Agus beannuich Simeon iad, agus thubhairt e ri Muire a mbathair, Feuch, chuireadh an leanabh so chum tuiteam agus aiseirigh mhòrain ann an Israel; agus 'na chomhar an aghaidh an labhrar, (agus theid claidheamb tre d'anam-sa fein mar an ceudna) chum 's gu'm foillsichear smuaintean cridheachan mhòrain. Agus bha Anna ban-fhaidh, nighean Phanuel, do threibh Aseir; bha i ro aosmhor, agus chaith i seachd bliadhna maille ri fear o àm dh' i bhi' na h-oigh. Agus bu bhan-trach i mu thimechioll ceithir bliadhna agus ceithir fichead a dh'aois; nach deachaidh o'n teampull, a' deanamh seirbhis do Dhia a la agus a dh'oidheche le trasgadh agus le h-urnuigh. Agus air teachd dh'ise a stigh san uair

or two young pigeons. And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him. And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death before he had seen the Lord's Christ. And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law, then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said, Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word: for mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel. And Joseph and his mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of him. And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against; (yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also,) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed. And there was one Anna a prophetess, the daughter of Phanuel, of the tribe of Aser; she was of a great age, and had lived with an husband seven years from her virginity: and she was a widow of about fourscore and four years, which departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day. And she coming in that instant, gave

Saint Matthias's Day.

sin fein, thug i moladh do'n Tighearna mar an ceudna, agus labhair i mu thimchioll riusan uile aig an robh suil ri saorsainn ann an Ierusalem. Agus an uair a choimhiion iad na h-uile nithe a reir lagha an Tighearna; phill iad do Ghalile, d'am baile fein Nasaret. Agus dh'fhas an leanabh, agus neartuicheadh 's an spiorad e, air a lionadh le gliocas, agus bha gras Dhe air.

La Naomh Mhaththias.

An Guidhe.

ODHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, ann an aite a' chealgair Indais, a roghnaich do sheirbhis-each dileas Matthias gu bhi ann an aireamh an dà Abstoil deug; Deonnich air do d' Eaglais bhi do ghnath air a gleidheadh o abstolaibh meallta gu'm bi i air a h-orduchadh agus air a stiuradh le buachaillibh dileas agus firinneach; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son an Litir. Gniomh. i. 15.

AGUS anns na laithibh sindh' Airich Peadar ann am meadhon nan deisciobul, agus thubhairt e, (b'e aireamh nan ainm a bha lathair, mu thimchioll ceud agus fichead;) Fhèara agus a bhraithre, b'eigin an Scriobtuir so bhi air a choimlionadh, a roimhlabhair an Spiorad Naomh le beul Dhaibhi timchioll Indais, a bha na cheann-iuil aca-san a glac Iosa: oir bha e air aireamh maille ruinne, agus fhuair e cuibhrionn do'n fhriththeadh so. A nis cheannaich am fear so fearann le duais na h-eucorach, agus airdha tuiteam sìos air aghaidh, sgain e 's a mheadhon, agus bhruchd a mhionach uile mach. Agus rinn-eadh so aithnichte do luchd-ait-eachaidh Ierusalem uile; air chor

thanks likewise unto the Lord, and spake of him to all them that looked for redemption in Jerusalem. And when they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.

Saint Matthias's Day.

The Collect.

O ALMIGHTY God, who into the place of the traitor Judas didst choose thy faithful servant Matthias to be of the number of the twelve Apostles; Grant that thy Church being alway preserved from false Apostles, may be ordered and guided by faithful and true Pastors; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts i. 15.

IN those days Peter stood up in the midst of the disciples, and said, (the number of the names together were about an hundred and twenty,) Men and brethren, this Scripture must needs have been fulfilled, which the Holy Ghost by the mouth of David spake before concerning Judas, which was guide to them that took Jesus. For he was numbered with us, and had obtained part of this ministry. Now this man purchased a field with the reward of iniquity; and falling headlong, he burst asunder in the midst, and all his bowels gushed out. And it was known unto all the dwellers at Jerusalem; insomuch as that field is called in their proper

as gu'n goirear do'n fhearann sin 'nan cannt fein, Aceldama, sin ri radh, Fearann fola. Oir a ta e scriobhta ann an leabhar nan Salm, Biodh aite-comhnuidh 'na fhasach, agus na gabhadh neach sam bith tamh ann; agus, Glacadh neach eile a dhreuchd. Air an aobhar sin is coir aon do na daoinibh sin a bha maille ruinne, re na h-aimsire sin uile anns an deachaidh an Tighearna Iosa steach agus a mach nar measg-ne, a' toiseachadh o bhaisteadh Eoin, agus an la an do thogadh suas uainn e, bhi air a dheanamh 'na fhianuis air aiseirigh-san maille ruinne. Agus shonraich iad dithis, Ioseph d'an goirear Barsabas, d'am bu chomh-ainm Iustus, agus Mattias. Agus air deanamh urnuigh dhoibh, thubhairt iad, Thusa, a Thighearna, d'an aithne cridheachan nan uile dhaoine, foillsich co do'n dithis soa thaghtu; a ghabhail cuibh-rinn do'n fhrithealadh agus do'n abstolachd so, o'n do thuit Iudas le seacharan, gu dol g'a aite fein. Agus thilg iad an crannchur; agus thuit an crannchur air Mattias, agus bha e air aireamh maille ris an aon Abstol deug.

An Scisgeul. N. Mhatth. xi. 25.

ANNS an àm sin fhreagair Iosa agus thubhairt e, Bheiream buidheachas dhuit, O Athair, a Thighearna neimhe agus na talmhainn, air son gn'n d' fholuich thu na nithe sin o dhaoinibh glic agus tuigseach, agus gu'n d'fhoillsich thu iad do leanabaibh. A seadh, Athair, do bhrìgh gu'm b' ann mar sin a bha do dheagh thoil-sa. A ta na h-uile nithe air an toirt thairis dhomhsa om' Athair; agus cha'n aithne do neach air bith am Mac ach do'n Athair; ni mo is aithne

tongue, Aceldama, that is to say, The field of blood. For it is written in the book of Psalms, Let his habitation be desolate, and let no man dwell therein: and, His bishoprick let another take. Wherefore of these men which have companied with us all the time that the Lord Jesus went in and out among us, beginning from the baptism of John, unto that same day that he was taken up from us, must one be ordained to be a witness with us of his resurrection. And they appointed two, Joseph called Barsabas, who was surnamed Justus, and Matthias. And they prayed, and said, Thou, Lord, which knowest the hearts of all men, shew whether of these two thou hast chosen, that he may take part of this ministry and apostleship, from which Judas by transgression fell, that he might go to his own place. And they gave forth their lots: and the lot fell upon Matthias; and he was numbered with the eleven Apostles.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xi. 25.

AT that time Jesus answered and said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father: for so it seemed good in thy sight. All things are delivered unto me of my Father: but no man knoweth the Son and the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal him. Come unto me,

The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

do neach air bith ant-Athair, ach do'n Mhac, agus do gach aon d'an àill leis a' Mhac fhoillseachadh. Thigibh a m' ionnsuidhse, sibhse uile a ta ri saothair, agus fuidh throm uallaich, agus bheir mise fois dhuibh. Gabhaibh mo chuing oirbh, agus foghlumaibh uam oir a ta mise macanta agus umhail an cridhe: agus gheibh sibh fois do bhur n-anamaibh. Oir a ta mo chuing-sa so-iomchair, agus a ta m'uallach eutrom.

*Teachdaireachd na h-Oigh
bheannuichte Muire.*

An Guidhe.

O THIGHEARNA, Guid-eamaid ort, doirt do ghras ann ar cridheachaibh; ionnas mar a fhuair sinn fios air teachd do Mhic Iosa Crìosd 's an fheoil le teachdaireachd aingeil; mar sin le chrann-ceusaidh agus fhulangas gu'm bi sinn air ar toirt gu glòir aiseirigh-san; tre an Tì cheudna Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Isaiah vii. 10.

OS barr, labhair an Tighearna rithist ri Ahas, ag radh, Iarr dhuit fein comhtharradh o'n Tighearn do Dhia; iarr anns an doimhne, no anns an airde shuas. Ach thubhairt Ahas, Cha'n iarr mi, ni mo a bhuaireas mi an Tighearna. Agus thubhairtesan. Eisdibh a nis, O sibhse thigh Dhaibhi; am beag leibh daoine sgitheachadh, ach an sgithich sibh fos mo Dhia? Air an aobhar sin, bheir an Tighearna fein comhtharradh dhuibh: Feuch, bithidh oigh torrach, agus beiridh i Mac, agus bheir i Immanuel mar ainm air. Im agus mil ithidh e, a chum 's gu'n tuig e an t-òle a dhiultadh, agus am maith a roghnachadh.

all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

*The Annunciation of the Blessed
Virgin Mary.*

The Collect.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, pour thy grace into our hearts; that, as we have known the Incarnation of thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an angel, so by his cross and passion we may be brought unto the glory of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Isaiah vii. 10.

MOREOVER, the Lord spake again unto Ahaz, saying, Ask thee a sign of the Lord thy God: ask it either in the depth, or in the height above. But Ahaz said, I will not ask, neither will I tempt the Lord. And he said, Hear ye now, O house of David; Is it a small thing for you to weary men, but will ye weary my God also? Therefore the Lord himself shall give you a sign: Behold, a Virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel. Butter and honey shall he eat, that he may know to refuse the evil, and choose the good.

Teachdaireachd na h-Oigh bheannuichte Muire.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. i. 26.

AGUS anns an t-seathadh mios, chuireadh an t-aingeal Gabriel o Dhia, gu cathair do Ghalile, d'am b'ainm Nasaret, dh'ionnsuidh oigh a bha focheangal posaidh aig fear d'am b'ainm Ioseph, do thigh Dhaibhi; agus b'e ainm na h-oigh Muire. Agus air dol a steach do'n aingeal d'a h-ionnsuidh, thubhairt e, Fàilte dhuit, o thusa d'an do nochdadh mor dheagh-ghean, a ta'n Tighearna, maille riut, is beannuichte thu am measg bhan. Agus an uair a chunnaic e, bha i fothrioblaid inntinn air son a chainnte, agus a' reusonachadh ciod a' ghne altacha-beatha dh' fheudadh bhì 'n so. Agus thubhairt an t-aingeal rithe. Na biodh eagal ort, a Mhuire; oir fhuair thu deagh-ghean o Dhia. Agus feuch, gabhaidh tu a' d' bhroinn, agus beiridh thu Mac, agus bheir thu IOSA mar ainmair. Bithidhe mor, agus goirear Mac an Ti a's ro airde dheth; agus bheir an Tighearna Dia dha rìgh-chathair athar fein Dhaibhi Agus bithidhe 'na Rìgh air thigh Iacoib gu brath; agus cha bhì crìoch air a rìoghachd. Agus thubhairt Muire ris an aingeal, Cionnus a bhitheas so, do bhrìgh nach 'eilaithe agamsa air duine? Agus fhreagair an t-aingeal agus thubhairt e rithe, Thig an Spiorad Naomh ort, agus cuiridh cumhachd an Ti a's airde sgail ort; uime sin an ni naomh sin a bheirear leat, goirear Mac De dheth. Agus feuch, do bhan-charaid Elisabet, a ta ise fein torrach air mac 'na sean aois; agus 's e so an seathadh mios dh'ise d'an goirteadh bean neo-thorrach: oir cha'n 'eil ni sam bith do-dheanta do Dhia. Agus thubhairt Muire, Feuch bano-glach an Tighearna, biodh e

The Gospel. St. Luke i. 26.

AND in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a Virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the Virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary; for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her who was called barren. For with God nothing shall be impossible. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according

Saint Mark's Day.

dhomhsa reir d' fhocail. Agus dh' fhalbh an t-aingéal uaipe.

La Naoimh Mharcuís.

An Guíthe.

O DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a theagaisg d' Eaglais naomh le foghlun neamhaidh do Shoisgeulaiche Naomh Marcus; Thoir gras dhuinne, chum air dhuinn gun a bhi nar chloinn bhig air ar giulan air falbh leis gach oiteag do theagasg diomhain, gu'n bith-eamaid air ar daingeachadh ann am firinn do Shoisgeil naoimh; tre Iosa Criosdar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir Ephes. iv. 7.

THUGADH gras do gach aon againn a reir tomhais tiodhlaic Chríod. Uime sin a deir e, Air dol suas da an airde, thug e bruid am braighdeanas, agus thug e tiodhlacan do dhaoínibh. (An is gu'n deachaidh e suas, ciod e ach gu'n: deachaidh e air tus síos gu ionadaibh íochdrach na talmhainn? An Ti a chaidh síos, is e sin fein a chaidh suas mar an ceudna gu ro ard os ceann nan uile neamh, chum gu'n lionadh e na h-uile níthe.) Agus thuge dream araidh gu bhi 'nan abstolaibh; dream eile, gu bhi 'nam faidhibh agus dream eile, gu bhi 'nan soisgeulaichibh; agus dream eile gu bhi 'nam buachaillibh, agus 'nan luchd-teagaisg; chum na naoimh a dheasachadh chum oibre na ministríleachd, chum togail suas cuirp Chríod; Gus an d' thigsinn uile ann an aonachd a chreidimh, uile ann an eolais Mhic Dhe, chum duine iomlain, chum tomhais airde lanachd Chríod: chum 's nach bi sinn a so suas 'nar leanabaibh, air ar tonn-luasgadh, agus air ar giulan mu'n cuairt leis gach uile ghaoith teagaisg le

to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Saint Mark's Day.

The Collect.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast instructed thy holy Church with the heavenly doctrine of thy Evangelist Saint Mark; Give us grace, that, being not like children carried away with every blast of vain doctrine, we may be established in the truth of thy holy Gospel; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. iv. 7.

UNTO every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ. Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men. (Now, that he ascended, what is it but that he also descended first into the lower parts of the earth? He that descended is the same also that ascended up far above all heavens, that he might fill all things.) And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers; for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ: till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ: that we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in

cleasachd dhaoine, agus seoltachd cealgach leis am bheil iad gu h-innleachdach ri feall-fholach chum meallaigh; ach a' labhairt na firinn ann an gradh, gu'm fàs sinn suas anns na h-uile nithibh thuige-san, a's e a ceann, eadhon Crìosd: O'm bheil an corp uile, air a cheangal gu ceart, agus air a dhluthachadh trid an ni sin a tha gach alt a toirt uaith, a reir oibreachaidh eifeachdaich ann an tomhas gach buill, a faghail fàs cuirp, chum a thogail fein suas ann an gradh.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xv. 1.

IS mise an fhionain fhior, agus is e m' Athair an treabhaiche. Gach uile gheug annamsa nach 'eil 'a giulan toraidh, bheir e air falbh i; agus gach uile gheug a ta tabhairt toraidh, glanaidh e i, chum 's gu'm giulain i tuilleadh toraidh. A nis a ta sibhse glan tre an fhocail a labhair mi ribh. Fanaibh annamsa, agus mise annaibhse. Marnach urrainn a gheug toradh a thoirt uaibe fein, mar fan i 's an fhionain, cha mho is urrainn sibhse, mur fan sibh annamsa. Is mise an fhionain sibhse na geugan. An ti a dh' fhanas annamsa, agus mise annsan, bheir esan mor thoradh uaith; oir as m' eugmhais-sa cha'n urrainn sibh ni air bith a dheanamh. Mur fan neach annamsa, tha e air a thilgeadh a mach mar gheig, agus air crionadh, agus tionailidh daoine iad, agus tilgidh iad 's na teine iad, agus loisgear iad. Ma dh' fhanas sibh annamsa, agus ma dh' fhanas m' fhocail-sa annaibhse iarraidh sibh gach ni a's aill leibh agus nithear dhuibh e. An so tha m' Athair-sa air a ghlorachadh, gun d' thoir sibhse mor thoradh uaibh; agus bithidh sibh 'n 'ur deisciobuil dhomhsa.

wait to deceive; but, speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ: from whom the whole body fitly joined together, and compacted by that which every joint suppleth, according to the effectual working in the measure of every part, maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love.

The Gospel. St. John xv. 1

I AM the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me. I am the vine, ye are the branches: he that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing. If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love. If ye keep my commandments, ye

Saint Philip and Saint James's Day.

Mar a ghradhaich an t-Athair mise, mar sin ghradhaich mise sibhse: fanaibh ann am ghradhsa. Ma choimhideas sibh m'aitheantan, fanaidh sibh ann a m'ghradh; mar a choimhid mise aitheantan m' Athair, agus a tha mi a' fantuinn 'na ghradh. Na nithe so labhair mi ribh, chum 's gu fanadh mo ghairdeachas annaibh, agus gu'm biodh bhur gairdeachas lan.

Ia Naoimh Philip agus Naoimh Sheumais.

An Guidhe.

ODHE Uile-chumhachdaich, is e eolas firinneach a bhi ort a' bheatha mhaireannach; Deonuich dhuinne gu'm bi fìor eolas againn gur e do Mhac Iosa Crìosd an t-slighe, an fhirinn, agus a' bheatha; chum airdhuinn bhi ag leantuinn ceumanna d' Abstoil naoimh, Philip agus Sheumais, gu'n gluaiseamaid gu dìongmhalta anns an t-slighe a tha treorachadh a chum na beatha shiorruidh; tre an Ti cheudna do Mhac Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. N. Sheumais i. 1.

THA Seumas seirbhiseach Dhe, agus an Tighearna Iosa Crìosd a cur beannachd chum an da threibh dheug a tha air an sgapadh o cheile. Mo bhraithre, measaibh mar an uile ghairdeachas 'nuair a thuiteas sibh ann an iomadh gne dheuchainnibh: Air dhuibh fios so bhi agaibh, gu'n oibrich dearbhadh bhur creidimh foighidin. Ach biodh aig an fhoighidin a h-obair dhìongmhalta fein chum gu'm bi sibh dìongmhalta agus iomlan, gun uireasbhuidh ni sam bith. Ma tha aon neach agaibh a dh'

shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love. These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

Saint Philip and Saint James's Day.

The Collect.

O ALMIGHTY God, whom truly to know is everlasting life; Grant us perfectly to know thy Son Jesus Christ to be the way, the truth, and the life; that, following the steps of thy holy Apostles, Saint Philip and Saint James, we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. St. James i. 1.

JAMES, a servant of God and of the Lord Jesus Christ, to the twelve tribes which are scattered abroad, greeting. My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations; knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience. But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing. If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him. But let him ask in

uireasbhuidh gliocais, iarradh e o Dhia, a bheir do gach neach gu pailt agus nach dean maoidheamh; agus bheirear dha e. Ach iarradh e le creidimh, gun bhi fuidh amharus sam bith: oir an ti a tha fuidh amharus, is cosmhuil e ri tonn na fairge, a sheidear le gaoith, agus a tha air a luasgadh thuige agus uaith. Oir na saoiladh an duine sin gu'm faigh e ni air bith o'n Tighearna. Tha fear na h-inntinn dubailte neosheasmbach 'na uile shlighibh. Deanadh am bhrathair a tha iosal gairdeachas 'na ardachadh: Ach an duine saibhir, 'na isleachadh: do bhrigh mar bhlat an fheoir gu'n d'theid e seachad: Oir air eirigh do'n ghrein le dian theas, crionaidh i am feur, agus tuitidh a bhlat, agus theid maise a dbreach an mugh: is amhuil sin mar an ceudna a sheargas an duine saibhir 'na shlighibh. Is beannuichte an duine a ghiulain-eas bhuaireadh: oir 'nuair a dhearbhar e gheibh e crun na beatha, a gheall an Tighearn do'n dream a ghradhaicheas e.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xiv. 1.

NA biodh bhur cridhe fuidh thrioblaid: tha sibha' creidsinn ann an Dia, creidibh annamsa mar an ceudna. Ann an tigh m' Athar-sa tha iomad aite-comhnuidh mur biodh e mar sin. dh'innsinnse dhuibh; tha mi dol a dh'ulluchadh aite dhuibh. Agus ma theid mi agus gu'n ulluich mi ait dhuibh, thig mi ris, agus gabhaidk mi sibh a m' ionnsuidh fein, chum far am bheil mise, gu'm bi sibhse mar an ceudna. Agus is aithne dhuibh c'ait am bheil mi dol, agus is aithne dhuibh an t-slighe. A deir Tomas ris, A Thighearn, cha 'n 'eil fhios againn c'ait am bheil

faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth, is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord. A double-minded man is unstable in all his ways. Let the brother of low degree rejoice in that he is exalted: but the rich in that he is made low: because as the flower of the grass he shall pass away. For the sun is no sooner risen with a burning heat, but it withereth the grass, and the flower thereof falleth, and the grace of the fashion of it perisheth: so also shall the rich man fade away in his ways. Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.

The Gospel. St. John xiv. 1.

AND Jesus said unto his disciples, Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I

Saint Barnabas the Apostle.

thudol, agus cionnus adh'fheudas eolas na slighe bhí againn? A deir Iosa ris, Is mise an t-slighe, agus an fhirinn, agus a' bheatha: cha d'thig aon neach chum an Atharach triomsa. Namb'aithne dhuibh mise, b'aithne dhuibh m' Athair mar an ceudna: agus a so suas is aithne dhuibh e, agus chunnaic sibh e. A deir Philip ris, A Thighearn, foillsich an t-Athair dhuinne, agus is leoir leinn e. A deir Iosa ris, Am bheil mise uine co fhada maille ribh agus nach aithne dhuit fathast mi Philip? an ti a chunnaic mise, chunnaic e'n t-Athair; agus cionnus a deir thu, Foillsich an t-Athair dhuinn? Nach 'eil thu creidsinn gu bheil mise anns an Athair, agus an t-Athair annamsa? na briathran a ta mi labhairt ribh, cha'n ann uam fein a ta mi 'gan labhairt: ach an t-Athair, a ta gabhail comhnuidh annamsa, tha esan a' deanamh nan oibre. Creidibh mise gu bheil mi anns an Athair, agus an t-Athair annamsa: no, creidibh mi air son nan oibre fein. Gu deimhin, deimhin a deirim ribh, An ti a chreideas annamsa, na h-oibre a ta mise a' deanamh, ni esan mar an ceudna, agus ni e oibre a's mo na iad so, do brhigh gu bheil mise dol chum m' Athar. Agus ge b'e ni a dh'iarras sibh a' m' ainmse, ni mise sin: chum's gu'm bi an t-Athair air a ghlórachadh anns a Mhac. Ma dh'iarras sibh ni air bith a' m' ainmse, ni mise e.

Naomh Barnabas an t-Abstol.

An Guilhe.

O THIGHEARNA Dhe, Uile-chumhachdaich, a sgeadaich d'Abstol naomh Barnabas le tiodhlacaibh sonraichte

an the way, and the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by me. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him. Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father? Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? The words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father, that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works. Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father. And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

Saint Barnabas the Apostle.

The Collect.

O LORD God Almighty, who didst endue thy holy Apostle Barnabas with singular gifts of the Holy Ghost; Leave

do'n Spiorad Naomh; Na fag sinn, guidheamaid ort, falamh do d' thiodhlacan lionmhor, no fos do ghras gu'n gnathachadh daonan chum d' onair agus do ghloire fein; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Gniomh. xi. 22.

AGUS thainig sgeula air na nithibh sin gu cluasibh na eh-aglais a bha ann an Ierusalem: agus chuir iad Barnabas uatha, chum gu'n rachadh e gu h-Antioch. Neach an uair a thainig e, agus a chunnaic e grasa Dhe, a rinn gairdeachas, agus a dh'carail orra uile, gu'n dluth leanadh iad ris an Tighearna le runeridhe. Oir bha e 'na dhuine maith, agus lan do'n Spiorad naomh, agus da chreidimh. Agus chuireadh sluagh mor ris an Tighearn. An sin chaidh Barnabas gu Tarsus, a dh'iarraidh Shaul. Agus air dhà fhaotainn, thug e leis gu h-Antioch. Agus tharladh, gu'n robh iad re bliadhna iomlain air an cruinneachadh maille ris an eaglais, agus gu'n do theagaisg iad sluagh mor: agus gu'n do ghoireadh Criosdaidhean do na deisciobluibh air tus ann an Antioch. Agus anns na laithibh sin thainig faidhean o Hierusalem gu h-Antioch. Agus air seasamh suas do aon diubh d'am b'ainm Agabus, dh' fhoillsich e tre an Spiorad, gu'm biodh gorta mhor air feadh an domhain uile: ni mar an ceudna a thachair re linn Chlaudius Cheasair. An sin chuir gach aon do na deisciobluibh roimhe, a reir a chomhais, comhnadh a churchum nam braithrean a bha chomhnuidh ann an Indea. Ni mar an ceudna a rinn iad, agus chuir iad e chum nan seanair le laimh Bharnabais agus Shaul.

us not, we beseech thee, destitute of thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them alway to thy honour and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts xi. 22.

TIDINGS of these things came unto the ears of the Church which was in Jerusalem: and they sent forth Barnabas, that he should go as far as Antioch. Who, when he came, and had seen the grace of God, was glad, and exhorted them all, that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord. For he was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith: and much people was added unto the Lord. Then departed Barnabas to Tarsus, for to seek Saul: and when he had found him, he brought him unto Antioch. And it came to pass, that a whole year they assembled themselves with the Church, and taught much people. And the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch. And in these days came prophets from Jerusalem unto Antioch. And there stood up one of them, named Agabus, and signified by the Spirit that there should be great dearth throughout all the world: which came to pass in the days of Claudius Cesar. Then the disciples, every man according to his ability, determined to send relief unto the brethren which dwelt in Judea: which also they did, and sent it to the elders by the hands of Barnabas and Saul.

Saint John Baptist's Day.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xv. 12.

I Si so m' aithne-se, gu'n gradh-
aich sibhse a cheile, mar a
ghradhaich mise sibhse. Gradh
a's mo na so cha 'n 'eil aig neach
air bith, gu'n leigeadh duine an-
am sios air son a chairde. Is
sibhse mo chairdean-se, ma ni
sibh gach ni a ta mi 'g aithneadh
dhuibh. A so suas cha ghoir mi
seirbhisich dhibh; oir cha'n aith-
ne do'n t-seirbhiseach ciod a ta a
Tighearna a' deanamh; ach ghoir
mi cairde dhibh; oir na h-uile
nithe a chuala mi o m' Athair,
thug mi fios duibhse orra. Cha
sibhse a thagh mise, ach is mise
a thagh sibhse, agus dh'orduich
mi sibh. chum gu'n rachadh sibh,
agus gu'n d'thugadh sibh a mach
toradh: agus gu maireadh bhur
toradh; chum's ge b'e ni a dh'-
iarras sibh air an Athair ann am
ainmse, gu'n tabhair e dhuibh e.

La Naomh Eoin Baisteidh.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, le
d'fhreasdal a bha do sheir-
bhiseach Eoin Baisteidh gu h-ion-
gantach air a bhreith, agus air a
chuir a dh'ullachadh slighe do
Mhic ar Slanuighfhear, le sear-
monachadh aithreachas; Thoir
oirne mar so gu'n lean sin a
theagasg agus a bheatha naomh,
chum gu'n dean sinn fior aithre-
achas a reir a shearmonachaidh;
agus an deigh eisimpleir-san a
ghnath gu'n labhair sinn an fhir-
inn gu dana a' cronachadh droch-
bheart, agus gu foighidinneach a'
fulang air sgath na firinn; tre
Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Isaiah xl. 1.

THUGAIBH comhfhurtachd,
thugaibh comhfurtachd do
mo shluagh-sa, deir 'ur Dia.

The Gospel. St. John xv. 12.

THIS is my commandment,
That ye love one another,
as I have loved you. Greater
love hath no man than this, that
a man lay down his life for his
friends. Ye are my friends, if
ye do whatsoever I command
you. Henceforth I call you not
servants; for the servant know-
eth not what his lord doeth: but
I have called you friends; for all
things that I have heard of my
Father I have made known unto
you. Ye have not chosen me,
but I have chosen you, and
ordained you, that ye should go
and bring forth fruit, and that
your fruit should remain; that
whatsoever ye shall ask of the
Father in my name, he may
give it you.

Saint John Baptist's Day.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, by whose
providence thy servant
John Baptist was wonderfully
born, and sent to prepare the
way of thy Son our Saviour, by
preaching of repentance; Make
us so to follow his doctrine and
holy life, that we may truly re-
pent according to his preaching;
and after his example constantly
speak the truth, boldly rebuke
vice, and patiently suffer for the
truth's sake; through Jesus
Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Isaiah xl. 1.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye
my people, saith your God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jeru-

Labhraibh gu solasach ri Ierusalem; agus glaodhaibh rithe, gu'n do cho' lionadh a cogadh, gu'n do ghlanadh a h-aingidh-eachd; oir fhuair i o laimh an Tighearna dhà uiread r'a h-uile pheacaibh. Guth an ti aghlaodhas anns an fhasach, Ulluichibh slighe an Tighearna, retichibh anns an fhasach sligh ard do ar Dia-ne! Bithidh gach gleann air 'ardachadh, agus gach sliabh agus cnoc air 'isleachadh; agus nithear an càrn dìreach, agus na h-ionada garbha nan combuard reidh. Agus foillsichear gloir an Tighearna, agus chi gach uile fheoil i le cheile; oir is e beul an Tighearna a labhair e. Tha guth ag radh, Eigh. Agus thubhairt mise, Ciod a dh'eigneas mi? Is feur uile fheoil, agus a ta h-oirdheireas uile mar blath na machrach: tha am feur a' seargadh, am blath a' crionadh, 'nuair a sheid-eas gaoth an Tighearna air: gu cinnteach is feur an sluagh. Tha am feur a' seargadh, am blath a' crionadh; ach seasaidh, focal ar De-ne gu sìorruidh. O thus' a tha tabhairt deadh sgeil do Shìon, gabh suas gu sliabh ard: O thus' a tha tabhairt deadh sgeil do Ierusalem, tog da ghuth le neart: tog e, na biodh eagal ort; abair ri bailtibh Iudah, Feuch bhur Dia! Feuch thig an Tighearn Iehobhah le laimh laidir, agus bheir a ghairdean buaidh a mach dha; feuch, tha a dhuais maille ris, agus 'obair na fhianuis. Mar bhuaichille beathaichidh e a threud; le a ghairdean cuairtichidh e na h-uain, agus giulainidh se iad na uchd; iomainidh e gu seimh an spreidh a tha trom le h-al.

salem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain: and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field: the grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the Spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand for ever. O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength: lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him. He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

Saint John Baptist's Day.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. i. 57.

A NIS thainig lan inbhe Elisabeth, gu'm biodh i air a h-aisead; agus rug i mac. Agus chual a coimhearsnaich agus a cairde mar a nochd an Tighearna mor throcair dh'i: agus rinn iad gairdeachas maille rithe. Agus tharladh air an ochdamh la gu'n d'thainig iada thimchioll-ghearradh an naoidhein agus ghoir iad Sacharias deth a reir ainm athar. Agus fhreagair a mhathair, agus a dubhairt i, Ni h-eadh; ach goirear Eoin deth. Agus a dubhairt iad rithe. Cha 'n'eile aon neach do d'chairdibh d'an goirear an t-ainm so. Agus smeid iad air athair, eiod an t-ainm a b'aill leis thoirt air. Agus air iarraidh clairscriobhaidh dhasan, scriobh e, ag radh, 'S e Eoin is ainm dha. Agus gabh iad iongantais uile. Agus air ball dh'fhosgladh a bheul, agus dh'fhuasgladh a theanga, agus labhair e, a' moladh Dhe. Agus thainig eagall air an coimhearsnaich uile: agus dh'aithriseadh na nithe sin gu leir feadh dhuthaich ard Iudea uile. Agus iadsan uile a chuala na nithe sin, thaisg iad 'nan cridhe iad, ag rad, Ciod a' ghnè lenibh a bhith-eas an so? Agus bha lamh an Tighearna maille ris. Agus bha Sacharias athair air a lionadh leis an Spiorad naomh, agus rinn e faidheadaireachd, ag radh, Gu ma beannaicht' an Tighearna Dia Israeil, air son gu'n d'fhiosraich e agus gu'n d'thug e saorsa d'a phobull. Agus gu'n do thog e suas dhuinne adhare slainte, ann an tigh Dhaibhidh oiglaich fein; A reir mar a labhair e le beul fhaidhean naomh fein, a bha ann o thoiseach an t-saoghail; A thabhairt saorsa dhuinn o ar naimhdibh, agus olamh namuinn-tir sin uile le'm fuathach sinn: A

The Gospel. St. Luke i. 57.

ELISABETH'S full time came that she should be delivered; and she brought forth a son. And her neighbours and her cousins heard how the Lord had shewed great mercy upon her; and they rejoiced with her. And it came to pass, that on the eighth day they came to circumcise the child; and they called him Zacharias, after the name of his father. And his mother answered and said, Not so; but he shall be called John. And they said unto her, There is none of thy kindred that is called by this name. And they made signs to his father, how he would have him called. And he asked for a writing-table, and wrote, saying, His name is John. And they marvelled all. And his mouth was opened immediately, and his tongue loosed, and he spake, and praised God. And fear came on all that dwelt round about them: and all these sayings were noised abroad throughout all the hill-country of Judea. And all they that heard them laid them up in their hearts, saying, What manner of child shall this be? And the hand of the Lord was with him. And his father Zacharias was filled with the Holy Ghost, and prophesied, saying, Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people, and hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David; as he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began: that we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us; to perform the mercy promised to our fathers,

La Naoimh Pheadair.

choimhlonadh na trocair a gheall e d'ar n-aithrichibh, agus a chuimhneachadh a choimhcheangail naomha fein: Na mionnan a mhionnaich e d'ar n-athair Abraham. Gu'n d' thugadh e dhuinn, air bli dhuinn air ar saoradh o laimh ar naimhde, gu'n deanamaid seirbhis dha as eugmhais eagail. Ann an naomhachd agus ann am fir-eantachd 'na lathair fein, uile laithean ar beatha. Agus thusa, a leinibh, goirear dhiot Faidh an Ti a's airde: oir theid thu roimh aghaidh an Tighearna, dh'ulluchadh a shlighe. A thabhairt colais na slainte d'a phobull, ann am maitheanas am peacanna. Tre throcair ro mhoir ar De-ne, leis an d'fhiosraich an ur mhaduinn o'n ionad a's airde sinn. A thoirt soluis dhoibhsan a ta 'nan suidhe ann an dorchadas, agus ann an sgail a' bhais, a threorachadh ar cos air slighe na sith. Agus dh'fhas an leanabh, agus neartaicheadh an spiorad e, agus bha e san fhasach gu la fhoillseachaidh do Israel.

and to remember his holy covenant; the oath which he swore to our father Abraham, that he would grant unto us, that we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life. And thou, Child, shalt be called The Prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways; to give knowledge of salvation unto his people, by the remission of their sins, through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the Day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, and was in the deserts till the day of his shewing unto Israel.

La Naoimh Pheadair.

An Guildhe.

O DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, le d' Mhac Iosa Criosd a thug do d'Abstol Naomh Peadar iomadh tiodhlacadh ordheire, agus a dh'aithn dha gu durachdach do thread a bheathachadh; Tha sinn a' guidheadh ort, thoir air na h-uile Easbuigibh agus bluachaillibh d' Fhocal naomh a shearmonachadh, gu durachdach agus thoir air an t-sluagh gu h-umhail am focal ceudna a lean-tuinn, chum gu'm faigheadh iad crun na gloir shiorruidh; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Saint Peter's Day.

The Collect.

O ALMIGHTY God, who by thy Son Jesus Christ didst give to thy Apostle Saint Peter many excellent gifts, and commandedst him earnestly to feed thy flock; Make, we beseech thee, all Bishops and Pastors diligently to preach thy holy Word, and the people obediently to follow the same; that they may receive the crown of everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

St. Peter's Day.

Air son na Litir. Gníomh. xii. 1.

ANIS mu'n am sin, shin Herod an rìgh a lamhan a dheanamh uile air dream araidh do'n eaglais. Agus mharbh e Seumas brathair Eoin leis a chlaideamh. Agus an uair a chunnaic e gu'n do thaitinn sin ris na h-Iudhachribh, chaidh e air aghaidh a ghlacadh Pheadair mar an ceudna. (Agus b'iad laithean an arain neo-ghoir-tichte a bh'ann.) Agus ghlac e agus chuir e'm prìosun e, agus thug se e r'a ghleidheadh do cheathrar shaighdear, fa run a thoirt a mach do'n t-sluagh an deigh na caisge. Air an aobhar sin ghleidheadh Peadar anns a' phrìosun: ach bha sior-urnuigh air a deanamh leis an eaglais ri Dia air a shon. Agus an uair a b'aill le Herod a thoirt a mach, san oidheche sin fein bha Peadar 'na chodal eadar dithis shaighdear, ceangailte le dà shlabhruidh: agus bha'n luchd-faire fa chomhair an doruis a' coimhead a' phrìosuin. Agus feuch, thainig aingeal an Tighearna air, agus dhealraich solus anns a' phrìosun: agus air bualadh taoibh Pheadair dha, dhuisg se e, ag radh, Eirich gu grad. Agus thuit a cheanglaiche d'a lamhaibh. Agus a dubhairt an t-aingeal ris, crioslaich thu fein, agus ceangal ort do bhonn-bhrogan: agus rinn e mar sin. Agus a deir e ris, Tilg t'fhallaing umad, agus lean mise. Agus chaidh e mach agus lean se e, agus cha robh fhios aige gu'n robh e fìor an ni a rinneadh leis an aingeal: ach shaoil e gu'm bu taisbean a chunnaic e. Agus air dhoibh dol tre 'n chend agus an dara faire, thainig iad chum a' gheataidh iaruin a ta treorachadh do'n bhaile, a dh'fhosgail doibh, leis fein: agus air dol a mach dhoibh, chaidh iad air an

For the Epistle. Acts xii. 1.

ABOUT that time, Herod the king stretched forth his hands, to vex certain of the Church. And he killed James the brother of John with the sword. And because he saw it pleased the Jews, he proceeded further to take Peter also. (Then were the days of unleavened bread.) And when he had apprehended him, he put him in prison, and delivered him to four quaternions of soldiers to keep him; intending after Easter to bring him forth to the people. Peter therefore was kept in prison; but prayer was made without ceasing of the Church unto God for him. And when Herod would have brought him forth, the same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains: and the keepers before the door kept the prison. And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison: and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands. And the angel said unto him, Gird thyself, and bind on thy sandals: and so he did. And he saith unto him, Cast thy garment about thee, and follow me. And he went out, and followed him; and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision. When they were past the first and the second ward, they came unto the iron gate that leadeth unto the city, which opened to them of his own accord: and they went out, and passed on through one street; and forthwith the angel departed from him. And when Peter was

aghaidh tre aon sraid, agus air ball dh'fhalbh an t-aingeal uaith. Agus an uair a thainig Peadar d' a ionnsuidh féin, a dubhairt e, Anis tha fhios agam gu firinneach gu'n do chuir an Tighearna aingeal uaith, agus gu'n do shaor e mi o laimh Heroid, agus o uile dhuil pobuill nan Indhach.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xvi. 13.

AGUS air teachd do Iosa gu criochaibh Chesarea Philipi, dh'fheoraich e d' a dheisciobluibh, ag radh, Co a deir daoine is e Mac an duine? Agus a dubhairt iadsan, A deir cuid Eoin Baiste, cuid Elias, agus cuid eile Ieremias, no aon do na faidhibh. A deir esan riu, Ach co a deir sibhse is mi? Agus air freagairt do Shimon Peadair a dubhairt e, Is tusa Criosd, Mac an De bheo. Agus fhreagair Iosa agus a dubhairt e ris, Is beannuicht' thusa, a Shimoin Bar-Iona: oir cha d' fhoillsich fuil is feoil sin duitse, ach m' Athairs' a ta air neamh. Agus a deirimse riu, Gur tusa Peadar, agus air a' charraig so togaidh mise m' eaglais: agus cha tabhair geatachan ifrinn buaidh oirre. Agus bheir mi dhuit iuchraiche rioghachd neimhe: agus ge b' e ni a cheanglas tusa air talamh, bithibh e ceangailte air neamh; agus ge b' e ni a dh'fhuasglas tusa air talamh, bithidh e fuasgailte air neamh.

Naomh Seumas an t-Abstol.

An Guidhe.

DEONUICH, O Dhe throc-arich mar a bha d'Abstol naomh Seumas, air dha athair agus na h-uile nithe a bh'aige fhagail gun mhoille, eadhon umhail do ghairm do Mhic Iosa

come to himself, he said, Now I know of a surety, that the Lord hath sent his angel, and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and from all the expectation of the people of the Jews.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xvi. 13.

WHEN Jesus came into the coasts of Cesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Whom do men say that I, the Son of man, am? And they said, Some say that thou art John the Baptist: some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets. He saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am? And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven. And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

Saint James the Apostle.

The Collect.

GRANT, O merciful God, that as thine holy Apostle Saint James, leaving his father and all that he had, without delay was obedient unto the calling of thy Son Jesus Christ,

Criosd, agus a lean se e; mar sin, air dhuinne na h-uile an-miannan saoghalta agus feolmhor a dhiobradh, gu'm bi sinn gu siorruidh tuille ullamh a leanntuinn d'aith-eantan naomh; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Gníomh. xi. 27, agus cuid do Caib. xii.

AGUS auns na laithibh sin thainig faidhean o Hierusalem gu h-Antioch. Agus air seasamb suas do aon diubh d'am b'ainm Agabus, dh'hoillsich e tre an Spiorad, gu'm biodh gorta mhor air feadh an domhain uile ni mar an ceudna a thachair re linn Chlaudius Cheasair. An sin chuir gach aon do na deisciobluibh roimhe, a reir a chomais, comhnadh a chur chum nam braithrean a bha chomhnuidh ann an Iudea. Ni mar an ceudna a rinn iad, agus chuir iad e chum nan seanair le laimh Bharnabais agus Shauil. A nis mu 'n an sin, shìn Herod an rìgh a lamhan a dheanamh uile air dream araidh do'n eaglais. Agus mharbh e Seumas brathair Eoin leis a' chlaideamh. Agus an uair a chunnaic e gu'n do thaitinn sin ris na h-Iudhachaibh, chaidh e air aghaidh a ghlacadh Pheadair mar an ceudna.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xx. 20.

AN sin thainig d'a ionnsuidh mathair cloinne Shebede, maille r'a mic, a' thabhairt onair dha, agus ag iarraidh ni araidh air. Agus a dubhairt esan rithe, Ciod a b'aill leat? a deir i ris, Abair gu'n suidh iad so modhithis mhac, fear aca air do laimh dheis, agus fear eile air do laimh chli, a' d'rioghachd. Ach air freagairt do Iosa, a dubhairt e, Cha 'n eil fhios agaibh ciod a ta sibh ag iarraidh. An bheil sibh com-

and followed him; so we, forsaking all worldly and carnal affections, may be evermore ready to follow thy holy commandments; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Acts xi. 27, and part of Chap. xii.

IN those days came prophets from Jerusalem unto Antioch. And there stood up one of them, named Agabus, and signified by the Spirit that there should be great dearth throughout all the world: which came to pass in the days of Claudius Cesar. Then the disciples, every man according to his ability, determined to send relief unto the brethren which dwelt in Judea: which also they did, and sent it to the elders by the hands of Barnabas and Saul. Now about that time, Herod the king stretched forth his hands, to vex certain of the Church. And he killed James the brother of John with the sword. And because he saw it pleased the Jews, he proceeded further to take Peter also.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xx. 20.

THEN came to him the mother of Zebedee's children with her sons, worshipping him, and desiring a certain thing of him. And he said unto her, What wilt thou? She saith unto him, Grant that these my two sons may sit, the one on thy right hand, and the other on the left, in thy kingdom. But Jesus answered and said, Ye know not what ye ask. Are ye able to drink of the cup

asach air a' chupan sin ol a dh'olas mise, agus a bhi air bhur baisteadh leis a bhaisteadh leis am baistear mise? A deir iad ris, A ta sinn comasach. Agus a deir esan riu. Oluidh sibh gu deimhin do m' chupansa, agus baistear sibh leis a' bhaisteadh leis am baistear mise; ach suidhe air mo laimh dheis agus chli, cha leamsa sin a thabairt, ach dhoibhsan d' am bheil e air ulluchadh le m' Athairse. Agus air cluinn-tinn so do'n deichnear, bha iad diombach air an dithis braithre. Ach air an gairm do Iosa d'a ionnsuidh a dubhairt e. A ta fhios agaibh gu bheil aig prionnsaibh nan Cinneach tighearnas orra, agus gu bheil aig an daoinibh mora smachd orra. Ach mar sin cha bhi e 'nur measgsa: ach ge b'e neach le'm b'aill a bhi mor 'nur measg, biodh e dhuibh 'na fhear-frithealaidh. Agus ge air bith le'm b'aill toiseach a dhi aige ann bhur measg, biodh esan 'na sheirbhiseach dhuibh: Amhuil mar nach d' thainig Mac an duine chum gu'n deantadh frithealadh dha, ach a dheanamh frithealaidh, agus a thabhairt a bheatha mar eiric air son mhorain.

Naomh Bartolomeu ant-Abstol.

An Guidhe.

ODHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shior-mhaireannaich, a thug gras do d' Abstol Bartolomeu gu firinneach a chreidsinn agus a shearmonachadh d' Fhocail; Deonuich, guidheamaid ort, do d' Eaglais, i ghradhadh am focal sin a chreid e, agus araon a shearmonachadh agus a ghabhail an ceudna; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

that I shall drink of, and to be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with? They say unto him, We are able. And he saith unto them, Ye shall drink indeed of my cup, and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with: but to sit on my right hand, and on my left, is not mine to give; but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared of my Father. And when the ten heard it, they were moved with indignation against the two brethren. But Jesus called them unto him, and said, Ye know that the princes of the Gentiles exercise dominion over them, and they that are great exercise authority upon them. But it shall not be so among you: but whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister; and whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant; even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

Saint Bartholomew the Apostle.

The Collect.

OALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who didst give to thine Apostle Bartholomew grace truly to believe and to preach thy Word; Grant, we beseech thee, unto thy Church, to love that Word which he believed, and both to preach and receive the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Saint Bartholomew the Apostle.

Air son na Litir. Gníomh. v. 12.

AGUS rinneadh moran chomh-aran agus mhíorbhuilean am measg a' phobuill le lambaibh nan abstol; (agus bha iad uile dh'aon inntinn ann an sgath-thigh Sholaimh; agus cha robh chrídh' aig a h-aon do chach e fein a cheangal riu;) ach bha mor mheas aige a phobull orra. Agus is moid a chuireadh creidich ris an Tighearn, buidheann mhór araon do fhearaibh agus do mhnaibh: Air chor as gu'n d'thug iad amach a' mhuintir euslain air na sraidibh, agus gu'n do chuir iad air leapaichibh agus air uirighibh iad, chum ag teachd do Pheadar gu'n cuireadh fhaileas, mar bu lugha, sgaile air neach eigin aca. Agus thainig mar an ceudna mor shluagh as na bailtibh m'an cuairt air Hierusalem, a' toirt leo muinntir euslain, agus dream a bha air am buaireadh le spioradaibh neo-ghlan: agus leighiseadh iad uile.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xxii. 24.

AGUS bha mar an ceudna comh-stri eatorra, co aca bu mho a bhíodh. Ach a dubhairt esan riu, A ta aig ríghrīb nan Cinneach tighearnas orra; agus goirear daoine fial dhuibhsan, aig am bheil ughdarras orra. Ach na bithibhse mar sin: ach an neach a's mo 'nur measg biodh e mar an neach a's oige: agus an ti a's aird, mar esan a ta rí frithealadh. Oir co aca's mo, an ti a shuidheas air bord no esan a fhrithealas? nach e'n ti a shuidheas: ach a ta mise 'nur measg mar fhear-frithealaidh. Is sibhse iadsan a dh'fhan maille riumsa ann am dheuchainnibh. Agus a ta mise 'g orduchadh dhuibh ríoghachd, mar a dh'orduich m'

For the Epistle. Acts v. 12.

BY the hands of the Apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people: (and they were all with one accord in Solomon's porch: and of the rest durst no man join himself to them: but the people magnified them: and believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes both of men and women:) insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them. There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits; and they were healed every one.

The Gospel. St. Luke xxii. 24.

AND there was also a strife among them, which of them should be accounted the greatest. And he said unto them, The kings of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; and they that exercise authority upon them are called benefactors. But ye shall not be so: but he that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger; and he that is chief, as he that doth serve. For whether is greater, he that sitteth at meat, or he that serveth? is not he that sitteth at meat? but I am among you as he that serveth. Ye are they which have continued with me in my temptations. And I appoint unto you

Athair dhomhsa: Chum's gu'n ith agus gu'n ol sibh air mo bhordsa ann am rioghachd, agus gu'n suidh sibh air caithrichibh rioghail, a' toirt breth air da threibh dheug Israeil.

Naomh Mattha an t-Abstol.

An Guidhe.

O DHE Uile-chumbachdaich, a ghairm le d' Mhac beannuichte Mattha o bhord na cìs, gu bhi 'na Abstol agus 'na Shoisgeul-aiche; Deonuich dhuinne gras a threigsinn nan uile mhiannan sauntach, agus ghradh neomheasarra air saibhreas, agus a leantuinn an Ti ceudna do Mhac Iosa Criosd, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. 2 Cor. iv. 1.

UIME sin air do'n mhinistireileachd so bhi againn, a reir mar a fhuair sinn trocair, cha 'n 'eil sinn a' fannachadh; ach chuir sin cul ri nithibh fol-aichte na naire, gun sinn bhi a' siubhal ann an ceilg, no a' truailleadh focail De, ach le foillseachadh na firinn, 'gar moladh fein do choguis nan uile dhaoine ann an sealladh Dhe. Ach ma ta ar soisgeul-ne fol-aichte, is ann doibhsan a ta caillte tha e fol-aichte: Anns an do dhal dia an t-saoghail so inntinn na dream nach 'eil 'nan creidich, air eagal gu'n dealraicheadh orra solus soisgeil ghlormhor Chrìosd, neach a's e iomhaigh Dhe. Oir cha'n 'eil sinne 'gar searmonachadh fein, ach Iosa Criosd an Tigh-earn; agus sinn fein 'nar seirbhich dhuibh air son Iosa. Oir is e Dia a dubhairt ris an t-solus

a kingdom, as my Father hath appointed unto me; that ye may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom, and sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

Saint Matthew the Apostle.

The Collect.

O ALMIGHTY God, who by thy blessed Son didst call Matthew from the receipt of custom to be an Apostle and Evangelist; Grant us grace to forsake all covetous desires, and inordinate love of riches, and to follow the same thy Son Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. 2 Cor. iv. 1.

THEREFORE seeing we have this ministry, as we have received mercy, we faint not; but have renounced the hidden things of dishonesty, not walking in craftiness, nor handling the Word of God deceitfully, but by manifestation of the truth commending ourselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God. But if our Gospel be hid, it is hid to them that are lost: in whom the God of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious Gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them. For we preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus the Lord; and ourselves your servants for Jesus' sake. For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath

Saint Michael and all Angels.

soillseachadh a dorchadas, a dhealraich ann ar cridhibhne, a thoirt soluis eolais gloire Dhe, ann an gnuis Iosa Criosd.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. ix. 9.

AGUS ag dol do Iosa as an aite sin, chunnaic e duine 'na shuidhe aig bord na cise, d'am b' ainm Mata; agus a dubhairt e ris, Lean mise. Agus air eirigh dhasan, lean se e. Agus tharladh, air suidhe do Iosa aig biadh san tigh, fench, thainig moran chismhaor agus pheacach, agus shuidh iad sios maille ris-san agus r'a dheisciobluibh. Agus an uair a chunnaic na Phairisich sin, a dubhairt iad r'a dheisciobluibh, C'arson a dh'itheas bhurmhaighstire maille ri cis-mhaoraibh agus peacachaibh? Ach an uair a chual Iosa so, a dubhairt e riu, Cha'n ann aig a' mhuintir a ta slan a ta feum air an leigh, ach aig a' mhuintir a ta euslan. Ach imichibh agus foghlumaibh ciod is ciall da so, Trocair is aill leam, agus cha'n iobairt: oir cha d'thainig mise a ghairm nan fir-eanach, ach nam peacach chum aithreachais.

shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God, in the face of Jesus Christ.

The Gospel. St. Matt. ix. 9.

AND as Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom: and he saith unto him, Follow me. And he arose, and followed him. And it came to pass, as Jesus sat at meat in the house, behold, many Publicans and sinners came, and sat down with him and his disciples. And when the Pharisees saw it, they said unto his disciples, Why eateth your Master with Publicans and sinners? But when Jesus heard that, he said unto them, They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick. But go ye and learn what that meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice; for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.

Naomh Michael agus nan Ain-geal uile.

An Guidhe.

ODHE shior-mhaireannaich, a dh'orduich agus a shuidhich seirbhis Ainglibh agus dhaoinibh ann an riaghailt shonraichte; gu trocaireach deonuich, mar a ta d' Aingeil naomh do ghnath a' deanamh seirbhis dhuit air neamh; mar sin le d' orduchadh gu'n cobhair agus gu'n dion iad sinne air talamh; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Saint Michael and all Angels.

The Collect.

OVERLASTING God, who hast ordained and constituted the services of Angels and men in a wonderful order; Mercifully grant, that as thy holy Angels always do thee service in heaven, so by thy appointment they may succour and defend us on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Naomh Michael agus nan Aingeal uile.

Air son na Lìtir. Tais. xii. 7.

AGUS bha cogadh air neamh ; A rinn Michael agus aingil cogadh an aghaidh an dragoin, agus chog an dragon agus aingil fein ; agus cha d' thug iad buaidh, cha mho a fhuaradh an aite ni's mo air neamh. Agus thilgeadh a mach an dragon mor, an t-seann nathair sin d'an goirear an diabhol agus Satan a tha mealladh an t-saoghail uile : thilgeadh a mach e chum na talmhainn, agus thilgeadh a mach aingil maille ris. Agus chuala mi guth mor ag radh air neamh, A nis tha slainte agus neart agus rioghachd ar De-ne, agus cumhachd a Chrìosd air teachd ; oir thilgeadh sios fearcasaid ar braithre, a bha gan casaid an lathair ar De-ne a la agus a dh' oidhche. Agus thug iad buaidh air tre fhuil an Uain, agus tre fhocal an fianuis-san ; agus cha do gradhaich iad an anama fein gu bas. Uime sin biodh gairdeachas oirbh, o neamba, agus oirbhse a tha 'nur combnuidh annta. Anaobhinn do luchdaiteachaidh na talmhainn, agus na fairge : oir thainig an diabhol a nuas d'ar n-ionnsuidh, agus fearg ro mhor air, do bhrìgh gur fiosrach e nach 'eil aige ach uine ghearr.

An Soisgeul. N. Mhatth. xviii. 1.

ANNS an ám sin fein thainig na deisciobuil chum Iosa, ag radh Co a's mo ann an rioghachd neimhe ? Agus air do Iosa leanabh beag a ghairm d'a ionnsuidh, chuir e 'nam meadhon e. Agus a dubhairt e, Gu fìrinneach a deirm ribh, Mur iompoichear sibh, agus mur bi sibh mar leanabana, nach d' theid sibh a steach do rioghachd neimhe. Air an aobhar sin ge b' e dh' isleachas e

The Epistle. Rev. 12. 7.

THERE was war in heaven : Michael and his angels fought against the dragon, and the dragon fought and his angels ; and prevailed not, neither was their place found any more in heaven. And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the devil and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world ; he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him. And I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, Now is come salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of his Christ : for the acuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night. And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony ; and they loved not their lives unto the death. Therefore rejoice, ye heavens, and ye that dwell in them. Wo to the inhabitants of the earth, and of the sea : for the devil is come down unto you, having great wrath, because he knoweth that he hath but a short time.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xviii. 1.

AT the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the Kingdom of heaven ? And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them, and said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of heaven. Who-soever therefore shall humble

Saint Luke the Evangelist.

fein mar an leanaban so, 's e sin fein a's mo ann an rioghachd neimhe. Agus geb'eghabhas aon leanaban d'a leithid so ann am ainmse, gabhuidh e mise. Ach ge b'e neach a bheir oilbheum dh' aon neach do'n mhuinntir bhig so a ta creidsinn annamsa, b'fhearr dha gu'm biodh clach-mhuillinn air a crochadh r'a mhuineal, agus gu'm biodh e air a bhathadh ann an doimhne na fairge. Is anaobhinn do'n f-saoghal air sou oilbheuman: oir is eigin do oilbheumaibh teachd; ach is anaobhinn do'n duine sin tre 'n d'thig an t-oilbheum. Uime sin ma bheir do lamh no do chos aobhar oilbheum dhuit, gearr dhìot iad, agus tilg uait iad: is fearr dhuit dol a steach do'n bheatha air leth chois no air leth laimh, na dà laimh no dà chios a bhi agad, is tu bhi air do thilgeadh anns an teine shiorruidh. Agus ma bheir do shuil aobhar oilbheum dhuit, spion asad i agus tilg uait i: is fearr dhuit dol a steach chum na beatha air leth, shuil, na dà shuil a bhi agad agus thu bhi air do thilgeadh ann an teine ifrinn. Thugaibh an aire nach dean sibh tarcuais air aon neach do'n mhuinntir bhig so; oir a dheirimse ribh, gu bheil an aingil-san air neamh a' faicinn a ghnath gnuis m' Atharsa, a ta air neamh.

himself as this little child, the same is the greatest in the Kingdom of heaven. And whoso shall receive one such little child in my Name, receiveth me. But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea. Wo unto the world because of offences: for it must needs be that offences come: but wo to that man by whom the offence cometh. Wherefore if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast them from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire. And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell-fire. Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always be hold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

Naomh Lucas an Soisgeulaich.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile chumhachdaich, a ghairm Lucas an Leigh, aig am bheil a mholadh anns an t-Soisgeul, gu bhi na Shoisgeulaiche agus na Leigh do'n anam; Gu ma deonuich leat, le iocshlaintibh fhallain an teagaisg a

Saint Luke the Evangelist.

The Collect.

ALmighty God, who callest Luke the Physician, whose praise is in the Gospel, to be an Evangelist and Physician of the soul; May it please thee, that, by the wholesome medicines of the doctrine de-

thug e seachad, gu'm bi uile eas-laintean ar n-anaman air an leigheas; tre mhaitheas do Mhic Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Litir. 2 Tim. iv. 5.

ACH dean thusa faire anns na h-uile nithibh, fuiling cruaidhechàs, dean obair soisgeulaiche, comhlion do mhinistreibheachd. Oir tha mi nis gu bhi air m'ìobrabh, agus tho àm mo shiubhail am fagus. Chomhraig mi an deagh chomhrag, chrìochuaich mi mo thurus, ghleidh mi an creidimh. O so a mach taisgear fa m'chomhair crunn fireantachd, a bheir an Tighearna, am breitheamh cothromach dhomh san la ud: agus cha'n ann dhomhsa a mhain, ach dhoibhsan uile mar an ceudna leis an ionmhuinn a theachdsan. Dean do dhìchiollair teachd a m'ionnsuidh gu luath: oir threig Demas mi, air dha an saoghal so a ta lathair a ghradachadh, agus chaidh e do Thessalonica; Cresens do Ghalatia, Titui do Dhalmatia. Rha Lucas 'na aonarmaille rium. Gabh Marcus agus thoir leat e: oir tha e feumail dhomhsa chum na ministreibheachd. Ach chuir mi Tichicus gu h-Ephesus. An fhalluing a dh'fhag mi ann an Troas aig Carpus, 'nuair a thig thu, thoir leat, agus na leabhraichean, ach gu h-araid na meambrana. Rinn Alexander an ceardh-umha iomaid ole orm; gu tugadh an Tighearna dha a reir a gnìomhara. Bi thusa mar an ceudna air t-fhaicill uaith, oir chuir e gu mor an aghaidh ar briathar-ne.

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. x. 1.

AN deigh nan nithe sin dh'òrd uich an Tighearna mar an ceudna deichnear agus trì fichead

livered by him all the diseases of our souls may be healed; through the merits of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. 2 Tim. iv. 5.

WATCH thou in all things, endure afflictions, do the work of an Evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry. For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing. Do thy diligence to come shortly unto me: for Demas hath forsaken me, having loved this present world, and is departed unto Thessalonica; Crescens to Galatia, Titus unto Dalmatia. Only Luke is with me. Take Mark, and bring him with thee: for he is profitable to me for the ministry. And Tychicus have I sent to Ephesus. The cloak that I left at Troas with Carpus, when thou comest, bring with thee, and the books, but especially the parchments. Alexander the copper-smith did me much evil: the Lord reward him according to his works: of whom be thou ware also; for he hath greatly withstood our words.

The Gospel. St. Luke x. 1.

THE Lord appointed other seventy also, and sent them two and two before his face into

Saint Simon and Saint Jude, Apostles.

eile, agus chuir e lion dithis is dithis roimh a ghnùis iad, do gach baile, agus aite, anns an robh e fein gu teachd. Air an aobhar sin a dubhairt e riu, Tha am foghara gu firinneach mòr, ach a ta an luchd oibre tearc: guidhibh uime sin air Tighearn an fhogharaidh. luchd oibre chur a mach chum fhogharaidh fein. Imichibh: feuch a ta mise 'gar cur a mach mar uain am measg mhadadh-alluidh. Na iomchairibh sporan, no mala, no brogan; agus na beannuichibh do neach air bith san t-slighe. Agus ge b'e tigh d'theid sibh a steach, abraibh air tus, Sith do'n tigh so. Agus ma bhios maena sith an sin, gabhaidh bhur sith comhnuidh air: ach mur bi, pillidh bhur sith thugaibh fein a ris. Agus fanaibh anns an tigh sin, ag itheadh agus ag ol nan nithe a bheirear dhuibh: oir is fiu an t-oibriche a thuarasdal:

Naomh Simon, agus Naomh Jude.

An Guilhe.

ODHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a thog d' Eaglais air steidh nan Abstol agus nam Faidhean, Iosa Crìosd fein 'na chloich-chinn na h-oisinn; Deonuich dhuinne mar so bhi air ar n-aonachadh r'a cheile ann an aonachd an Spioraid le'n teagasg-san, chum gu'm bitheamaid air ar deanamh 'nar teampull naomh taitneach dhuitse; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tigherna. Amen.

An Litir. N. Iude 1.

IUDAS seirbhiseach Iosa Crìosd, agus brathair Sheumais, chum na dream a tha air an naomhachadh le Dia an t-Athair, agus air an coinhead le Iosa

every city and place, whither he himself would come. Therefore said he unto them, The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth labourers into his harvest. Go your ways: behold, I send you forth as lambs among wolves. Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: and salute no man by the way. And into whatsoever house ye enter, first say, Peace be to this house. And if the Son of peace be there, your peace shall rest upon it: if not, it shall turn to you again. And in the same house remain, eating and drinking such things as they give: for the labourer is worthy of his hire.

Saint Simon and Saint Jude, Apostles.

The Collect.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast built thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the head corner-stone; Grant us so to be joined together in unity of Spirit by their doctrine, that we may be made an holy temple acceptable unto thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Epistle. St. Jude 1.

JUDE, the servant of Jesus Christ, and brother of James, to them that are sanctified by God the Father, and preserved in Jesus Christ, and

Criosd, air an gairm: Gu robh trocair, agus sith agus gradh air an meudachadh dhuibhse. A mbuinntir ionmhuinn, airdhomh an uile chabhag a dheanamh chum scriobhadh d'ar n-ionnsuidh mu thimchioll na slainte choitchionn, b'fheumail domh scriobhadh d'ar n-ionnsuidh, 'gar n-earalachadh, sibh a strì gu dichiollach air son a' chreidimh a thugadh aon uair do na naoimh. Oir ghoid daoine àraidh a steach, a dh'orduicheadh roimhe o shean chum an dìtidh so, daoine mi dhiadhaidh, a' tionndadh grais ar De-ne gu maenus, agus ag àicheadh Dhe, a's aon Uachdaran ann, agus ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd. Uime sin is aill leam bhur cur an cuimhne, ge do bha fhios agaibh aon uair air so, cionnus an deigh do'n Tighearn am pobull a shaoradh a tir na h-Eiphit, a sgrios e an deigh sin an dream nach do chreid. Agus na h-aingil nach do ghleidh an ceud inbhe, ach a dh'fhag an aite-comhnuidh fein, choimhid e ann an geimhlibh siorruidh fuidh dhorchadas, fa chomhair breitheanais an la mhòir. Anhuil a ta Sodom agus Gomorra, agus na bailte mu'n cuairt orra, a thug iad fein thairis do striopachas air a' mhodh cheudna, agus a bha leantuinn feola coimhich, air an cur suas nam ball-sampuill, a' fulang dioghaltaisteinshiorruidh. Mar an ceudna fos tha an luchdbruad-air sin a' salachadh na feola, a' deanamh tair air uachdaranachd, agus a' labhairt gu toibheumach air ard-inbhibh.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin. xv. 17.

THA mi 'g aithneadh nan nithe so dhuibh, chum's gu'n gradhaich sibh a cheile. Ma ta

called: Mercy unto you, and peace, and love, be multiplied. Beloved, when I gave all diligence to write unto you of the common salvation, it was needful for me to write unto you, and exhort you that ye should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints. For there are certain men crept in unawares, who were before of old ordained to this condemnation; ungodly men, turning the grace of our God into lasciviousness, and denying the only Lord God, and our Lord Jesus Christ. I will therefore put you in remembrance, though ye once knew this, how that the Lord, having saved the people out of the land of Egypt, afterward destroyed them that believed not. And the angels which kept not their first estate, but left their own habitation, he hath reserved in everlasting chains under darkness unto the judgment of the great day. Even as Sodom and Gomorrha, and the cities about them in like manner giving themselves over to fornication, and going after strange flesh, are set forth for an example, suffering the vengeance of eternal fire. Likewise also these filthy dreamers defile the flesh, despise dominion, and speak evil of dignities.

The Gospel. St. John xv. 17.

THESE things I command you, that ye love one another. If the world hate you,

All Saints' Day.

'n saoghal 'gar fuathachadh, tha fhios agaibh gu'n d' fhuathaich e mise roimh bh. Nam b' ann do'n t-saoghal sibh, ghràdhaicheadh an saoghal a chuid fein: ach do bhrìgh nach ann do'n t-saoghal sibh, ach gu'n do thagh mise sibh as an t-saoghal, uimesintha fuath aig an t-saoghal duibh. Cuimh-nichibh am focal a dubhairt mi ribh, Cha 'n'eil an seirbhiseach ni's mo na a Tighearn. Ma riun iad geur-leanmhuinn ormsa, ni iad geur-leanmhuinn oirbhse mar an ceudna: ma choimhid iad m' fhocalsa, coimhididh iad bhur focalsa mar an ceudna. Ach na nithe so uile ni iad oirbh air son m' ainmse, do bhrìgh nach aithne dhoibh esan a chuir uaith mi. Mur bithinnse air teachd, agus air labhairt riu, cha bhiodh peacadh aca: ach a nis cha 'n 'eil leithsgeul am peacaidh aca. An ti aig am bheil fuath dhomhsa, tha fuath aige do m' Athair mar an ceudna. Mur bithinnsa air deanamh nan oibre 'nam measg nach d'rinn aon neach eile, cha bhiodh peacadh aca: ach a nis chunnaic siad iad, agus dh' fhuathaich iad aron mise agus m' Athair. Ach rinn-eadh so chum gu'n coimhion-tadh am focal a ta scriobhta 'nan lagh fein, Dh' fhuathaich iad mi gun aobhar. Ach an uair a thig an Comhfhurtair, a chuireas mise d'ar ionnsuidh o'n Athair, Spiorad na firinn, a tha teachd, a mach o'n Athair, ni esan fianuis mu m' thimchiollsa. Agus ni sibhse fianuis mar an ceudna, do bhrìgh gu bheil sibh maille rium o thus.

ye know that it hated me before it hated you. If ye were of the world, the world would love his own: but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you. Remember the word that I said unto you, The servant is not greater than the lord: if they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept my saying, they will keep yours also. But all these things will they do unto you for my Name's sake, because they know not him that sent me. If I had not come and spoken unto them they had not had sin: but now they have no cloke for their sin. He that hateth me hateth my Father also. If I had not done among them the works which none other man did, they had not had sin: but now have they both seen and hated both me and my Father. But this cometh to pass, that the word might be fulfilled that is written in their law, They hated me without a cause. But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me: and ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

La nan Naomh Uile.

An Guille.

O DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, a dh'aonaich r'a cheile do mhuinntir thaghta ann an aon

All Saints' Day.

The Collect.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and

chomh-chomunn agus chompanas, ann an corp diomhair do Mhic Criosd ar Tighearna: Deonuich dhuinne gras mar so a leantuinn do Naoimh bheannaichte anns na h-uile dheagh bheusan agus dhiadhachd chaithe-beatha, chum gu'n d'thig sinn a dh'ionnsuidh nan aoibhneas sin do-labhairt-each, a dh'ullaich thu air an sonsan a tha gun cheilg a' toirt gradh dhuit; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Air son na Litir. Taisb. vii. 2.

AGUS chummaic mi aingeal a eile ag eirigh o'n aird an ear, ag an robh seula an De bheo: agus ghlaodh e le guth mor ris na ceithir aingil, d'an d'thugadh cumhachd cron a dheanamh air an talamh agus air an fhairge, Ag radh, Na deanaibh dochann do'n talamh, no do'n fhairge, no do na craobhaibh, gus an cuir sinn seula air seirbhisich ar De air claraibh an eudain. Agus chuala mi aireamh na dream a sheulaicheadh: ceud agus da fhichead agus ceithir mille, a sheulaicheadh do uile threubhaidh chloinn Israeil.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Iuda.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Reubin.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Ghad.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Aseir.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Nephtalim.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Mhanaseis.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Shimeon.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Lebhi.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Isachair.

fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Epistle. Rev. vii. 2.

AND I saw another angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the living God: and he cried with a loud voice to the four angels, to whom it was given to hurt the earth and the sea, saying, Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God in their foreheads. And I heard the number of them which were sealed: and there were sealed an hundred and forty and four thousand of all the tribes of the children of Israel.

Of the tribe of Juda were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Reuben were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Gad were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Aser were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Nephthalim were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Manasses were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Simeon were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Levi were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Issachar were sealed twelve thousand.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Shabuloin.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Ioseiph.

Sheulaicheadh da mhile dheug do threibh Bheniamin.

An deigh so dh'amhaire mi agus feuch, sluagh mor, nach robh neach sam bith comasach air aireamh. do na h-uile chinn-eachaibh, agus threubhaibh, agus shluaghaibh, agus theangaibh. 'nan seasamb an lathair na righ-chaitheach, agus an lathair an Uain, air an sgeadachadh le truscanaibh fada geala, agus pailm aca 'nan lamhaibh; agus ghlaodh iad le guth ard, ag radh, Slainte d'ar Dia-ne a ta 'na shuidhe air an righ-chaitheir, agus do'an Uan. Agus sheas na h-aingil uile timchioll na righ-chaitheach, agus nan seanair, agus nan ceithir bheathach, agus thuitiad air an aghaidh an lathair na righ-chaitheach, agus rinn iad aoradh do Dhia, Ag radh, Amen: Moladh, agus gloir, agus gliocas, agus buidheachas, agus urram, agus cumhachd, agus neart gu robh d'ar Dia-ne gu saoghal nan saoghal. Amen.

An Soisgeul. N. Matth. v. 1.

AGUS an uair a chunnaic Iosa an sluagh chaidh e suas air beinn: agus air suidhe dha, thainig a dheisciobuil d'a ionnsuidh. Agus air fosgladh a bheul da, theagaisg e iad, ag radh, Is beannuicht' iadsan a ta bochd 'nan spiorad: oir is leo rioghachd neimhe. Is beannuicht' iadsan a ta ri bron: oir gheibh iad solas. Is beannuichte na daoine mac-anta, oir sealbhuidh iad an talamh mar oighreachd. Is beannuicht' an dream air am bheil ocras agus tart na corach: oir sasuichear iad. Is beann-

Of the tribe of Zabulon were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Joseph were sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Benjamin were sealed twelve thousand.

After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb. And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God, saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

The Gospel. St. Matt. v. 1.

JESUS, seeing the multitudes, went up into a mountain; and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying, Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. Bless-

uichte na daoine trocaireach : oir gheibh iad trocair. Is beannuichte na daoine a ta glan 'nan cridhe: oir chi iad Dia. Is beannuichte luchd dheanamh na sith : oir goirear clann De dhuibh. Is beannuicht' an dream a ta fulang geur-leanmhuinn air son na corach : oir is leo-san rioghachd neimh. Is beannuichte bhitheas sibh an uair a bheir daoine anacainnt dhuibh, agus a ni iad geur-leanmhuinn oirbh, agus a labhras iad gach uile dhroch fhocal ribh gu breugach air mo sgathsa. Deanuibh gairdeachas, agus bithibh ro shubhach : oir is mor bhur duais air neamh : oir mar sin rinniad geur-leadmhuinn air na faidhibh a bha roimhibh.

ed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God. Blessed are the peace-makers : for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad : for great is your reward in heaven : for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

THE ORDER OF THE
ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER,
OR
HOLY COMMUNION.

AN T-ORDUGH GU
FRITHEALADH SUPEIR AN TIGHEARNA,

NO AN
COMUNNACHADH NAOMH.

¶ *A MHEUD as leis an à'le a bhí 'nan luchd-comhpairt d' an Chomunnachadh Naomh, bheir iad an Ainnean do'n Mhinisteir, air an là roimhe no na's luaithe.*

¶ *Agus ma tha am diubh sin a tha droch-bheart fhollaiseach 'ga chuir as a leth, na rinn eucair air bith air a choimhearsnaich le cainnt na gnòmh, air chor 's gu faigheadh an Co'itional oibbheum leo; air do'n Mhinisteir fios fhaghainn air, gairmidh sè e agus bheir e fios da, gun e ghabhail a dhan-aidis air fein teachd gu Bòrd an Tighearna; gus an dearbh e gu follaiseach gu'n d' rinn e aithreachas firinneach agus gu'n do leasaich e a dh'roch ghiulan a bh'aig roimhe, chum leis an sin, gu'm bitheadh an Coimhthional air an toileachadh, a bhà roimhe fo chorrach; agus gu'n d'thug e dìoladh do'n Mhuinntir, air an d' rinn e eucoir; air wo'gu bheil e ga dhearbhadh fein làn toileach gu so a' dheanamh cho luath 's as urrainn e cothrum fhaotainn air.*

¶ *Their an riaghailt cheudna a ghnàthachadh leis a' Mhinisteir do'n mhuinntir sin, a tha e toirt fainear aig am bheil gamhlas no fuath g'a cheile; agus che'n fhuitiny e dhoibh bhí 'nan luchd-comhpairt do Bhòrd an Tighearna, gus am bhí fios aige gu'n d'rinn iad reite. Agus ma tha am d' an Mhuinntir a ta mar so fo chorrach 'a cheile, toileach o ghrunnid o chridhe maiteannas a thoirt do'n neach a rinn eucuir air, agus comhleasachadh a thoirt seachad air son nan lochdaibh a rinn e fein; agus nach gabh an neach eile mu tainh a bhí ann amachd dh'iolthuibh ris, ach faireach fathast na dhanarra-chid agus 'na mhi-run; Bu choir do'n Mhinisteir anns an chùis sin an neach a ta aithreach a ghabhail a dh' ionnsuidh a' Chomunnachaidh Naomh, agus eul a chur ris an ti a ta seasamh 'na dhan-arrachd. Ach gach Mhinisteir a ta cur an aghaidh neach air bith, mar a ta air ainmeachadh ann a so, no anns an Earrainn a's faisge air thoiseach do'n Ruadh-inc so, is eiginna da euntas a thoirt air an chendna do'n Easbuig fo cheann cheithir-la deug 'na dheigh air a chuid a's faide. Agus cuiridh an t-Easbuig an aghaidh an neach a ta ciontachadh reir an Chinn-riaghailt.*

¶ *Air do'n Bhòrd, aig am a' Chomunnachaidh bhí air a chomhdach le lion Anart maisach geal, seasaidh e ann an meullon na h-Eaglais, no ann a'n cuirt na-Altaire for am bheil Urnuigh Mhalainn agus Feasaiar air an orduchadh gu bhí air an radh. Agus an Sàjart ag seasamh aig tuobh na h-Airde-tuath do'n Bhòrd, their e Urnuigh an Tighearna, maille ris a' Guidhe so a leanas; an Staugh air an Gl'uibh.*

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, **O**UR Father, which art in
Naomhaichear d' Ainm; heaven, Hallowed be thy
Thigeadh do rioghachd; Deanar Name; Thy kingdom come;
dothoil air an talamh, mar thatar Thy will be done in earth, as it

a deanamh air neamh : Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar h-aran lathail ; Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'n ar n-aghaidh ; Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn, Ach saor sin o ole. Amen.

An Guidhe.

DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, g'am bheil gach cridhe fosgailte, gach miann fiosrach, agus o nach 'eil uaigneas air bith foluichte ; Glan smuaintean ar cridheachan le beothachadh do Spioraid Naomh ; chum gu'n tugamaid gradh iomlan dhuit, agus gu moraicheamaid gu h-ìomchuidh d' Ainm naomh ; tre Chrìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart, ag tionndadh ris an t Sluagh, le guth soilleir na DEICH AITHEANTAN uile : agus iarraidh an Sluagh, fathast air an ghainibh, an deigh gach Aithn, trocuir Dhe air son an ciont an aghaidh gach aon diubh 's an àm a chaidh seachad, agus gras ga'n gleidheadh 's an uine a thu teachd, mar a leanas.*

Ministear.

LABHAIR Dia na briathran so, agus thubhairt e, Is mise an Tighearna do Dhia : Na biodh dee sam bith eile agad ach mise.

Sluagh. Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn, agus lub ar cridheachan a gbleidheadh an lagh so.

Minist. Na dean dhuit fein dealbh snaidhte, no coltas sam bith a dh'aon ni a ta 's na neamhaibh shuas, no air an talamh shios, no 's na h-uisgeachaibh fuaidh 'n talamh. Na crom thu fein sios doibh, na dean seirbhis doibh : oir mise an Tighearna do Dhia, is Dia eudmhor mi, agus ag leantuinn aingidheachd nan aithrichean air a' chloimn, guruig

is in heaven : Give us this day our daily bread ; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us ; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts be open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid ; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit ; that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name ; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest, turning to the People, rehearse distinctly all the TEN COMMANDMENTS ; and the People, still kneeling, shall, after every Commandment, ask God mercy for their transgression thereof for the time past, and grace to keep the same for the time to come, as followeth.*

Minister.

GOD spake these words, and said, I am the Lord thy God : Thou shalt have none other gods but me.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them : For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto

The Communion.

an treas agus an ceathramh ginealach dhiubhsan adh'fhuathaicheas mi, agus ag nochdadh trocair do mhiltibh dhiubhsan a ghradhaicheas mi, agus a ghleidheas m'aitheantan.

Sluagh. Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn, agus lub ar eridheach-an a ghleidheadh an lagh so.

Minist. Na tabhair Ainm an Tighearna do Dhia ann diomhanas: oir cha mheas an Tighearna neo-chiontach esan a bheir Ainm ann an diomhanas.

Sluagh. Thighearna dean trocair oirnn, agus lub ar eridheach-an a ghleidheadh an lagh so.

Minist. Cuimhnich la na sabaid a naombachadh. Se laithean saothraichidh tu, agus ni thu d'obair uile: ach air an t-seachdamh la tha sabaid an Tighearna do Dhe. Air an la sin na dean obair sam bith, thu fein, no do mhac, no do nighean, d'oglach, no do bhan-oglach, no d'aimnidh, no 'n coigreach a ta 'n taobh a stigh do d' gheataibh. Oir ann se laithibh rinn an Tighearna neamh agus talamh, an fhairge, agus li-uile ni a ta annta, agus ghabh e fois air an t-seachdamh la; air an aobhar sin bheannaich an Tighearna an seachdamh la, agus naomhaich se e.

Sluagh. Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn, agus lub ar eridheach-an a ghleidheadh an lagh so.

Minist. Thoir onair do d'ath-air, agus do d'mbathair, a chum a's gu'm bi do lùithean buain air an fhearann a tha 'n Tighearna do Dhia a' toirt dhuit.

Sluagh. Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn, agus lub ar eridheach-an a ghleidheadh an lagh so.

Minist. Na dean mort.

Sluagh. Thighearna, dean tro-

the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and shew mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-day. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt do no manner of work, thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Honour thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt do no murder.

People. Lord, have mercy

cair oirnn, agus lub ar cridheach an a ghleidheadh an lagh so.

Minist. Na dean adhaltrannas.

Sluagh. Thighearna, dean tro-cair oirnn, agus lub ar cridheach an a ghleidheadh an lagh so.

Minist. Na dean gaduigheachd.

Sluagh. Thighearna, dean tro-cair oirnn, agus lub ar cridheach an a ghleidheadh an lagh so.

Minist. Na tabhair fianuis bhreige an aghaidh do choimhearsnaich.

Sluagh. Thighearna, dean tro-cair oirnn, agus lub ar cridheach an a ghleidheadh an lagh so.

Minist. Na sanntaich tigh do choimhearsnaich, na sanntaich bean do choimhearsnaich, no oglach, no bhan-oglach, no dhamh, no asail, no aon ni a's le do choimhearsnach.

Sluagh. Thighearna, dean tro-cair oirnn, agus scriobh do laghan so uile 'nar cridheachaibh, tha sinn a' guidheadh ort.

¶ *An sin lennaidh aon do'n dà Ghuidhe so air son an Ban-rìgh, an Sàjarl ag seasamh mar roinne, agus ag radh,*

Deanamaid urnuigh.

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich, a tha do rioghachd sìormhaireannach, agus do chumbachd gun tomhas; Dean trocair air an Eaglais uile, agus mar so riaghlaidh cridhe do sheirbhis-each thaghta BHICTORIA ar Ban-rìgh agus ar n-Uachdaran, chum (ag tuigsinn dhi co d' an fhear-frithealaidh i) os-cionn nan uile nithe gu'n iarr i d'onair agus do ghoir: agus gu'n d' thoir sinne agus a iochdarain uile (gu h-ìomchuidh a' toirt fainear co uaith tha ughdarras aice) seirbhis dhìleas, onair agus geill gu h-umbail dhi, annadsa agus air do shonsa, a reir d'fhocail agus

upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not steal.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

¶ *Then shall follow one of these two Collects for the Queen, the Priest standing us before, and saying,*

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, whose kingdom is everlasting, and power infinite; Have mercy upon the whole Church; and so rule the heart of thy chosen servant VICTORIA, our Queen and Governor, that she (knowing whose minister she is) may above all things seek thy honour and glory: and that we, and all her subjects (duly considering whose authority she hath) may faithfully serve, honour, and humbly obey her, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost

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d' ordugh bheannuichte, tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna, a ta maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, beo agus a' riaghladh sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

No,

DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich agus shior-mhaireannaich, tha sinn air ar teagasg le d' Fhocal naomh, gu bheil crìdheachan Rìghrean ann d' riaghailt agus fo d' stiuradh, agus gu bheil thu 'g an iompachadh agus 'g an tiondadh mar is taitniche do d' ghliocas diadhaidh! Gu h-umbail tha sinn a' guidheadh ort, mar so crìdhe do sheirbhis-each, BHICTORIA ar Ban-rìgh agus ar n-Uachdaran iompachadh agus a stiuradh. chum 'na uile smuaintibh, bhriathraibh agus oibribh, gu'n sior iarr i d'onair agus do ghloir; agus gu'm bi i durachdach a ghleidheadh an t-sluaigh a chuir thu fo cùram, ann an saibhreas, sìth agus diadhachd: Deonuich so, O Athair throcairich, air sgath do Mhic ionmhuinn Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Or,

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, we are taught by thy holy Word, that the hearts of Kings are in thy rule and governance, and that thou dost dispose and turn them as it seemeth best to thy godly wisdom: We humbly beseech thee so to dispose and govern the heart of VICTORIA thy servant, our Queen and Governor, that, in all her thoughts, words, and works, she may ever seek thy honour and glory; and study to preserve thy people committed to her charge, in wealth, peace, and godliness: Grant this, O merciful Father, for thy dear Son's sake, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *An sin their ear Guidhe an La. Agus air ball an d'èigh a Ghuidhe, leughaidh an Sagart o'n Litir, ag radh, An Litir [20, An Earrann do'n Scriobtuir air son na Litir] scriobhta anns an — Chaibdeil do — a' toiseadh aig an — Rann. Agus air do'n Litir crìochnachadh, their e, An so tha'n Litir a' crìochnachadh. An sin leughaidh e an Soisgeul, (an Sluagh uile ag seasamh) ag radh. Tha 'n Soisgeul naomh air a scriobhadh anns na — Chaibdeil do — a' toiseadh aig an — Rann. Agus air crìochnachadh do'n t-soisgeul, seinnear no their ear a, Chreud a ta leanbinn, an Sluagh ag seasamh fathast mar roimhe.*

¶ *Then shall be said the Collect of the Day. And immediately after the Collect, the Priest shall read the Epistle, saying, The Epistle, [or, The portion of Scripture appointed for the Epistle] is written in the — Chapter of —, beginning at the — Verse. And the Epistle ended, he shall say, Here endeth the Epistle. Then shall he read the Gospel (the People all standing up), saying, The Holy Gospel is written in the — Chapter of —, beginning at the — Verse. And the Gospel ended, shall be sung or said the Creed following, the People still standing, as before.*

CREIDEAM ann an aon Dia, an t-Athair Uile-chumbhachdach, Cruthadair neamh agus

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth,

talmhainn, agus nan uile nithe faicinneach agus neo-fhaicinneach :

Agus ann an aon Tighearna Iosa Criosd, aon-ghin Mhic Dhe, a ghineadh le Athair roimh na h-uile shaoghail; Diado Dhia, Solus do Sholus, fìor Dhia do fhìor Dhia, ginte, cha'n ann deanta; air dha bhì do'n aon bhlagh ris an Athair, leis an d'rinneadh na h-uile nithe; neach thainig air ar soinneadaoinne, agus air son ar sabhalaidh nuas o neamh, agus a ghabh feoil air fein leis an Spiorad Naomh do'n Oigh Muire, agus a rinneadh 'na dhuine, agus a cheusadh mar an ceudna air ar soinne fo Phontuis Pilat. Dh'fhuing agus dh'adhlaiceadh e, agus air an treas la dh' eirich e rithist a reir nan Scriobtuiribh, agus chaidh e suas gu neamh, agus a ta e 'na shuidhe, air deas laimh an Athar: Agus thig e rithist le gloir a thoirt breth araon air na beothaibh agus air na mairbh; air a rioghachd cha bhì crìoch.

Agus creideam annsan Spiorad Naomh, an Tighearna agus tabhairtfeair' beatha, a ta teachd o'n Athair agus o'n Mhac, a ta maille ris an Athair agus ris a' Mhac maraon air aoradh agus air a ghlorachadh, a labhair leis na faidhibh. Agus creideam aon Eaglais Choitcheonn agus Abstolach; aidicheam aon Bhaisteadh chum maitheanas peacaidh; agus amhairceam air son aiseirigh nam marbh, agus air son beatha an t-saoghail a ta ri teachd. Amen.

And of all things visible and invisible :

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God, Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man, and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried, And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures, And ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead: Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and giver of life; Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, Who spake by the prophets. And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins; And I look for the resurrection of the dead, And the life of the world to come. Amen.

¶ *An sin innsidh am Ministear do'n t-Sluagh na Luithean namh, agus Traisg, a tha r' an gleidheadh air an t-seachdain sin: Agus an sin caideachd (ma bhios cuann fath air bheirear fios mu'n Chomunachadh; agus theid na Gairmean Posaidh*

¶ *Then the Curate shall declare unto the People what Holy-Days, or Fasting-Days, are in the week following to be observed. And then also (if occasion be) shall notice be given of the Communion; and the Banns of Matrimony published;*

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eigheach, agus Gearain nam Bochd Fianaisean, agus Ascaoin-Eaglais a leughadh. Agus cha d'theid ni air bith a ghairm no fhollais-vachadh anns an Eaglais re tion na Seirbhís Dlíadhaidh, ach leis an Mhinistear; no ni air bith leis-san, ach na nithe a ta orduichte ann an riaghailtibh an Leabhair, so no air an orduchadh leis an Bhan-Righ, no le Easbuig an aite.

¶ *An sin leanaidh an-t-Searmoin, no aon do nu Searmoinibh choit-chionn a ta cheana air an cuir a mach, no a theid an deigh so a chuir a mach le ughdaras.*

¶ *An sin pillidh an Sagart gu Bord an Tighearna, agus toisichidh e an Tairgs, a' radh aon no tuille do na h-Earrannaibh so leanas, mar a chi e ionchuidh.*

GU ma h-ann mar sin a dheal-ruicheas bhur solus an lath-air dhaoine, chum as gu faic iad bhur deagh oibre, agus gu'n toir iad gloir do bhur n-Athair a ta air neamh. *N. Mhatth. v. 16.*

Na taisgibh dhuibh fein ionmhais air talamh; far an truail an leomann agus a' mheirge, agus far an cladhaich na meirlich a stigh agus an goid iad: ach taisgibh ionmhais dhuibh fein air neamh, far nach truail an leomann no a' mheirg, agus nach cladhaich agus nach goid na meirlich. *N. Mhatth. vi. 19. 20.*

Uine sin gach uile ni bu mhiann leibh daoine a dheanamh dhuibhse, deanaibhse a leithid dhoibhsan mar an ceudna; oir is e so an lagh agus na faidhean. *N. Mhatth. vii. 12.*

Ni h-e gach uile neach a their riumsa, Thighearna. Thighearna. a theid a stigh do rioghachd neamh; ach an ti a ta deanamh toil m' Athar-sa a ta air neamh. *N. Mhatth. vii. 21.*

Sheas Sacheus, agus thubhairt e ris an Tighearna, Feuch, Thighearna, tha mi toirt leth mo mhaoin do na bochdaibh; agus

and Briefs, Citations, and Excommunications real. And nothing shall be proclaimed or published in the Church, during the time of Divine Service, but by the Minister; nor by him any thing but what is prescribed in the Rules of this Book, or enjoined by the Queen, or by the Ordinary of the place.

¶ *Then shall follow the Sermon, or one of the Homilies already set forth or hereafter to be set forth by authority.*

¶ *Then shall the Priest return to the Lord's Table, and begin the Offering, saying one or more of these Sentences following, as he thinketh most convenient in his discretion.*

LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. *St. Matt. v. 16.*

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where the rust and moth doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither rust nor moth doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. *St. Matt. vi. 19, 20.*

Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do unto them; for this is the law and the prophets. *St. Matt. vii. 12.*

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven. *St. Matt. vii. 21.*

Zaccheus stood forth, and said unto the Lord, Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have

ma thug mi aon ni oneach air bith gu h-eucorach, bheiream dha a cheithir uiread. *N. Luc. xix. 8.*

Co a theid chum cogaidh uair air bith air a chostus fein? co a shuidhicheas fion-lios, agus nach ith g'a thoradh? no co a bheathaicheas treud, agus nach blais do bhainne an treud? *1 Cor. ix. 7.*

Ma chuir sinne nithe spioradail dhuibhse, an ni mor e ma bhuaineas sinn bhur nithe feolmhor-sa? *1 Cor. ix. 11.*

Nach 'eil fhios agaibh gu bheil iadsan a ta saothreachadh mu thimchioll nithe naomh air am beathachadh o'n iobairt? agus iadsan a ta frithealadh do'n altair, gu bheil comh-rionn aca ris an altair? Direach mar sin dh'orduich an Tighearna mar an ceud-nadhobhsan a ta searmonachadh an t-soisgeul. *1 Cor. ix. 13, 14.*

An ti a ta curgu gann buainidh e gu gann; agus an ti a ta curgu pailt buainidh e gu pailt. Thugadh gach duine seachad a reir run a chridhe; na b'ann an doilgheas, no le h-eiginn; oir is toigh le Dia an tabhairt fhearfiailidh. *2 Cor. ix. 6, 7.*

Comh-roinneadh an neach a ta air a theagasg 's an fhocal, ris an neach a ta 'g a theagasg anns na h-uile nithibh maith. Na bithibh air ar mealladh; cha deanar fanoid air Dia: oir ge b'e ni a chuireas duine, an ni ceudna buainidh e. *Gal. vi. 6, 7.*

Am feadh a ta uine againn, deanamaid maith do na h-uile dhaoinibh; agus gu h-araid dhoibhsan a tha do theaghlach a' chreidimh. *Gal. vi. 10.*

Is saibhreas mor an diadhachd, maille ri toileachas inntinn: oir cha d'thug sinn ni air bith leinn do'n t-saoghal, ni mo is urrainn sinn ni sam bith a thoirt as. *1 Tim. vi. 6, 7.*

done any wrong to any man, I restore fourfold. *St. Luke xix. 8.*

Who goeth a warfare at any time of his own cost? Who planteth a vineyard, and eateth not of the fruit thereof? Or who feedeth the flock, and eateth not of the milk of the flock? *1 Cor. ix. 7.*

If we have sown unto you spiritual things, is it a great matter if we shall reap your worldly things? *1 Cor. ix. 11.*

Do ye not know, that they who minister about holy things, live of the sacrifice? and they who wait at the altar, are partakers with the altar? Even so hath the Lord also ordained, that they who preach the Gospel should live of the Gospel. *1 Cor. ix. 13, 14.*

He that soweth little shall reap little; and he that soweth plenteously shall reap plenteously. Let every man do according as he is disposed in his heart, not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver. *2 Cor. ix. 6, 7.*

Let him that is taught in the Word minister unto him that teacheth in all good things. Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he reap. *Gal. vi. 6, 7.*

While we have time, let us do good unto all men; and specially unto them that are of the household of faith. *Gal. vi. 10.*

Godliness is great riches, if a man be content with that he hath: for we brought nothing into the world, neither may we carry any thing out. *1 Tim. vi. 6, 7.*

Thoir aithne dhoibhsan a ta saibhir 's an t-saoghal so, iad a bhi ullamh gu roinn, agus toil-each gu comh-phairteachadh: a' tasgaidh suas ann stor doibh fein deagh bhunait fa chomhair an am ri teachd, chum 's gu'n dean iad greim air a bheatha mhair-eannaich. 1 *Tim.* vi. 17, 18, 19.

Oir cha'n 'eil Dia michothrom-ach, gu'n di-chuimhnicheadh e obair, agus saothair bhur graidh, a nochd sibh air sgath ainm-san, a rinn frithealadh do na naomh-aibh, agus fathast gu bheil sibh a frithealadh. *Eabh.* vi. 10.

Na di-chuimhnicibh maith a dheanamh, agus comh-roinn a thoirt uaibh: oir a ta an leithid sin do iobairtibh taitneach do Dhia. *Eabh.* xiii. 16.

Agus ge b'e neach aig am bheil maoin an t-saoghail so, agus a chi a bhrathair an uir-easbhuidh, agus a dhruideas a chridhe 'na aghaidh cionnus a tha gradh Dhe a' gabhail comh-nuidh ann? 1 *N. Eoin* iii. 17.

Thoir deire do d'mhaoin, agus na pill gu brath d'aghaidh o dhuine bochd air bith; agus an sin cha bhi gnuis an Tighearna air a pilleadh air falbh uait-sa. *Tob.* iv. 7.

Bi trocaireach a reir do chom-ais: ma tha moran agad thoir seachad gu pailt; ma tha beagan agad, dean do dhicheall gu suil-bhir gu cuid do'n bheagan sin a thoirt seachad: oirmar socruinn-ichidh tu deagh dhuais dhuit fein ann an la na h-aire. *Tob.* iv. 8, 9.

An ti a ni ioch air a' bhochd, tha e toirt an iasad do'n Tighearna; agus feuch, a ni a bheir e seachad, bithidh e air a dhioladh dharithist. *Gnath fhocal.* xix. 17.

Is beannichte an duine a ta deanamh air son nan eas-shlaint-each agus nan uireasbhuidheach;

Charge them who are rich in this world, that they be ready to give, and glad to distribute; laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may attain eternal life. 1 *Tim.* vi. 17, 18, 19.

God is not unrighteous, that he will forget your works, and labour that proceedeth of love; which love ye have shewed for his Name's sake, who have ministered unto the saints, and yet do minister. *Heb.* vi. 10.

To do good, and to distribute, forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased. *Heb.* xiii. 16.

Whoso hath this world's good and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? 1 *St. John* iii. 17.

Give alms of thy goods, and never turn thy face from any poor man; and then the face of the Lord shall not be turned away from thee. *Tob.* iv. 7.

Be merciful after thy power. If thou hast much, give plentifully: if thou hast little, do thy diligence gladly to give of that little: for so gatherest thou thyself a good reward in the day of necessity. *Tob.* iv. 8, 9.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord: and look, what he layeth out, it shall be paid him again. *Prov.* xix. 17.

Blessed be the man that provideth for the sick and needy: the Lord shall deliver

saoraidh an Tighearna e ann an àm trioblaid. *Salm. xli. 1.*

¶ *Am feadh a ta na h-Earrannan so 'gan leughadh, gabhaidh, na Deaconan, na Foirbhich, no pearsa ionchuidh eile a theid a shonrachadh gu sin a dheanamh, an deire air son nam bochd, agus tabhartais eile an t-Sluaigh, ann am Meis mhaiseach, a ghlèidheas an Sgir-eachd chum an fheum sin; agus le urram bheir iad i a dh-ionnsuidh an t-Sagairt, a thairgeas gu h-umhail agus a chaireas i air a' Bhord naomh.*

¶ *Agus an nair a ta Comunnachadh ann, an sin cuiridh an Sagart air a' Bhord uiread Arain agus Fhion, 'sa shuileas e ni gnothach. An deigh so a dheanamh, their an Sagart.*

Deanamaid urnuigh air son staid iomlan Eaglais Chrìosd a ta cogadh an so air talamh.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shior-mhaireannaich, a theagaisg dhuinn le d' Abstol naomh urnuighean agus ath-chuingich a dheanamh, agus taing a thoirt air son nan uile dhaoine; Gu h-umhail tha sinn a' guidheadh ort gu ro throcair-each thu [** a ghabh-ail ar deirce agus ar* * Mur bi deire no tabhartais ann, an sin theid na focail (gabhar deire agus ar tabhartais) *tabhartais, agus a* ann, an sin theid na focail (gabhar deire agus ar tabhartais) *ghabhail ar n-urnuighean sin a ta sinn a tairgse do d' Mhorachd Dhiadh-*

aidh, a' guidheadh ort, do ghnath an Eaglais Choitchionn a bheothachadh le spiorad na firinn, na h-aonachd, agus na sith: agus deonuich dhoibhsan uile a ta 'g aideachadh d' Ainm naomh, cordadh ann am firinn d' Fhocail bheannaichte, agus am beatha 'chaitheamh ann an aonachd agus ann an gradh diadhaidh. Guidh-eamaid cuideachd na h-uile Rìgh-rean, Phrionnsan, agus Uachd-arain Crìosdail a shabhaladh agus a dhion, agus gu-h-araid do sheirbhiseach BHICTORIA ar

him in the time of trouble. *Psal. xli. 1.*

¶ *Whilst these Sentences are in reading, the Deacons, Churchwardens, or other fit Persons appointed for that purpose, shall receive the Alms for the Poor, and other devotions of the People, in a decent Bason to be provided by the Parish for that purpose; and reverently bring it to the Priest, who shall humbly present and place it upon the holy Table.*

¶ *And when there is a Communion, the Priest shall then place upon the Table so much Bread and Wine as he shall think sufficient. After which done, the Priest shall say,*

Let us pray for the whole state of Christ's Church militant here in earth.

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, who by thy holy Apostle hast taught us to make prayers and supplications, and to give thanks for all men: We humbly beseech thee most mercifully [** to accept* * If there be no alms or oblations, then shall the words (to accept our alms and oblations) be left unsaid. *our alms and oblations, and* to receive these our prayers, which we offer unto thy Divine Majesty; beseeching thee to inspire continually the universal Church with the spirit of truth, unity, and concord: And grant, that all they that do confess thy holy Name, may agree in the truth of thy holy Word, and live in unity and godly love. We beseech thee also to save and defend all Christian Kings, Princes, and Governors; and especially thy servant VICTORIA our Queen; that under her we may be godly and quietly governed: And grant unto her whole Council, and to all that are put in authority under her, that they may truly

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Ban-rìghne chum foipse gu'm bitheamaid air ar riaghladh gu diadhaidh agus gu samhach: agus deonuich g'a Comhairle uile, agus do na h-uile aig am bheil ughdaras foipse, gu'm frith-eil iad ceartas gu firinneach agus gun leth-phairt, gu smachdachadh aingidheachd agus droch-bheart, agus gu seasamh do chreidimh fhior fein agus deagh-bheus. Thoir gras. O Athair neamhaidh do na h-uile Easbuigean agus Mhinisteirean, chum gu nochdadh iad a mach araon le'n caithe-beatha agus le'n teagasg d' fhocal fìor agus beothail, agus gu ceart agus gu h-ìomchuidh gu'm frithealadh iad do Shacramaidean naomh. Agus do d' shluagh uile thoir do ghlas neamhaidh, agus gu h-àraid do'n chomhthional a ta 'n so lathair; a chum le cridhe seimh agus urram ìomchuidh gu'n eisd agus gu'n gabh iad d' fhocal naomh; gu firinneach a' deanamh seirbhis dhuit ann an naomhachd agus an ionracas uile laithibh am beatha. Agus gu ro umhail guidheamaid oit o d' mhaitheas, O Thigh-earna, comhfhurtachd agus cobhair a thoirt dhoibhsan uile a ta 's a' bheatha dhiomain so ann an trioblaid, bron, uireasbuidh, tinneas, no amhgar air bith eile. Agus tha sin cuideachd a' beannuchadh d' Ainm naomh air son do sheirbhisich uile a tha 'n deigh an cursa ruith 'sa bheatha so ann d' chreidimh agus ann d' eagal; a' guidheadh ort gras a thoirt dhuinne mar so a leantuinn an deagheisimpleira chum maille rìusan gu'm bitheamaid 'nar luchd-comhpairt do d' ricghachd neamhaidh, Deonuich so, O Athair, air sgath Iosa Crìosd, ar n-aon Eadar-mheadhonair agus ar n-Fhear-tagraidh. Amen.

and indifferently minister justice, to the punishment of wickedness and vice, and to the maintenance of thy true religion, and virtue. Give grace. O heavenly Father, to all Bishops and Curates; that they may both by their life and doctrine set forth thy true and lively Word, and rightly and duly administer thy holy Sacraments. And to all thy people give thy heavenly grace; and especially to this Congregation here present; that with meek heart, and due reverence, they may hear, and receive thy holy Word; truly serving thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of their life. And we most humbly beseech thee of thy goodness, O Lord, to comfort and succour all them who in this transitory life are in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness, or any other adversity. And we also bless thy holy Name for all thy servants departed this life in thy faith and fear; beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow their good examples, that with them we may be partakers of thy heavenly kingdom: Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

An Comunnachadh.

¶ *An uair a bheir an Ministear fios mu fhrithéaladh a' Chomunnachaidh, (ní a ní e do ghmath air an Domhnach no air La naomh eile air ball roimhe sin) an deigh an t-Searmoin no an t-Searmoin choitchinn a chríochnachadh, leughaidh e am Brosnachadh so a leanas.*

¶ *When the Minister giveth warning for the Celebration of the Holy Communion, (which he shall always do upon the Sunday, or some Holy-Day, immediately preceding,) after the Sermon or Homily ended, he shall read this Exhortation following.*

MHUINNTIR iomhuinn, air — la 's faisge tha mhiann orm, le comhnadh Dhe, a fhrithéaladh dhoibhsan uile aig am bheil run creideach agus earbsach gu gabhail, Sacramaid ro sholasach Cuirp agus Fola Chríod; gu bhí air a gabhail leo ann an cuimhneachan air a Chrann-ceusaidh agus Fhulangas luachmhor; leis am bheil sinn amhain a faotainn maitheanas 'nar peacainnean, agus air ar deanamh 'nar luchd-comhpairt do rioghachd neamh. Air an aobhar sin, is e ar dleasnas buidheachas ro umhail agus chridheil a thoirt do Dhia Uile-chumbhachdach ar n-Athair neamhaidh, a chionn gu'n d'tug e dhuinn a Mhac ar Slanighfhear Iosa Críod, cha'n ann amhain gu basachadh air ar son ach cuideachd gu bhí 'na lon agus 'na bheathachadh spioradail dhuinn anns an t-Sacramaid naomh sin. Ní tha co diadhaidh agus co solasach dhoibhsan a ghabhas gu íomchaidh e, agus co cunnartach dhoibhsan a ghabhas a dhanadas orra fein a ghabhail gu mi-íomchuidh; agus gur e mo dhleasnas-sa anns an cheart am air brosnachadh a thoirt fainear oirdheirceachd na Diomhaireachd naomh sin, agus an cunnart mor a tha'na ghabhail gu mi-íomchuidh; air chor gu'n rannsuich agus gu'n ceasnuich sibh bhurn inntinnibh fein, (cha 'n ann gu faoin, na mar luchd-sgaile ri Dia; ach air chor) gu'n tigeadh sibh naomh agus

DEARLY beloved, on — day, next, I purpose, through God's assistance, to administer to all such as shall be religiously and devoutly disposed, the most comfortable Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ; to be by them received, in remembrance of his meritorious Cross and Passion; whereby alone we obtain remission of our sins, and are made partakers of the kingdom of heaven. Wherefore it is our duty to render most humble and hearty thanks to Almighty God our heavenly Father, for that he hath given his Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, not only to die for us, but also to be our spiritual food and sustenance in that holy Sacrament. Which being so divine and comfortable a thing to them who receive it worthily, and so dangerous to them that will presume to receive it unworthily; my duty is to exhort you, in the mean season to consider the dignity of that holy mystery, and the great peril of the unworthy receiving thereof; and so to search and examine your own consciences (and that not lightly, and after the manner of dissemblers with God; but so) that ye may come holy and clean to such a heavenly feast, in the marriage garment required by God in holy Scripture, and be received as worthy partakers of that holy table.

glan a dh-ionnsuidh feisd a ta co neamhaidh, ann an trusgan na bainnse a tha air iarraidh le Dia 's an Scriobtuir naomh, agus gu'n gabhta sibh 'n 'ur luchd comh-pairt iomchuidh aig a Bhord naomh sin.

Is e 'n rathad agus an doigh air an so; Air tus, bhur caithe beatha agus bhur giulan a cheas-nuchadhleriaghailt aitheantaibh Dhe; agus ge b'e air bith doigh air an toir sibh fainear anns an do chiontaich sibh an aghaidh aon diubbh, le toil, focal, no gnìomh, gu'n caoidh sibh bhur peacainnean fein, agus gu'n dean sibh bhurn-aidmheil ri Dia Uile-chumhachdach, le lan run bhur beatha leasachadh. Agus ma bheir sibh fainear gu'n do chiontaich sibh cha'n ann amhain an aghaidh Dhia, ach cuideachd an aghaidh bhur coimhearsnaich; an sin ni sibh reite riu, agus bithidh sibh ullamh gu dioladh agus comh-leasachadh a thoirt doibh, a reir bhur comais, air son nan uile lochdaibh agus eucoiribh a rinn sibh air neach air bith eile, agus bithibh mar an ceudna ullamh a thoirt maitheanas do gach neach a chuir corruich oirbh, maris ailleibh maitheanas fhaotainn ann bhur a ciontaibh fein air laimh Dhe: oir as eugmhais so cha'n 'eil gabhail a Chomunnachaidh a' deanamh ni air bith eile ach a' meudachadh bhur ditidh. Air an aobhar sin ma tha neach air bith agaibh 'na fhear-toibheum air Dia, a' cumail air ais no a' deanamh di-meas air fhocal, 'na adhaltranach, no am mi-run na farmaid, no ciontach ann an droch-bheart ghraineil air bith eile; deanaibh aithreachas 'nur peacainnibh, air neo na d'thigibh a dh'ionnsuidh a' Bhuird naomh sin: an t-eagal an

The way and means thereto is; First, to examine your lives and conversations by the rule of God's commandments; and whereinsoever ye shall perceive yourselves to have offended, either by will, word, or deed, there to bewail your own sinfulness, and to confess yourselves to Almighty God, with full purpose of amendment of life. And if ye shall perceive your offences to be such as are not only against God, but also against your neighbours; then ye shall reconcile yourselves unto them, being ready to make restitution and satisfaction, according to the uttermost of your powers, for all injuries and wrongs done by you to any other; and being likewise ready to forgive others that have offended you, as ye would have forgiveness of your offences at God's hand: for otherwise the receiving of the holy Communion doth nothing else but increase your damnation. Therefore if any of you be a blasphemer of God, an hinderer or slanderer of his Word, an adulterer, or be in malice or envy, or in any other grievous crime, repent you of your sins, or else come not to that holy table; lest, after the taking of that holy Sacrament, the devil enter into you, as he entered into Judas, and fill you full of all iniquities, and bring you to destruction both of body and soul.

deigh an Comunnachadh naomh a ghabhail, gu'n d'teid an diabhol a stigh annaibh, mar a chaidh e ann an Iudas, agus gu'n lion e sibh lan do na h-uile aingidh-eachd, agus gu'n toir e sibh gu leir-sgrios araon ann an corp agus ann an anam.

Agus a chionn gu bheil e feumail nach d'thigeadh neach air bith a dh'ionnsuidh a Chomunnachaidh naomh, ach le lan earbsa à trocair Dhe, agus le inntinn shocrach : air an aobhar sin, ma tha aon air bith dhibh nach urrainn leis na meadhonaibh so inntinn a dheanamh socair, ach leis an aill tuille combhfurtachd agus combhairle fhaotainn thigeadh e a m'ionnsuidh-sa, no dh'ionnsuidh Ministear air bith eile a ta fiosrach agus foghlumte ann am focal Dhe, agus fosgladh e aobhar a chraidh ; chum le frithealadh Focail naomh Dhe gu'm faigh-eadh e sochair fuasglaidh, maille ri combhairle spioradail, a thoirt samhchair g'a inntinn, agus a sheachnadh na h-uile mhi-earbsa agus theagamb a bha cuir iomagainn air.

¶ *No ma chi e gu'm bi an Sluagh mi-churamach, a theuchd a dh'ionnsuidh a' Chomunnachaidh naomh, ann aite a' Brosnachaidh roinhe, guthaichidh e an Earraill so.*

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn, air — tha mhiann orm le gras Dhe Suipeir an Tighearna a riaghladh ; gus am bheil mi air taobh Dhia 'ga bhur n-iarraidh uile a ta 'n so lathair ; agus a' guidheadh oirbh air sgath an Tighearna Iosa Crìosd nach diult sibh teachd g'a ionnsuidh, air duibh bhì air bhur gairm agus air bhur n-iarraidh co gradnach le Dia fein. Tha fios agaibh co chraiteach agus mi-chaoimhneil

And because it is requisite that no man should come to the holy Communion but with a full trust in God's mercy, and with a quiet conscience, therefore if there be any of you who by this means cannot quiet his own conscience herein, but requireth further comfort or counsel, let him come to me, or to some other discreet and learned Minister of God's Word, and open his grief ; that by the ministry of God's holy Word he may receive the benefit of absolution, together with ghostly counsel and advice, to the quieting of his conscience, and avoiding of all scruple and doubtfulness.

¶ *Or in case he shall see the People negligent to come to the Holy Communion, instead of the former, he shall use this Exhortation.*

DEARLY beloved brethren, Don — I intend, by God's grace, to celebrate the Lord's Supper : unto which, in God's behalf, I bid you all that are here present ; and beseech you, for the Lord Jesus Christ's sake, that ye will not refuse to come thereto, being so lovingly called and bidden by God himself. Ye know how grievous and unkind a thing it is, when a man hath prepared a rich feast, decked his

an ni le duine, 'n uair a dh'ull-
aicheas e feisd shogail, agus a
chomhdaicheas e Bhord leis gach
seorsa bidh, air chor nach 'eil
uireasbhuidh air ach na h-aoidh-
ean a shuidheadh sìos; agus gidh-
each gun aobhar air bith, gu'n
diult iadsan a ghairmeadh, gu ro
mhi-thaingeil teachd. Coagaibh-
se nach gluaiseadh a leithid so do
ghnathachadh? Nach smuaintieh-
each so 'na choire agus 'na eucoir
mhoir deanta dha fein? Air an
aobhar sin, mhuintir ro ionmh-
uinn ann an Criosd, thugaibh
deagh aire, an t-eagal le sibh fein
a tharruing o'n t-Suipeir naomh
so, gu'n tog sibh corruich Dhe
ann bhur n-aghaidh. Tha e 'na
ghnothach furasta do dhuine a
radh, Cha gabh mi an Commu-
nachadh, a chionn gu bheil mi air
mo bhacadh le ghnathaichibh
saoghalta. Ach cha'n 'eil an leith-
idean so do leisgeil co fhurasta
'gabhail agus fhulang air beul-
thaobh Dhe. Ma their duine air
bith, Is peacach graineil mi, agus
air an aobhar sin tha eagal orm
teachd: C'arson ma ta nach 'eil
sibh a' deanamh aithreachas agus
a leasachadh bhur beatha? 'N
uair a tha Dia 'g ur gairm, nach
'eil naire oirbh a radh nach d'thig
sibh? 'N uair bu choir duibh
tiondadh ri Dia, an gabh sibh
bhur leisgeul fein, agus an abair
sibh nach eil sibh ullamh? Thug-
aibh fainear gu durachdach ribh
fein, cia beag feum 's a ta nan
leithidean so do leisgeil fhaoin
air beulthaobh Dhia. Iadsan a
dhuilt an fheisd 's an t-Soisgeul,
a chionn gu'n do cheannaich iad
fearann, no gu'm feuchadh iad
an cuingean dhamh, no a chionn
gu'n robh iad posda, cha do
ghabhadh mar so an leisgeul, ach
bha iad air an cunntas mi-iom-
chuidh air son na feisd neamh-

table with all kind of provision,
so that there lacketh nothing
but the guests to sit down; and
yet they who are called, without
any cause, most unthankfully re-
fuse to come. Which of you,
in such a case, would not be
moved? Who would not think
a great injury and wrong done
unto him? Wherefore, most
dearly beloved in Christ, take
ye good heed, lest ye, with-
drawing yourselves from this
holy Supper, provoke God's in-
dignation against you. It is an
easy matter for a man to say, I
will not communicate, because
I am otherwise hindered with
worldly business. But such ex-
cuses are not so easily accepted
and allowed before God. If any
man say, I am a grievous sinner,
and therefore am afraid to come;
wherefore then do ye not repent
and amend? When God calleth
you, are ye not ashamed to say,
ye will not come? When ye
should return to God, will ye
excuse yourselves, and say, ye
are not ready? Consider ear-
nestly with yourselves, how little
such feigned excuses will avail
before God. They that refused
the feast in the Gospel, because
they had bought a farm, or
would try their yokes of oxen,
or because they were married,
were not so excused, but
counted unworthy of the hea-
venly feast. I, for my part,
shall be ready; and according
to mine office, I bid you in the
name of God, I call you in
Christ's behalf, I exhort you,
as ye love your own salvation,
that ye will be partakers of this
holy Communion. And as the
Son of God did vouchsafe to
yield up his soul by death upon
the cross for your salvation; so

aidh. Air mo thaobh-sa tha mi ullamh; agus a reir mo fhrithealaidh, tha mi toirteuireadh dhuibh ann an Ainm Dhe; tha mi ag bhur gairm a's leth Chrìosd; tha mi ag bhur brosnachadh, mar a ta gradh agaibh do bhur sabhaladh fein, gu'm bi sibh 'nur luchd comhpairt do'n Chomunnachadh naomh so. Agus mar a dheon-uich Mac Dhe a bheatha a thoirt suas le bàs air a' Chrann-cheusaidh air son bhur sabhalaidh; mar so is e bhur dleasnas-sa an Comunnachadh a ghabhail, ann cuimhneachan air iobairt a bhais, mar a dh'aithn'e fein: Ni ma ni sibh dearmad air a dheanamh, smuaintichibh agaibh fein a choire mhor a ta sibh a' deanamh do Dhia, agus cia goirt am peanas a ta an crochadh os-cionn bhur cinn air a shon; an uair a tha sibh le bhur toil fuireach air bhur n-ais o Bhord an Tighearna, agus a' dealachadh ri bhur braithrean, a ta teachd gu bhi air am beathachadh le lon ro neamhaidh na feisd sin. Ma bheir sibh na nithe so gu durachdach fainear, pillidh sibh le gras Dhe gu inn-tinn is fearr: agus a chum gu'n faigheadh sibh i cha sguir sinn a dheanamh ar guidhean umhail ri Dia Uile-chumhachdach ar n-Athair neamhaidh.

¶ *Aig am Frithealaidh a Chomunnachaidh, air do'n Luchd-comunnachaidh bli air an suidheachadh gu h-ìomchuidh chum an t-Sacramaid naomh a ghabhail, their an Sagart an Brosnachadh so.*

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn anns an Tighearna, sibhse leis 'n aill teachd a dh'-ionnsuidh Comunnachaidh naomh Cuirp agus Fola ar Slanuighfhear Chrìosd, feumaidh sibh a thoirt fainear cionnus a ta Naomh Pol

it is your duty to receive the Communion in remembrance of the sacrifice of his death, as he himself hath commanded: Which if ye shall neglect to do, consider with yourselves, how great injury ye do unto God, and how sore punishment hangeth over your heads for the same; when ye wilfully abstain from the Lord's Table, and separate from your brethren, who come to feed on the banquet of that most heavenly food. These things if ye earnestly consider, ye will by God's grace return to a better mind: for the obtaining whereof we shall not cease to make our humble petitions unto Almighty God our heavenly Father.

¶ *At the time of the celebration of the Communion, the Communicants being conveniently placed for the receiving of the Holy Sacrament, the Priest shall say this Exhortation.*

DEARLY beloved in the Lord, ye that mind to come to the holy Communion of the body and blood of our Saviour Christ, must consider how Saint Paul exhorteth all persons diligently to try and ex-

ag earalachadh air na h-uile
neach iad fein a ramnsuchadh
agus a cheasnuchadh gu dicheall-
ach, mu 'n gabh iad do dhanadas
iteadh do'n Aran sin, agus ol do'n
Chupan sin. Oir mar a ta an
t-sochair mor, ma ghabhas sinn an
t-Sacramaid naomh sin le cridhe
fior aithreach agus le creidimh
beothail (oir an sin tha sinn ag
itheadh feoil Chrìosd, agus ag ol
Fhola ann a seadh spioradail; an
sin tha sinn a' gabhail comhnuidh
ann an Crìosd agus Crìosd ann-
ainne, tha sinn mar aon maille ri
Crìosd agus Crìosd mailleruinne:)
mar sin tha 'n cunnart mor, ma
ghabhas sinn e gu mi-ìomchuidh.
Oir an sin tha sinn ciontach do
Chorp agus do Fhuil Chrìosd ar
Slanuighfhear; tha sinn ag iteadh
's ag ol breitheanas dhuinn fein,
gun smuainteachadh air Corp an
Tighearna; tha sinn a' lasadh
corruich Dhe 'nar n-aghaidh; tha
sinn 'ga bhrosnachadh chum ar
pianadh le ìomadh eslaintibh,
agus gne bàis. Air an aobhar sin,
a bhraithrean, thugaibh breth
oirbh fein, chum nach d'thugadh
an Tighearna breth oirbh; dean-
aibh fìor aithreachas air son bhur
peacainnibh a rinn sibh; biodh
creidimh beothail agus dìong-
mhalta agaibh ann an Crìosd ar
Slanuighfhear: leasaichibh bhur
beatha, agus bithibh ann an gradh
fìorfe ris na h-uile dhaoine:
mar sin bithidh sibh 'nur luchd-
comhpairt ìomchuidh do na dì-
omhaireachdan naomh sin. Agus
os-cionn nan uile nithe, feumaidh
sibh buidheachas umbail agus
cridheil a thoirt do Dhia an
t-Athair, am Mac, agus an Spior-
ad Naomh, air son saorsainn an
t-saoghail le bas agus le fulangas
ar Slanuighfhear Crìosd, tha
maraon 'na Dhia agus 'na dhuine;
a dh' irislich e fein eadhon do'n

anine themselves, before they
presume to eat of that Bread,
and drink of that Cup. For as
the benefit is great, if with
a true penitent heart and lively
faith we receive that holy Sa-
crament; (for then we spiritually
eat the Flesh of Christ, and
drink his Blood; then we dwell
in Christ, and Christ in us; we
are one with Christ, and Christ
with us:) so is the danger great.
if we receive the same un-
worthily: For then we are guilty
of the Body and Blood of Christ
our Saviour; we eat and drink
our own damnation, not con-
sidering the Lord's Body; we
kindle God's wrath against us:
we provoke him to plague us
with divers diseases, and sundry
kinds of death. Judge there-
fore yourselves, brethren, that
ye be not judged of the Lord:
repent ye truly for your sins
past; have a lively and stedfast
faith in Christ our Saviour;
amend your lives, and be in per-
fect charity with all men; so
shall ye be meet partakers of
those holy mysteries. And
above all things, ye must give
most humble and hearty thanks
to God the Father, the Son,
and the Holy Ghost, for the
redemption of the world by the
death and passion of our Saviour
Christ, both God and man;
who did humble himself, even
to the death upon the cross, for
us miserable sinners, who lay in
darkness and the shadow of
death; that he might make us
the children of God, and exalt
us to everlasting life. And to
the end that we should alway
remember the exceeding great
love of our Master and only
Saviour Jesus Christ, thus dying
for us, and the innumerable

bhas air a' Chrann-cheusaidh, air ar soinne peacaich through, a bha 'nar luidheadh ann an dorchadas, agus ann a' sgaile a bhais; chum gu'n deanadh e sinn 'nar cloinn do Dhia, agus gu'n ardaicheadh e sinn gu beatha shior-mhaireannach. Agus a chum gu'n gnath chuimhnicheamaid gradh anabarrach ar Maighistir agus ar n-aon Slanughfhear Iosa Criosd, mar so a' basachadh air ar son, agus na sochairean gun aireamh a choisinn e dhuinne le dortadh fhola luachmhor; shuidhich agus d' orduich e diomhaireachdan naomh, mar dearbhadh air a gradh; agus mar chuimhneachan maireannach air a bhas, a chum ar combhfurtach mhor agus neo-chriochnuichte. Uime sin dhasan, maille ris n-Athair, agus ris a' Spiorad Naomh, thugamaid (mar a ta ro fhiachnaichte oirnn) gnath bhuidheachas: 'gar strìochdadh fein gu h-iomlan d'a thoil agus d'a riar naomh, agus a deanamh dicheall air seirbhis a thoirt dha ann am fìor naomhachd agus an ionracas uile laithibh ar beatha. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart rìusan a thig a gabhail a' Chomunnachaidh naomh,*

SIBHSE a ta gu firinneach agus gu durachdach a' deanamh aithreachas air son bhur peacainnibh, agus a ta ann an gradh, agus ann an iochd ri bhur coimhearsnaich, agus aig am bheil run beatha nuadh a chaitheamh, a' leantuinn aitheantan Dhe, agus a' gluasad o so suas 'na shligibh naomh; Thigibh a' fagus le creidimh, agus gabhaibh an t-Sacramaid naomh so chum bhur combhfurtachd; agus deanamh bhur n-aidmheil iriosal do Dhia Uilechumhachdach gu seimh a' lubadh sìos air bhur gluinibh.

benefits which by his precious blood-shedding he hath obtained to us, he hath instituted and ordained holy mysteries, as pledges of his love, and for a continual remembrance of his death, to our great and endless comfort. To him therefore, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, let us give (as we are most bounden) continual thanks; submitting ourselves wholly to his holy will and pleasure, and studying to serve him in true holiness and righteousness all the days of our life. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say to them that come to receive the Holy Communion,*

YE that do truly and earnestly repent you of your sins, and are in love and charity with your neighbours, and intend to lead a new life, following the commandments of God, and walking from henceforth in his holy ways; Draw near with faith, and take this holy Sacrament to your comfort; and make your humble confession to Almighty God, meekly kneeling upon your knees.

¶ *An sin theil an Aidmheil choit-chionn so a dheanamh, ann an ainm na muinntir sin uile air am bheil a mhiann an Comunnachadh naomh a gabhail, le uon do na Ministreiribh, araon e fein agus an sluagh uile a' labradh sios gu h-iriosal air an gluinibh, agus ag radh,*

DIIE Uile-chumhachdaich, Athair ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, Chruthadair nan uile nithe, Bhreitheamh nan uile dhaoine; Tha sinn ag aideachadh agus a'caoidh ar peacainnean agus ar-naingidheachd lionmhor, A chuir sinn o àm gu àm gu ro uamharra an gnìomh, le smuain, le focal agus le deanadas, an aghaidh do Mhorachd Dhiadhaidh, A brosnachadh gu ro cheart d'fheirg agus do chorruich 'nar n-aghaidh. Tha sin gu durachdach a' gabhail aithreachas, agus tha bron bho'r cridhe oirnn air an son so ar mi-dheanadais; Tha 'n cuimhneachan orra craiteach dhuinn, tha'n eallach diubh do-iomchar. Dean trocair oirnn, Dean trocair oirnn, Athair ro throcairich, Air sgath do Mhic ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd maith dhuinn na h-uile a chaidh seachad; Agus deonuich gu'n dean sinn gu brath an deigh so seirbhis thaitneach dhuit ann an nuadhachd beatha, Chum onair agus gloir d'Ainm; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin seasaidh an Sagart a suas (no an t-Easbhaig, ma tha e lathair) agus 'ga thionndadh fein ris an t-Sluagh, labraidh e àm Fuasgladh so,*

DIA Uile-chumhachdach ar n-Athair neambaidh, d'a mhor throcair a gheall maith-eanas peacaidh dhoibhsan uile, a philleas le aithreachas cridheil, agus fìor chreidimh g'a ionn-suidh; Gu'n dean e trocair oirbh,

¶ *Then shall this general Confession be made in the name of all those that are minded to receive the Holy Communion, by one of the Ministers; both he and all the People kneeling humbly upon their knees, and saying,*

ALMIGHTY God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men; We acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins and wickedness, Which we, from time to time, most grievously have committed, By thought, word, and deed, Against thy Divine Majesty, Provoking most justly thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent, And are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; The remembrance of them is grievous unto us; The burden of them is intolerable. Have mercy upon us, Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father; For thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake, Forgive us all that is past; And grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please thee in newness of life, To the honour and glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest (or the Bishop, being present) stand up, and, turning himself to the People, pronounce this Absolution,*

ALMIGHTY God our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all them that with hearty repentance and true faith turn unto him; Have mercy upon you; pardon and

gu'm maith agus gu'n saor e sibh o bhur n-uile pheacainnibh, gu'n daingnich agus gu'n neartaich e sibh anns na h-uile mhaitheas, agus gu'n toir e sibh a chum na beatha mhaireannach; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

Eisdibh ciod na briathran solasach a ta ar Slanuighfhear Criosd a' labhairt riusan uile a ta gu firinneach a' pilleadh g'a ionnsuidh :

THIGIBH a m' ionnsuidhse, sibhse uile a ta ri saothair, agus fuidh throm callaich, agus bheirmisedhuibh fois. *N. Mhatt. xi. 28.*

Mar sin ghradhaich Dia an saoghal, gu'n d'thug e aon ghlin Mhic fein, chum 's ge b'e neach a chreideas ann nach sgriosar e, ach gu'm bi a bheatha mhaireannach aige. *N. Eoin iii. 16.*

Eisdibh mar an ceudna ciod a ta N. Pol ag radh :

Is fior an radh so, agus is fiu e air na h-uile chor gabhail ris, Gu'n d'thaing Iosa Criosd do'n t-saoghal a thearnadh pheacach. *1 Tim. i. 15.*

Eisdibh cuideachd ciod a ta N. Eoin ag radh :

Ma pheacaicheas neach air bith, tha Fear-tagraidh againn maille ris an Athair, Iosa Criosd am firean, agus is esan an iobairt-reitich air son ar peacainnibh. *1 N. Eoin ii. 1, 2.*

¶ *An deigh so theid an Sagart air aghaidh, ag radh,*

Togaibh suas bhur cridheachan. *Freq.* Tha sinn 'gan togail suas a dh'ionnsuidh an Tighearna.

Sag. Thugamaid buidheachas d'ar Tighearna Dia.

Freq. Tha e iomchuidh agus ceart sin a dheanauh

deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

Hear what comfortable words our Saviour Christ saith unto all that truly turn to him

COME unto me, all ye that travail and are heavy laden, and I will refresh you. *St. Matt. xi. 28.*

So God loved the world, that he gave his only-begotten Son, to the end that all that believe in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. *St. John iii. 16.*

Hear also what Saint Paul saith :

This is a true saying, and worthy of all men to be received, That Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. *1 Tim. i. 15.*

Hear also what Saint John saith :

If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous; and he is the propitiation for our sins. *1 St. John ii. 1, 2.*

¶ *After which the Priest shall proceed, saying,*

Lift up your hearts. *Answer.* We lift them up unto the Lord.

Priest. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

Answer. It is meet and right so to do.

The Communion.

¶ *An sin tìomdaidh an Sagart gu Bòrd an Tighearna, agus their e,*

THA e ro iomchuidh, ceart agus 'na dhleasnas ceangailt oirnn, gu'n d'thugamaid anns na h-uile àm, agus anns na h-uile aite buidheachas dhuitse, O Thighearna,¹ Athair ¹Cha bhi na Naomh, Dhe Uile-^{focail so (Ath-chumbachdaich, shior- air an radh air Domh-nach na Trio-naid.} mhaireannaich.

¶ *An so leanaidh an Roimh-ràdh ionchuidh, a reir an àna, ma thu aon araid air bith orduichte, mar 'eil leanaidh air ball,*

AIR an aobhar sin maille ri Ainglibh agus Ard-ainglibh, agus le cuideachd neamh uile, molamaid agus moraicheamaid d'ainm glormhor; gu siorruidh tulle 'ga d'chliuthachadh, agus ag radh, Naomh, naomh, naomh, Tighearna Dia nan sluagh, tha neamh agus talamh lan do d'ghloir. Gloir dhuitse, O Thighearna a's ro airde.

ROIMH-RADHAN IOMCHUIDH.

Air Latha Nollaig, agus seachd laithibh 'na dheigh.

DO bhrìgh gu'n d'thug thu Iosa Crìosd d' aon-ghin Mhic gu bhli air a bhreith mar air an àm so air ar soinne; A rinneadh, le oibreachadh an Spioraid Naomh, 'na fhior dhuine do bhlagh na h-Oigh Muire a Mhathair; agus sin gun smal peacaidh chum sinne a ghlanadh o na h-uile pheacadh. Air an aobhar sin maille ri Ainglibh, &c.

Air La Caisg, agus seachd laithibh 'na dheigh.

ACH gu h-araid tha sinn ceangailte gu thusa a mholadh air son aiseirigh ghlormhor do Mhic Iosa Crìosd ar Tighear-

¶ *Then shall the Priest turn to the Lord's Table, and say,*

IT is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord,¹ Holy Fa-¹ther, Almighty, ever-¹lasting God.

¹These words [Holy Father] must be omitted on Trinity Sunday.

¶ *Here shall follow the Proper Preface, according to the time, if there be any specially appointed: or else immediately shall follow,*

THEREFORE with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory: Glory be to thee, O Lord most High. Amen.

PROPER PREFACES.

Upon Christmas-Day, and seven Days after.

BECAUSE thou didst give Jesus Christ thine only Son to be born as at this time for us; who, by the operation of the Holy Ghost, was made very Man of the substance of the Virgin Mary his mother; and that without spot of sin, to make us clean from all sin. Therefore with angels, &c.

Upon Easter-Day, and seven Days after.

BUT chiefly are we bound to praise thee for the glorious Resurrection of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord: for he is the

na: oir is esan am fìor Uan Caisg a thairgeadh suas air ar soinne, agus a thug air falbh peacadh an t-saoghail; a sgrìos am bàs le bhàs fein, agus le 'eirigh a ris gu beatha a dh'aisig dhuinne beatha shior-mhaireannach. Air an aobhar sin maille ri Ainglibh, &c.

Air La an Dol-suas, agus seachd laithibh 'na dheigh.

TRE do Mhìc ro ionmhuinn Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna: an deigh aiseirigh ro ghormhor a nochdadh gu follaiseach d'a Abstolaibh uile agus a chaidh 'nan sealladh suas gu neamh ad' ullachadh aite dhuinne; chum far am bheil esan, gu'n reachamaid suas mar an ceudna agus gu'n riaghladhmaid maille ris ann an glòir. Air an aobhar sin maille ri Ainglibh, &c.

Air Domhnach Caingis, agus sea laithibh 'na dheigh.

TRE Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna, an tì a reir a gheallaidh ro fhuirinneach, thainig an Spiorad Naomh a nuas o neamh mar air an àm so le mor fhuaim, mar gu'm bithidh gaath neartmhor ann an cosamhlachd teangannan teinidh, a' teachd air na h-Abstolaibh ga'n teagasg, agus g'an treorachadh a dh'ionnsuidh na h-uile fhuirinn, a' tabhairt dhoibh araon tiodhlachd iomad cainnt, agus mar an ceudna danachd chum an Soisgeul a shearmonachadh do na h-uile chinnich, gu bunailteach le teas ghradh; leis an d' thugadh sinne a mach a dorchadas agus a mearachd, a chum soluis soilleir, agus fìor eòlas ortsa, agus air do Mhac Iosa Crìosd. Air an aobhar sin maille ri Ainglibh, &c.

very Paschal Lamb, which was offered for us, and hath taken away the sin of the world; who by his death hath destroyed death, and by his rising to life again hath restored to us everlasting life. Therefore with Angels, &c.

Upon Ascension-Day, and seven Days after.

THROUGH thy most dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord; who after his most glorious Resurrection manifestly appeared to all his Apostles, and in their sight ascended up into heaven, to prepare a place for us; that where he is, thither we might also ascend, and reign with him in glory. Therefore with Angels, &c.

Upon Whit-Sunday, and six Days after.

THROUGH Jesus Christ our Lord; according to whose most true promise, the Holy Ghost came down as at this time from heaven with a sudden great sound, as it had been a mighty wind, in the likeness of fiery tongues, lighting upon the Apostles, to teach them, and to lead them to all truth; giving them both the gift of divers languages, and also boldness with fervent zeal constantly to preach the Gospel unto all nations; whereby we have been brought out of darkness and error, into the clear light and true knowledge of thee, and of thy Son Jesus Christ. Therefore with Angels, &c.

The Communion.

Air Feisd na Trionaid amhain.

THUSA a tha, t-aon Dia, a' t-aon Tighearna, cha'n ann a' t-aon phearsa amhain, ach tri pearsanna ann an aon bhlagh. Oir an ni sin a ta sinn a' creidsinn mu ghloir an Athar, an ni ceudna tha sinn a' creidsinn mu ghloir a' Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naoimh, gun eadar-dhealachadh no muthadh air bhi. Air an aobhar sin maille ri Ainglibh, &c.

¶ *An deigh gach aon de na Roimhradhan so, air bull seinnear no theircar,*

AIR an aobhar sin maille ri Ainglibh agus Ard-ainglibh, agus le cuideachd neamh uile, molamaid agus moraicheamaid d' Ainm glormhor: gu siorruidh tuille 'ga d' chliuthachadh, agus ag radh, Naomh, naomh, naomh, Tighearna Dia nan sluagh, tha neamh agus talamh lan do d' ghloir: Gloir dhuitse, O Thighearna a's ro airde. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sgarart, ag lubadh sios air a ghluinibh aig Bord an Tighearna, an ainm na Mainntir sin uile a ghabhas an Comunnachadh an Urnuigh so leanas.*

CHA 'n'eil sinn a gabhail a dhanadas oirnn teachd an so a dh' ionnsuidh do Bhuird-sa O Thighearna throcairich, ag earbsa 'nar fireantachd fein, ach ann an lionmhoireachd agus ann am meud do throcairibh-sa. Cha'n fhiu sinn urrad a's na pronnaig fo d' Bhord-sa thrusadh suas. Ach is tusa an Tighearna ceudna, do'n gnath daonan a bhi trocaireach: Deonuich dhuinn air an aobhar sin, Thighearna ghrasail, mar so gu'n ith sinn feoil do Mhic ionmhuinn Iosa Crìosd, agus gu'n ol sinn fhuil, air chor gu'm bithidh ar

Upon the Feast of Trinity only.

WHIO art one God, one Lord; not one only Person, but three Persons in one substance. For that which we believe of the glory of the Father, the same we believe of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, without any difference or inequality. Therefore with Angels, &c.

¶ *After each of which Prefaces shall immediately be sung or said,*

THEREFORE with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory: Glory be to thee, O Lord most High. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest, kneeling down at the Lord's Table, say in the name of all them that shall receive the Communion, this Prayer following:*

WE do not presume to come to this thy table, O merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in thy manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under thy table. But thou art the same Lord, whose property is always to have mercy: Grant us therefore, gracious Lord, so to eat the Flesh of thy dear Son Jesus Christ, and to drink his Blood, that our sinful bodies may be made clean by his body, and our souls washed through his most precious Blood, and

cuirp pheacach air an deanamh glan le Chorpsan, agus ar n-an-aman air an ionlaid tre Fhuill ro luachmhor, agus gu'n gabham-aid gu siorruidh tuille comhnuidh ann-san, agus esan annainne. Amen.

¶ *An uair a chuireas an Sagart, is e 'na sheasamh aig a' Bhord, ann an ordugh an t-Aran agus an Fion, air chor agus gu'm bi e goir-easach dha an t-Aran a bhriseadh gu h-ionchuidh ann an lathair an t-Sluaigh, agus an Cupan a ghlacadh 'na lamhaibh; their e an Ur-nigh Choisrigidh mar a leanas.*

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, ar n-Athair neamhuidh, do d' throcair chaomh a thug d'aon Mhac Iosa Criosd gu bàs fhulang air an Chrann-cheusaidh air son ar saorsainn-ne; a rinn an sin (le aon tabhartas dheth fein aon uair a thairgse) iobairt, tabhartas, agus dioladh iomlan, foirfe, agus dìongmhalta, air son peacainnibh an t-saoghail uile; agus a shuidhich, agus dh' aithn dhuinne sinn 'na Shoisgeul naomb, a chumail suas gnath-chuimhneachan air an sin a bhas luachmhor, agus a theachd a rìs; Eisd ruinn, O Athair throcairich, guidheamaid gu ro umbail ort; agus deonuich dhuinne a ta gabhail do chreutairean so do dh' aran agus do dh' fhion, a reir ordugh naomh do Mhic ar Slan-nighifhear Iosa Criosd, ann an cuimhneachan air a bhàs agus fhulangas; gu'm bi sinn 'nar luchd compairt d'a chorp agus d'a Fhuill ro bheannuichte: neach, anns an oidhche cheudna anns an do bhrath-¹ An so glacadh e,¹ a ghlacaidh an Sagart an mhias 'na Aran; agus, an uair lamhaibh: a thug ebuidheach-² Agus an so bhris se e, agus an t-Aran i'a thug e d'a Dheis-bhriseadh: ciobluibh e, ag radh, Gabhaibh,

that we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us. Amen.

¶ *When the Priest, standing before the Table, hath so ordered the Bread and Wine, that he may with the more readiness and decency break the Bread before the People, and take the Cup into his hands, he shall say the Prayer of Consecration as followeth.*

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of thy tender mercy didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption; who made there (by his one oblation of himself once offered) a full, perfect, and sufficient sacrifice, oblation, and satisfaction for the sins of the whole world; and did institute, and in his holy Gospel command us to continue, a perpetual memory of that his precious death, until his coming again; Hear us, O merciful Father, we most humbly beseech thee; and grant, that we, receiving these thy creatures of Bread and Wine, according to thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ's holy institution, in remembrance of his death and passion, may be partakers of his most blessed Body and Blood: who, in the same night that he was betrayed,¹ ¹ Here the Priest is to take the Paten into his hands: took bread; and when he had given thanks,² he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, Take, eat,³ ² And here to break the Bread: ³ And here to lay his hand upon all the which is my Body which is given for Bread:

The Communion.

ithibh,³ is e so mo ³ Agus an so
Chorp-sa a thug- ^{cuiridh e a}
adh air bhursonsa: ^{lamhan air an} Aran uile:
Deauaibh so mar chuimhneachan
ormsa. Mar an ceudna an deigh
na Suipeir⁴ ghlac e ⁴ An so tha e
an Cupan; agus, ^{e ris a' Chupan}
an uair a thug e ^{a ghlacadh 'na}
buidheachas, thug e ^{lamhaibh:} dhoibhsan e,
ag radh, Olaibh uile dhi' so; oir
is i so⁵ m' Fhuill- ⁵ Agus an so
sa de'n Tiomna- ^{cuirich e a lamh}
Nuadh, a dhoirt- ^{air gach soith-}
eadh air bhursonsa ^{each (ma 's a}
agus air son moran ^{mias no Copan}
a chum maitheanas ^{a bhios ann)}
peacaidh: Dean- ^{anns am bheil}
aibh so, co tric as a dh'olas sibh ^{Fion ri chois-}
e, mar chuimhneachan ormsa. ^{rigeadh.}
Amen.

¶ *An sin gabhaidh am Ministear air
tus an Comunnachadh anns an da
sheorsa e fein, agus an sin theid e
air a shuidh a chum an ceudna a
thoirt do na h-Easbuigibh, Sagart-
aibh, agus Deaconaibh, anns an
doigh cheudna, (ma bhios neach
dhiubh a lathair) agus an deigh
sin do'n t-sluagh mar an ceudna
ann an ordugh, iad uile gu h-irios-
al air an gluinibh. Agus, an uair
a bheir e an t-Aran do neach air
bith their e,*

CORP ar Tighearna Iosa
Criosd, a chaidh a thoirt
air do shon, gu'n gleidheadh e
do chorp agus d'anam gu beatha
shiorruidh. Glac agus ith so
mar chuimhneachan gu'n do
bhasaich Criosd air do shon,
agus beathaich air-san ann a d'
chridhe le creidimh agus taing-
ealachd.

¶ *Agus am Ministear a bheir an
Cupan do neach air bith, their e,*

FUILL, ar Tighearna Iosa
Criosd, a dhoirteadh air do
shon, gu'n gleidheadh i do chorp
agus d'anam gu beatha shiorru-
uidh. Ol so mar chuimhneachan

you: Do this in remembrance
of me. Likewise after Sup-
per,⁴ he took the ⁴ Here he is
Cup; and, when he ^{to take the Cup}
had given thanks, ^{into his hand:}
he gave it to them, saying,
Drink ye all of ⁵ And here to
this; for this⁵ is my ^{lay his hand up-}
Blood of the New ^{on every Ves-}
Testament, which ^{sel (be it Cha-}
is shed for you, and ^{lice or Flagon)}
for many, for the ^{in which there}
remission of sins: Do this, as ^{is any Wine to}
oft as ye shall drink it, in re- ^{be consecrated.}
membrance of me. Amen

¶ *Then shall the Minister first re-
ceive the Communion in both kinds
himself, and then proceed to deliver
the same to the Bishops, Priests,
and Deacons, in like manner, (if
any be present,) and after that to
the people also in order, into their
hands, all meekly kneeling. And,
when he delivereth the Bread to
any one, he shall say,*

THE Body of our Lord Je-
sus Christ, which was
given for thee, preserve thy
body and soul unto everlasting
life. Take and eat this in re-
membrance that Christ died for
thee, and feed on him in thy
heart by faith with thanksgiv-
ing.

¶ *And the Minister that delivereth
the Cup to any one shall say,*

THE Blood of our Lord
Jesus Christ, which was
shed for thee, preserve thy body
and soul unto everlasting life.
Drink this in remembrance that

gu'n do dhoirteadh Fuil Chrìosd air do shon, agus, bi taingeil.

Christ's Blood was shed for thee, and be thankful.

¶ *Ma theircas an t-Aran no Fion coisrìgte mu'n gabh iad uile an Comunnachadh, coisrìgidh an Sagart tuille a reir na Rìaghailt a tu roimhe orduichte; a' toiseachadh aig [Ar Slanuighfhear Crìosd anns an oidheche cheudna, &c.] air son beannachadh an Arain; agus [mar an ceudna an deigh na Suip-eir, &c.] air son beannachadh an Chupaìn.*

¶ *If the consecrated Bread or Wine be all spent before all have communicated, the Priest is to consecrate more according to the Form before prescribed; beginning at [Our Saviour Christ in the same night, &c.] for the blessing of the Bread; and at [Likewise after Supper, &c.] for the blessing of the Cup.*

¶ *An nair a tha iad uile air a Chomunnachadh a ghabhail, pill-ìlh an Ministear gu Bord an Tighearna, agus gu h-urramach cuiridh e air a Bhord fuigheach nan Nùhe coisrìgte, a' comhdachadh an cheudna le anart maiseach geal.*

¶ *When all have communicated, the Minister shall return to the Lord's Table, and reverently place upon it what remaineth of the consecrated Elements, covering the same with a fair linen cloth.*

¶ *An sin their a Sagart Urnuigh an Tighearna, an sluagh ag radh na dheigh gach Iarrtas.*

¶ *Then shall the Priest say the Lord's Prayer, the People repeating after him every Petition.*

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm; Thigheadh do rioghachd; Deanar do thoil air an talamh, mar thatar a' deanamh air neamh: Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail; Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, mar a mhaiteas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'n ar n-aghaidh; Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn, Ach saor sinn o ole: Oir is leatsa an rioghachd, An chumhachd, agus a' ghloir, Gu sìorruidh agus gu sìorruidh. Amen.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *'Na dheigh sin their eir mar a leanas.*

¶ *After shall be said as followeth.*

OTHIGHEARNA agus Athair air neamhaidh, tha sinne do sheirbhiseich umhail gu iomlan ag iarraidh o d' mhaiteas athaireil gu trocaireach thu a ghabhail ar n-iobairt so do mholadh agus do bhreith-buidheachais; gu ro umhail a' guidheadh ort thu a dheonuchadh, a chum le maith-

OLORD and heavenly Father, we thy humble servants entirely desire thy fatherly goodness, mercifully to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving; most humbly beseeching thee to grant, that by the merits and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, and through faith

The Communion.

eas agus bhàs do Mhic Iosa Criosd, agus tre creidimh 'na fhuil, gu' faigheamaid agus d' Eaglais gu iomlan maitheanas 'nar peacainnibh, agus uile shoch-airean eile fhulangais-san. Agus ann a so tha sinn a' tairgse a' nòchdadh dhuitse, O Thighearna, sinn fein, ar n-anaman agus ar cuirp, gu bhì nan iobairt reus-anta, naomh, agus bheothail dhuit; gu umhail a' guidheadh ort, gu'm bì sinne uile, a ta 'nar luchd-comhpairt do'n Chomunnachadh naomh so, air ar lionadh le d'ghras agus le d' bheannachadh neamhaidh. Agus ged nach fìu sinne, le lionmhoireachd ar peacainnean, iobairt air bith a thairgse dhuit, gidheadh tha sinn a' guidheadh ort thu a gabhail so ar dleasnas agus ar seirbhis fhiachnuichte, gun ar maitheas a chudthromachadh, ach ar ciont-ainnean a maitheadh, tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna leis an robh, agus maille ris am bì, ann an aonachd an Spioraid Naoimh, na h-uile onair agus ghloir dhuitse, O Athair Uile-chumhachdaich, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

No so :

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shior-mhaireanaich, tha sinn a' toirt buidheachas ro chridheil duit, a chionn gu bheil thu a deonachadh sinne a bheathachadh, a ghabh gu h-ìomchuidh na diomhaireachdan naomh so, le Ìon spioradail do Chorp agus do Fhuil ro luachmhor do Mhic ar Slanuighfhear Iosa Criosd; agus a ta 'g ar deanamh cinn-teach leis an so air d' fhabhar agus do d' dheagh-gheann d' ar taobh; agus gu bheil sinn 'nar fìor bhuill air ar suidheachadh ann an corp diomhair do Mhic, ni is e cuideachd bheannuichte

in his Blood, we and all thy whole Church may obtain remission of our sins, and all other benefits of his passion. And here we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, ourselves, our souls and bodies, to be a reasonable, holy, and lively sacrifice unto thee; humbly beseeching thee, that all we, who are partakers of this holy Communion, may be fulfilled with thy grace and heavenly benediction. And although we be unworthy, through our manifold sins, to offer unto thee any sacrifice; yet we beseech thee to accept this our bounden duty and service; not weighing our merits, but pardoning our offences, through Jesus Christ our Lord; by whom, and with whom, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honour and glory be unto thee, O Father Almighty, world without end. Amen.

Or this :

ALmighty and everliving God, we most heartily thank thee, for that thou dost vouchsafe to feed us, who have duly received these holy mysteries, with the spiritual food of the most precious Body and Blood of thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ; and dost assure us thereby of thy favour and goodness towards us; and that we are very members incorporate in the mystical body of thy Son, which is the blessed company of all faithful people; and are also heirs through hope of thy everlasting kingdom, by

nan uile shluagh creideach; agus cuideachd 'nan oighreachaibh tre dochas air do rioghachd mhair-eannaich, le maitheas bàs agus fulangas ro luachmhor do Mhic ionmhuinn. Agus tha sinn gu ro umhail a' guidheadh ort, O Athair neamhaidh, mar so ar cuideachd le d' ghras, chum gu'm mair sinn anns an chomh-chomunn naomh sin, agus gu'n dean sinn na h-uile leithid sin do dheagh oibre as a dh' ullaich thu air ar son gu gluasad anna; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna, d'an robh, maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, na h-uile onair agus ghloir, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *An sin their ear no seinnear,*

GLOIR do Dhia anns na h-ardaibh agus air talamh sith, deagh ghean do dhaonibh. Molamaid thu, beannuicheamaid thu, aoramaid thu, gloraicheamaid thu, thugamaid buidheachas dhuit air son do mhor ghloir, O Thighearna Dhe, Rìgh neamhaidh, Dia an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach.

O Thighearna, an t-aon-ghin Mhic Iosa Crìosd. O Thighearna Dhe, Uain De, Mhic an Athair, a ta toirt air falbh peacainnean an t-saoghail, dean trocair oirnn. Thusa a toirt air falbh peacainnean an t-saoghail, dean trocair oirnn. Thusa a ta toirt air falbh peacainnean an t-saoghail, gabh ar n-urnuigh. Thusa a ta t-suidhe air deas laimh Dhe an t-Athair, dean trocair oirnn.

Oir is tusa an t-aon naomh; is tu an Thighearna; is tu O Crìosd, maille ris an Spiorad Naomh, a ta ro ard ann an gloir Dhe an t-Athair. Amen.

the merits of the most precious death and passion of thy dear Son. And we most humbly beseech thee, O heavenly Father, so to assist us with thy grace, that we may continue in that holy fellowship, and do all such good works as thou hast prepared for us to walk in; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung,*

GLORY be to God on high, and in earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

¶ *An sin leigidh an Saorart (no n t'Eàsbuig ma tha e lathair) air fàilbh iad leis an Bheànnachadh so.*

¶ *Then the Priest (or Bishop if he be present) shall let them depart with this Blessing.*

GU'N gleidheadh sith Dhe, a taos cionn na h-uile thuigse, bhur cridheachan agus bhur n-intinn ann an eolas agus ann an gradh Dhe, agus a Mhic Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna: agus gu'n robh beannachadh Dhe Uile-chumhachdaich, an Athar, a' Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naoimh, ann bhur measg agus gu'n gabhadh e comhnuidh maille ribh do ghnath. Amen.

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen

¶ *Guidhean a ta r'an radh on deigh an Tàhartas, an uair nach 'eil Communnachadh ann, air gach la dhiubh sin am no tuille; agus foarlaidh an ceudna u rath cuid-sachd, co tric 'sa bhios ceann fath air, an deigh Guidhean Urnuigh Madainn, no Feasgair, a' Chomunnachaidh, no na Laoidh-dhiann mar a chi am Ministèir ionchuidh.*

¶ *Collects to be said after the Offertory, when there is no Communion, every such day one or more; and the same may be said also, as often as occasion shall serve, after the Collects either of Morning or Evening Prayer, Communion, or Litany, by the discretion of the Minister.*

O THIGHEARNA, gu-troc-aireach, cuidich sinn annta so ar n-achanuichibh agus ar urnuighibh, agus stuir slighe do sheirbhisich gu greim fhaghail air sabhaladh sìorruidh; chum am measg uile mhuthanaibh agus thuiteamasaibh na beatha bhas-mhor so, gu'm bi iad air an sìor dhion le d' chomhnadh ro ghrasail agus ullamh; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

ASSIST us mercifully, O Lord, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of thy servants towards the attainment of everlasting salvation; that, among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by thy most gracious and ready help; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O THIGHEARNA Uile-chumhachdaich, agus a Dhe mhaireannaich, deonuich, guidheamaid ort, thu a stiuradh, a naomhachadh, agus a riaghladh, araon ar cridheachan agus ar cuirp ann an slighibh do laghanan, agus ann an oibrìbh d'aith-eantan; chum, tre do dhidean ro chumhachdaich araon an so agus gu sìorruidh, gu'm bi sinn air ar

O ALMIGHTY Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord

gleidheadh ann an corp agus ann an anam; tre ar Tighearna agus ar Slanuighfhear Iosa Críosd. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, guidheamaid ort, deonuich, gu'm bi na briathran a chuala sinn an diugh le ar clusaibh o'n taobh a muigh, le d'ghras air an suidheachadh an taobh a stigh 'nar cridheachaibh, chum gu'n tugadh iad a mach annainn toradh deagh chaithe-beatha chum onair agus moladh d'Ainm; tre Iosa Críosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

STIUIR sinn, O Thighearna, 'nar n-uile dheanadais, le d'fhabhar ro ghrasail, agus thoir air ar n-aghaidh sinn le d'shior chomhnadh, chum 'nar n-uile oibribh a thoisich, a bhunaich, agus achriochnaich sinn annadsa, gu'n gloraich sinn d'Ainm naomh, agus fa-dheidh le d'throcair gu'm faigh sinn a' bheatha mhair-eannach; tre Iosa Críosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, an tobar nan uile ghliocas, aig ambheil fios air ar n-uireasbhuidh mu'n iarr sinn, agus ar n-aineolas ann an iarraidh: Tha sinn a' guidheadh ort truas a bhi agad r'ar n-anmhuinneachd; agus na nithe sin, air son ar mi-fhiachalachd nach 'eil do dhanadas againn, agus air son ar doille nach urrainn sinn iarraidh, deonuich an toirt dhuinn, air son fiachalachd do Mhic Iosa Críosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, a gheall gu'n eisdeadh tu ri guidhean na muiuntir a ta'g iarraidh ann an Ainm do Mhic; Guidheamaid ort gu trocaireach

and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words, which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may through thy grace 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.

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALmighty God, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; We beseech thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things, which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALmighty God, who hast promised to hear the petitions of them that ask in thy Son's Name; We beseech thee mercifully to incline thine ears

The Communion.

thu a dh' aomadh do chluasan d'ar n-ionnsuidhne a rinn a nis ar n-urnuighean agus ar n-achan-uich riut, agus deonuich, na nithe sin a dh'iarr sinn gu creideach a reir do thoil, gu'm faigh sinn gu h-eifeachdach iad, gu fuasgladh air ar n-uireasbhuidh, agus gu nochdadh a mach do ghloir-sa; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

to us that have made now our prayers and supplications unto thee; and grant, that those things, which we have faithfully asked according to thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Air Domhnachaibh agus air Laithibh-naomh eile (mur bi Comunnachadh ann) bithidh na h-uile a ta air an orduchadh aig an Chomunnachadh air an rath, gu deireadh na h-Urnuigh choitichinn (Air son siaid iomlan Eaglais Chrìosd a' cogadh an so air talamh) maraon maille ri an n-tuille de na Guidhean so mu dheireadh roimhe air an aithris, a' comhdhunadh leis a Bheannachadh.*

¶ *Agus cha bhì Suipeir an Tighearna air a frithealadh, mar bi aireamh ionchuidh gus an Comunnachadh a ghabhail maille ris ann an t-Sagart, a reir mar a chi e ionchuidh.*

¶ *Agus mur bi os cionn fichead pearsa anns an Sgìreachd aig am bheil gliocas an Comunnachadh a ghabhail: gilleadh cha bhì Comunnachadh ann, mur gabh ceathrar (no triuir air a' chuid 's lugha) an Comunnachadh maille ris an t-Sagart.*

¶ *Agus ann an Eaglais Eòlraig agus ann an Eaglaisibh am bi dà Mhinisteir, agus ann an Ard-Sgoilibh, far am bheil moran Shagartan agus Dheaconan, gabhaidh iad uile an Comunnachadh maille ris an t-Sagart gach Domhnach air a' chuid 's lugha, mar 'eil aobhar reusonta aca 'na aghaidh.*

¶ *Agus a thoirt air fàilbh nan uile aobhar easamachd, agus saobh-chreidimh, a ta aig neach air bith no dh' fhaodadh a bhì aige a thaobh an Arain agus an Fhìon, is leor gu'm bi an t-Aran a leithid 's a bhios cleachda ri itheadh; ach gu'm bi e de'n Aran Chruinneachd is fearr agus is fìor-ghloine a dh' fhaodar gu goireasach fhaotainn. Agus ma dh' fhanas a bheag de'n Aran agus de'n Fhìon gun choisrigeadh, bithidh e aig a Mhinisteir gu fheum fein: ach ma bhios fuigheall ann de'n Aran agus de'n Fhìon choisrigte, cha toirear a mach e as an Eaglais. ach ithidh agus olaidh an Sagart agus co air bith eile de'n Luchd Comunnachaidh a ghairmeas e d'a ionnsuidh, air ball an deigh a' Bheannachaidh, an ceudna le urran.*

¶ *Bithidh an t-Aran agus am Fìon air son a' Chomunnachaidh air fhaotainn leis a Mhinisteir agus leis na Foirbhich air cosd na Sgìreachd.*

¶ *Agus thoir fuinear, gu'n gabh gach Neach a ta anns an Sgìreachd air a' chuid a's lugha an Comunnachadh trì uairean anns an Bhliadhna, agus uair dhiubh so air a Chaisg. Agus gach Bliadhna aig a Chaisg ni gach Neach a ta 's an Sgìreachd cunntas ris a' Mhinisteir, no ris an Neach a ta aige 'na aite; agus paigheadh iad dha na h-uile Dhlighean Eaglais, a ta gnathaichte dligheach, an sin agus aig am a ta ri 'm paigheadh.*

¶ *An deigh do'n t-Seirbhis Dhiadhaidh crìochnachadh, bithidh an t-Airgiod*

An Comunnachadh.

a thugadh seachad aig an Tabhartas air a bhùileachadh na leithid do dh' fheumaibh diadhaidh agus iochdmhor, 's a chi a' Mhinisteir agus na Foirbhich iomchuidh. Agus mar cord iad uime so, theid a bhùileachadh mar a dh' orduicheas an t-Eusbuig.

“ DO bhrìgh gu bheil e orduichte anns an Riaghailt so air son Frith-
“ ealadh Sùipeir an Tighearna, gu'n gabhadh an Luchd-Comunnach-
“ aidh an ceudna air an gluinibh: (tha 'n riaghailt so a' ciallachadh gu
“ maith, ar n-aidmheil umhail agus thaingeil air son na sochaidibh a thug
“ Crìosd seachad innte sin Dhoibhsan uile a ghabh gu h-ìomchuidh, agus
“ gu seachnadh mi-naomhachd agus mi-riaghailt anns an Chomunnachadh
“ naomh;) gidheadh, an t-cagal gu'n gabhadh neach air bith an slenchdadh
“ ceudna, tre aineolas agus anmhuinneachd, no a mi-run agus danarachd,
“ ann a seadh docharach; A ta e ann a so air a dhearbhadh, Nach 'eil
“ aoradh sam bith air a chiallachadh leis, no nach bu choir a bhi, aon
“ chuid air a thoirt do'n Aran no do'n Fhion Shacramaideach an sin gu
“ corporra air an gabhail, no do Lathaireachd air bith Chorporra Fheola
“ agus Fhola nadurra Chrìosd. Oir a ta 'n t-Aran agus am Fion Sacram-
“ aideach a' mairsinn daonan 'nan blagh nadurra fein, agus air an aobhar
“ sin cha'n fheudar aoradh a thoirt dhoibh; (oir b'iodhal-aoraidh sin, ni
“ graincil do na h-uile Chrìosduidhean creideach;) agus a ta Corp agus
“ Fail nadurra ar Slanuighfhear Chrìosd air Neamh, agus cha'n ann an so;
“ ni a ta an aghaidh firinn Corp nadurra Chrìosd, a bhi air an aon àm ann
“ an tuille na aon aite.”

THE MINISTRATION OF
PUBLIC BAPTISM OF INFANTS,

TO BE USED IN THE CHURCH.

AM FRITHEALADH

BAISTIDH FOLLAISEACH NAOIDHEANAN.

RI GHNATHACHADH ANNS AN EAGLAIS.

“ **THA** *n* sluaigh rì'n comhairteachadh, gu'm bheil e ro ìomchuidh nach biodh am Baisteadh air a fhriththeadh a-h air Domhnachaidh, agus air Laithibh-riomh eile, an uair a thig a' chuid is mo do shluaigh am an ceann a' cheile; chum gu'n deun an coithneal a tu ann a sm a labhair fianaiseach air iadsan a tu air an ùr bhaisteadh air an gobhail a stigh ann an aiceamh Eaglais Chrìosd; agus mar an ceudna do bhrìgh an àm Baisteadh Naoidheanaidh, gu'm bi gach Duine a bhios a lathair air a chuir ann an cuimhne air a' d'imeil fein a rinnadh do Dhia 'na Bhaisteadh. Air son an aobhar cheudna tha e ìomchaidh gu'm bi am Baisteadh air a fhriththeadh anns an chainnt chumanta. *Gidheadh, (ma's eigin e.)* fiodar Clann a bhaisteadh air ta air bith eile.

“ Agus thoir fainear, gu'm bi aig gach Leanaibh-Gille a theid a bhaisteadh dà Athair agus aon Mhathair Dhiadhaidh; agus aig gach Leanaibh-Nighinn, aon Athair agus dà Mhathair Dhiadhaidh.

“ An uair a tu Clann rì'm b'ò b'ò, bheir an Aithrichean fios air anns an òrtheche, no anns an mhàininn ma'n toisich Urnuigh Madainn, do'n Mhuisteir. Agus an sin feumaidh na h-Aithrichean agus na Maithrichean Dìadhaidh, agus an sluaigh maille ris an Chloinn, a bhi allamh aig an Tobair-bhaistidh, air ball an deigh an Leasaio nu d'heireadh aig Urnuigh Feasgair, mar a dh'òrduicheas am Muisteir le thoil fein. Agus air tràchd do'n t-Sagart a dh' ionnsuidh an Tobair-bhaistidh (a tu an sin ri bhi air a lionadh le Uisge fìor ghlan), agus ag seasadh an sin, their e.

AN robh an Leanabh so air a bhaisteadh cheana, no nach obh?

“ Ma fhreagras iadsan, Cha robh: An sin theid an Sagart air aghaidh mar a leanas.

HATH this Child been already baptized, or no?

“ If they answer, No: then shall the Priest proceed as followeth.

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn, do bhrìgh gu bheil na h-uile dhaoine air an gintinn agus air am breith am peacadh, agus gu bheil ar Slanuighfhear Chrìosd, ag radh. Nach urrainn neach air bith dol a stigh do rioghachd Dhe, mar bi e air ath-ghintinn agus air nuadh bhreith le Uisge agus leis an Spiorad Naomh; Guidheam oirbh sibh a ghairm air Dia an t-Athair, tre ar Tigh-earna Iosa Chrìosd, gu'n deonicheadh e d'a mor throcair do'n

DEARLY beloved, forasmuch as all men are conceived and born in sin; and that our Saviour Christ saith, None can enter into the kingdom of God, except he be regenerate and born anew of Water and of the Holy Ghost; I beseech you to call upon God the Father, through our Lord Jesus Christ, that of his bounteous mercy he will grant to *this Child* that thing which by nature *he* cannot have; that *he*

Leanabh so a ni sin nach urrainn a bhi aig a thaobh naduir; gu'm bi e air a bhaisteadh le Uisge agus leis an Spiorad Naomh, agus air a ghabhail a stigh do dh' Eaglais naomh Chrìosd, agus air a dheanamh 'na *bhallbeothail* dh'i.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

Deanamaid urnuigh.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shior-mhaireannaich, a shabhail le d' mhor throcair Noah agus a theaghlach 'san aire o sgrios le uisge; agus mar an ceudna a threoraich do shluagh clann Israeil gu tearuinnte tre an Fhairge Ruaidh, ag ciallachadh leis an sin do Bhaisteadh naomh; agus le Baisteadh do Mhic ro ionmhuinn Iosa Chrìosd ann an amhainn Iordan, a naomhaich Uisge gu nigheadh diomhair peacaidh thoirt air falbh; Guidheamaid ort, air son do throcairean neo-chrìochnach, gu'n amhaire thug trocaireachairan *Leanabh so*; gu'n glan agus gu'n naomhaich thu e leis an Spiorad Naomh; chum, air *dha* bhi air a shaoradh o d' chorrach gu'm bi e air a ghabhail a steach ann an aire Eaglais Chrìosd; agus air *dha* bhid iongmhalta ann an creidimh, aoibhneach tre dhochais agus suidhichte ann an iochd, gu'n siubhladh e romh thonnaibh an t-saoghail bhuaireasaich so, chum fadheoidh gu'n d'thig e gu tir na beatha maireannaich; an sin gu riaghladh maille riutsa saoghail gun chrìoch; tre Iosa Chrìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus neo-bhasmhor, comh-nadh na muinntir uireasbhuidheach, fear cuideachaidh nan uile a theicheas a t-ionnsuidh air son cobhair, beatha na muinntir a

may be baptized with Water and the Holy Ghost, and received into Christ's holy Church, and be made a *lively member* of the same.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who of thy great mercy didst save Noah and his family in the ark from perishing by water; and also didst safely lead the children of Israel thy people through the Red Sea, figuring thereby thy holy Baptism; and by the Baptism of thy well-beloved Son Jesus Christ, in the river Jordan, didst sanctify Water to the mystical washing away of sin; We beseech thee, for thine infinite mercies, that thou wilt mercifully look upon *this Child*; wash *him* and sanctify *him* with the Holy Ghost; that *he*, being delivered from thy wrath, may be received into the ark of Christ's Church; and being stedfast in faith, joyful through hope, and rooted in charity, may so pass the waves of this troublesome world, that finally *he* may come to the land of everlasting life, there to reign with thee world without end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY and immortal God, the aid of all that need, the helper of all that flee to thee for succour, the life of them that believe, and the resurrection of the dead; We call

ta creidsiun, agus aiseirigh nam marbh; Tha sinn a' gairm ort air son an *Naoidhean so*, chum air *dha* teachd a dh'ionnsuidh do Bhaistidh naoimh, gu'm faigh e maitheanas 'na pheacainnibh le ath-ghintiun spioradail. Gabh e O Thighearna, mar a gheall thu le d' Mhac ro ionmhuinn, agradh, Iarraibh, agus bheirear dhuibh, siribh, agus gheibh sibh, buailibh an dorus, agus theid fhosgladh dhuibh: Mar so a nis thoir dhuinne a ta 'g iarraidh: faigh-eamaid a ta sireadh; fosgail an geata dhuinne a ta bualadh; chum gu'm mealan *Naoidhean so* beannachadh siorruidh do ionlaid neamhaidh, agus gu'n d'thig e a dh'ionnsuidh na rioghachd shiorruidh a gheall thu le Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin seasaidh an sluagh a suas, agus their an Sagart.*

Eisdibh briathran an t-Soisgeil, sriobhta le Naomh *Mark*, anns an deicheamh Caibideil, aig an treas Rann deug.

THUG iad clann og a dh'ionnsuidh Crìosd, chum as gu'm beanadh e riu; agus chronuich a dheisciobuil a' mhuinntir a thug leo iad. Ach an uair a chunnaic Iosa sin, bha e ro dhiombach, agus thubhairt e riu, Leighibh do na leanbanaibh teachd a m'ionnsuidh, agus na bacaibh iad, oir is ann d'an leithidibh a ta rioghachd Dhe, Gu deimhin deiream ribh, Ge b'e neach nach gabh rioghachd Dhe mar leanabh beag, nach d'theid e gu brath a steach innte. Agus ghlac e 'na ghairdeinibh iad, agus chuir e a lamhan orra agus bheannaich e iad.

¶ *An deigh an Soisgeul a leughadh, bheir an Ministèir an Brosnachadh goirid so air briathraibh an t-Soisgeil.*

upon thee for *this Infant*, that *he*, coming to thy holy Baptism, may receive remission of *his* sins by spiritual regeneration. Receive *him*, O Lord, as thou hast promised by thy well-beloved Son, saying, Ask, and ye shall have; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: So give now unto us that ask; let us that seek find; open the gate unto us that knock; that *this Infant* may enjoy the everlasting benediction of thy heavenly washing, and may come to the eternal kingdom which thou hast promised by Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the people stand up, and the Priest shall say,*

Hear the words of the Gospel, written by Saint *Mark*, in the tenth Chapter, at the thirteenth Verse.

THEY brought young children to Christ, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, 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 God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

¶ *After the Gospel is read, the Minister shall make this brief Exhortation upon the words of the Gospel.*

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn, tha sibh a' cluinntinnanns an t-Soisgeul so briathran ar Slanuighfhear Criosd, gu'n d'aithn e a' chlann a thoirt g'aionnsuidh; cia mar a chronuich e iadsan leis am b'aill an cumail uaith, mar a bhrosnaich e na h-uile dbaoine an neo-chiontachd-san a leantuinn. Tha sibh a faicinn cionnus le ghiulan agus le ghnìomh o'n leth-muigh a nochd e a dheagh ghean d'an taobh; oir ghlac e iad na ghairdeinibh, leag e a lamhan orra, agus bheannuich e iad. Na cuiribhse teagamh air an aobhar sin, ach creidimh gu dìongmhailta gu'n gabh e mar an ceudna gu fabharach an *Naoidhean so* a talathair; gu'n glac se e le gairdeinibh a throcair; gu'n d'hoir e *dha* beannachadh na beatha shiorruidh agus gu'n dean se e 'na fhear-comhairt air arioghachd mhair-eannaich. Air an aobhar sin air dhuinn bhi mar so lan deirbhte a deagh-ghean ar n-Athar neamhaidh a thaobh an *Naoidhean so*, a nochd e le Mhac Iosa Criosd; agus gu'n teagamh air bith ach gu'n gabh e gu fabharach r' ar n-obair iochdmhor so ann an toirt an *Naoidhean so* dh'ionnsuidh a Bhaistidh naomh; thugamaid gu creideach agus gu crabhach buidheachas dhasan, agus abramaid,

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shior-mhair-eannaich, Athair neamhaidh, tha sinn a' toirt buidheachas umbail dhuit, gu'n do dheonuich thu ar gairm gu eolas do ghrais agus creidimh annad: Mendaich an t-eolas so, agus daingnich an creidimh so annainne gu siorruidh tuille. Thoir do Spiorad Naomh do'n *Naoidhean so*, chum 's gu'm bi e

BELOVED, ye hear in this Gospel the words of our Saviour Christ, that he commanded the children to be brought unto him; how he blamed those that would have kept them from him; how he exhorteth all men to follow their innocency. Ye perceive how by his outward gesture and deed he declared his good will toward them; for he embraced them in his arms, he laid his hands upon them, and blessed them. Doubt ye not therefore, but earnestly believe, that he will likewise favourably receive *this* present *Infant*; that he will embrace *him* with the arms of his mercy; that he will give unto *him* the blessing of eternal life, and make *him* partaker of his everlasting kingdom. Wherefore we being thus persuaded of the good will of our heavenly Father towards *this Infant*, declared by his Son Jesus Christ; and nothing doubting but that he favourably alloweth this charitable work of our's in bringing *this Infant* to his holy Baptism; let us faithfully and devoutly give thanks unto him, and say,

ALmighty and everlasting God, heavenly Father, we give thee humble thanks, for that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace, and faith in thee: Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give thy Holy Spirit to *this Infant*, that *he* may be born again, and be made *an heir* of everlasting sal-

air a bhreith a ris, agus air a dheanamh na oighre air doshabh-aladh siorruidh; tre ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, a nis agus gu siorruidh. Amen.

¶ *An sin labhraidh an Sagart ris na h-Aithrichean agus ris na Maithrichean Diadhaidh air an doigh so,*

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn thug sibh an *Leanabh* so anso gu bhí air a bhaisteadh, ghuidh sibh gu'n deonuicheadh ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd a ghabhail, fhuasgladh o pheacainibh, a naomhachadh leis an Spiorad Naomh, rioghachd neamh, agus beatha shiorruidh a thoirt *dha*. Chuala sibh cuideachd gu'n do gheall ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd 'na Shoisgeul naomh a dheonuchadh *dha* na nithe so uile a ghuidh sibh air an son: an gealladh so air a thaobh-san gu ro chinnteach gleidhidh agus coimh-ionaidh se e. Air an aobhar sin an deigh a' gheallaidh so a rinn Criosd, is eigin do'n *Leanabh* so cuideachd gu creideach, a ghealltuin, air a thaobh fein, leibhse a ta 'nar n-urrais *air*, (gus an d' thig *egu* aois a ghabhail air fein,) gu'n cuir *e* cul ris an diabhol agus ri uile oibre, agus do ghnath gu'n creid *e* Focal naomh Dhe, agus gu h-umbail gu'n gleidh *e* aitheantan.

Feoraicheam air an aobhar sin,

AM bheil thusa, ann an ainm an Leinibh so a' cur cul ris an diabhol agus ri uile oibre, ri greadhnachas agus gloirdhiomhain an t-saoghail, maille ri uile thograibh sanntach, agus anamiarnaibh na feola, air chor 's

vation; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest speak unto the Godfathers and Godmothers on this wise,*

DEARLY beloved, ye have brought *this Child* here to be baptized, ye have prayed that our Lord Jesus Christ would vouchsafe to receive *him*, to release *him* of *his* sins, to sanctify *him* with the Holy Ghost, to give *him* the kingdom of heaven and everlasting life. Ye have heard also, that our Lord Jesus Christ hath promised in his Gospel to grant all these things that ye have prayed for: which promise he, for his part, will most surely keep and perform. Wherefore, after this promise made by Christ, *this Infant* must also faithfully, for *his* part, promise by you that are *his* sureties, (until *he* come of age to take it upon *himself*;) that *he* will renounce the devil and all his works, and constantly believe God's holy Word, and obediently keep his Commandments.

I demand therefore,

DOST thou, in the name of this child, renounce the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that

nach lean thu iad, agus nach bi
thu air do threorachadh leo?

Freag. Tha mi cur cul riu uile.

Ministeir.

AM bheil thu creidsinn ann an
Dia an t-Athair Uile-chumh-
achdach, Cruthadair neamh agus
talmhainn.

Agus ann an Iosa Criosd aon-
ghin Mhic-san ar Tighearna? Agus gu'n do ghabhadh e leis an Spioradh Naomh; gu'n d'rugadh e leis an Oigh Muire; gu'n d'fhuiling e fo Phontius Pilat, gu'n do cheusadh e, gu'n d'fhuair e bas, agus gu'n d'adhlaiceadh e; gu'n deachaidh e sìos do dh'ifrinn, agus mar an ceudna gu'n d'eirich e a ris an treas la; gu'n deachaidh e suas gu neamh, agus gu bheil e 'na shuidhe air deas laimh Dhe an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach; agus gu'n d'thig e as a' sin a ris aig deireadh an t-saoghail, a thoirt breith air na beathaibh agus air na mairbh?

Agus am bheil thu creidsinn anns an Spiorad Naomh; an Eaglais naomh Choitchionn; an Comhchomunn nan Naomh; an Maitheanas peacaidh; an Ais-eirigh na feola; agus am beatha mhaireannach an deigh bàis?

Freag. Tha mi creidsinn so uile gu dìonmhalta.

Ministeir.

AN aill leat do bhaisteadh anns an creidimh so?

Freag. Is e sin mo mhiann.

Ministeir.

AN gleidh thu ma ta gu Ah-umhailtoil agus aitheantan naomh Dhe, agus an gluais thu annta uile laithean do bheatha?

Freag. Gluaisidh mi.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

thou wilt not follow, nor be led by them?

Answer. I renounce them all.

Minister.

DOST thou believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth?

And in Jesus Christ his only-begotten Son our Lord? And that he was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; that he suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; that he went down into hell, and also did rise again the third day; that he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; and from thence shall come again at the end of the world, to judge the quick and the dead?

And dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of saints; the Remission of sins; the Resurrection of the flesh; and everlasting life after death?

Answer. All this I stedfastly believe.

Minister.

WILT thou be baptized in this faith?

Answer. That is my desire.

Minister.

WILT thou then obediently keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of thy life?

Answer. I will.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

Publick Baptism of Infants.

O DHE throcairich, deonuich gu'm bian seann Adhamh air adhlaiceadh anns an *Leanabh so* air chor, gu'm bi an duine nuadh air a thogail suas *ann*. Amen.

Deonuich gu'm bi na h-uile aignibh feolmhor air basachadh *ann*, agus gu'm bi na h-uile nithe a bhuineas do'n Spiorad beo agus a' cinntinn *ann*. Amen.

Deonuich gu'm faigh e cumhachd agus neart gu buaidh, agus lamh-an-uachdar fhaotainn air an diabhol, air an t-saoghal, agus air an fheoil. Amen.

Deonuich co air bith anso a ta air an toirt a suas dhuit le'r driachd agus le'r frithealadh-ne, gu'm bi iad cuideachd air an sgeadachadh le deagh-bheusan neamhaidh, agus gu'm faigh iad luigheachd shior-mhaireannach, tre do throcair-sa, O Thighearna Dhe bheannuichte, a ta beo, agus a riaghladh na h-uile nithe, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich, agus shiorruidh be do Mhac ro ionmhuinn Iosa Crìosd, a dhoirt, a mach as a thaobh ro phriseil araon uisge agus fuil, air son mhaithneas ar peacainnean; agus a thug aithne d'a dheisciobluibh, gu'n rachadh iad a theagasg nan uile chinnich, agus gu'm baisteadh siad iad Ann an Ainm an Athar, an Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naomh; Tha sinn a' guidhe ort, thu dh' eisdeachd ri achanaich a choi' thionail so; naomhaich an t-Uisge so chum nigheadh diomhair peacaidh a thoirt air falbh; chum gufaigh an *Leanabh so*, a ta a nis ri bhi air a bhaisteadh ann, iomlanachd do ghrais, agus gu mair e gu shiorruidh ann an aireamh do chloinne naomh agus taghta; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

O MERCIFUL God, grant that the old Adam in *this Child* may be so buried, that the new man may be raised up in *him*. Amen.

Grant that all carnal affections may die in *him*, and that all things belonging to the Spirit may live and grow in *him*. Amen.

Grant that *he* may have power and strength to have victory, and to triumph against the devil, the world, and the flesh. Amen.

Grant that whosoever is here dedicated to thee by our Office and Ministry, may also be endowed with heavenly virtues, and everlastingly rewarded, through thy mercy, O blessed Lord God, who dost live, and govern all things, world without end. Amen.

ALMIGHTY, everliving God, whose most dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ, for the forgiveness of our sins, did shed out of his most precious side both water and blood; and gave commandment to his disciples, that they should go teach all nations, and baptize them In the Name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost; Regard, we beseech thee, the supplications of thy congregation; sanctify this Water to the mystical washing away of sin; and grant that *this Child*, now to be baptized therein, may receive the fulness of thy grace, and ever remain in the number of thy faithful and elect children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *An sin glaraidh an Sagart 'na lamhaibh an Leanabh, agus their e ris na h-Aithrichean agus ris na Maithrichean Diadhaidh,*

Ainmichibh an Leanabh so.

¶ *Agus an sin air ainmeachadh dha 'nan deigh (ma bheir iudsan dearbhadh dha gu'm fuiling an Leanabh e) tumaidh e anns an Uisge e gu h-ionchuidh agus gu fuirilleach, ag rudh,*

N. Baisteam thu ann an Ainm an Athar, agus an Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naoimh. Amen.

¶ *Ach ma bheir iad dearbhadh dha gu bheil an Leanabh fann, foghnaidh dha an t-Uisge a dhoirteadh air, ag rudh nam briathran ceudna,*

N. Baisteam thu ann an Ainm an Athar, agus an Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naoimh. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

THA sinn a' gabhail an Leinibh so a stigh ann an coimhthional treud Chrìosd, agus ¹ ga ¹ An so ni Sagart Crois chomtharrachadh air aghaidh an le comhtharradh a' Leinibh. Chrìonn-cheusaidh, mar dearbhadh nach bi naire air 'na dheigh so creidimh Chrìosd air a cheusadh aideachadh, agus cogadh gu duineil fo'bhrrataich, an aghaidh peacaidh, an t-saoghail, agus an diabhoil; agus mairsinn 'na shaighdear agus 'na sheirbheach dileas do Chrìosd gu crìch a bheatha. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

MHUINNTIR iomhuinn, air dhuinn a nis, fhaicinn, gu bheil an *Leanabh* so air athghintinn, agus air a shuidheachadh ann an corp Eaglais Chrìosd; thugamaid buidheachas do Dhia

¶ *Then the Priest shall take the Child into his hands, and shall say to the Godfathers and God-mothers,*

Name this Child.

¶ *And then naming it after them (if they shall certify him that the Child may we'll endure it) he shall dip it in the Water discreetly and warily, saying,*

N. I baptize thee in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

¶ *But, if they certify that the child is weak, it shall suffice to pour Water upon it, saying the foresaid words,*

N. I baptize thee in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

¶ *Then the Priest shall say,*

WE receive this Child into the congregation of Christ's flock,¹ and ¹ Here the Priest shall make a cross upon the Child's forehead. do sign him with the sign of the Cross, in token that hereafter he shall not be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified, and manfully to fight under his banner, against sin, the world, and the devil; and to continue Christ's faithful soldier and servant unto his life's end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

SEEING now, dearly beloved brethren, that *this Child* is regenerate, and grafted into the body of Christ's Church, let us give thanks unto Almighty God for these benefits; and with one

Uile-chumhachdach air son na sochairean so; agus deanamaid ar n-urnuighean ris, le aon run gu'n caitheadh an *Leanabh* so a' chuid eile d'a *bheatha* a reir an toisich so.

¶ *An sin theirear, air d' oilh bhì uile air an gluinibh;*

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm. Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanar do thoil air an talamh, mar a that-ar a' deanamh air neamh. Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar h-aran lath-aìl. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciont-ainnean, mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-aghaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o ole. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

OATHAIR ro throcairich, Tha sin a' toirt buidheachas eridheil dbuit, gu'm b'e do thoil an *Naoidhean* so ath-ghintinn le d' Spiorad Naomh, a ghabhail mardo *Leanabh* fein le uchdmhacachd, agus a shocraich a stigh e ann d' Eaglais naomh. Agus gu h-umhail guidheamaid ort thu a dheonuchadh, air *dha* bhi marbh do peacadh, agus beo do fhìreantachd, agus a bhi air adh-laiceadh maille ri Crìosd 'na bhas, gu'n ceus e an seann duine, agus gu'n sgrìos e gu tur corp iomlan a' pheacaidh; agus mar a ta e air a dheanamh 'na fhear-comh-pairt do bhas do Mhic, gu'm bi e mar an ceudna na fhear-comh-pairt d'a aiseirigh; air chor 's fa-dheoidh, gu'm bi e 'na oighre air do rioghachd mhaireannaich, maille ri iarmad d' Eaglais Naomh; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tigh-earna. Amen.

accord make our prayers unto him, that *this Child* may lead the rest of *his* life according to this beginning.

¶ *Then shall be said, all kneeling;*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

WE yield thee hearty thanks, most merciful Father, that it hath pleased thee to regenerate *this Infant* with thy Holy Spirit, to receive *him* for thine own *Child* by adoption, and to incorporate *him* into thy holy Church. And humbly we beseech thee to grant, that *he*, being dead unto sin, and living unto righteousness, and being buried with Christ in his death, may crucify the old man, and utterly abolish the whole body of sin; and that, as *he is* made *partaker* of the death of thy Son, *he* may also be *partaker* of his resurrection; so that finally, with the residue of thy holy Church, *he* may be an *inheritor* of thine everlasting kingdom, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *An sin air dhoibh bhí uile 'nan seasamh labhraidh an Sagart ris na h-Aithrichean agus ris na Maithrichean Diadhailh an Earrail so a leanas.*

¶ *Then, all standing up, the Priest shall say to the Godfathers and Godmothers this Exhortation following.*

DO bhrigh gu'n do gheall an *Leanabh* so leibhse 'urras-aibh gu'n cuireadh e cul ris an diabhol agus ri uile oibre, gu'n creideadh e ann an Dia, agus gu'n deanadh e seirbhis dha, feumaidh sibh a chuimhneachadh, gur e bhur gnothach agus bhur dleasnas fhaicinn gu'm bi an *Naoidhean* so air a theagasg, co luath as a bhitheas e comasach air fhoghlum, ciod a' bhoid, an gealladh, agus an aidmheil shol-uimte, a rinn e anso leibhse. Agus a chum gu'm bi fios *aige* air na nithibh so na's fearr, gairmidh sibh *air* a dh' eisdeachd seirbhisdhiadhaidh ann-san Eaglais agus gu h-araid bheir sibh aire gu'n ionnsuich e a' Chreud, Urnuigh an Tighearna, agus na Deich Aitheantan, anns an chainnt chumanta, agus na h-uile nithe eile bu choir do Chriosdaidh eolas a bhí *aige* orra agus a chreidsinn gu slainte anama; agus a chum gu'm bi an *Leanabh* so gu deagh bheusail air a thogail a suas ann caitheadh-beatha dhiadhaidh agus Chriosdail; a' cuimhneachadh daonan, gu bheil am Baisteadh a' nochhadh dhuinn ar n-aidmheil; se sin, gu'n lean sinn eisimpleir ar Slanuighfhear Criosd, agus gu'm bi sinn cosmhuil ris-san; chum as mar a bhasaich esan, agus a dh'eirich e a ris air ar soinne, mar so gu'm bu choir dhuinne, a ta air ar baisteadh, basachadh o pheacadh; agus eirigh a' ris gu fireantachd, do ghnath a' claidh ar n-uile mhiannan ole agus truailidh, agus gach la a' dol air ar n-aghaidh anns na h-uile dheagh-

FORASMUCH as *this Child* hath promised by you *his* sureties to renounce the devil and all his works, to believe in God, and to serve him; ye must remember, that it is your parts and duties to see that *this Infant* be taught, so soon as *he* shall be able to learn, what a solemn vow, promise, and profession, *he hath* here made by you. And that *he* may know these things the better, ye shall call upon *him* to hear Sermons; and chiefly ye shall provide, that *he* may learn the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, and the Ten Commandments, in the vulgar tongue, and all other things which a Christian ought to know and believe to his soul's health; and that *this Child* may be virtuously brought up to lead a godly and a Christian life; remembering always, that Baptism doth represent unto us our profession; which is, to follow the example of our Saviour Christ, and to be made like unto him: that, as he died, and rose again for us, so should we, who are baptized, die from sin, and rise again unto righteousness; continually mortifying all our evil and corrupt affections, and daily proceeding in all virtue and godliness of living.

bheusan agus dhiadhachd caith-
eadh-beatha.

¶ *An sin their e 'na dheigh so,*

THUGAIBH an aire gu'n d'
thoir sibh an *Leanabh* so a
dh' ionnsuidh an Easbuig gu bhi
air a chomh-dhaingneachadh leis,
co luath 's is urrainn e a' Chreud,
Urnuigh an Tighearna, agus na
Deich Aitheantan a radh, anns a
chainnt chumanta, agus a bhios
e na 's faide air fhoghlum ann
an Leabhar Cheistean na h-Eag-
lais a tha air a chuir a mach a
chum na criche sin.

¶ *Then shall he add and say,*

YE are to take care that *this*
Child be brought to the
Bishop to be confirmed by him,
so soon as *he* can say the Creed,
the Lord's Prayer, and the Ten
Commandments, in the vulgar
tongue, and be further instruct-
ed in the Church-Catechism set
forth for that purpose.

A TA e cinnteach le Focal Dhe, a' Chlann a ta air am baisteadh, agus ag
eug mu'n bheil iad a' cur peacadh air bith ann an gnìomh, nach 'eil
teagamh sam bith nach 'eil iad sabhailte.

A thoirt air falbh na h-uile teagamh mu ghnathachadh comhtharradh
a' Chroim-chensaldh 'sa Bhaisteadh; feudar am mineachadh ceart, agus
na reusain fhirinneach a ta air a ghleidheadh, fhaicinn anns an Cheann
Chreidimh xxxth, a chaidh air tus fhollaiseachadh ann am Bliadhna
MDCIV.

THE MINISTRATION OF
PRIVATE BAPTISM OF CHILDREN
IN HOUSES.

AM FRITHEALADH
BAISTIDH UAIGNEACH CLOINNE
ANN AN TIGHIBH.

¶ *BHEIR* Ministear gach Sgìreachd fios do'n t-sluagh, gun dail a chur am
Baisteadh an Cloinne nu 's faide na an ceud no an dara Domhach an
deigh am breith, no La-naomh eile a tharlus eatorra, mur bi aobhar mor
agus reusanta uca air, a thoilicheas am Ministear.

¶ Agus mar an ceudna bheir iad rabhadh dhoibh, gun a leithid so do dh'
aobhar agus do dh' eigin mhoir nach iarr iad an Clann a bhaisteadh air
an tigh 'nan tighibh fein. Ach an uair is eigin dhoibh sin a dheanamh,
an sin bithidh am Baisteadh air a fhrithealadh air an doigh so :

¶ Air tus, gairmidh Ministear na Sgìreachd, (no mur bi esan a lathair,
Ministear lughail air bith eile a dh' fhuodar fhaighail) maille rìusan a ta
lathair air Dia, agus abruidh iad Urnuigh an Tighearna, agus urrad do
na Guidhean a dh' orduicheadh a radh roimhe ann an Rìaghailt a'
Bhaistidh fhollaiseach, as a leigeas an nìne agus an ceann-fath leo. Agus
an sin, air do'n *Leanabh* a bhi air ainmeachadh le aon do'n mhuinntir a
ta lathair doirtidh am Ministear *Uisge* air, ag radh nam briathran so ;

N Baisteam thu annan Ainm
an Athar, agus an Mhic,
agus an Spioraid Naoimh.
Amen.

¶ *An sin, air dhoibh uile bhì air an
ghuinibh, bheir am Ministèir buidh-
eachas do Dhia, ag rudh,*

THA sinn a' toirt buidheach-
as cridheil dhuit, Athar ro
throcraich, gu'm b'e do thoil an
Naoidhean so ath-ghintinn le d'
Spiorad Naomh, a *ghabhail* mar
do *Leanabh* fein le uchdmhac-
achd, agus a shoerachadh a stigh
ann d' Eaglais naomh. Agus
gu h-umhail guidheamaid ort
thu a dheonuchadh, mar a ta e
a nis air a dheanamh 'na fhear-
comhpairt do bhas do Mhic, gu'm
bi e mar an ceudna na fhear-
comhpairt d'a aiseirigh; air chor
's fa-dheoidh, gu'm bi e 'na
oighre air do rioghachd mhair-
eannaich, maille ris a chuid eile
do d' Naoimh; tre an ceudna
do Mhac Iosa Criosd ar Tigh-
earna. Amen.

¶ *Agus na cuireadh iad teagamh,
nach 'eil an Leanabh a ta mar so
air a bhaisteadh gu laghail agus gu
diongmhalta air a bhaisteadh, agus
nach bu choir da a bhì air a bhaist-
eadh a risd. Ach gidheadh, ma
bhios an Leanabh a ta air a bhaist-
eadh mar so an deigh laimh beo,
a ta e iomchuidh, gu'm bi e air a
thoirt do'n Eaglais, chum ma 's e,
Ministèir na Spìreachd sin fein a
bhaist an Leanabh sin, gu'm faigh
an Coimhthional fios air fìor Rìagh-
aillt a' Bhaistidh, a ghnathaicheadh
gu h-uaigneach roimhe: agus mar
so their e;*

THA mi dearbhadh dhuibh, a
reir Ordugh iomchuidh
agus suidhichte na h-Eaglais, aig
a leithid so dh' àm, agus aig a
leithid so dh' àite, an làthair iom-
adh fhianuisibh gu'n do bhaist
mise Leanabh so.

N I baptize thee in the
Name of the Father, and
of the Son, and of the Holy
Ghost. Amen.

¶ *Then, all kneeling down, the Mi-
nister shall give thanks unto God,
and say,*

WE yield thee hearty
thanks, most merciful
Father, that it hath pleased
thee to regenerate *this Infant*
with thy holy Spirit, to receive
him for thine own *Child* by
adoption, and to incorporate
him into thy holy Church. And
we humbly beseech thee to
grant, that as *he is* made *par-
taker* of the death of thy Son, so
he may be also of his resurrec-
tion; and that finally, with the
residue of thy Saints, *he* may
inherit thine everlasting king-
dom; through the same thy
Son Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

¶ *And let them not doubt, but that the
Child so baptized is lawfully and
sufficiently baptized, and ought not
to be baptized again. Yet never-
theless, if the Child, which is after
this sort baptized, do afterward
live, it is expedient that it be brought
into the Church, to the intent, that,
if the Minister of the same Parish
did himself baptize that Child, the
Congregation may be certified of
the true Form of Baptism, by him
privately before used: In which
case he shall say thus;*

I CERTIFY you, that ac-
cording to the due and pre-
scribed Order of the Church, *at
such a time, and at such a place,*
before divers witnesses I bap-
tized this Child.

¶ *Ach ma bhaisteadh an Leanabh le Ministear laghail air bith eile, ann an sin ceasnuichidh agus feuchaidh Ministear na Sgìreachd, far an d' rugadh no an do bhaisteadh an Leanabh an robh e gu laghail air a bhaisteadh, no nach robh. An sin, ma fhreagras a mhuintir a bheir an Leanabh do'n Eaglais, gu bheil an Leanabh cewlta cheana air a bhaisteadh, an sin ceasnuichidh am Ministear iad na 's faide, ag radh,*

CO bhaist an Leanabh so?

Co bha lathair an uair a bhaisteadh an Leanabh so?

Do bhrìgh gu'm faod cuid do nithibh a bhuineas do nadur na Sacramaid so a bhi air an leigeil seachad tre eagail no cabhaig, an am eigin; air an aobhar sin feoraicheam na 's faide dhibh.

Ciod a' ni leis an do bhaisteadh an Leanabh so?

Ciod na briathran leis an do bhaisteadh an Leanabh so?

¶ *Agus ma thuingeas am Ministear le freagraibh na muintir a bheir an Leanabh leo, gu'n robh na h-uile nithe air an deanamh mar bu choir dhoibh; an sin cha bhaist e an Leanabh a ris, ach gabhaidh se e mar aon do threud an fhìor shluagh Chrìosduigh, ag radh so;*

THA mi dearbhadh dhuibh, mu'n chuis so gu bheil na h-uile deanta gu maith, agus a reir deagh ordugh, a thaobh baisteadh an Leinibh so: air dha bhi air a bhreith am peacadh-gin, agus ann an corruich Dhe, gu bheil e a nis, le ionlaid na h-Athghionmhuinn 'sa Bhaisteadh, air a ghabhail a steach 'an aireamh òinne Dhe, agus oighreachan na beatha maireannaiche: oir cha duilt ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd a ghras agus a throcair do Naoidheanaibh mar so, ach

¶ *But if the Child were baptized by any other lawful Minister, then the Minister of the Parish, where the Child was born or christened, shall examine and try whether the Child be lawfully baptized, or no. In which case, if those that bring any Child to the Church do answer, that the same Child is already baptized, then shall the Minister examine them further, saying,*

BY whom was this Child baptized?

Who was present when this Child was baptized?

Because some things essential to this Sacrament may happen to be omitted through fear or haste, in such times of extremity; therefore I demand further of you,

With what matter was this Child baptized?

With what words was this Child baptized?

¶ *And if the Minister shall find, by the answers of such as bring the Child, that all things were done as they ought to be; then shall not he christen the Child again, but shall receive him as one of the flock of true Christian People, saying thus;*

I CERTIFY you, that in this case all is well done, and according unto due order, concerning the baptizing of this Child; who being born in original sin, and in the wrath of God, is now, by the laver of Regeneration in Baptism, received into the number of the children of God, and heirs of everlasting life: for our Lord Jesus Christ doth not deny his grace and mercy unto such Infants, but most lovingly doth call them unto him, as the holy Gospel

gu ro ghradhach 'gan gairm g'a ionnsuidh, mar a ta an Soisgeul naomh a' deanamh fianuis g' ar comhfhurtachd-ne air an doigh so.

N. *Mark* x. 13.

AGUS thug iad clann og gu Criosd, chum as gu'm beanadh e riu; agus chronuich a dheisciobuil a' mhuinntir a thug leo iad. Ach an uair a chunnaic Iosa sin, bha e ro dhiombach, agus thubhairt e riu, Leigibh do na leanabanaibh teachd a m' ionnsuidh, agus na bacaibh iad; oir is ann d'an leithidibh a ta rioghachd Dhe. Gu deimhin deiream ribh, Ge b'e neach nach gabh rioghachd Dhe mar leanabh beag, nach d' theid e gu brath a stigh innte. Agus ghlac e 'na ghairdeinibh iad, agus chuir e a lamhan orra, agus bheannaich e iad.

¶ *An deigh an Soisgeul a leughadh, bheir an Ministear am Brasnachadh goirid so air briathraibh an t-Soisgeil.*

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn, tha sibh a' cluinntinn anns an t-Soisgeul so briathran ar Slanighfhear Criosd, gu'n d' aithn e a' chlann a thoirt g'a ionnsuidh; agus cia mar a chronuich e iadsan leis am b' aill an cumail uaith; agus mar a dh' earralaich e na h-uile dhaoine an neo-chiontachd-san a leantuinn. Tha sibh a faicinn cionnus le ghiulan agus le ghnìomh o'n leth-muigh a nochd e a dheaghghean d' an taobh; oir ghlac e iad 'na ghairdeinibh, leag e a lamhan orra, agus bheannaich e iad. Na cuiribhse teagamh air an aobhar sin, ach creidimh gu dìongmhalta, gu'n do ghabh e mar an ceudna go fabharach an

doth witness to our comfort on this wise.

St. *Mark* x. 13.

THEY brought young children to Christ, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, 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 God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

¶ *After the Gospel is read, the Minister shall make this brief Exhortation upon the words of the Gospel.*

BELOVED, ye hear in this Gospel the words of our Saviour Christ, that he commanded the children to be brought unto him; how he blamed those that would have kept them from him; how he exhorted all men to follow their innocency. Ye perceive how by his outward gesture and deed he declared his good will toward them; for he embraced them in his arms, he laid his hands upon them, and blessed them. Doubt ye not therefore, but earnestly believe, that he hath likewise favourably received *this* present *Infant*; that he hath embraced *him* with the arms of his mercy; and (as he hath promis-

Naoidhean so a lathair; gu'n do ghlac se e le gairdeinibh a throc-air; agus (mar a gheall e 'na Fhocal naomh) gu'n d'thoir e dha beannachadh na beatha shiorruidh, agus gu'n dean se e 'na fhear-comhpairt air a rioghachd mhaireannaich. Air an aobhar sin, air dhuinn a bhi mar so lan deirbhete a deagh-ghean ar n-Athar neamhaidh, a nochdadh le Mhac Iosa Crìosd, a thaobh an Naoidhean so, thugamaid gu creideach agus gu crabhach buidheachas dha, agus abramaid an Urnuigh a theagaisg an Tighearna fein dhuinn:

AR n-Athair a ta air neamb, Naomhaichear d' Ainm. Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanar do thoil air an talamh, mar thatar a' deanamh air neamb. Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, mar a mbaitheas siun dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'n ar n-aghaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor siun o ole. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shiorruidh, Athair neamhaidh, thasinn a' toirt buidheachas umhail dhuit, gu'n do dheonuich thu ar gairm gu eolas do ghrais, agus creidimh annad; Meudaich an t-eolas so, agus daingnich an creidimh so annainne gu siorruidh tuille. Thoir do Spiorad Naomh do'n Naoidhean so, chum air dha bhi air a bhreith a ris, agus air a dheanamh 'na oighre air do shabhaladh siorruidh; tre ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, gu'm buanaich e 'na sheirbhiseach dhuit, agus gu'n coisinn e do ghealladh; trid ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd do Mhac, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maile

ed in his holy Word) will give unto *him* the blessing of eternal life, and make *him* partaker of his everlasting kingdom. Wherefore, we being thus persuaded of the good will of our heavenly Father, declared by his Son Jesus Christ, towards *this Infant*, let us faithfully and devoutly give thanks unto him, and say the prayer which the Lord himself taught us:

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation: But deliver us from evil. Amen.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, heavenly Father, we give thee humble thanks, that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace, and faith in thee; Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give thy holy Spirit to *this Infant*, that *he*, being born again, and being made *an heir* of everlasting salvation, through our Lord Jesus Christ, may continue thy *servant*, and attain thy promise; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. Amen.

riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh,
a nis agus gu siorruidh. Amen.

¶ *An sin feoraichidh an Sugart Ainn an Leinibh; agus air dha bhi air ainmeachadh leis na Aithrichean agus leis na Maithrichean Diadhaidh, their an Sugart,*

AM bheil thusa, ann an ainm an Leinibh so, a' cur cul ris an diabol agus ri uile oibre, ri greadhnachas agus ri gloir dhiomhain an t-saoghail so, maille ri uile thograibh sanntach ceudna, agus ana-miannaibh na feola, air chor 's nach lean thu iad, agus nach bi thu air do threorachadh leo?

Freag. Tha mi cur cul riu uile.

Ministeir.

AM bheil thu creidsinn ann an Dia an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach, Cruthadair neamh agus talmhainn?

Agus ann an Iosa Criosd aon-ghiu Mhic-san ar Tighearna? Agus gu'n do ghabhadh e leis an Spiorad Naomh; gu'n d' rugadh e leis an Oigh Muire; gu'n d' fhuiling e fo Phontius Pilat, gu'n do cheusadh e, gu'n d' fhuair e bàs agus gu'n d' adhlaiceadh e; gu'n deachaidh e sios do dh' ifrinn, agus mar an ceudna gu'n d' eirich e a ris an treas la, gu'n deachaidh e suas gu neamh, agus gu bheil e 'na shuidhe air deas laimh Dhe an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach; agus gu'n d' thig e as a' sin a ris aig deireadh an t-saoghail, a thoirt breith air na beothaibh agus air an mairbh?

Agus am bheil thu creidsinn anns an Spiorad Naomh; an Eaglais naomh Choitchionn: an Comhchomunn nan Naomh, am Maithneas peacaidh; an Ais-eirigh na feola, agus am beatha mhaireannaich an deigh bàis?

¶ *Then shall the Priest demand the Name of the Child; which being by the Godfathers and Godmothers pronounced, the Minister shall say,*

DOST thou, in the name of this Child, renounce the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of this world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that thou wilt not follow, nor be led by them?

Answer. I renounce them all.

Minister.

DOST thou believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth?

And in Jesus Christ his only-begotten Son our Lord? And that he was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; that he suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; that he went down into hell, and also did rise again the third day; that he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; and from thence shall come again at the end of the world, to judge the quick and the dead?

And dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholick Church; the Communion of Saints; the Remission of sins; the Resurrection of the flesh; and everlasting life after death?

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Freag. Tha mi creidsinn so uile gu dìonghalta.

Ministeir.

A Ngleidh thu ma tagu-umh-ail toil agus aitheantan, naomh Dhe, agus an gluais thu anna uile laithean do bheatha?

Freag. Gluaisidh mi.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

THA sinn a' gabhail an *Leinibh* so a stigh ann an eointhional treud Chrìosd, agus¹ ga chomh-tharrachadh le ¹ An so ni an Sagart Crois air a' aghaidh an comhtharradh a' an *Leinibh*.
Chroinn cheu-saidh, mar dhearbhadh nach bi nàire air 'na dheigh so creidimh Chrìosd air a cheusadh aideachadh, agus cogadh gu duineil fo bhrataich an aghaidh peacaidh, an t-saoghail, agus an diabhoil; agus mairsinn 'na shaighdear agus 'na sheirbhiseach dileas do Chrìosd gu crìch a bheatha. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn air dhuinn a nis, fhaicinn, gu bheil an *Leanabh* so le Baisteadh air ath-glhintinn, agus air a shocrachadh a stigh ann an corp Eaglais Chrìosd, thugamaid buidheachas do Dhia Uile-chumhachdach air son na soch-airean so, agus deanamaid ar n-urnuighean ris, le aon run gu'n caitheadh an *Leanabh* so a' chuid eile d'a bheatha a reir an toisich so.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

ATHAIR ro throcairich, tha sinn a' toirt buidheachas ro chridheil, dhuit gu'm b'e do thoil

Answer. All this I stedfastly believe.

Minister.

WILT thou then obediently keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of thy life?

Answer. I will.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

WE receive this Child into the congregation of Christ's flock,¹ and do sign *him* with the sign of the Cross, in ¹ Here the Priest shall make a Cross upon the Child's forehead.
token that hereafter *he* shall not be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified, and manfully to fight under his banner, against sin, the world, and the devil; and to continue Christ's faithful soldier and servant unto *his* life's end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

SEEING now, dearly beloved brethren, that *this Child* is by Baptism regenerate, and grafted into the body of Christ's Church, let us give thanks unto Almighty God for these benefits; and with one accord make our prayers unto him, that *he* may lead the rest of *his* life according to this beginning.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

WE yield thee most hearty thanks, most merciful Father, that it hath pleased thee to

an *Naoidhean* so ath-ghintinn le d' Spiorad Naomh, a ghabhail mar do *Leanabh* fein le uchdmhacachd, agus a shocraich a stigh e ann d' Eaglais naomh. Agus gu h-umbail guidheamaid ort thu adheonuchadh, air *dhabhi* marbh do pheacadh, agus beo do fhireantachd, agus a bhi air aadhlaiceadh maille ri Criosd 'na bhàs, gu'n ceus e an seann duine, agus gu'n sgrios e gu tur corp iomlan a' pheacaidh; agus mar a ta e air dheanamh 'na fhear-comhpairt do bhas do Mhic, gu'm bi e mar an ceudna 'na fhear-comhpairt d'a aiseirigh, air chor's fa-dheoidh, gu'm bi e 'na oighre air do rioghachd mhair-eannaich, maille ri iarmad d' Eaglais naomh; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin air dh'ibh bli uile 'nan seasamh. Iubraidh an Sawart ris na h-Aitrichean agus ris Maithrichean Diadhaidh an Earrail so :*

DO bhrìgh gu'n do gheall an *Leanabh* so leibhse 'urras-aibh gu'n cuireadh e cul ris an diabhol agus ri uile oibre, gu'n creidimh e ann an Dia, agus gu'n deanadh e seirbhis dha; feumaidh sibh a chuimhneachadh, gur e bhur gnothach agus bhurdleas-nas fhaicinn gu'm bi an *Naoidhean* so air a theagasg, co luath as a bhios e comasach air fhoghlum, ciod a' bhoid, an gealladh agus an aidhmeil sholuimte a rinn e leibhse. Agus a chum gu'm bi fios aige air na nithibh so na's fearr, gairmidh sibh air a dh' eisdeachd Shearmoinean: agus gu h-araid bheir sibh aire, gu'n ionnsuiche a' Chreud, Urnuigh an Tighearna, agus na Deich Aith-eantan, anns a chainnt chum-anta, agus na h-uile nithe eile bu choir do Chriosdaidh colas a bhi

regenerate *this Infant* with thy holy Spirit, to receive *him* for thine own *Child* by adoption, and to incorporate *him* into thy holy Church. And humbly we beseech thee to grant, that *he* being dead unto sin, and living unto righteousness, and being buried with Christ in his death, may crucify the old man, and utterly abolish the whole body of sin; and that, as *he is* made *partaker* of the death of thy Son, *he* may also be *partaker* of his resurrection; so that finally, with the residue of thy holy Church, *he* may be an *inheritor* of thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then all standing up, the Minister shall make this Exhortation to the Godfathers and Godmothers :*

FORASMUCH as *this Child* hath promised by you, *his* sureties, to renounce the devil and all his works, to believe in God, and to serve him; ye must remember, that it is your parts and duties to see that *this Infant* be taught, so soon as *he* shall be able to learn, what a solemn vow, promise, and profession *he hath* made by you. And that *he* may know these things the better, ye shall call upon *him* to hear Sermons; and chiefly ye shall provide, that *he* may learn the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, and the Ten Commandments, in the vulgar tongue, and all other things which a Christian ought to know and believe to his soul's health; and that *this Child* may be virtuously brought up to lead a godly and a Christian life; re-

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aige orra agus a chreidsinn gu slainte anama; agus a chum gu'm bian *Leanabh* sogu deagh bheusail air a thogail a suas ann caithheadh-beatha dhiadhaidh agus Chriosdail, a' cuimhneachadh daonan, gu'm bheil am Baisteadh a' nochdadh dhuinn ar n-aidmheil; se sin, gu'n lean sinn eisimpleir ar Slanuighfhear Criosd, agus gu'm bi sinn cosmhuil risan; chum, 's mar a bhasaich esan, agus a dh' eirich e a ris air ar soinne, mar so gu'm bu choir dhuinne, a ta air ar baisteadh, basachadh o pheacadh, agus eirigh a ris gu fireantachd; doghnaith a' claidh ar n-uile mhiannan oic agus truailidh, agus gach la a' dol air ar n-agaidh anns na h-uile dheagh-bheusan agus dhiadhachd caithheadh-beatha.

membering always, that Baptism doth represent unto us our profession; which is, to follow the example of our Saviour Christ, and be made like unto him; that, as he died, and rose again for us, so should we, who are baptized, die from sin, and rise again unto righteousness; continually mortifying all our evil and corrupt affections, and daily proceeding in all virtue and godliness of living.

¶ *Ma ni iadsan a bheir an Naoidhean do'n Eaglais freagairtean co neochinnteach do cheistibh an t-Sagairt, agus nach 'eil dearbhuidh gu'n dearhaidh an Leanabh a bhaisteadh roimhe le Uisge, An Ainm an Athar, agus a' Mhic, agus a Spioraid Naomh (nithe a bhineas gu sonraichte do'n Bhaisteadh) an sin baistidh an Sagart e anns an Riuighuilt a dh' ord-uicheadh roimhe air son Baisteadh Follaiseach Naoidheanan; ach aig tumadh an Leinibh anns an Tobar-bhaistidh, gnathaichidh e an Riuighuilt briathran so:*

¶ *But if they which bring the Infant to the Church do make such uncertain answers to the Priest's questions, as that it cannot appear that the Child was baptized with Water, In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost (which are essential parts of Baptism), then let the Priest baptize it in the Form before appointed for Public Baptism of Infants; saying, that at the dipping of the Child in the Font, he shall use this form of words:*

MUR 'eil thu cheana air do bhaisteadh, *N.* Tha mise 'ga d' baisteadh Ann an Ainm an Athar, agus a' Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naomh. Amen.

IF thou art not already baptized, *N.* I baptize thee in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

THE MINISTRATION OF
BAPTISM TO SUCH AS ARE OF RIPER YEARS,
AND ABLE TO ANSWER FOR THEMSELVES.

AM FRITHEALADH

BAISTIDH NA MUINNTIR A THIG GU AOIS,

AGUS A TA COMASACH FREAGAIRT AIR SON FEIN.

¶ *An uir a bhios pearsanna, a tháinig gu aois, ri bli air am baisteadh, bhicear fios tmeil do'n Easbuig, no dhasan a dl'orduicheas e a chum na criche sin, seachluin roimh an am air a' chuid as lugha, le'm Perantan no pearsanna eiallach eile, chum gu'n rachadh an ecas-nuchadh am bheil iad foghluinte gu leor ann am poncaibh a' Chreidimh Chriosdail, agus a chum gu'n rachadh am brosnachadh gu iud fein ullachadh le urnuighibh agus trasgadh gu gabhail na Sacramaid naomh so.*

¶ *Agus ma gheibhear iad iomchuidh, an sin bithidh na h-Aithrichean agus na Maithrichean Diadhuidh (air do'n t-sluagh bli eruin air an Domh-nach no air an Lu-naomh orduichte) ullamh gu'n toirt a lathair aig an Tobar-bhaistidh air ball an deigh an dara Leasain, aig Urnuigh Mudainn no Feasyair, mar chi am Ministear iomchuidh.*

¶ *Agus air dhoibh bli nan seasamh an sinn, feoraichidh an Sugart, am bheil ann air bith do na pearsannaibh a tu lathair anso air am baisteadh: Ma fhreagras iad, Cha'n'eil, an sin their an Sugart so:*

MHUINNTIR ionmhunn, do bhrìgh gu bheil nah-uile dhaoine air an gintinn agus air ann breith am peacadh (agus an ni sin a ta air a bhreith o'n fheoil gur feoil e), agus iadsan a ta anns an fheoil cha'n urrainn iad Dia a thoileachadh, ach a' caitheamh am beatha am peacadh, a' cur an gnìomh iomadh ciontainnean; agus gu bheil ar Slanuighfhear Criosd, ag radh, Nach urrain neach air bith dol a stigh do rioghachd Dhe, mar bli e air athghintinn agus air nuadh bhreith le Uisge agus leis an Spiorad Naomh; Guidheam oirbh sibh a ghairm air Dia an t-Athair, tre

DEARLY beloved, forasmuch as all men are conceived and born in sin (and that which is born of the flesh is flesh), and they that are in the flesh cannot please God, but live in sin, committing many actual transgressions; and that our Saviour Christ saith, None can enter into the kingdom of God, except he be regenerate, and born anew of Water and of the Holy Ghost; I beseech you to call upon God the Father, through our Lord Jesus Christ, that of his bounteous goodness he will grant to *these Persons* that which by nature *they* cannot have; that

ar Tighearna Iosa Críod, gu'n deonuicheadh e d'a mhór throc-air do na *pearsaibh* so, a ní sin nach urrainn a bhí aca thaobh naduir; gu'm bí *iad* air am baisteadh le Uisce agus leis an Spiorad Naomh, agus air an gabhail a stigh do dh' Eaglais naomh Chríod, agus air an deanamh 'nam *buil beothail* dh'i.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*
Deanamaid urnuigh.

(¶ *Agus an so theil an Coithional uile air an gluinibh.*)

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, agus shíor-mhaireannaich, a shabhail le d' mhór throc-air Noah agus a theaghlach 'san aire o sgríos le uisce; agus mar an ceudna a threoraich do shluagh clann Israeil gu tearuinnte tre an Fhairge Ruaidh, ag ciallachadh leis an sin do Bhaisteadh naomh; agus le Baisteadh do Mhic ro ionmhuinn Iosa Críod ann an amhainn Jordan, a naomhaich Uisce gu níghheadh diomhair pheacaidh thoirt air falbh; Guidheamaid ort, air son do throc-airean neo-chríochnach, gu'n amhaire thu gu trocaireach *orra so do sheirbhísich*; gu'n glan agus gu'n naomhaich thu *iad* leis an Spiorad Naomh; chum, air *dhoibh* bhí air an saoradh o d' fheirg, gu'm bí *iad* air an gabhail a steach ann an aire Eaglais Chríod; agus air *dhoibh* bhí díongmhálta ann an creidimh, aobneach tre dochais agus suidichte ann an íochd, gu'n siubhladh *iad* roimh thonnaibh an t-saoghail bhuaireasaich so, chum fa-dheoidh gu'n d' thig *iad* gu tir na beatha maireannaich; ann sin gu riaghladh maille riutsa saoghal gun chríoch; tre Iosa Críod ar Tighearna. Amen.

they may be baptized with Water and the Holy Ghost, and received into Christ's holy Church, and be made lively *members* of the same.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*
Let us pray.

(¶ *And here all the Congregation shall kneel.*)

ALmighty and everlasting God, who of thy great mercy didst save Noah and his family in the ark from perishing by water; and also didst safely lead the children of Israel thy people through the Red sea, figuring thereby thy holy Baptism; and by the Baptism of thy well-beloved Son Jesus Christ, in the river Jordan, didst sanctify the element of Water to the mystical washing away of sin; We beseech thee, for thine infinite mercies, that thou wilt mercifully look upon *these thy servants*; wash *them*, and sanctify *them* with the Holy Ghost, that *they*, being delivered from thy wrath, may be received into the ark of Christ's Church; and being stedfast in faith, joyful through hope, and rooted in charity, may so pass the waves of this troublesome world, that finally *they* may come to the land of everlasting life, there to reign with thee world without end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, agus neo bhasmhor, comhnadh na muinntir uireasaich, fear-cuideachaidh nan uile a theicheas a t-ionnsuidh air son cobhair, beatha na muinntir a ta creidsinn, agus aiseirigh nam marbh; Tha sinn a' gairm ort air son *nam pearsanna so* chum, air *dhoibh* teachd a dh'ionnsuidh do Bhaistidh naomh, gu'm faigh *iad* maitheanas nam peacainibh le ath-ghniomhuinn spioradail. Gabh iad, O Thighearna, mar a gheall thu le d' Mhac ro ionmh-uinn, ag radh, Iarraibh, agus bheirear dhuibh; siribh, agus gheibh sibh; buailibh an dorus, agus theid fhosgladh dhuibh: mar so a nis thoir dhuinne a ta 'g iarraidh; faigheamaid a ta sireadh; fosgail an geata dhuinne a ta bualadh; chum gu'n meal *na pearsanna so* beannachadh siorruidh do nigheadh neamhaidh, agus gu'n d' thig *iad* a dh'ionnsuidh na rioghachd shiorruidh a gheall thu le Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin seasaidh an sluagh a suas, agus their an Sagart,*

Eisdibh briathran an t-Soisgeil, scriobhta le Naomh *Eoin*, anns an treas caibideil, aig an cheud rann.

AGUS bha duine do na Phairisich, d'am b'ainm Nicodemus, a bha 'na uachdaran air na h-Iudhachaibh. Thainig esan chum Iosa 's an oidhche, agus thubhairt e ris, Mhaighstir, tha fios againn gur fear-teagaisg thu a thainig o Dhia; oir cha 'n urrainn duine air bith na miorbhuile so dheanamh a ta thusa a' deanamh, mur bi Dia maille ris. Fhreagair Iosa agus thubhairt e ris, Gu deimhinn, deimhinn deiream riut, mur beirear duine a

ALMIGHTY and immortal God, the aid of all that need, the helper of all that flee to thee for succour, the life of them that believe, and the resurrection of the dead; We call upon thee for *these persons* that *they*, coming to thy holy Baptism, may receive remission of *their* sins by spiritual regeneration. Receive *them*, O Lord, as thou hast promised by thy well-beloved Son, saying, Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: So give now unto us that ask; let us that seek, find; open the gate unto us that knock; that *these persons* may enjoy the everlasting benediction of thy heavenly washing, and may come to the eternal kingdom which thou hast promised by Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the People stand up, and the Priest shall say,*

Hear the words of the Gospel, written by Saint *John*, in the third chapter, beginning at the first verse.

THERE was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews: the same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. Nicodemus saith unto

ris, nach faod e rioghachd Dhe fhaicinn. Thubhairt Nicodemus ris, Cionnus a dh' fhaodas duine bhi air a breith 'n uair a ta e aosda? am bheil e comasach air dol a stigh an dara uair do bhroinn a mhathar, agus a bhi air a bhreith? Fhreagair Iosa, Gu deimhinn, deimhinn deiream riut, mur bi duine air a bhreith o uisge agus o'n Spiorad, cha'n urrainn e dol a stigh do rioghachd Dhe, an ni sin a ta air a breith o'n fheoil, is feoil e; agus an ni sin a ta air a bhreith o'n Spiorad, is spiorad e. Na gabh iongantais gu'n dubhairt mi ruit, Is eiginn duibh bhi air bhuir breith a ris. Tha ghaoth a' seideadh far an aill leatha, agus tha thu a' cluinntinn a fuaim; ach cha'n 'eil fhios agad cia as a tha i teachd, no c'aite a bheil i dol: is ann mar sin a tha gach neach a ta air a bhreith o'n Spiorad.

¶ *An deigh sin labhraidh an Sagart an Earrail so a leanas:*

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn, tha sibh a' cluinntinn anns an t-Soisgeul so briathransoilleir ar Slanughfhear Criosd, mar bi duine air a bhreith le uisge agus leis an Spiorad, nach urrainn e dol a steach do rioghachd Dhe. Leis a' so faodaidh sibh a thoirt fainear feum mor na Sacramaid so, far am faodar a faighinn. Mar an ceudna, air ball roimh a dhol suas gu neamh (mar a ta sinn a' leughadh anns an Chaibideil mu dheireadh d' Shoisgeul Naoimh Marc). thug e aithn' d'a dheisciobluibh, ag radh, Rachaibh feadh an t-saoghail uile; agus searmonaichibh an Soisgeul do gach creutair. An ti a ta creidsinn, agus a ta air a bhaisteadh bithidh e sabhailt; ach an ti nach eil a

him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born? Jesus answered, Verily, verily I say unto thee, Except a man be born of Water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof; but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

¶ *After which he shall say this Exhortation following:*

BELOVED, ye hear in this Gospel the express words of our Saviour Christ, That except a man be born of Water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. Whereby ye may perceive the great necessity of this Sacrament, where it may be had. Likewise, immediately before his ascension into heaven, (as we read in the last chapter of St. Mark's Gospel,) he gave command to his disciples, saying, Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. Which also sheweth unto us the great benefit we

creidsinn bithidh e air a dhiteadh. Ni mar an ceudna a ta nochdadh dhuinne an t-sochair mhor a ta sinn a faotuinne leis. Air an aobhar sin N. Peadar an t-Abstol, an uair a shearmonaich e an Soisgeul air tus bha moran air am bioradh 'nan cridhe, agus a deir iad risan agus ris a' chuid eile do na h-Abstolaibh, Fhearra agus a bhraithrean, ciod a ni sinn? Fhregair esan agus deir e riu, Deanaibh aithreachas, agus bitheadh gach aon agaibh air a bhaisteadh chum maitheanas peacaidh, agus gheibh sibh tiodh-lacadh an Spioraid Naomh. Oir a ta an gealladh dhuibhse agus do bhur cloinn, agus do na h-uile a ta fad as, eadhon a mheud 's a ni an Tighearna ar Dia a ghairm. Agus le moran bhriathran eile bhrosnaich e iad, ag radh, Sabhailibh sibh fein o'n droch ghinealach so. Oir (mar tha 'n t-Abstol ceudna a' dearbhadh ann aite eile) tha eadhon am Baisteadh a nis 'gar sabhaladh (cha'n e cur air falbh salachar na feola, ach am freagradh deagh inntinn a thaobh Dhe,) le aiserigh Iosa Criosd. Na cuiribh teagamh air an aobhar sin, ach creidimh gu diongmhalta, gu'n gabh e gu fabharach ris na pearsanna so a lathair, air dhoibh bhi fior aithreach, agus a' teachd g'a ionnsuidh le creidimh; gu'n d'thoir e dhoibh maitheanas am peacainnean, agus gu'm builich e orra an Spiorad Naomh, gu'n d'thoir e dhoibh beannuchadh na beatha shiorruidh, agus gu'n dean se iad 'nan luchd-comhpairt air a rioghachd mhaireannaich.

Air an aobhar sin air dhuinn bhi mar so lan deirbhte a deaghghean ar n-Athar neamhaidh a thaobh nam pearsanna so, a nochdadh le Mhac Iosa Criosd;

reap thereby. For which cause Saint Peter the Apostle, when upon his first preaching of the Gospel many were pricked at the heart, and said to him and the rest of the Apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do? replied and said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise is to you, and your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call. And with many other words exhorted he them, saying, Save yourselves from this untoward generation. For (as the same Apostle testifieth in another place) even Baptism doth also now save us, (not the putting away of the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience towards God,) by the resurrection of Jesus Christ. Doubt ye not therefore, but earnestly believe, that he will favourably receive *these* present persons, truly repenting, and coming unto him by faith; that he will grant *them* remission of *their* sins, and bestow upon *them* the Holy Ghost; that he will give *them* the blessing of eternal life, and make *them partakers* of his everlasting kingdom.

Wherefore we being thus persuaded of the good will of our heavenly Father towards *these* persons, declared by his Son Jesus Christ; let us faithfully and

thugamaid gu creideach agus gu crabhach buidheachas dha, agus abramaid,

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shiorruidh, Athair neamhaidh, tha sinn a' toirt buidheachas umhail dhuit, gu'n do dheonuich thu ar gairm gu eolas do ghrais, agus creidimh annad; Meudaich an t-eolas so, agus daingnich an creidimh so annainne gu siorruidh tuille. Thoir do Spiorad Naomh do na *pearsannaibh-sa*, chum gu'm bi *iad* air am breith a ris, agus air andeanamh 'nanoighreachan air sabhaladh siorruidh; trear Tighearna Iosa Criosd, a ta beo agus a riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh, a nis agus gu siorruidh. Amen.

¶ *An sin labhraidh an Sagart ris na pearsanna a ta ri'm baisteadh air an doigh so:*

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn, a thainig anso ag iarraidh gu Baisteadh naomh i'haotainn, chuala sibh mar a rinn an coimhthional urnuigh, gu'n deonuicheadh ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd bhur gabhail agus bhur beannuchadh, bhur fuasgladh o bhur peacainibh, rioghachd neamh, agus a bheatha mhaireannach a thoirt dhuibh. Chuala sibh mar an ceudna, gu'n do gheall ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd 'na Fhocal naomh a thoirt seachad na nithe sin uile a rinn sinn urnuigh air an son; an gealladh sin ni esan, air a thaobh fein, gu ro chinnteach a ghleidheadh agus a choimhlonadh.

Air an aobhar sin, an deigh a' gheallaidh so a rinn Criosd, feumaidh sibhse mar an ceudna gu creideach, air bhur taobh fein a ghealltuinn ann an lathair na muinntir so bhur fianuisean,

devoutly give thanks to him, and say,

ALMIGHTY and everlast-
ing God, heavenly Father, we give thee humble thanks, for that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace, and faith in thee: Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give thy Holy Spirit to *these persons* that *they* may be born again, and be made *heirs* of everlasting salvation; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. Amen.

¶ *Then the Priest shall speak to the Persons to be baptized on this wise:*

WELL-BELOVED, who are come hither desiring to receive holy Baptism, *ye* have heard how the congregation hath prayed, that our Lord Jesus Christ would vouchsafe to receive you and bless you, to release you of your sins, to give you the kingdom of heaven, and everlasting life. *Ye* have heard also, that our Lord Jesus Christ hath promised in his holy Word to grant all those things that we have prayed for; which promise he, for his part, will most surely keep and perform

Wherefore, after this promise made by Christ, *ye* must also faithfully, for your part, promise in the presence of these your Witnesses, and this whole Congregation, that *ye* will renounce

agus a' choimhthionail so uile, gu'n cuir *sibh* cul ris an diabhol agus ri uile oibre, agus do ghnàth gu'n creid *sibh* Focal naomh Dhe, agus gu h-umhail gu'n gleidh *sibh* aitheantan.

¶ *An sin feoraichidh an Sagart do na pearsannaibh a ta ri 'm baisteach, fa leth, na Ceistean so a leanas:*

Ceist.

AM bheil thu cuir cul ris an diabhol agus ri uile oibre, rigreadhnachas agus gloir diomhain an t-saoghail, maille ri uile thograibh sanntach agus anamiannaibh na feola, air chor's nach lean thu iad, agus nach bi thu air do threorachadh leo?

Freag. Tha mi.

Ceist.

AM bheil thu creidsinn ann an Dia an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach, Cruthadair neamh agus talmhainn?

Agus ann an Iosa Criosd aon-ghin Mhic-san ar Tighearna? Agus gu'n do ghabhadh e leis an Spiorad Naomh; gu'n d' rugadh e leis an Oigh Muire; gu'n d' fhuiling e fo Phontius Pilat, gu'n do cheusadh e, gu'n d' fhuair e bas, agus gu'n d' adhlacadh e; gu'n deachaidh e sios do dh'ifrinn, agus mar an ceudna gu'n d' eirich e a ris an treas la; gu'n deachaidh e suas gu neamh, agus gu bheil e 'na shuidhe air deas laimh Dhe an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach; agus gu'n d' thig e as a' sin a ris aig deireadh an t-saoghail, a thoirt breith air na beothaibh agus air na mairbh?

Agus an bheil thu creidsinn anns an Spiorad Naomh; an Eaglais naomh Choitchionn; an Comhchomunn nan Naomh an

the devil and all his works, and constantly believe God's holy Word, and obediently keep his Commandments?

¶ *Then shall the Priest demand of each of the persons to be baptized, severally, these Questions following:*

Question.

DOST thou renounce the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that thou wilt not follow, nor be led by them?

Answer. I renounce them all.

Question.

DOST thou believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth?

And in Jesus Christ his only-begotten Son our Lord? And that he was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; that he suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; that he went down into hell, and also did rise again the third day; that he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; and from thence shall come again at the end of the world, to judge the quick and the dead?

And dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the remission of sins;

Maitheanas peacaidh; an Ais-eirigh na feola; agus am beatha mhaireannach an deigh bais?

Freag. Tha mi creidsinn so uile gu dìonghalta.

Ceist.

AN aill leat do bhaisteadh anns an chreidimh so?

Freag. Is e sin mo mhiann.

Ceist.

AN gleidh thu ma tagu h-umhail toil agus aitheantan naomh Dhe, agus an gluais thu anna uile laithean do bheatha?

Freag. Bheir mi oidhearp air a' sin a dheanamh, air do Dhia bhi 'na fhear-comhnadh agam.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

ODHE throcairich, deonuich gu'm bi an seann Adhamh airadhlaiceadh anns na *pearsaibh* so air chor, gu'm bi an duine nuadh air a thogail suas *annta*. Amen.

Deonuich gu'm bi na h-uile aignibh feolmhor air basachadh *annta*, agus gu'm bi na h-uile nithe a bhuineas do'n Spiorad beo agus a' cinntinn *annta*. Amen.

Deonuich gu'm faigh iad cumhachd agus neart gu buaidh, agus lamhan-uachdar fhaotainn air an diabhol, air an t-saoghal, agus air an fheoil. Amen.

Deonuich air bhi *dhoibh* an so air an toirt a suas dhuit le'r driachd agus le'r frithealadh-ne, gu'm bi *iad* cuideachd air an sgeadachadh le deagh-bheusan neamhaidh, agus gu'm faigh iad luigheachd shior-mhaireannach, tre do throcair-sa, O Thighearna Dhe bheannuichte, a ta beo, agus a riaghladh na h-uile nithe, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

the resurrection of the flesh; and everlasting life after death?

Answer. All this I stedfastly believe.

Question.

WILT thou be baptized in this faith?

Answer. That is my desire.

Question.

WILT thou then obediently keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of thy life?

Answer. I will endeavour so to do, God being my helper.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

OMERCIFUL God, grant that the old Adam in *these persons* may be so buried, that the new man may be raised up in *them*. Amen.

Grant that all carnal affections may die in *them*, and that all things belonging to the Spirit may live and grow in *them*. Amen.

Grant that *they* may have power and strength to have victory, and to triumph, against the devil, the world, and the flesh. Amen.

Grant that *they* being here dedicated to thee by our office and Ministry, may also be endowed with heavenly virtues, and everlastingly rewarded, through thy mercy, O blessed Lord God, who dost live, and govern all things, world without end. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, agus shiorruidh be do Mhac ro ionmhuinn Iosa Criosd, a dhoirt, a mach as a thaobh ro phriseil araon uisge agus fuil, air son mhaitheanas ar peacainnean; agus a thug aithne d'a dheisciobluibh, gu'n rachadh iad atheagasgnan uile chinnich, agus gu'm baisteadh siad iad ann an Ainm an Athar, a' Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naoimh; Tha sinn a' guidhe ort, thu dh' eisdeachd ri achanaich a choi'thionail so; naomhaich an t-Uisge so chum nigheadh peacaidh, gu diomhair air falbh; chum gu faigh na *pearsaibh* so, a ta a nis ri bhi air am baisteadh ann, iomlanachd do ghrais, agus gu mair *iad* gu siorruidh ann an aireamh do chloinne naomh agus taghta; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin glacaidh an Sagart gach neach fu leth a ta r'a bhaisteadh air luingh dheis, agus air dha an cuir aig an Tobar-bhaisteadh, mear a chi e iomchuidh, feoraichidh o do na h-Aithrùhean ams do na Maithreachan Duadhailh an Ainm; agus an sin tumaidh se e ams an uisge, no doirtidh e uisge air ag radh,*

N. Baisteam thu ann an Ainm an Athar, agus a' Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naoimh. Amen.

¶ *An s'n their an Sagart,*

THA sinn a' gabhail na Pearsa so a stigh ann an coimhthional treud Chrìosd, agus¹ ga ¹ An so ni Sagart Crois chomtharrachadh air aghaidh na le comhtharradh a' Pearsa. Chrionn-cheusaidh, mar dearbhadh nach bi naire air 'na dheigh so creidimh Chrìosd air a cheus-

ALMIGHTY, everliving God, whose most dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ, for the forgiveness of our sins, did shed out of his most precious side both water and blood, and gave commandment to his disciples, that they should go teach all nations, and baptize them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; Regard, we beseech thee, the supplications of this Congregation; sanctify this Water to the mystical washing away of sin; and grant that the *persons* now to be baptized therein, may receive the fulness of thy grace, and ever remain in the number of thy faithful and elect children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest take each person to be baptized by the right hand, and placing him conveniently by the Font, according to his discretion, shall ask the Godfathers and Godmothers the Name; and then shall dip him in the water, or pour water upon him, saying,*

N. I baptize thee in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

¶ *Then the Priest shall say,*

WE receive this Person into the congregation of Christ's flock,¹ and ¹ Here the do sign *him* with Priest shall make a cross the sign of the upon a cross Cross, in token upon the Person's forehead. that hereafter *he* shall not be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified, and manfully

adh aideachadh, agus cogadh gu dhuineil fo'bh rataich, an aghaidh peacaidh, an t-saoghail, agus an diabhoil; agus mairsinn 'na *shaighdear* agus 'na sheirbheiseach dileas do Chrìosd gu crìch a bheatha. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

MHUINNTIR iomhuinn, air dhuinn a nis, fhaicinn, gu bheil an *pearsanna* so air an athghintinn, agus air a suidheachadh ann an corp Eaglais Chrìosd; thugamaid buidheachas do Dhia Uile-chumbhachdach air son na sochairean so; agus deanamaid ar n-urnuighean ris, le aon run gu'n caitheadh *iad* a' chuid eile d'am *beatha* a reir an toisich so.

¶ *An sin their ear, Urnuigh an Tighearna, air dhoibh bli uile air an gluinibh:*

AR n-Athair, a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm. Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanaid do thoil air an talamh, mar a thatar a' deanamh air neamh. Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, Mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-agaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o ole. Amen.

OATHAIR neambaidh, tha sinn a' toirt buidheachas umhail dhuit, gu'n do dheonuidh thu ar gairm gu eolas do ghrais, agus creidimh annad; Meudaich an t-eolas so, agus daingnich an creidimh so annainne gu siorruidh tuille. Thoir do Spiorad Naomh dona *Pearsaibh* so, chum air *dhoibh* bhi air am breith a ris, agus air an deanamh 'nan *oighreachan* air do shabhaladh siorruidh, tre ar Tighearna Iosa

to fight under his banner, against sin, the world, and the devil; and to continue Christ's faithful soldier and servant unto his life's end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*

SEEING now, dearly beloved brethren, that *these persons* are regenerate, and grafted into the body of Christ's Church, let us give thanks unto Almighty God for these benefits, and with one accord make our prayers unto him, that *they* may lead the rest of *their* life according to this beginning.

¶ *Then shall be said the Lord's Prayer, all kneeling:*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

WE yield thee humble thanks, O heavenly Father that thou hast vouchsafed, to call us to the knowledge of thy grace, and faith in thee; Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give thy Holy Spirit to *these persons*; that, being now born again, and made *heirs* of everlasting salvation, through our Lord Jesus Christ, *they* may continue thy *servants*, and at-

Criosd, gu'm buanaich iad 'nan seirbhisich dhuit, agus gu'n coisinn iad do ghealladh; trid ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd do Mhac, a ta beo agus a' riaghladh maille riutsa, ann an aonachd an Spiorad Naomh cheudna, gu siorraidh. Amen.

¶ *An sin air dhoibh bhì uile 'nan seasamh, gnathaichidh an Saqart an Earrail so a leanas; a' labhairt ris na h-Aithrichean agus ris na Maithrichean Diadhaidh air tus,*

DO bhriugh gu'n do gheall na pearsanna so ann bhurlathair-sa cul a chur ris an diabhol agus ri uile oibre, creidsinn ann an Dia, agus seirbhis a dheanamh dha; feumaidh sibh a chuimneachadh gur e bhur gnothach agus bhur dleasnas a chur 'nan cuimhne ciod a' bhoid, an gealladh, agus an aidmheil sholaimte a rinn iad a nis an lathair a' choimhthionail so, agus gu h-araid ann bhur lathair-sa am fianuisean roghnaichte. Agus tha sibh mar an ceudna ri gairm orra, a ghnathachadh na h-uile dhurachd gu bhì air an teagasg gu ceart ann Focal naomh Dhe; chum mar so gu'm fas iad ann an gras, agus ann an eolas ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, agus gu'n caith iad am beatha gu diadhaidh, gu ionraic, agus gu measarradh 's an t-saoghal so a ta lathair.

(¶ *Agus an sin, a' labhairt ris na pearsannaibh a ta air an ùr bhaisteadh, theid e air aghaidh, agus ag radh,)*

AGUS air bhur sonsa, a chuir oirbh Criosd a nis le Baisteadh, is e bhur gnothach agus bhur dleasnas cuideachd, air dhuibh bhì air bhur deanaibh ann bhur cloinn do Dhia, agus do'n t-solus, le creidimh ann an Iosa

tain thy promises; through the same Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the same Holy Spirit everlastingly. Amen.

¶ *Then, all standing up, the Priest shall use this Exhortation following; speaking to the Godfathers and Godmothers first,*

FORASMUCH as these persons have promised in your presence, to renounce the devil and all his works, to believe in God, and to serve him; ye must remember, that it is your part and duty to put *them* in mind, what a solemn vow, promise, and profession *they* have now made before this Congregation, and especially before you *their* chosen Witnesses. And ye are also to call upon *them* to use all diligence to be rightly instructed in God's holy Word; that so *they* may grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ, and live godly, righteously, and soberly in this present world.

(¶ *And then, speaking to the new baptized persons, he shall proceed and say,)*

AND as for you, who have now by Baptism put on Christ, it is your part and duty also, being made the *children* of God and of the light, by faith in Jesus Christ, to walk answerably to your Christian calling,

Criosd, a' gluasad a reir bhur gairm Chriosdail, agus mar is iomchuidh do chloinn an t-soluis; a' cuimhneachadh do ghnath gu bheil am Baisteadh a' nochdadh dhuinn ar n' aidmheal; is e sin, eisempleir ar Slanuighfhear Criosd a leantuinn, agus a bhi air ar deanamh cosmhuil risan: ionnas mar a bhasaich esan, agus a dh'eirich e a ris air ar son-ne; mar sin gur coir dhuinne ata a nis air ar baisteadh, basachadh o pheacadh, agus eirigh a ris gu fireantachd; do ghnath ag claoidh ar n-uile mhiannan ole agus tru-aillidh, agus a' dol air ar n-aghaidh gach la anns na h-uile dheagh-bheus agus dhiadhachd caitheadh-beatha.

and as becometh the children of light; remembering always that Baptism representeth unto us our profession; which is, to follow the example of our Saviour Christ, and to be made like unto him; that as he died, and rose again for us; so should we, who are baptized, die from sin, and rise again unto righteousness; continually mortifying all our evil and corrupt affections, and daily proceeding in all virtue and godliness of living.

¶ *Tha e iomchuidh gu'm bi gach pearsa, a tha mar so air a bhaisteadh, air a chomh-dhaingneachadh leis an Easbuig co luath an deigh a bhaisteadh as a bhios coltrom air, chum a gabhail a dh' ionnsuidh a' Chomunnachaidh namh.*

¶ *Ma bheirear pearsanna sam bith nach do bhaisteadh 'nan naoidheachain gub i air am baisteadh mu'n d' thig iad gu aois eolas a bhi aca freagairt air an son fein; is leor Fritheacadh Baistidh Follaiseach Naoidhean a ghnathachadh, no (ma bhios mor chunnart ann) an Riaghailt air son Baisteadh Uaigneach; anhain a muthadh an fhocail (Naoidhean) air son (Leanabh no Pearsa) a reir 's mar a fhreagras.*

A CATECHISM,

THAT IS TO SAY,

AN INSTRUCTION TO BE LEARNED OF EVERY PERSON BEFORE HE BE BROUGHT TO BE CONFIRMED BY THE BISHOP.

LEABHAR NA CEISTEAN;

SE SIN RI RADH,

FOGHLUM, A TA RI IONNSUIDHEACHADH LEIS GACH PEARSA MU'N D'THOIREAR A CHUM AN EASBUIG E GU BHI AIR A CHO'DHAINGNEACHADH.

Ceist.
C'AINM at a ort?
Freag. N. no M.
Ceist. Co thug an t'ainm sin dhuit?

Question.
WHAT is your Name?
Answer. N. or M.
Question. Who gave you this Name?

Freag. M' oideachan agus mo mhuimeachan ann am bhais-teadh, leis an robh mi air mo dheanamh am bhall do Chríod, am leanabh do Dhia, agus am oighre air rioghachd neimh.

Ceist. Cíod a rinn t' oideachan agus do mhuimeachan a sin air do shon?

Freag. Gheall agus bhoidhich iad trí nithe ann am ainm. An toiseach, gu'n cuirinn cul ris an diabhol agus ri uile oibre, ri greadhnachas agus ri diomhanas an t'saoghail aingidh so, agus uile an-miannan peacach na feola. 'S an dara aite, gu'n creidinn uile phoncaibh a chreideamh Chríod-aidh. Agus san treas aite, gu'n gleidhinn toill agus aitheanta naomh Dhe, agus gun gluaisinn annta fad uile laithibh mo bheatha.

Ceist. Nach eil thu smuainteachadh, gu bheil adh'fhiachaibh ort a chreidsinn, agus adheanamh mar a gheall iadsan air do shon?

Freag. Tha gu deimhinn; agus le comhnadh Dhe, ní mi sin. Agus tha mi toirt buidheachas cridheil d'ar n' Athair neamh-aidh, gun doghairm e mi dh'ionnsaidh staid an t'sabhalaidh sa, tríd Iosa Críod ar Slanuig'hear. Agus tha mi guidhe air Dia a ghras a thoirt dhomh chum 's gu fanuinn sa staid sin gu críche mo bheatha.

Fear-Ceasnachaidh. Aithris Poncan do chreideamh.

Freag.

CREIDEAM ann an Dia, an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach, Cruthadair neimh agus Talmhainn:

Agus ann an Iosa Críod aon Mhac-san ar Tighearna; neach a ghabhadh leis a' Spiorad Naomh, a rugadh leis an Oigh Muire; a

Answer. My Godfathers and Godmothers in my Baptism; wherein I was made a member of Christ, the child of God, and an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven.

Question. What did your Godfathers and Godmothers then for you?

Answer. They did promise and vow three things in my name. First, that I should renounce the devil and all his works, the pomps and vanity of this wicked world, and all the sinful lusts of the flesh. Secondly, that I should believe all the Articles of the Christian Faith. And thirdly, that I should keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of my life.

Question. Dost thou not think that thou art bound to believe, and to do, as they have promised for thee?

Answer. Yes verily; and by God's help so I will. And I heartily thank our heavenly Father, that he hath called me to this state of salvation, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. And I pray unto God to give me his grace, that I may continue in the same unto my life's end.

Catechist. Rehearse the Articles of thy Belief.

Answer.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suf-

dh' fhuiling fo Phontius Pilat, a cheusadh a fhuair bàs, agus dh' adhlaiseadh; Chaidh e sìos do dh'ifrinn, air an treas la dh'eirich e rìsd o na mairbh, chaidh e suas gu neamh, agus tha e na shuidhe air deas laimh Dhe, an t-Athair Uile-chumbhachdach; as a sin thig e thoirt breith air na beothaibh agus air na mharbhaidh.

Creideam ann sa' Spiorad Naomh; An Eaglais naomh Choitchinn; Co'chomunn nan Naomh; Am Maitheanas peac-aibh; An Aiseiridh a chuirp; Agus am bheatha mhaireannach. Amen.

Ceist. Ciod tha thu foghlum gu sonruichte ann am poncaibh so do chreidimh?

Freag. Airtus, tha mi foghlum creidsinn ann an Dia an t-Athair, a chruthaich mise, agus a saoghal uile.

San dara aite, ann an Dia am Mac, a shaor mise agus an cinne-daoine uile.

San treas aite, ann an Dia a' Spiorad naomh, a naomhaich mise, agus uile shluagh taghta Dhe.

Ceist. Thubhairt thu gu'n do gheall t' oideachan agus do mhumeachan air do shon, gu'n gleidheadh thu aitheantan Dhe: Innis dhomh cia lion aithne a ta ann?

Freag. Deich aitheanta.

Ceist. Co iad sin?

Freag.

NA h aitheanta sin a labhair Dia san fhicheadaibh Caibideil do dh'Ecsodus, ag radh, is mise an Tighearna do Dhia, a thug a mach thu a tir na h'Eiphit, a tigh na daorsa.

I. Na biodh dee sam bith eile agad a'm lathair-sa.

II. Na dean dhuit fein dealbh

fered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholick Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Question. What dost thou chiefly learn in these Articles of thy Belief?

Answer. First, I learn to believe in God the Father, who hath made me, and all the world.

Secondly, in God the Son, who hath redeemed me, and all mankind.

Thirdly, in God the Holy Ghost, who sanctifieth me, and all the elect people of God.

Question. You said, that your Godfathers and Godmothers did promise for you, that you should keep God's Commandments. Tell me how many there be?

Answer. Ten.

Question. Which be they?

Answer.

THE same which God spake in the twentieth Chapter of Exodus, saying, I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have none other gods but me.

II. Thou shalt not make to

snaidhte, no costas sam bith a dh'aon ni a ta 's na neamhaibh shuas, no air an talamh shios, no 's na h-uisgeachaibh fuidh 'n talamh. Na crom thu fein sios dhoibh, na dean seirbhis dhoibh: oir mise an Tighearna do Dhia, is Dia eudmhor mi, agus ag lean-tuinn aingidheachd nan aithrich-ean air a'chloinn, gu ruig an treas agus an ceathramh ginealach dhiubhsan a dh' fhuathaicheas mi, agus ag nochdadh trocair do mhilitibh dhiubhsan a ghradhaicheas mi, agus a ghleidheas m'aitheantan.

III. Na tabhair Ainm an Tighearna do Dhia ann an diomhanas: oircha mheasan Tighearna neo-chiontach esan a bheir Ainm an diomhanas.

IV. Cuimhnich la na sabaid a naomhachadh. Selaitheansaothraichidh tu, agus ni thu t'obair uile: ach air an t-seachdamh la tha sabaid an Tighearna do Dhia. Air a'n la sin na dean obair sam bith, thu fein, no do mhac, no do nighean, t'oglach, no do bhanoglach, no t'ainmhidh, no 'n coigreach a ta 'n taobh a stigh do d' gheataibh. Oir ann se laithibh rinn an Tighearna neamh agus talamh, an fhairge, agus na h-uile ni a ta annta, agus ghabh e fois air an t-seachdamh la; air an aobhar sin bheannaich an Tighearna an seachdamh la, agus naomhaich se e.

V. Thoir onair do t'athair, agus do d'mhathair, a chum as gu'm bi do laithean buan air an fhearann a tha 'n Tighearna do Dhia a' toirt dhuit.

VI. Na dean mort.

VII. Na dean adhaltrannas.

VIII. Na dean gaduigheachd.

IX. Na tabhair fianuis bhreige an aghaidh do choimhearsnaich.

thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and shew mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his Name in vain.

IV. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-day. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt do no manner of work, thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt do no murder.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Na sanntaich tigh do choimhearsnaich, na sanntaich bean do choimhearsnaich, no oglach, no bhan-oglach, no dhamh, no asail, no aon ni a's le do choimhearsnach.

Ceist. Ciod tha thu foghlum gu sonruichte leis na h'aithnibh sin?

Freag. Tha mi foghlum da ni; mo dhligheadh do Dhia, agus do'm choimhearsnach.

Ceist. Ciod e do dhligheadh do Dhia?

Freag. 'Se mo dhligheadh do Dhia creidsinn ann, eagal-san a bhi orm, agus a ghradhachadh le m'uile chridhe, le m'uile inntinn, le m'uile anam, agus le m'uile neart; aoradh a dheanamh dha, buidheachas thoirt dha, m'earbsa gu h'iomlan a chuir ann, gairm air, onaira thoirt ga Ainm naomh agus ga Fhocal, agus seirbheis a dheanamh dha gu firinneach fad uile laithibh mo bheatha.

Ceist. Ciod e do dhleasnas do d' choimhearsnach?

Freag. 'Se mo dhleasnas no m' choimhearsnach, a ghradhachadh mar mi fein, a dheanamh do na h'uile dhaoine mar bu mhaith leam iadsan a dheanamh dhomhsa: Gradh, onair agus comhnadh a thoirt do m'athair agus do m'mhathair: Urram agus umhlachd do'n Bhan-Righ, agus do gach neach a ta ann an ughdaras foipe: Striochdadh do m'uile uachdranaibh, moluchd teagaisg, mobhuachailibh spioradail, agus do m' mhaighistiribh: Mi fein a ghiulanguh'iriseil agus gumodhail do gach neach is fearr na mi fein: Gun dochair a dheanamh do neach air bith le focal no gnìomh: A bhi firinneach agus ceart ann a' m'uile ghnòthaichibh: Gun mhi-run no fuath bhi

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

Question. What dost thou chiefly learn by these commandments?

Answer. I learn two things: my duty towards God, and my duty towards my Neighbour.

Question. What is thy duty towards God?

Answer. My duty towards God, is to believe in him, to fear him, and to love him with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, and with all my strength; to worship him, to give him thanks, to put my whole trust in him, to call upon him, to honour his holy Name and his Word, and to serve him truly all the days of my life.

Question. What is thy duty towards thy Neighbour?

Answer. My duty towards my Neighbour, is to love him as myself, and to do to all men, as I would they should do unto me: To love, honour, and succour my father and mother: To honour and obey the Queen, and all that are put in authority under her: To submit myself to all my governors, teachers, spiritual pastors and masters: To order myself lowly and reverently to all my betters: To hurt no body by word nor deed: To be true and just in all my dealing: To bear no malice nor hatred in my heart: To keep my hands from picking and stealing, and my tongue from evil-speaking, lying, and slander-

ann a'm' chridhe: Mo lamhan a chumail bho spioladh agus bho ghoid, agus mo theanga bho dhroch cainnt, breugaibh, agus sgaingeil: Mo chorp a chumail a' meas'rachd, a' stuaim, agus an geimneachd: Gun bhi sanntachadh, no miannachadh maoin dhaoine eile: Ach foghlum agus saothreachadh gu firinneach chum gu faighinn mo bheo-shlainte, agus gun deanainn mo dhleasnas ann a staid na beatha sin, anns bu deonach le Dia mo ghairm.

Fear-Ceasnuiche. Mo leanabh maith, biodh a fios so agad, nach urrainn thu na nithesodheanamh uait fein, no imeachd ann an aitheantaibh Dhe, agus seirbheis a dheanamh dha, gun a ghras sonruichte; ni's eiginn dhuit fhoghlum agus iarraidh ann sgach am le urnuigh dhurachdaich. Uime sin, leig dhomh a chluinntinn an urrainn thu urnuigh an Tighearna a' radh.

Freag.

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, Naombaichear d' Ainm. Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanar do thoil air an talamh, mar thatar a' deanamh air neamh. Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, Mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'n ar n-aghaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o ole. Amen.

Ceist. Ciod a ta thu g' iarraidh air Dia s'an urnuigh so?

Freag. Tha mi g' iarraidh air mo Tighearna Dia, ar n' Athair neamhaidh, fear-tabhairt gach uile mhaitheis, a ghras a chuir thugamsa, agus a dh'ionnsaidh nan uile dhaoine; chum gu'n d'thoir sinne aoradh dha, agus

ing: To keep my body in temperance, soberness, and chastity: Not to covet nor desire other men's goods; but to learn and labour truly to get mine own living, and to do my duty in that state of life, unto which it shall please God to call me.

Catechist. My good Child, know this, that thou art not able to do these things of thyself, nor to walk in the Commandments of God, and to serve him, without his special grace: which thou must learn at all times to call for by diligent prayer. Let me hear therefore, if thou canst say the Lord's Prayer.

Answer.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Question. What desirest thou of God in this Prayer?

Answer. I desire my Lord God our heavenly Father, who is the giver of all goodness, to send his grace unto me, and to all people; that we may worship him, serve him, and obey him, as we ought to do. And

umhlachd mar bu choir dhuinn. Agus tha mi guidhe air Dia gu'n cuir e da'r n'ionnsaidh gach ni a ta feumail, araon airson ar n'anamna agus ar cuirp; agus gu'm bi e trocaireach dhuinn, agus gu'm maith e ar peacainnean; agus gu'm bu deonach leis air gleidheadh, agus air dion ann s'gach uile chunnart spioradail agus corporra; agus air cumail bho uile pheacadh, agus bhoaingeachd, bho ar namhaid spioradail, agus 'o bhas siorruidh. Agus tha mo dhochas gu'n dean e so, le throcaire agus le mhaitheas, trid ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd: Agus air an aobhar sin, deirim, Amen; Biodh e mar sin.

Ceist.

CIA lion sacramaid a dh'ord- uich Crìosd na eaglais?

Freag. Da shacramaid, amhain, a ta gu h'araid feumail chum sabhalaidh 's iad sin, ri radh, an Baisteadh, agus Suipeir an Tigh-earna.

Ceist. Ciod tha thu ciallachadh leis an fhocal so *Sacramaid*?

Freag. Tha mi ciallachadh comharadh faicsinneach bho 'n taobh a muigh air gras spioradail 'o'n taobh a stigh, air a thoirt dhuinne, air orduchadh le Crìosd fein, mar mheadhon leis a faigh sinn an gras sin, agus mar gheall air bhur deanamh cinnteach dheth

Ceist. Cia lion earrunna ta ann a Sacramaid?

Freag. Da earruinn an comharadh faicsinneach 'o 'n taobh a muigh, agus an gras spioradail san taobh a stigh.

Ceist. Ciod e an comharadh faicsinneach bho'n leith a muigh, no riochd a Bhaistidh?

Freag. Uisge; ann sa bheil

I pray unto God, that he will send us all things that be need- ful both for our souls and bodies; and that he will be merciful unto us, and forgive us our sins; and that it will please him to save and defend us in all dangers ghostly and bodily; and that he will keep us from all sin and wickedness, and from our ghostly enemy, and from everlasting death. And this I trust he will do of his mercy and goodness, through our Lord Jesus Christ. And therefore I say, Amen; So be it.

Question.

HOW many Sacraments hath Christ ordained in his Church?

Answer. Two only, as generally necessary to salvation; that is to say, Baptism, and the Supper of the Lord.

Question. What meanest thou by this word *Sacrament*?

Answer. I mean an outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace given unto us, ordained by Christ himself, as a means whereby we receive the same, and a pledge to assure us thereof.

Question. How many parts are there in a Sacrament?

Answer. Two; the outward visible sign, and the inward spiritual grace.

Question. What is the out- ward visible sign or form in Baptism?

Answer. Water; wherein the

neach air a bhaisteadh, *Ann an ainm an Athair, a Mhic, agus a Spioraid Naomh.*

Ceist. Ciod e an gras spioradail s'an taobh a stigh ?

Freag. Bas do pheacadh, agus nuadh-bhreith do dh' fhireantachd : oir, air dhuinne a bhi air ar breith a thaobh nadair ann am peacadh, agus n'ar cloinn feirge, tha sinn leis a so, air ar deanamh na'r cloinn na'n gras.

Ceist. Ciod a ta air iarraidh orrasan a ta ri bhi air am baisteadh ?

Freag. Aithreachas, leis an tréig iad peacadh ; agus Creideamh dìongmhalta, leis an creid iad gu daingean geallainnean Dhe a rinn se dhoibh san t-Sacramaid sin.

Ceist. C'arson a ta Naoidheanan air am baisteadh, nuair nach urrainn iad sin a cho' lionadh, do thaobh amhuinneachd an aoise ?

Freag. Do bhrìgh gu bheil iad a gealltuinn le 'n urrasaibh ; agus anuair a thig iad fein gu aois, tha mar fhiachaibh orra an gealladh sin a cho' lionadh.

Ceist. C'arson a bha sacramaid Suipeir an Tighearna orduichte ?

Freag. Airson gnath chuimhneachan a chumail air iobairt bais Chrìosd, agus na sochairean, a ta sinn a faotainn leis.

Ceist. Ciod e an comharadh faicsinneach 'on taobh a muigh, air Suipeir an Tighearna ?

Freag. Aran agus Fion, a dh' aithn an Tighearna ghabhail.

Ceist. Ciod a ta air a chiallachadh, sa ni on leith a stigh ?

Freag. Corp agus Fuil Chrìosd, a ta gu deimhinn agus gu cinnteach, air an gabhail leis na creidich ann a Suipeir an Tighearna.

person is baptized, *In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*

Question. What is the inward and spiritual grace ?

Answer. A death unto sin, and a new birth unto righteousness : for being by nature born in sin, and the children of wrath, we are hereby made the children of grace.

Question. What is required of persons to be baptized ?

Answer. Repentance, whereby they forsake sin ; and Faith, whereby they steadfastly believe the promises of God made to them in that Sacrament.

Question. Why then are Infants baptized, when by reason of their tender age they cannot perform them ?

Answer. Because they promise them both by their Sureties ; which promise, when they come to age, themselves are bound to perform.

Question. Why was the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper ordained ?

Answer. For the continual remembrance of the sacrifice of the death of Christ, and of the benefits which we receive thereby.

Question. What is the outward part or sign of the Lord's Supper ?

Answer. Bread and Wine, which the Lord hath commanded to be received.

Question. What is the inward part, or thing signified ?

Answer. The Body and Blood of Christ, which are verily and indeed taken and received by the faithful in the Lord's Supper.

Ceist. Ciod iad na sochairean d'am beil sinn na'r luchd co'pairt leo sin?

Freag. Tha ar n'anamna air a neartachadh agus air am beathachadh le corp agus Fuil Chrìosd, mar a ta air cuirp leis an Aran agus leis an Fhion.

Ceist. Ciod a ta air iarraidh orrasan a thig gu Suipeir an Tighearna?

Freag. Iad fein a cheasnachadh, a bheil iad a gabhail fìor aithreachais air son na'm peacanna a rinn iad, ag cur rompa gu dìogmhaltag'u'ncaithiad beatha nuadh; gu'm bheil creideamh beothail aca ann an trocair Dhe tri'd Chrìosd, le cuimhne thaingeil air a bhas; agus a bli ann an gradh ris na h'uile dhaoine.

Question. What are the benefits whereof we are partakers thereby?

Answer. The strengthening and refreshing of our souls by the Body and Blood of Christ, as our bodies are by the Bread and Wine.

Question. What is required of them who come to the Lord's Supper?

Answer. To examine themselves, whether they repent them truly of their former sins, steadfastly purposing to lead a new life; have a lively faith in God's mercy through Christ, with a thankful remembrance of his death; and be in charity with all men.

¶ *Teaguisgidh agus ceasnuichidh Ministear gach sgìreachd gu durachdach agus gu folluis-each anns an Eaglais air Doimhreachaibh agus air Laithibh-Namh cile, an deigh an dara Leasain aig Urnuigh Fheasgair a mheud do Chloinn na sgìreachd 'sa chuirear da ionnsuidh, no mheud sa chi e iomchaidh a cheasnachadh anns na Ceistibh so.*

¶ *Agus bheir na h-uile Athraichean, Mathraichean, Maighisteirean, agus Ban-Mhaighisteirean, air an Cloinn agus air a' Seirbheisich (nach d'fhoghlum an Ceistean) teachd do'n Eaglais air an àm orduichte, gu eisd-eachd gu h-umhail, agus gu bhì air an teagasg leis a' Mhinistear, gus an ionnsuich iad guch nì a ta so air orduchadh dhoibh fhoghlum.*

¶ *Co luath agus a thig a Chlann gu tuigse, agus is urrainn dhoibh a Chreud, Urnuigh an Tighearna, agus na Deich Aitheantan a' radh anns a Chainnt Chumanta, agus mar an ceudna chuid cile do n'a Ceistean goirid so a fhreagairt; Bheirear a chum an Easbuig iad. Agus bithidh aig gach aon diubh Oide no Muime mar Fhianuis air an Co'dhaingneachadh.*

¶ *Agus cuine sam bith a bheir an t-Easbuig fios a chlann a thoirt da ionnsuidh a chum an Co'dhaingneachadh, bheir Sagart gach sgìreachd da ionnsuidh no sriobhaidh e le laimh-scriobhaidh ainmean na muinntir sin uile 'na Sgìreachd, a ta e faicinn iomchaidh gu bhì air an toirt an lathair an Easbuig chum an Co'dhaingneachadh. Agus ma chi an t-Easbuig gu bheil iad iomchaidh, Co'dhaingnidh se iad anns an doigh a leanas.*

THE ORDER OF
CONFIRMATION,

OR LAYING ON OF HANDS UPON THOSE THAT ARE BAPTIZED AND
COME TO YEARS OF DISCRETION.

AN T-ORDUGH AIR SON
COMH-DHAINGNEACHAIDH,

NO LEAGAIL LAMHAN AIR AN MHUINNTIR A TA BAISTE AGUS A
THAINIG GU AOIS EOLAIS.

¶ *Air an la orduichte, na h-uile a ta ri bhi an sin air an comh-dhaingneachadh, air dhoibh bhi ann riaghailt, agus ag seasamh an ordugh, air beulaobh an Easbuig; leughaidh e fein (no Ministear eile air an sonraich e) an Roinh-radh so a leanas.*

CHUM gu'm biodh an Comh-dhaingneachadh air a fhrithealadh gu tuille foghlum a thoirt dhoibhsan a ghabhas e, chunnaic an Eaglais iomchuidh orduchadh, nach biodh neach air bith o so suas air an comh-dhaingneachadh, ach iadsan a's urrainn a' Chreud, Urnuigh an Tigh-earna, agus na Deich Aitheantan a radh; agus cuideachd freagairt a thoirt do na Ceistean a ta air an cuir a sios ann an Leabhar goirid nan Ceistean: tha e ro iomchuidh an riaghailt so a ghleideadh, a chum air do chloinn a nis bhi aois eolais, agus air fhoghlam ciod a gheall an Athraichean agus am Maithrichean Diadhaidh air an son 'nam Baisteadh, gu'n gabh iad fein mu laimh, agus gu'n daingnich iad le'm beoil agus le'n toil fein an ni ceudna, gu follaiseach an lathair na h-Eaglais; agus cuideachd gu'n gealladh iad oidheirp a thoirt le gras Dhe gu siorruidh tuille air na nithibh sin, leis an d'aontaich iad le'n aidmhail fein, a choimhlionadh gu creideach.

¶ *An sin their an t-Easbuig,*

AM bheil sibh anso, ann an lathair Dhe, agus a choimhthionail so, ag urachadh a' gheallaidh, agus na boid sholuinte a

TO the end that Confirmation may be ministered to the more edifying of such as shall receive it, the Church hath thought good to order, That none hereafter shall be Confirmed, but such as can say the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, and the Ten Commandments; and can also answer to such other Questions, as in the short Catechism are contained: which order is very convenient to be observed; to the end, that children, being now come to the years of discretion, and having learned what their Godfathers and Godmothers promised for them in Baptism, they may themselves, with their own mouth and consent, openly before the Church, ratify and confirm the same; and also promise, that by the grace of God they will evermore endeavour themselves faithfully to observe such things as they, by their own confession, have assented unto.

¶ *Then shall the Bishop say,*

DO ye here, in the presence of God, and of this Congregation. renew the solemn promise and vow that was made

The Order of Confirmation.

rinneadh n'ur n-ainm aig ur Baisteadh; a' gabhail mu laimh, agus a' daingneachadh a' ni cheudna n'ur pearsannaibh fein, agus g' ur n-aideachadh fein ceangailte a creidsinn, agus a dheanamh, na nithe sin uile, a ghabh bhur n-Aithrichean agus bhur Maithrichean Diadhaidh an sin orra fein air bhur son ?

¶ *An sin freagraidh gach aon aca le guth soilleir, Tha mi.*

An t-Easbuig.

THA ar comhnadh ann an Ainm an Tighearna;

Freag. A rinn neamh agus talamh.

Easbuig. Beannuichte gurobh Ainm an Tighearna;

Freag. O so a mach, saoghal gun chrìoch.

Easbuig. Thighearna, eisd ar n-urnuighean;

Freag. Agus thigheadh ar glaodh g' a t-ionnsuidh.

An t-Easbuig.

Deanamaid urnuigh.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich agus shior-mhaireannaich, a dheonuich iad so do sheir-bhisich a h-ghintinnle Uisge agus leis an Spiorad Naomh, agus a thug dhoibh maitheanas 'nan uile pheacainnibh; Neartaich iad, guidheamaid ort, O Thighearna, leis an Spiorad Naomh an Comhfhurtair, agus meudaich annta gach la do thiodhlacan lionmhor do ghras; spiorad a' ghliocais agus na tuigse; spiorad an eolais agus na fìor dhiadhachd; agus lion iad, O Thighearna, le spiorad d'eagail naomh, a nis agus gu sìorruidh. Amen.

¶ *An sin air dhoibh bhì uile air an gluinibh ann ordugh air beulaobh an Easbuig, leagaidh e a lamh air ceann gach aon fa leth, aj radh,*

in your name at your Baptism; ratifying and confirming the same in your own persons, and acknowledging yourselves bound to believe, and to do, all those things, which your Godfathers and Godmothers then undertook for you ?

¶ *And every one shall audibly answer, I do.*

The Bishop.

OUR help is in the Name of the Lord;

Answer. Who hath made heaven and earth.

Bishop. Blessed be the Name of the Lord;

Answer. Henceforth, world without end.

Bishop. Lord, hear our prayers;

Answer. And let our cry come unto thee.

The Bishop.

Let us pray.

ALMMIGHTY and everliving God, who hast vouchsafed to regenerate these thy servants by Water and the Holy Ghost, and hast given unto them forgiveness of all their sins; Strengthen them, we beseech thee, O Lord, with the Holy Ghost the Comforter, and daily increase in them thy manifold gifts of grace; the spirit of wisdom and understanding; the spirit of counsel and ghostly strength; the spirit of knowledge and true godliness; and fill them, O Lord, with the spirit of thy holy fear, now and for ever. Amen.

¶ *Then all of them in order kneeling before the Bishop, he shall lay his hand upon the head of every one severally, saying,*

DION, O Thighearna, a' neach so do Leuanabh [no do sheirbhiseach] le d' ghras neamhaidh, chum gu'm mair e leat fein gu brath; agus gu'm fas e gach la ann do Spiorad naomh na 's mo agus na 's mo, gus an d' thig e gu d' rioghachd mhair-eannaich. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an t-Easbuig,*

Gu robh an Tighearna maille ri bh.

Frag. Agus maille ri d' spiorad-sa.

¶ *Agus (air dhoibh bli uile air an gluinibh) their an t-Easbuig,*

Deanamaid urnuigh.

AR n-Athair, a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm. Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanar do thoil air an talamh, Mar thatar a' deanamh air neamh. Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, Mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-agbaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o ole. Amen.

Agus an Guidhe so.

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich agus shior-mhaireannaich, a ta toirt oirnn a thoileachadh agus a dheanamh na nithe sin a bhios maith agus taitneach do d' Mhorachd dhiadhaidh; Tha sinn a' deanamh air n-achanuich umhail riutsa air an son so do sheirbhisich, air an do leag (a reir eisempleir nan Abstol naomh) sinn a nis ar lamhan, a thoirt dearbhadh dhoibh (leis an chomh-tharradh so) air do dheagh-ghean agus air do mhaitheas grasail d' an taobh. Biodh do lamh athair-eil, guidheamaid ort, gu siorruidh

DEFEND, O Lord, this thy Child [or *this thy servant*] with thy heavenly grace, that *he* may continue thine for ever; and daily increase in thy holy Spirit more and more, until *he* come unto thy everlasting kingdom. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Bishop say,*
The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

¶ *And (all kneeling down) the Bishop shall wld,*

Let us pray.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses. As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

And this Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, who makest us both to will and to do those things that be good and acceptable unto thy divine Majesty; We make our humble supplications unto thee for these thy servants, upon whom (after the example of thy holy Apostles) we have now laid our hands, to certify them (by this sign) of thy favour and gracious goodness towards them. Let thy fatherly hand, we beseech thee, ever be over them; let thy Holy Spirit ever be with them; and so lead

The Order of Confirmation.

os an cionn ; bithidh do Spiorad Naomh gu siorruidh maille riu ; agus mar so treoraich iad ann an eolas agus 'an umhlachd d' Fhocail, chum fa-dheoidh gu'm faigh iad a' bheatha mhaireannach ; tre ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, a ta beo agus a riaghladh, maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

O THIGHEARNA Uile-chumbachdaich, agus a Dhe mhaireannaich, deonuich, guidheamaid ort, thu a stiuradh, a naombachadh, agus a riaghladh, araon ar cridheachan agus ar cuirp ann an slighibh do laghanan, agus ann an oibrìbh d'aith-eantan ; chum, tre do dhìdean ro chumbachdach araon an so agus gu siorruidh, gu'm bi sinn air ar gleidheadh ann an corp agus ann an anam ; tre ar Tighearna agus ar Slanuighfhear Iosa Crìosd. Amen.

¶ *An sin beannaichidh an t-Easbuig iad, ag ràdh mar so,*

GU robh, Beannachadh Dhe Uile-chumbachdaich, an Athar, an Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naoimh, oirbh, agus gu'm fanadh e maille ribh gu siorruidh. Amen.

¶ *Agus cha leigear le neach air bith teachd a chum a' Chomunnachaidh, gus an bi e air a chomh-dhaingneachadh, no ullamh agus toileach gu 'bhi air a chomh-dhaingneachadh.*

them in the knowledge and obedience of thy Word, that in the end they may obtain everlasting life ; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

O ALMIGHTY Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments ; that, through thy most mighty protection both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul ; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

¶ *Then the Bishop shall bless them, saying thus,*

THE Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon you, and remain with you for ever. Amen.

THE FORM OF
SOLEMNIZATION OF MATRIMONY.

AN RIAGHAILT GU
FRITHEALADH POSAIDH.

¶ *Air tus feumaidh Gairmean na mhuinntir sin uile a ta chum am posaidh ri cheile bhi air an glaothuach anns an Eaglais air tri Domhachaibh fa leth re àn na Seirbhis Madainn, no Feasgair, (mur bi Seirbhis Madainn ann) air ball an deigh an dara Leasain; am Ministear ag radh air an doigh ghnathaichte,*

THA mi follaiseachadh na Gairmean Posaidh eadar *M.* do — agus *N.* do — Ma's aithne do neach air bhi agaibhse aobhar, no bacadh laghail, air son nach fhaodar an dithis so aonachadh ri cheile am Posadh naomh, is coir dhuibh a nochdadh. Is e so an ceud [*an dara no an treas*] gairm.

¶ *Mar 'eil a, mhuinntir a ta ri'm posadh anns an aon Sgìreachd, feumar an Gairm anns an da Sgìreachd; agus cha phos Ministear aon Sgìreachd iad, gun dearbhadh fhaighinn o Mhinistear na Sgìreachd eile, gu'n deachaidh an Gairm tri uairean.*

¶ *Air an la agus air an am orduichte chum a' Phosaidh, thig na pearsanna a ta ri bhi air am posadh a steach gu meadhan na h-Eaglais maille r'an cairdibh agus r'an coimhearsnaich: agus air seasamh dhoibh an sin le cheile, am Fhìrionnach air an laimh dheis, agus am Boirionnach air an laimh chli, their an Sugart,*

MHUINNTIR ionmhuinn, tha sinn air cruinneachadh an so an ceann a cheile an lath-air Dhe, agus air beulaobh a' chionmhionail so, a dh' aonachadh ri cheile an Fhìrionnaich so agus a' Bhoirionnaich so am Posadh naomh; staid a ta onarach, orduichte le Dia fein ann àn neo-chiontachd an duine, ag ciallachadh dhuinne an aonachd dhìomhair a ta eadar Crìosd agus

I PUBLISH the Banns of Marriage between *M.* of — and *N.* of —. If any of you know cause, or just impediment, why these two persons should not be joined together in holy Matrimony, ye are to declare it. This is the first [*second, or third*] time of asking.

¶ *And if the persons that are to be married dwell in divers Parishes, the Banns must be asked in both Parishes; and the Curate of the one Parish shall not solemnize Matrimony betwixt them, without a certificate of the Banns being thrice asked, from the Curate of the other Parish.*

¶ *At the day and time appointed for Solemnization of Matrimony, the persons to be married shall come into the body of the Church with their Friends and Neighbours: and there standing together, the Man on the right hand, and the Woman on the left, the Priest shall say,*

DEARLY beloved, we are gathered together here in the sight of God, and in the face of this congregation, to join together this Man and this Woman in holy Matrimony; which is an honourable estate, instituted of God in the time of man's innocency, signifying unto us the mystical union that is betwixt Christ and his Church; which holy estate Christ adorn-

Eaglais; an staid naomh a mhais-ich agus a sgeimhich Criosd le' lathaireachd fein, agus le cheud mhiorbhuil a rinn e, ann an Cana Ghalile; agus a ta air a mholadh le N. Pol gu bhi urramach am measg nan uile dhaoine; agus air an aobhar sin cha choir do neach air bith a gabhail mu laimh, gu'n smuainteachadh, ni h-ann le faoineachd, no le mac-nus, a shasachadh anamiannan feolmhordhaoine. mar ainmhidhean bruideil a tha gun tuigse; ach le h-urram, le gliocas, le comhairle, le measarrachd, agus ann an eagal Dhe, a' toirt gu h-ìomchuidh faineas nan aobhar mu 'n deachaidh am Posadh orduchadh.

Air tus, Dh'orduicheadh e gu clann a ghintinn, gu bhi air an togail a suas ann an eagal agus ann an altruman Tighearna, agus gu moladh Ainm naomh-san.

San dara aite, Dh'orduicheadh e mar chungaidh an aghaidh peacaidh, agus gu seachnadh striopachas; chum gu'm faodadh an dream aig nach 'eil tiodhlac-adh na geannuidheachd posadh, agus iad fein a ghleidheadh nam buill neo-thruaillidh do chorp Criosd.

'San treas aite, Dh'orduicheadh e air son na comh-chuid-eachd, a' chomhnaidh, agus na comhfhurtachd, bu choir a bhi aig an dara aon anns an aon eile, araon ann a saibhreas agus ann do-shaibhreas. Chum na staid naomh sa tha'n dà phearsa a ta so a lathair air teachd gu bhi air an aonachadh. Air an aobhar sin ma's urrainn duine air bith aobhar ceart sam bith a nochdadh, nach, fhaodar gu laghail am posadh ri cheile, labhradh e a nis, no bithidh e 'na thosd gu siorruidh an deigh so.

ed and beautified with his presence, and first miracle that he wrought. in Cana of Galilee; and is commended of Saint Paul to be honourable among all men: and therefore is not by any to be enterprised, nor taken in hand. unadvisedly, lightly, or wantonly, to satisfy men's carnal lusts and appetites, like brute beasts that have no understanding; but reverently, discreetly, advisedly, soberly, and in the fear of God; duly considering the causes for which Matrimony was ordained.

First, It was ordained for the procreation of children, to be brought up in the fear and nurture of the Lord, and to the praise of his holy Name.

Secondly, It was ordained for a remedy against sin, and to avoid fornication; that such persons as have not the gift of continency might marry, and keep themselves undefiled members of Christ's body

Thirdly, It was ordained for the mutual society, help, and comfort, that the one ought to have of the other, both in prosperity and adversity. Into which holy estate these two persons present come now to be joined. Therefore if any man can shew any just cause, why they may not lawfully be joined together, let him now speak, or else hereafter for ever hold his peace.

Frithealadh Posaidh.

¶ *Agus mar an ceudna, a' labhairt riusan a ta ri posadh, their e,*

THA mi 'g iarraidh agus a' cur mar fhiachamh oirbh fein le cheile mar a fhreagras sibh ann an la uanhasach a' bhreitheanais 'n uair a bhios uaig-nis nan uile chridheachan air an deanamh follaiseach, ma tha fios aig aon agaibh air aobhar bacaidh air bith, air son nach fhaod sibh gu laghail a bhi air bhur n-aonachadh ri cheile am Posadh, gu'n aidich sibh a nis e; Oir bithibh lan chinnteach a mheud 's a tha air an cuir cuideachd air dhoigh sam bith ach mar a ta Focal Dhe a' luasachadh nach 'eile iad air an aonachadh ri cheile le Dia; ni mo a ta am Posadh laghail.

¶ *Air la Phosaidh sin, ma chuireas duine sam bith an ceill agus gu nochd e aobhar bacaidh sam bith, nach fhaod iad a bhi air an aonachadh ri cheile am Posadh, le lath Dhe, no le laghanaibh na Rìoghachd so; agus gu'm bi e ceangailte le urraisibh dhiongmhalta maille ris, dhoibhsan a ta dol a phosadh; air neo airgid urrais a chuir a stigh (air son lan luach a' chostais a ta teachd orrasan a ta gu posadh) gus an dearbh e an ni a ta e ag radh; an sin feumar dail a chur anns an phosadh, gus an d' theid an fhirinna rannsachadh.*

¶ *Mar bi aobhar buaidh air a chuir an ceill, an sin their am Ministèir ris an Duine,*

M. **A**N aill leat am Boirionnach so a bhi agad gu d mhnai phosda, a chaitheamh bhur beatha cuideachd a reir riaghailt Dhe ann an staid naomh a' Phosaidh? An d' thoir thu gradh dh' i, an d' thoir thu comhfhurtachd dh' i, an d' thoir thu onair dh' i, agus an gleidh thu i ann an tinneas agus ann a slainte; agus ag diobhradh gach

¶ *And also, speaking unto the persons that shall be married, he shall 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 ye may not be lawfully joined together in Matrimony, ye do now confess it. For be ye well assured, that so many as are coupled together otherwise than God's Word doth allow are not joined together by God; neither is their Matrimony lawful.

¶ *At which day of Marriage, if any man do allege and declare any impediment, why they may not be coupled together in Matrimony by God's Law, or the Laws of this Realm; and will be bound, and sufficient Sureties with him, to the Parties; or else put in a caution (to the full value of such charges as the persons to be married do thereby sustain) to prove his allegation; then the Solemnization must be deferred, until such time as the truth be tried.*

¶ *If no impediment be alleged, then shall the Curate say unto the Man,*

M. **W**ILT thou have this Woman to thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of Matrimony? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honour, and keep her in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all other, keep thee only unto her, so long as ye both shall live?

Solemnization of Matrimony.

aon eile gu'n gleidh thu thu fein
dh'ise 'na h-aonar, fad agus is
beo sibh le cheile?

¶ *Freagraidh am Fhionnach,*
Is aill—Bheir—agus Gleidhidh.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart ris a'*
Bhoirionnach,

N. **A**N aill leat a' Fhionnach
so a bhi agad 'na fhear
posda, a chaitheamh bhur beatha
cuideachd a reir riaghailt Dhe
ann an staid naomh a' Phosaidh?
An d'thoir thu geill dha, an dean
thu seirbhis dha, an d'thoir thu
gradh dha, an d'thoir thu onair
dha, agus an gleidh thu e ann an
tinneas agus an slainte; agus ag
diobradh gach aon eile, an gleidh
thu thu fein dhasan 'na aonar,
fad agus is beo sibh le cheile?

¶ *Freagraidh am Bhoirionnach,*
Is aill—Bheir—agus Gleidhidh.

¶ *An sin their am Ministear,*
Co a ta toirt a' Bhoirionnach
so gu bhi air a posadh ris an
Fhionnach so?

¶ *An sin bheir iad an gealladh d'a*
cheile air an doigh so.

¶ *Air do'n Mhin'steir am Bhoirion-*
nach a gabhail a lamhaibh a h-ath-
ar no a curaid, bheir e air an
Fhionnach le laimh dheis breith
air laimh dheis a' Bhoirionnach,
agus a radh air a dheigh mar a
leanas;

THA mise *M.* 'ga d'ghlacadh
N. gu bhi agam a d' mhnaoi
phosda, gu bhi agam agus gu d'
ghleidheadh o'n la so a mach
tuille, cia dhiubh is fearr na's-
miosa, is beartaiche na's bochda,
ann an tinneas agus ann an
slainte, gu gradh agus eiridinn a
thoirt dhuit, agus an dealaich am
bas sinn, a reir riaghailt naomh
Dhe; agus air an so tha mi toirt
dhuit mo bhoid.

¶ *The Man shall answer,*
I will.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say unto the*
Woman,

N. **W**ILT thou have this
Man to thy wedded
husband, to live together after
God's ordinance in the holy
estate of Matrimony? Wilt
thou obey him, and serve him,
love, honour, and keep him in
sickness and in health; and for-
saking all other, keep thee only
unto him, so long as ye both
shall live?

¶ *The Woman shall answer,*
I will.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say,*
Who giveth this Woman to be
married to this Man?

¶ *Then shall they give their troth to*
each other in this manner:

¶ *The Minister, receiving the Woman*
at her Father's or Friend's hands,
shall cause the Man with his right
hand to take the Woman by her
right hand, and to say after him as
followeth;

I *M.* take thee *N.* to my
wedded wife, to have and
to hold from this day forward,
for better for worse, for richer
for poorer, in sickness and in
health, to love and to cherish,
till death us do part, accord-
ing to God's holy ordinance;
and thereto I plight thee my
troth.

¶ *An sin fuasglaidh iad an lamhan, agus air do'n Bhoirionnach le laimh dheis, am Fhìrionnach a ghlacadh air laimh dheis, their i mar an ceudna an deigh a' Mhinisteir.*

THA mise *N.* 'ga d' ghlacadh *M.* gu bhì agam a' d' fhear posda gu bhì agam agus gu d' ghlaidheadh o'n la so a mach tuille, cia dhiubh is fearr na's miosa, is beartaiche no's bochda, ann an tinneas agus ann an slainte, gu gradh eridinn agus geill a thoirt dhuit; gus an deal-aich am bas sinn, a reir riagh-aill naomh Dhe; agus air an so tha mi toirt dhuit mo bhoid.

¶ *An sin fuasglaidh iad an lamhan a ris; agus bheir an Fìrionnach Faine do'n Bhoirionnach, g'a chur a sios air an Leabhar leis an dlighe ghnathaichte do'n t-Sagart agus do'n Chleireuch. Agus air do'n t-Sagart am Faine a ghabhail, liubraidh se e do'n Fhìrionnach, gu chur air a cheathramh meur do lannh chli a' Bhoirionnach. Agus air do'n Fhìrionnach a bhì cumail an Fhaine an sin, agus air a theagasg leis an t-Sagart, their e,*

LEIS an Fhaine so tha mi g'a d'phosadh, le m' chorp tha mi toirt onair dhuit, agus le m' uile mhaoin saoghalta tha mi 'ga d' sgeadachadh: Ann an Ainm an Athar, agus an Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naomh. Amen.

¶ *An sin air do'n Fhìrionnach am Faine fhagail air ceathramh meur lannhe chli a' Bhoirionnach, liubaidh iad a sios le cheile air an ghluinibh; agus their am Ministeir,*

Deanamaid urnuigh.

ODHE shiorruidh, Chruth-adair agus Fhìr-tearnaidh a' chinne-daoinne uile, Thabhairt-fhear nan uile ghras spioradail, Ughdair na beatha maireannaich, Cuir do bheannachadh orra so do sheirbhisich, am Fìrionnach

¶ *Then shall they loose their hands; and the Woman, with her right hand taking the Man by his right hand, shall likewise say after the Minister,*

I*N.* take thee *M.* to my wedded husband, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, cherish, and to obey, till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance; and thereto I give thee my troth.

¶ *Then shall they again loose their hands; and the Man shall give unto the Woman a Ring, laying the same upon the Book, with the accustomed duty to the Priest and Clerk. And the Priest taking the Ring, shall deliver it unto the Man, to put it upon the fourth finger of the Woman's left hand. And the man holding the Ring there, and taught by the Priest, shall say,*

WITH this Ring I thee wed, with my body I thee worship, and with all my worldly goods I thee endow: In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

¶ *Then the Man leaving the Ring upon the fourth finger of the Woman's left hand, they shall both kneel down; and the Minister shall say,*

Let us pray.

OETERNAL God, Creator and preserver of all mankind, giver of all spiritual grace, the author of everlasting life; Send thy blessing upon these thy servants, this Man and this Woman, whom we bless in thy

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so agus am Boirionnach so, a ta sinn, a' beannuchadhann d'Ainm; chum, mar a chaith Isaac agus Rebecca am beatha gu dileas maille ri cheile, mar sin gu'n co' lion agus gu'n gleidh na pear-sanna so gu cinnteach a' bhoid agus an comb-cheangal a rinn-eadh eatorra (air am bheil am Faine so a thugadh agus a ghabhadh marchomhtharradh agus mar gheall), agus gu'm mair iad gu siorruidh ann an gradh, agus ann an sith ri cheile, agus gu'n caith iad am beatha a reir do laghanan; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin aonaichidh an Sagart an lamhan deus ri cheile, agus their e,*

Iadsan a chuir Dia cuideachd na cuireadh duine air bith fa sgaoil.

¶ *An sin labhraidh am Ministear ris an t-Sluagh.*

DO bhrigh gu'n d'aontaich *M.* agus *N.* le cheile am posadh naomb, agus gu'n d'thug iad fianuis air an ni cheudna an lathair Dhe agus na cuideachd so, agus a chum na criche so a thug agus dhaingnich am boid g'a cheile, agus a nochd an ni ceudna le toirt agus gabhail Faine, agus le glacadh lamhan; Tha mi 'g an gairm 'nan Lanain phosda ri cheile; Ann an Ainm an Athar, agus an Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naoimh. Amen.

¶ *Agus their am Ministear am Beannuchadh so cuideachd.*

GU'N deanadh, Dia an t-Ath-air, Dia am Mac, Dia an Spiorad Naomb, bhur beannuchadh, bhur tearnadh, agus bhur gleidheadh gu'n amhairceadh an Tighearna gu trocaireach le

Name; that, as Isaac and Rebecca lived faithfully together, so these persons may surely perform and keep the vow and covenant betwixt them made, (whereof this Ring given and received is a token and pledge,) and may ever remain in perfect love and peace together, and live according to thy laws; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest join their right hands together, and say,*

Those whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.

¶ *Then shall the Minister speak unto the People.*

FORASMUCH as *M.* and *N.* have consented together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and this company, and thereto have given and pledged their troth either to other, and have declared the same by giving and receiving of a Ring, and by joining of hands; I pronounce that they be Man and Wife together, In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

¶ *And the Minister shall add this Blessing.*

GOD the Father. God the Son, God the Holy Ghost, bless, preserve, and keep you; the Lord mercifully with his favour look upon you; and so fill you with all spiritual benedic-

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dheagh-ghean oirbh; agus mar so gu'n lionadh e sibh leis na h-uile bheannachadh agus ghras spioradail, chum gu'n caith sibh bhur beatha cuideachd anns an t-saoghal so, chum 's gu faigh sibh anns an t-saoghal a ta ri teachd a' bheatha mhaireannach. Amen.

¶ *An sin air do'n Mhinisteir no do na Cleirich, dol gu Bord an Tighearna, their no seinnidh iad an t-Salm so a leanas.*

Beati omnes. Salm cxxviii.

IS beannuichte gach neach air am bheil eagal an Tighearna: agus a ta gluasadh 'na shligibh.

Oir ithidh tu toradh do lamh: sona bithidh tu, agus éiridh gu maith dhuit.

Bithidh do bhean mar fhion-an torach: ri taobhaibh do thighe:

Do chlann mar og chroinn-olaidh: mu thimchioll do bhuid.

Feuch, mar so beannuichear an duine: air am bheil eagal an Tighearna.

Beannuichidh an Tighearna thu a Sion: agus chì thu maith Ierusalem ri uile laithean do bheatha;

Seadh, chì thu chlann do chloinne: agus sith air Israeil.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac: agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *No an t-Salm so:*

Deus misereatur. Salm lxvii.

GU'N deanadh Dia trocair oirnn, agus gu'm beannuicheadh e sinn: agus gun d'thugadh e air a ghnuis dealrachadh oirnn, agus gu'n deanadh e trocair oirnn.

tion and grace that ye may so live together in this life, that in the world to come ye may have life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister or Clerks, going to the Lord's Table, shall say or sing this Psalm following.*

Beati Omnes. Psalm cxxviii.

BLESSED are all they that fear the Lord: and walk in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine: upon the walls of thine house;

Thy children like the olive-branches: round about thy table.

Lo, thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the Lord.

The Lord from out of Sion shall so bless thee: that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity all thy life long.

Yea, that thou shalt see thy children's children: and peace upon Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Or this Psalm.*

Deus misereatur. Psalm lxvii.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.

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Chum gu'n aithnichear do shligheair antalamh: doshlainte sholasach am measg nan uile chinneach.

Moladh na sloigh thu, O Dhé: seadh, moladh na sloigh uile thu.

O deanadh na cinnich gairdeachas, agus biodh iad aobhneach: oir bheir thu breth air na sloigh gu ionrac, agus riaghlaidh tu na cinnich air an talamh.

Moladh na sloigh thu, O Dhé seadh, moladh na sloigh uile thu.

An sin bheir an talamh a mach a toradh: agus beannuichidh Dia, eadhon ar Dia-ne sinn.

Beannuichidh Dia sinn; agus bithidheagal-san air uile chriochaibh an t-saoghail.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac: agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *Air do'n t-Salm crìochnachadh, agus air do'n Fhìrisinnach agus do'n Bheirinn-mach lubadh a sìos air an gluinibh aig Bord an Tighearna, agus an Sagart 'na sheusamh aig an Bhorl, agus a' tiondadh aghaidh riu, their e,*

Tighearna, dean trocair oirnn.
Freag. Chrìosd, dean trocair oirnn.

Min. Thighearna, deantrocair oirnn.

AR n-Athair, a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm. Thigeadh do rìoghach. Deanar do thoil air an talamh, Mar a thatar a' deanamh air neamh. Their dhuinn an diugh ar h-aran lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, Mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'nar

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *The Psalm ended, and the Man and the Woman kneeling before the Lord's Table, the Priest standing at the Table, and turning his face towards them, shall say,*

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Answer. Christ, have mercy upon us.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not

Frithealadh Posaidh.

n-aghaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o ole. Amen.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail d' oglach, agus do bhan-oglach.

Freag. A ta cur an earbsa annad.

Min. O Thighearna, cuir comhnadh g'an ionnsuidh o d' iouad naomh;

Freag. Agus gusiorruidh tuille dion iad.

Min. Bi dhoibh a' d' dhaingneach laidir;

Freag. O aghaidh an namhaid.

Min. O Thighearna, eisd ar n-urnuigh.

Freag. Agus thigeadh ar glaodh 'ga d'ionnsuidh.

Ministeir.

O DHE Abraham, Dhe Isaac, Dhe Iacob, beannuich iad so do sheirbhisich, agus cuir siol na beatha siorruidh 'na cridheachaibh; chum ciod air bith an ni ann d' Fhocal naomh adh, fhoghlumas iad gu'm buannachd, gu'n coimhlon iad ann an gnìomh an niceudna. Amhaire, O Thighearna, gu trocaireach orra o neamh, agus beannuich iad. Agus mar a chuir thu a nuas do bheannachadh air Abraham agus air Sara, gu'n comhfhurtachd mhor, mar so deonuich do bheannachadh a chur a nuas orra so do sheirbhisich; chum air dhoibh bli umhail do d' thoil, agus a bhi do ghnath ann a sabhaltachd fo d' dhìdean, gu'm fuirich iad ann d'ghradh gu crìch am beatha; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Chà'n abrar an Urnuigh so a's fàisge a teannas, ma bhios a' Bhean thair aois cloinne.*

into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Minister. O Lord, save thy servant and thy handmaid;

Answer. Who put their trust in thee.

Minister. O Lord, send them help from thy holy place;

Answer. And evermore defend them.

Minister. Be unto them a tower of strength;

Answer. From the face of their enemy.

Minister. O Lord, hear our prayer;

Answer. And let our cry come unto thee.

Minister.

O GOD of Abraham, God of Isaac, God of Jacob, bless these thy servants, and sow the seed of eternal life in their hearts; that whatsoever in thy holy Word they shall profitably learn, they may indeed fulfil the same. Look, O Lord, mercifully upon them from heaven, and bless them. And as thou didst send thy blessing upon Abraham and Sarah, to their great comfort; so vouchsafe to send thy blessing upon these thy servants; that they, obeying thy will, and always being in safety under thy protection, may abide in thy love unto their lives' end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *This Prayer next following shall be omitted where the Woman is past child-bearing.*

O THIGHEARNA throcair
ich, agus Athair neamhaidh,
is ann le d'thiodhlacadh grasail a
ta an cinne-daoine a' fas lion-
mhor; Guidheamaid ort, cuidich
le d' bheannachadh an dithis so,
chum gu'm bi iad tarbhach ann
an gintinn cloinne, agus mar an
ceudna gu'n caith iad am beatha
co fhada cuideachd ann an gradh
agus ann an onair, agus gu'm faic
iad an clann gu beusach air an
togail suas, chum do mholaidh
agus d'onair; tre Iosa Crìosd ar
Tighearna. Amen.

O DHE, le d' chumhachd
neartmhor a rinn na h-uile
nithe do neo-ni; agus mar an
ceudna (an deigh nithe eile a
chuir ann an ordugh) a dh'ord-
uich, a mach a duine (cruthaichte
a reir d'iomhaigh agus do chos-
amhlachd fein) gu'n gabhadh
bean a toiseach; agus, le'n cean-
gal ri cheile a theagaisg nach
biodh e gu brath laghail iadsan a
chur fa sgaoil a rinn thusa 'nan
aon le Posadh: O Dhe, a chois-
rig staid a' Phosaidh gu bhi 'na
diomhaireachd co oirdheire, agus
gu bheil innte air a ciallachadh
agus air a nochdadh am posadh
agus an aonachd spioradail a ta
eadar Crìosd agus Eaglais; Amh-
aire gu trocaireach orra so do
sheirbhisich, chum araon gu'n
gradhaich am fear so a bhean, a
reir d' Fhocail, (mar a gradhaich
Crìosd cheillidh an Eaglais, a
thug e fein a suas air a son, ga
gradhachadh agus 'ga h-eiridinn
eadhon mar fheoil fein,) agus
cuideachd gu'm bi a' bhean so
gradhach agus gaolach, firinn-
each agus umhail d'a fear posda
fein; agus anns na h-uile shamh-
chair, stuamachd, agus sith, gu'n
bi i 'na bean-leanmhuinn air
mnaibh-mathaireil naomh agus

O MERCIFUL Lord, and
heavenly Father, by whose
gracious gift mankind is in-
creased, We beseech thee, as-
sist with thy blessing these two
persons, that they may both be
fruitful in procreation of chil-
dren, and also live together so
long in godly love and honesty,
that they may see their chil-
dren christianly and virtuously
brought up, to thy praise and
honour; through Jesus Christ
our Lord. Amen.

O GOD, who by thy mighty
power hast made all things
of nothing; who also (after
other things set in order) didst
appoint that out of man (created
after thine own image and simi-
litude) woman should take her
beginning; and, knitting them
together, didst teach that it
should never be lawful to put
asunder those whom thou by
Matrimony hadst made one: O
God, who has consecrated the
state of Matrimony to such an
excellent mystery, that in it is
signified and represented the
spiritual marriage and unity be-
twixt Christ and his Church:
Look mercifully upon these thy
servants, that both this man
may love his wife, according to
thy Word, (as Christ did love
his spouse the Church, who
gave himself for it, loving and
cherishing it even as his own
flesh,) and also that this woman
may be loving and amiable,
faithful and obedient to her
husband; and in all quietness,
sobriety, and peace, be a fol-
lower of holy and godly ma-
trons. O Lord, bless them
both, and grant them to in-
herit thy everlasting kingdom;

diadhaidh. O Thighearna, beannuich iad araon, agus deonuich dhoibh seilbh ann d' rioghachd shiorruidh; tre Iosu Críod ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*
DIA Uile-chumhachdaich, air tusa chruthaich ar ceud sinnsearrachd Adhamh agus Eubha, agus a naombaich agus a dh'aonaich iad ri cheile am posadh; Gu'n doirteadh e oirbh saibhreas a ghrais, gu'n naombaich agus gu'm beannuich e sibh; chum gu'n toilich sibh e araon ann an corp agus ann an anam, agus gu'n caith sibh bhur beatha cuid-eachd, ann an gradh naomh gu críoch bhur saoghail. Amen.

¶ *An deigh so, mur bi Searmon ann ag nochdadh dleasais an Duine agus na Mna, an sin leughaidh am Ministeir mar a leanas.*

SIBHSE uile a ta posda, no air am bheil a mhiann staid naomh a' Phosaidh a gabhail oirbh, eisidibh ciod a ta an Scriobtuir naomh ag radh mu dhleasnas nam fear d'am mnaibh agus nam ban d'am fearaibh.

Tha naomh Pol, 'na Litir chum nan Ephesiannach, annsan chuigeamh Caibideil, a' toirt na h-aithne so do na h-uile dhaoine posda; Fheara, gradhaichibh bhur mnai fein, cadhon mar a ghradhaich Críod an Eaglais, agus a thug se e fein air a son, chum gun naomhaicheadh agus gu'n glanadh e i le ionnlaid an uisge, tridan Fhocail; chum gu'n cuireadh e'na lathair fein i'na h-Eaglais ghlormhor, gun smal, gun phreasadh, no ni air bith d'an leithidibh sin; ach a chum gu'm biodh i naomh, agus neo-lochdach. Is amhuil sin is coir do na fearaibh am mnai fein a ghradbachadh mar an cuirp fein. An ti a ghradhaicheas a

through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest say,*
ALMIGHTY God, who at the beginning did create our first parents, Adam and Eve, and did sanctify and join them together in marriage: Pour upon you the riches of his grace, sanctify and bless you, that ye may please him both in body and soul and live together in holy love unto your lives' end. Amen.

¶ *After which, if there be no Sermon declaring the duties of Man and Wife, the Minister shall read as followeth.*

ALL ye that are married, or that intend to take the holy estate of Matrimony upon you, hear what the holy Scripture doth say as touching the duty of husbands towards their wives, and wives towards their husbands.

St. Paul, in his Epistle to the Ephesians, the fifth chapter, doth give this commandment to all married men; Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the Church, and gave himself for it; that he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water, by the Word; that he might present it to himself a glorious Church, not having spot or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy, and without blemish. So ought men to love their wives as their own bodies. He that loveth his wife, loveth himself: For no man ever yet hated his

bhean tha e 'ga ghradhachadh fein; oir cha d'thug duine sam bith riamh fuath d'a fheoil fein. ach altrumaidh agus eiridnidh e i, eadhon mar a ta an Tighearna a' deanamh do'n Eaglais; oir is buill sinn d'a chorp, d'a fheoil agus d'a chnauhaibh-san. Air an aobhar so fagaidh duine athair agus amhathair, agus dluth-leanaidh e ri a mhuaoi; agus bithidh an dithis, nan aon fheoil. Is diomhaireachd mhor so; ach labhram mu Chrìosd agus an Eaglais: gidheadh, thugadh gach aon agaibhse fa leth gradh d'a mhnaoi anhuil mar dha fein.

Mar an ceudna tha'n t-Abstol Pol, a' scriobhadh chum nan Colosianach, a labhairt ris na h-uile dhaoine posda air an doigh so; Fheara posda, ghradhaichibh bhur mnai, agus na bithibh searbh 'nan aghaidh.

Cluinnibh mar an ceudna ciod a ta Naomh Peadar, Abstol Chrìosd, neach a bha e fein 'na fhear posda, ag radh rìusan a ta posda; Fheara posda gabhaibhse, comhnuidh maille ri bhur mnai a reir eolais; a' toirt urram do'n mhnaoi, mar an soitheach a's an-mhuinne, agus mar mhuinntira ta 'nan comhoighreachaibh air gras na beatha, chum nach cuirear bacadh air bhur n-urnnighibh.

Gu ruige so, chuala sibh dleasnas an fhir do'n mhnaoi. A nis mar an ceudna, sibhse mhnai, eisidibh agus foghlumibh bhur dleasnas do bhur fearaibh-posda, eadhon mar a ta e air' fhoillseachadh gu soilleir 'san Scriobtuir naomh.

Annas an Litir a dh'ainmich-eadh roimhechum nan Ephesianach, tha N. Pol gar teagasg mar so; Mhnai, bithibh umhail do bhur fearaibh fein, mar do'n Tighearna. Oir is e am fear

own flesh, but nourisheth and cherisheth it, even as the Lord the Church: for we are members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones. For this cause shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall be joined unto his wife; and they two shall be one flesh. This is a great mystery: but I speak concerning Christ and the Church. Nevertheless, let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself.

Likewise the same Saint Paul, writing to the Colossians, speaketh thus to all men that are married; Husbands, love your wives, and be not bitter against them.

Hear also what Saint Peter, the Apostle of Christ, who was himself a married man, saith unto them that are married; Ye husbands, dwell with your wives according to knowledge; giving honour unto the wife, as unto the weaker vessel, and as being heirs together of the grace of life, that your prayers be not hindered.

Hitherto ye have heard the duty of the husband toward the wife. Now likewise, ye wives, hear and learn your duties toward your husbands, even as it is plainly set forth in holy Scripture.

Saint Paul, in the aforementioned Epistle to the Ephesians, teacheth you thus; Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as unto the Lord. For the husband is the head of the

ceann na mna, eadhon mar is e Crìosd ceann na h-Eaglais: agus is esan Slanuighear a' chuirp. Uime sin, mar a ta an Eaglais umhail do Chrìosd, mar sin biodh na mnai d'am fearaibh fein mar an ceudna anns gach ni. Agus a ris deir e, Feuchadh a' bhean gu'n d' thoir i urram d'a fear.

Agus 'na Litir chum na Colosianach, tha Naoimh Pol a' toirt an Leasain ghoirid so dhuibh: Mhnai, bithibh umhail d'ar fearaibh fein, mar is cubhaidh anns an Tighearna.

Tha Naomh Peadar mar an ceudna 'g'ur teagasg gu ro mhaith, ag radh mar so; Sibhse mhnai, bithibh umhail d'ar fearaibh fein; chum ma tha dream air bith eas-umhail do'n Fhocal, gu'm bi iadsan mar an ceudna as eugmhais an Fhocail air an cosnadh le deagh chaithe-beatha nam ban; an uair a bheachdaicheas iad air bhurcaith-eadh-beatha geamnuidh maille ri h-eagal. Na b'i bhur breaghachd, figheadh an fhuilte agus a cur oir oirbh, agus deagh thrusgan umaibh, a' bhreaghachd sin tha i o'n leth a muigh; ach duine folaichte a' chridhe, ann an neo-thruaillidheachd; eadhon breaghachd spioraid mhacanta agus chiuin, ni a ta ro luachmhor ann an sealladh Dhe. Oir b' ann mar so a rinn na mnai naomh o shean, aig an robh an carbsa ann an Dia, iad fein breagha, air dhoibh bhi umhail d'am fearaibh fein; amhuil a thug Sara umhlachd do Abraham, a' gairm tighearna dheth; d'a nigheana sibhse am am feadh a ni sibh gu maith, agus gun gheilt oirbh le h-uabhas sam bith.

wife, even as Christ is the head of the Church: and he is the Saviour of the body. Therefore as the Church is subject unto Christ, so let the wives be to their own husbands in every thing. And again he saith, Let the wife see that she reverence her husband.

And in his Epistle to the Colossians, Saint Paul giveth you this short lesson; Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as it is fit in the Lord.

Saint Peter also doth instruct you very well, thus saying; Ye wives be in subjection to your own husbands; that if any obey not the word, they also may without the word be won by the conversation of the wives; while they behold your chaste conversation coupled with fear. Whose adorning, let it not be that outward adorning of plaiting the hair and of wearing of gold, or of putting on of apparel; but let it be the hidden man of the heart, in that which is not corruptible; even the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price. For after this manner in the old time the holy women also, who trusted in God, adorned themselves, being in subjection unto their own husbands; even as Sarah obeyed Abraham, calling him lord; whose daughters ye are as long as ye do well, and are not afraid with any amazement.

¶ *Tha e iomchuidh gu'n gabhadh a' chàraid nuadh-phosda an Communachadh namh aig àm 'm Posaidh, no aig a cheud chothrom an deigh am Posaidh.*

THE ORDER FOR
THE VISITATION OF THE SICK.

AN T-ORDUGH AIR SON
COIMHID NAN TINN.

¶ *An uair a ta neach air bith tinn, bheir car fios do Mhinisteir na Sgìreachd; agus air teachd dha gu tigh an duine thinn, their e,*

GU robh sith do'n tigh so, agus dhoibhsan uile a ta gabhail comhnuidh ann.

¶ *An uair a thig e an lathair an duine thinn their e, u' lùbadh sìos air a ghluinibh,*

NA cuimhnich, a Thighearna, ar ciontainnean, no cionntainnean ar sinnsearrachd: Caomhain sinn, dheagh Thighearna, caomhain do shluagh, a shaor thu le d' fhuil ro phriseil, agus na bi an corruich ruinn gu sìorruidd.

Freag. Caomhain sinn, dheagh Thighearna.

¶ *An sin their am Ministeir, Deanamaid urnuigh.*

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.
Chrisd, dean trocair oirnn.
Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, Naombaichear d' Ainm Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanao do thoil air an talamh, mara thatar a' deanamh air neamh. Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran làthail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-aghaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o olc. Amen.

¶ *When any person is sick, notice shall be given thereof to the Minister of the Parish; who, coming into the sick person's house, shall say,*

PEACE be to this house, and to all that dwell in it.

¶ *When he cometh into the sick man's presence he shall say, kneeling down,*

REMEMBER not, Lord, our iniquities, nor the iniquities of our forefathers: Spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

Answer. Spare us, good Lord.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say, Let us pray.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth. As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Coimhid Nan Tinn.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail do sheirbhiseach.

Freag. A ta cur 'earbsa annad.

Min. Cuir comhnadh g'a ionnsuidh o d'ionad naomh ;

Freag. Agus gusiorruidh tuille gu cumhachdach dion e.

Min. Na faigheadh an namhaid buaidh air :

Freag. Na tigeadh an taingidh a fagus da gu dochann a dheanamh air.

Min. O Thighearna, bi dha, a' d' dhaingneach laidir ;

Freag. O ghnuis a namhaid.

Min. O Thighearna, eisd r'ar n-urnuighean ;

Freag. Agus thigeadh ar glaodh ga d' ionnsuidh.

Ministeir.

O THIGHEARNA, amhaire a nuas o neamh, faic, coimhid, agus fuasgail air an neach so do sheirbhiseach. Amhaire air le suilibh do throcair, thoir *dha* comhfhurtachd agus muinghinchinnteachannad, dion e o chunnart an namhaid, agus gleidh e do ghnath ann an sith agus an sabhaltachd ; tre Iosa Crisodar Tighearna. Amen.

EISD ruinn, Dhe agus Shlanuighfhear Uile-chumhachdaich agus ro throcairich ; sin do mhaitheas gnathaichte a dh'ionnsuidh an neach so do sheirbhiseach a ta air a chlaoidh le tinnneas. Naomhaich, guidheamaid ort, do smachachadh athaireil *dha* ; chum gu'n cuir am mothachadh a ta *aige* air a laigse fein neart r' a chreidimh, agus diongmhaltachd r' a aithreachas : Chum, ma's e do dheagh thoil-sa aiseag gu shlainte a bhi' aige roimh, gu'n caith e a' chuid a

Minister. O Lord, save thy servant ;

Answer. Which putteth *his* trust in thee.

Minister. Send *him* help from thy holy place ;

Answer. And evermore mightily defend *him*.

Minister. Let the enemy have no advantage of *him* ;

Answer. Nor the wicked approach to hurt *him*.

Minister. Be unto *him*, O Lord, a strong tower ;

Answer. From the face of *his* enemy.

Minister. O Lord, hear our prayers ;

Answer. And let our cry come unto thee.

Minister.

O LORD, look down from heaven, behold, visit, and relieve this thy servant. Look upon *him* with the eyes of thy mercy, give *him* comfort and sure confidence in thee, defend *him* from the danger of the enemy, and keep *him* in perpetual peace and safety ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HEAR us, Almighty and most merciful God and Saviour ; extend thy accustomed goodness to this thy servant who is grieved with sickness. Sanctify, we beseech thee, this thy fatherly correction to *him* ; that the sense of *his* weakness may add strength to *his* faith, and seriousness to *his* repentance : That, if it shall be thy good pleasure, to restore *him* to *his* former health. *he* may lead the residue of *his* life in thy fear and to thy glory ; or else, give

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leanas d'a bheatha ann d' eagal, agus a chum do ghloir; air neo, thoir gras dha gu t-fhiosrachadh e gabhail air chor, 's an deigh do'n bheatha chrataich so crìochnachadh, gu'n gabh e comhnuidh maille riutsa 'sa bheatha mhair-eannaich; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin earraichidh am Ministear a' phearsa thinn a reir na riaghalt so no a leithid eile.*

BHRATHAIR ionmhuinn, biodh fios so agad, gur e Dia Uile-chumhachdach is Tighearna air beatha agus air bas, agus air na h-uile nithibh, a bhuineas doibh, mar a ta oige, neart, slainte, aois, laigse, agus tinneas. Air an aobhar sin, cìod air bith do thinneas, biodh fios cinnteach agad, gur e smachdachadh an Tighearna, a ta ann. Agus ge b'e air bith an t-aobhar mu'n do chuireadh an tinneas so ort; ma's ann a dh' fheuchainn d'fhoighidinn gu eisempleir do mhuinntir eile, agus a chum gu faighte do chreidimh ann an la an Tighearna morchliutach, glormhor, agus urramach, gu meudachadh gloir agus sonas gun chrìoch; no ma's ann a chuireadh ort e a smachdachadh agus a leasachadh ni air bith annad a ta cuir corruich air suilibh d' Athar neamhaidh; biodh fios gu cinnteach agad, ma ni thu aithreachas firinneach air son do pheacaidh, agus ma ghiulanas tu do thinneas gu foighidneach, ag earbsadh ann an trocair Dhe, air sgath a Mhic ionmhuinn Iosa Crìosd, agus buidheachas umhail a thoirt dha air son a smachdachaidh athaireil, 'ga d' strìochdadh, fein gu iomlan g'a thoil, tiondadh e gu tairbhe dhuit, agus cuidhichidh e air d' aghaidh thu

him grace so to take thy visitation, that after this painful life ended, *he* may dwell with thee in life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

¶ *Then shall the Minister exhort the sick Person after this form, or other like.*

DEARLY beloved, know this, that Almighty God is the Lord of life and death, and of all things to them pertaining, as youth, strength, health, age, weakness, and sickness. Wherefore, whatsoever your sickness is, know you certainly, that it is God's visitation. And for what cause soever this sickness is sent unto you; whether it be to try your patience for the example of others, and that your faith may be found in the day of the Lord laudable, glorious, and honourable, to the increase of glory and endless felicity; or else it be sent unto you to correct and amend you in whatsoever doth offend the eyes of your heavenly Father; know you certainly, that if you truly repent you of your sins, and bear your sickness patiently, trusting in God's mercy, for his dear Son Jesus Christ's sake, and render unto him humble thanks for his fatherly visitation, submitting yourself wholly unto his will, it shall turn to your profit, and help you forward in the right way that leadeth unto everlasting life.

anns an t-slighe cheart a ta treorachadh chum na beatha mhaireannaich.

¶ *Ma bhios an neach a thainigear a choinnuid gu ro thinn, an sin fuodaidh am Ministear a bhrosnachadh a chriochnachadh anns an aite so, no dol air aghaidh.*

¶ *If the Person visited be very sick, then the Curate may end his Exhortation in this place, or else proceed.*

UIME sin gabh gu maith smachdachadh an Tighearna: Oir (mar a ta N. Pol agradh anns an dara Caibideil deug chum nan Eabhruidheach) an ti a's ionmhuinn leis an Tighearna, smachdaichidh se e, agus sgiursaidh e gach mac ris an gabh e. Ma ghiulaineas sibh smachdachadh, tha Dia a' buntuinn ribh mar ri cloinn; oir co am mac nach smachdaich an t-Athair? Ach ma tha sibh as eugmhais smachdachaidh d'am bheil na h-uile 'nan luchd-comhpairt, an sin is clann diolain sibh, agus cha chlann dligeach. Os barr, bha againn aithrichean thaobh na feola, a smachdaich sinn, agus thug sinn urram dhoibh: nach mor is mo is coir dhuinn bhi umhail do Athair nan spiorad, agus a bhi beo? Oir gu deimhinn smachdaich iadsan sinn re beagan do laithibh a reir an toile fein; ach esan chum ar buannachd, ionnas gu'm bitheamaid 'nar luchd comhpairt d'a naomhachd. Tha na braithran so, dheagh *bhrathair*, scriobhta anns an Scriobuir naomh air son ar comhfhurtachd agus ar teagasg-ne; chum le foighidinn, agus breith-buidheachais, gu'n giulaineamaid smachdachadh arn-Athar neamhaidh, ge b'e am is deonuch le mhaitheas grasail ar n-amhare le gne air bith do amhgharadh. Agus cha'n 'eil comhfhurtachd a's mo do Chriosduidhean, na bhi air an deanamh cosmhuil ri Criosd, le fulang gu foighidneach

TAKE therefore in good part the chastisement of the Lord: For (as Saint Paul saith in the twelfth Chapter to the Hebrews) whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth. If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he, whom the father chasteneth not? But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then ye are bastards, and not sons. Furthermore, we have had fathers of our flesh, which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live? For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure; but he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness. These words, good *brother*, are written in holy Scripture for our comfort and instruction; that we should patiently, and with thanksgiving, bear our heavenly Father's correction, whensoever by any manner of adversity it shall please his gracious goodness to visit us. And there should be no greater comfort to Christian persons, than to be made like unto Christ, by suffering patiently adversities, troubles, and sicknesses. For he himself went not up to joy, but first he suffered pain; he entered not into his glory, before he was crucified. So truly

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amhgharadh, trioblaid, agus tinneas. Oir cha deachaidh e fein suas gu aoibhneas, gus an d' fhuillling e pian an toiseach; cha deachaidh e a stigh g'a ghloir, gus an robh e air a cheusadh. Gu deimhinn is i ar slighe chum aoibhneas siorruidh gu fuiling sinn anso maille ri Crìosd; agus is e ar dorus gu inntreachduinn a stigh gu beatha shiorruidh, gu'm basaich sinn gu deonach maille ri Crìosd; chum gu'n eirich sinn a ris o bhas, agus gu'n gabh sinn comhnuidh maille risan 'sa bheatha mhaireannaich. A nis air an aobhar sin, air dhuit do thinneas a ghabhail gu foighidneach, a tha mar so co tarbhach dhuit, Brosnaicheam thu, ann an Ainm Dhe, thu chuimhneachadh na h-aidmheil a rinn thu do Dhia ann d' Bhaisteadh. Agus do bhrìgh an deigh na beatha so gu bheil cunntas ri thoirt seachad do'n Bhreitheamh fhirinneach, a bheir breith air na h-uile neach, gun mheas air pearsa seach a' cheile, tha mi 'g iarraidh ort, thu fein agus do staid a cheasnachadh, araon a thaobh Dhe agus dhuine; mar so, 'ga d' choireachadh agus 'ga d' dhiteadh fein air son do lochdan, chum gu'm faigheadh tu trocair air laimh ar n-Àthar neamhaidh air sgath Chrìosd, agus nach bi thu air do chòireachadh agus air do dhiteadh anns an bhreitheanas eagallach sin. Air an aobharsinaith-risidh mi dhuit Poncan ar Creidimh, chum gu'm bi fios agad am bheil thu creidsinn mar is coir do Chrìosduidh, no nach 'eil.

¶ *Anso aithrisidh an Ministear Poncan a' Chreidimh, ag ràdh mar so,*

AM bheil thu creidsinn ann an Dia an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach, Cruthadair neamh agus talmhainn?

our way to eternal joy is to suffer here with Christ; and our door to enter into eternal life, is gladly to die with Christ; that we may rise again from death, and dwell with him in everlasting life. Now, therefore, taking your sickness, which is thus profitable for you, patiently; I exhort you, in the Name of God, to remember the profession which you made unto God in your Baptism. And forasmuch as after this life there is an account to be given unto the righteous Judge, by whom all must be judged without respect of persons, I require you to examine yourself and your estate, both towards God and man; so that accusing and condemning yourself for your own faults, you may find mercy at our heavenly Father's hand for Christ's sake, and not be accused and condemned in that fearful judgment. Therefore I shall rehearse to you the Articles of our Faith; that you may know whether you do believe as a Christian man should, or no.

¶ *Here the Minister shall rehearse the Articles of the Faith, saying thus:*

DOST thou believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth?

Agus ann an Iosa Criosd aon-ghin Mhic-san ar Tighearna? Agus gu'n doghabhadh e leis an Spiorad Naomh; gu'n d' rugadh e leis an Oigh Muire; gu'n d' fhuiling e fo Phontius Pilat, gu'n do cheusadh e, gu'n d' fhuair e bas agus gu'n d' adhlacaidh e; gu'n deachaidh e sìos do dh'ifrinn, agus mar an ceudna gu'n d'eirich e a ris an treas la, gu'n deachaidh e suas gu neamh, agus gu bheil e 'na shuidhe air deas lainn Dhe an t-Athair Uile-chumhachdach; agus gu'n d'thig e as a' sin a ris aig deireadh an t-saoghail, a thoirt breith air na beothaibh agus air na mairbh?

Agus am bheil thu creidsinn anns an Spiorad Naomh; an Eaglais naomh Choitchionn: an Comhchomunn nan Naomh; am Maitheanas peacaidh; an Ais-eirigh na feola; agus 'sa bheatha mhaireannaich an deigh bais?

¶ *Freagruidh an neach tinn,*

Tha mi creidsinn so uile gu dìongmhalta.

¶ *An sin ceasnuidh am Ministear an d' rinn e fìor aithreachas air son a pheacainnibh, agus am bheil e an iochd ris an t-saoghal uile; a gearradh air maitheanas a thoirt, o ghrumd a cridhe do na h-uile dhuine a rinn eucoir air, agus ma rinn e fein eucoir air neach, sam bith maitheanas iarraidh orra, agus far an d' rinn e eucoir no cron air aon duine, gu'n dean e dioladh a thoirt seachad a reir a chonais. Agus mar do bhuitich e a mhaoin roinne, comhairlichidh e an sin dha a Thìomnadh a dheanamh, agus fhìochan ainmeachadh, na tha air, agus na tha aige a muigh; gu inntinn a shocrachadh na 's feurr, agus gu socair g'a Luchd-deanadais an deigh a bhais. Ach bu thoirt dawne a chur an cuimhne gu chior iad a gabhail cothrom air an gnòthaichibh saoghalta a shocrachadh an uair a tha iad nan slainte.*

And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord? And that he was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; that he suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; that he went down into hell, and also did rise again the third day that he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; and from thence shall come again at the end of the world, to judge the quick and the dead?

And dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholick Church; the Communion of Saints; the Remission of sins; the Resurrection of the flesh; and everlasting life after death?

¶ *The sick Person shall answer,*

All this I stedfastly believe.

¶ *Then shall the Minister examine whether he repent him truly of his sins, and be in charity with all the world; exhorting him to forgive from the bottom of his heart, all Persons that have offended him: and if he hath offended any other, to ask them forgiveness; and where he hath done injury or wrong to any man, that he make amends to the uttermost of his power. And if he hath not before disposed of his goods, let him then be admonished to make his Will, and to declare his Debts, what he oweth, and what is owing unto him; for the better discharging of his Conscience, and the quietness of his Executors. But men should often be put in remembrance to take order for the settling of their temporal estates whilst they are in health.*

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¶ *Feudar na briathran so a labradh roimhe bhí air an rath mu'n toisich an Ministéir ri Urnuigh, mar a chi e aobhar air.*

¶ *Cha dean am Ministéir dearmad air curraíl dhiongmhálta a thoirt air an leithidibh sin do phearsanna easlainte aigam bheil comas iad a bhí fial ris na bochdaibh.*

¶ *Anso bithidh an neach tinn air a gluasad gu pheacainibh aib-acahadh gu sonraichte, ma tha e mothachadh iantinn fi thrioblaid le ni cudthromach air bith.*

¶ *An dheigh na h-Aidmheil so, bheir an Sagart fairsualh dha (ma dh' iarras se e gu umhail agus gu d'urachdach o chradie) air an doigh so:*

GU'N deanadh, ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, a dh' fbag chumhachd aig Eaglais a dh' fhuasgladh na h-uile pheacach a ni gu firinneach aithreachas agus a chreideas ann; d'a mhor throc-air maitheanas a thoirt dhuitse ann d' chiontainingibh; Agus le ughdaras-san a thugadh dhomhsa, tha mi 'ga d' fhuasgladh o d' uile pheacainibh, Ann an Ainm an Athar, agus an Mhic, agus an Spioraid Naomh. Amen.

¶ *Agus an sin their an Sagart an Guidhe so a lean is.*

Deanamaid urnuigh.

ODHE ro throcairich, a ta reir lionmhoireachd do throcairéan, a' cur air falbh peacainnean na muinntir sin a ta gu firinneach aithreach, air chor, a's nach cuimbnich thu iad ni 's mo; Fo-gail suil do throcair air an neach so do sheirbhiseach, a tha gu ro dh'urachdach ag iarraidh fuasgladh agus maitheanas. Athnuadhaich ann, Athairroghradhaich na nithe sin a bha air caithreamh air falbh le mealltoireachd agus mi run an diabhoil, no le 'thoil agus amhuinneachd fheol-

¶ *These words, before rehearsed, may be said before the Minister begin his Prayer, as he shall see cause.*

¶ *The Minister should not omit earnestly to move such sick Persons as are of ability to be liberal to the Poor.*

¶ *Here shall the sick person be moved to make a special Confession of his sins, if he feel his Conscience troubled with any weighty matter.*

¶ *After which Confession, the Priest shall absolve him (if he humbly and heartily desire it) after this sort:*

OUR Lord Jesus Christ, who hath left power to his Church to absolve all sinners who truly repent and believe in him, of his great mercy forgive thee thine offences: and by his authority committed to me, I absolve thee from all thy sins, In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

¶ *And then the Priest shall say the Collect following.*

Let us pray.

OMOST merciful God, who according to the multitude of thy mercies dost so put away the sins of those who truly repent, that thou rememberest them no more; Open thine eye of mercy upon this thy servant, who most earnestly desireth pardon and forgiveness. Renew in *him*, most loving Father, whatsoever hath been decayed by the fraud and malice of the devil, or by *his* own carnal will and frailness; preserve and continue this sick member in the unity of

mhor fein; teasraig agus buanaich an neach easlainte so ann an aonachd d' Eaglais; smuaintich air brùiteachd a chridhe, gabh ri 'dheoir, lughadaich a chràdh, mar a chi thu ionchuidh dha. Agus do bhrìgh gu bheil e a' cur a làn earbsa an hainn ann e' throcair-sa na cuir as a leth a pheacainnean a chaidh seachad, ach neartaich e le d' Spiorad beannaichte; agus an uair is toil leat a thoirt as an so, gabh e gu d' dheagh-ghean fein, tre mhaitheas do Mhic ro ionmhuinn Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin their am Ministear an t-Salm so.*

In te, Domine, speravi.
Salm lxxi.

A NNADSA, O Thighearna, a chuir mi mo dhochas: naire na biodh orm am feasd: a' d' cheartas teasaig mi, agus thoir orm dol as; aom do chluas rium, agus saor mi.

Bi thusa a'd'charraig laidir dhomb, chum an rachainn a ghnath: dh'aithn thu mi bhi air mo shaoradh; oir is tu mo charr-aig, agus mo dhaingneach.

O mo Dhia, thoir fuasgladh dhom a laimh an duine aingidh; a laimh an duine eucoraich agus an-ìochdmhoir.

Oir is tusa mo dhochas O Thighearna Dhe: 's tu m'earbsa eadhon o m'òige.

Leatsa chumadh mise suas o'n bhroinn: a h-innibh mo mhathar thug thu mi; ortsa bithidh mo mholadh an combnuidh.

Mar aobhar iongantais tha mi do mhoran, ach is tusa mo thearmunn laidir.

Lionar mo bheul le d'mholadh, chum gu seinn mi mu d' ghlòir agus turram sa fad an latha.

the Church; consider *his* contrition, accept *his* tears, assuage *his* pain, as shall seem to thee most expedient for *him*. And forasmuch as *he* putteth *his* full trust only in thy mercy, impute not unto *him* *his* former sins, but strengthen *him* with thy blessed Spirit; and, when thou art pleased to take *him* hence, take *him* unto thy favour, through the merits of thy most dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say this Psalm.*

In te, Domine, speravi.
Psalm lxxi.

I N thee, O Lord, have I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion; but rid me, and deliver me in thy righteousness; incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong hold, whereunto I may always resort: thou hast promised to help me; for thou art my house of defence, and my castle.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly: out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope, even from my youth.

Through thee have I been holden up ever since I was born: thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; my praise shall always be of thee.

I am become as it were a monster unto many: but my sure trust is in thee.

O let my mouth be filled with thy praise: that I may sing of thy glory and honour all the day long.

The Visitation of the Sick.

Na tilg uait mi an àm sean
aoise: 'n uair a dh'fhailnicheas
mo neart, na treig mi.

Oir labhair mo naimbdean a'm
aghaidh, agus ghabh iadsan a tha
feitheamh nam fath air m'anam,
comhairle le cheile, ag radh:
Thréig Dia e, leanaibh e gu
teann, agus glacaibh e, oir cha'n
'eile nach ann a shaoras e.

O Dhe, na bi thusa fad uam:
O mo Dhia, greas gu'm' chobhair.

Biodh naire, agus claidh air
eascairdibh m' anama; comhd-
aichear le masladh agus lemichliu
iadsan a tha 'g iarraidh m' uile.

Ach air mo shonsa feithidh mi
gu foighidneach a ghnàth: agus
molaidh mi thu ni 's mo agus
ni's mo.

Aithrisidh mo bheul d'fhir-
eantachd, agus do shlainte gach
la: ged nach aithne dhomh an
aireamb.

Theid mi air m'aghaidh ann an
neart an Tighearna De: ni mi
sgeul air d'fhaireantachd, eadhon
air d'fhireantachd fein a mhain.

O Dhe, theagaisg thu mi o m'
oige gus a so; uime sin cuiridh
mi t'oibre iongantach an ceill.

Agus a nis an uair a tha mi
sean liath, a Dhe, na treig mi:
gus an cuir mi an ceill do neart
do'n al so, agus do gach al a ta
ri teachd do chumhachd.

Tha d'fhireantachdsa, O Dhe,
ro-àrd, O thusa a rinn nithe
mora: O Dhe, co is cosmhuill
riut?

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n
Mhac: agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis,
agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal
gun chrìoch. Amen.

Cast me not away in the time
of age: forsake me not when
my strength faileth me.

For mine enemies speak a-
gainst me, and they that lay
wait for my soul take their
counsel together, saying: God
hath forsaken him, persecute
him, and take him; for there is
none to deliver him.

Go not far from me, O God;
my God, haste thee to help me.

Let them be confounded and
perish that are against my soul:
let them be covered with shame
and dishonour that seek to do
me evil.

As for me, I will patiently
abide alway: and will praise thee
more and more

My mouth shall daily speak
of thy righteousness and salva-
tion: for I know no end there-
of.

I will go forth in the strength
of the Lord God: and will make
mention of thy righteousness
only.

Thou, O God, hast taught me
from my youth up until now:
therefore will I tell of thy won-
drous works.

Forsake me not, O God, in
mine old age, when I am gray-
headed: until I have shewed thy
strength unto this generation,
and thy power to all them that
are yet for to come.

Thy righteousness, O God, is
very high, and great things are
they that thou hast done: O God,
who is like unto thee!

Glory be to the Father, and to
the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is
now, and ever shall be: world
without end. Amen.

OSHLANUIGHFHEAR an t-saoghail, a shaor sinn le d' Chrann-ceusaidh agus le d'Fhuil ro luachmhor, Sabhail sinn, agus cuidich leinn, guidheamaid gu h-umhail ort, O Thighearna.

¶ *An sin their am Ministear.*

BIODH, an Tighearna Uile-chumhachdach, a ta 'na dhaingneach laidir dhoibhsan uile a ta cur an earbsa ann, d'am bheil na h-uile nithe air neamh, air talamb, agus fo'n talamb, a lubadh agus a'toirt geill, a nis agus gu siorruidh tuille na dhid-ean dhuit; agus gu'n d' thugadh e ort a thuigsinn agus fhair-zachduinn, nach 'eil Ainm air bith eile fo neamh air a thoirt do dhuine, ann. agus trid, am feud thu slainte agus sabhaladh fhaot-ainn, ach a mhain Ainm ar Tigh-earna Iosa Criosd. Amen.

¶ *Agus an deigh sin their e.*

THA sinn 'ga d' thoirt a suas do throcair agus do dhidean ghrasail Dhe. Gu'm beannuidh an Tighearna thu, agus gu'n gleidheadh e thu. Gu'n d' thugadh an Tighearna air a ghnuis dealrachadh ort, agus gu'm bithidh e grasail dhuit. Gu'n togadh an Tighearna a ghnuis ort; agus gu'n tugadh e sith dhuit, araon a nis agus gu siorruidh tuille. Amen.

Urnuigh air son Leinibh thinn.

ODHE Uile-chumachdaich, agus Athair throcairich d'am buin a mhain crìochan beatha agus bais; Amhaire a nuas, o neamh, guidheamaid gu h-umhail ort, le suilibh do throcair air an *Leanabh* so a ta a nis 'na luidhe air leabaidh tinnis: Thig ga amhaire, O Thighearna, le d'shlainte;

O SAVIOUR of the world, who by thy Cross and precious Blood hast redeemed us; save us, and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say,*

THE Almighty Lord, who is a most strong tower to all them that put their trust in him; to whom all things in heaven, in earth, and under the earth, do bow and obey, be now and evermore thy defence; and make thee know and feel, that there is none other name under heaven given to man, in whom, and through whom, thou mayest receive health and salvation, but only the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

¶ *And after that shall say,*

UNTO God's gracious mercy and protection we commit thee. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee. The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

A prayer for a Sick Child.

O ALMIGHTY God, and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death: Look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy upon this Child, now lying upon the bed of sickness: Visit *him*, O Lord, with thy salvation: deliver *him*

The Visitation of the Sick.

fuasgail air ann'd dheagh àm ionchuidh o'chradh corporra, agus sabhail anam air sgath do throcair: Chum ma 's e do thoil a laithean a chur am fad anso air talamh, gu'n caith e a bheatha dhuitse, agus gu'm bi e 'na inneal air do ghloir, le seirbhis a dheanamh dhuit gu dileas, agus le maith a dheanamh r' a linn; air neo, gabh e a steach do na h-ionad-aibh comhnuidh neamhaidh sin, far am bheil anaman na muinntir sin a ta 'nan cadal anns an Tigh-earna Iosa a' mealtuinn fois agus sonas siorruidh. Deonuich so, O Thighearna, air sgath do throcair, anns an cheudna do Mhac ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, a ta beo agus a riaghladh maille riutsa agus ris an Spiorad Naomh; sior aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Urnuigh air son pearsa thinn an uair nach 'eil ach beag suil r' a theachd uaith.

O ATHAIR nan trocairean, agus Dhe nan uile chomhfhurtachd, ar n-aon chomhnadh ann an àm feum; Tha sinn a ruith 'ga t-ionnsuidh air son cobhair as leth an neach so do sheirbhiseach, ann a so na luidhe fo d'laimh am mor amhuinneachd cuirp. Amhaire gu grasail air, O Thighearna, agus mar is mo a ta an duine o'n leth muigh a' caitheamh air falbh, neartaich e, guidheamaid ort mar so moran na 's mo do ghnath le d' ghras agus le d' Spiorad naomh anns an duine a stigh. Thoir dha aithreachas neo-chealgach air son uile mhearachdan a bheatha chaidh seachadh, agus creidimh dìongmhalta ann d' Mhac Iosa; chum gu'm bi a pheacainnean air an cur air falbh le d' throcair, agus a mhaitheanas daingnichte

in thy good appointed time from his bodily pain, and save his soul for thy mercies' sake: That, if it shall be thy pleasure to prolong his days here on earth, he may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by serving thee faithfully, and doing good in his generation; or else receive him into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of them that sleep in the Lord Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for thy mercies' sake, in the same thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

A Prayer for a sick person, when there appeareth small hope of recovery.

O FATHER of mercies, and God of all comfort, our only help in time of need; We fly unto thee for succour in behalf of this thy servant, here lying under thy hand in great weakness of body. Look graciously upon him, O Lord; and the more the outward man decayeth, strengthen him, we beseech thee, so much the more continually with thy grace and Holy Spirit in the inner man. Give him unfeigned repentance for all the errors of his life past, and stedfast faith in thy Son Jesus; that his sins may be done away by thy mercy, and his pardon sealed in heaven, before he go hence, and be no more seen. We know, O Lord, that there is no word impossible with thee; and that, if thou wilt, thou

air neamb, mu'n d'theid e as an so, agus nach faicear e ni 's mo : Tha fios againn, O Thighearna, nach 'eil focal air bith mi-chomasach dhuitse, agus ma's aile leat, gur h-urrainn dhuit eadhon fathast a thogail suas, agus tuille uine a dheonuchadh dha 'nar measg-ne : Gidheadh, do bhrigh a reir an uile choltais gu'm bheil àm a chaochlaidh am fogus, mar so ullaich agus deasaich e, guidheamaid ort, fa chomhair uair a' bhais, chum air dha siubhal as an t-saoghal so ann a' sith, agus ann d' dheagh-ghean-sa, gu'm bi anam air a ghabhail a stigh do d' rioghachdshiorruidh, tre mhaith-eas agus eadar ghuidhe Iosa Criosd, d' aon Mhac, ar Tighearna agus ar Slanuighfhear. Amen.

Urnuigh thairgse air son neach tinn air adhart bais.

O DHE Uile-chumhachdaich, maille ris am bheil spioraid nam firean beo air an deanamh foirfe, air dhoibh bhi air an saoradh o'm prìosunaibh talmhaidh ; Tha sinn gu h-umhail a' tairgse a suas dhuit anam an neach so do sheirbhiseach, ar *brathair* ionmhuinn, gu d' lamhaibh-sa, mar ann an lamhaibh Crutheadair dileas, agus Slanuighfhear ro throcaireach ; gu ro umhail a' guidheadh ort, gu'm bi e luachmhor ann d' shealladh. Nigh e, tha sinn ag urnuigh riut, ann an fuil an Uain gun smal sin, a mharbhadh a thoirt air falbh peacainnean an t-saoghail ; ionnas ge b'e air bith an salchar a thionail e am measg an t-saoghail thruaigh agus aingidh so, tre ana-miannaibh na feola, no innleachdaibh an diabhoil, air dhoibh bhi air an glanadh air falbh, gu'm bi e air a thais-

canst even yet raise *him* up, and grant *him* a longer continuance amongst us : Yet forasmuch as in all appearance the time of *his* dissolution draweth near, so fit and prepare *him* we beseech thee, against the hour of death, that after *his* departure hence in peace, and in thy favour, *his* soul may be received into thine everlasting kingdom, through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thine only Son, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A commendatory Prayer for a sick person at the point of departure.

O ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of just men made perfect, after they are delivered from their earthly prisons ; We humbly commend the soul of this thy servant, our dear *brother*, into thy hands, as into the hands of a faithful Creator and most merciful Saviour ; most humbly beseeching thee, that it may be precious in thy sight. Wash it, we pray thee, in the blood of that immaculate Lamb, that was slain to take away the sins of the world ; that whatsoever defilements it may have contracted in the midst of this miserable and naughty world through the lusts of the flesh, or the wiles of Satan, being purged and done away, it may be presented pure and without spot before thee. And teach us,

beineadh fìor-ghlan agus gun smal ann'd lathairsa. Agus teagaisg dhuinne a ta beo na dheigh, ann a so agus 'na leithidibh eile do sheallaibh lathail air basmhòrachd, gu faic sinn cia breoite agus neo-chinnteach 's a tha ar staid fein, agus mar so gu'n aireamh sinn ar laithean, a toirt ar cridheachan do rìreadh a suas do'n ghliocas naomh agus neamhaidh sin, am fad's tha sinn beo ann a so, a bheirfa' dheoidh sinn gu beatha mhaireannaich, tre mhaitheas Iosa Crìosd d' aon Mhac ar Tighearna. Amen.

Urnuigh air son neach a ta fo thrioblaid inntinn.

O THIGHEARNA bheannuichte, Athair nan trocairean, agus Dhe nan uile chomhfhurtachd; Guidheamaid ort, amharc a nuas ann an iochd agus ann an truas air an neach so do sheirbhiseach fo amhghar. Tha thu sriobhadh nithe searbh 'na aghaidh, agus a toirt air aingidheachd a chaidh seachad a sheilbheachadh; tha d' fhearg a' luidhegu trom air, agus tha anam lan do thrioblaid: Ach, O Dhe throcairich, a sriobh d' Fhocal naomh air son ar fhoglum, a chum tre fhoighidinn agus comhfurtachd do Scriobtuirean naomh, gu'm biodh dochas againn; thoir *dha* tuigse cheart air fein, agus air do bhagraibh agus gheallainibh; chum nach tilg e air falbh a mhuinghin annad, agus nach socraich e i ann an aite air bith ach annadsa. Thoir neart *dha* an aghaidh a bhuairean uile, agus slanaicheas laintibh uile. Nàbris a' chuile bhruite, agus na mùch an lion d' am bheil a' chaol smuid. Na druid do chaomh throcairean ann an corruich; ach thoir air gu'n cluinn e aoibhneas agus

who survive, in this and other like daily spectacles of mortality, to see how frail and uncertain our own condition is; and so to number our days, that we may seriously apply our hearts to that holy and heavenly wisdom, whilst we live here, which may in the end bring us to life everlasting, through the merits of Jesus Christ thine only Son our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer for persons troubled in mind or in conscience.

O BLESSED Lord, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comforts; We beseech thee, look down in pity and compassion upon this thy afflicted servant. Thou writest bitter things against *him*, and makest *him* to possess *his* former iniquities; thy wrath lieth hard upon *him*, and *his* soul is full of trouble: But, O merciful God, who hast written thy holy Word for our learning, that we, through patience and comfort of thy holy Scriptures, might have hope; give *him* a right understanding of *himself*, and of thy threats and promises; that *he* may neither cast away *his* confidence in thee, nor place it any where but in thee. Give *him* strength against all *his* temptations, and heal all *his* distempers. Break not the bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax. Shut not up thy tender mercies in displeasure; but make *him* to hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice. Deliver *him* from fear of the enemy,

Comunnachadh nan Tinn.

subhachas, chum gu'n dean na cnaimhean a bhrist thu gairdeachas. Saor e o eagal an namhaid, agus tog suas solus do ghnuis air, agus thoir dha sith, tre maith-eas agus eadar-ghuidhe Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

and lift up the light of thy countenance upon *him*, and give *him* peace, through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE COMMUNION OF THE SICK.

COMUNNACHADH NAN TINN.

¶ Do bhrìgh gu bheil na h-uile dhaoine basmhor buailteach do iomadh cunnartaibh, easlaintibh, agus tinneasuibh obann, agus gun fhìos air bith aca ciod an t-àm am fàg iad am saoghal so; air an aobhar sin, chumg u'n bi iad do ghnath ullamh gu bàsachadh, ge b'e uair is toil le Dia Uile-chumhachdach an guirm, brosnuicheadh na Ministeirean gu durachdach o àm gu àm (ach gu h-àraid ann am plaigh, no tinneas gabhaltach air bith eile) an Luchd-sgìreuchd gu iad a ghabhail gu tric Comunnachadh namh Cuirp agus Fola ar Slanighfhear Criosd, an uair a bhios e air a fhrith-ealadh gu follaiseach anns an Eaglais; chon le so a dheanamh, gu'm faod iad, ma thig guirm obann orra, aobhar iomagain na 's lugha a bhì aca air son dìth an cheudna. Ach mar urrainn an neach a tha tinn teachd do'n Eaglais, agus githheadh gu bheil e an geall ur a' Chomunnachadh a ghabhail 'na thigh; an sin feumaidh e fios tiomail a thoirt do'n Mhinisteir, a' toirt faineir cuideachd cia meud a ta ris a' Chomunnachadh a ghabhail maille ris. (oir is coir trìuir, no dìthis air a' chuid a 's lugha a bhì ann.) agus air do aite iomchuidh bhì ann an tigh an duine thinn, maille ris na h-uile nithe feumail ullachte air chor, gu'm feud am Ministeir gu h-urr-amach frithealadh, bheil e ann a sin seachad an Comunnachadh namh, a' toiseachadh leis a Ghuidhe, an Litir, agus an Soisgeul, an so a leanas.

An Guidhe.

The Collect.

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich, agus shior-bheo, Chruth-adair a' chinne-daoine, a ta coir-eachadh na muinntir a 's gradh-ach leat, agus a smachdachadh gach aon a tha thu gabhail; guidheamaid ort, trocair a dheanamh air an neach so do sheir-bhiseach air an do leag thu do lamh, agus deonuich gu'n gabh e a thinneas gu foighidneach, agus gu'm faigh e a shlàinte chorp-orra, (ma 's e sin do thoil ghrasail fein;) agus ge b'e uair a dhealas anam r'a chorp, gu'm bi e gun smal air a nochdadh dhuitse; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

ALMIGHTY, everliving God, Maker of mankind, who dost correct those whom thou dost love, and chastise every one whom thou dost receive; We beseech thee to have mercy upon this thy servant visited with thine hand, and to grant that *he* may take *his* sickness patiently, and recover *his* bodily health, (if it be thy gracious will); and whensoever *his* soul shall depart from the body, it may be without spot presented unto thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Communion of the Sick.

An Litir. Eabh. xii. 5.

MHIC, na cuir suarach smachdachadh an Tighearna, agus na fannaich an uair a chronaichear leis thu. Oir an ti o's ionmhuinn leis an Tighearna smachdaichidh se e; agus sgiur-saidh e gach mac ris an gabh e.

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin v. 24.

GU deimhin, deimhin deiream ribh, An ti a dh' eisdeas ri m, fhocal-sa, agus a ta creidsinn anns an ti a chuir uaith mi, tha a' bheatha mbaireannach aige, agus cha d'thig e chum ditidh; ach chaidh e thairis o bhas gu beatha.

The Epistle. Heb. xii. 5.

MY son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him. For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth; and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

The Gospel. St. John v. 24.

VERILY, verily I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.

¶ *An deigh so theid an Sagart air aghaidh a reir na Riaghailt a chuireadh a sios roimhe air son a' Chomunnachaidh naomh, a' toiseachadh aig na briathran (Sibhse a ta gu firinneach, &c.)*

¶ *Aig àm riarachadh na Sacramaid naomh; gabhaidh an Sagart e fein an Comunnachadh an toiseach, agus an deigh sin bheir e dhoibhsun e a tu orduichte gu Comunnachadh a ghabhail maille ris an tinn, agus 'nan deigh uile do'n tinn.*

¶ *Mur 'eil duine, air son meudachd a thinnis, no le dith rabhadh a thoirt do'n Mhinisteir ann an àm ìomchuidh, no le dith cuideachd g'a ghabhail maille ris, no le abhar bucaidh air bith ceart eile, a' gabhail Sacramaid Cuirp agus Fola Chrìosd, teagaisgidh am Ministeir e, ma tha e a' deanamh gu firinneach aithreachas air son a pheacainnibh, agus gu dìomhail a' creidsinn gu'n d' fhuiling Iosa Chrìosd bas air a Chrann-cheu-aidh air a shon, agus gu'n do dhoirt e Fhuil air son a shaorsainn, a' geur chuimhneachadh na sochairean tha e fuighinn leo, agus a' toirt buidheachas o cridhe dha air an son, gu bheil e'g itheadh agus ag ol Corp agus Fuil ar Slanuihfhear Chrìosd gu tarbhach chum slainte anama, ged nach 'eil e gabhail na Sacramaid le bheul.*

¶ *'N uair a thigear a dh' amharc na pearsa thinn, agus a ghabhas e an Comunnachadh naomh aig an àm cheudna, an sin air son tuille cabhaig, gearraidh an Sagart Riaghailt coimhid nan tinn aig an t-Salm (Annad-sa, O Thighearna, a chuir mi m' earbsa, &c.) agus theid e air ball air aghaidh a chum a' Chomunnachadh.*

¶ *Ann an àm Plaigh, Fallais, no ann an àmaibh tinnis no easlaintibh gabhadhach air bith eile cosmhuil riu sin, 'n uair nach fuighear neach air bith do mhuinntir na Sgìreachd no do na coimhearsnaich gus an Comunnachadh a ghabhail maille ris na tinn 'nan tighibh, air eagal cumart o'n ghalair air iarrras sonraichte an easlainteach, feudaidh am Ministeir 'na aonar an Comunnachadh a ghabhail maille ris.*

THE ORDER FOR
THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

AN RIAGHAILT GU
ADHLAICEADH NAM MARBH.

¶ *Anso tha e ri thoirt fuinear, nach 'eile an t-Seirbhis a leanas r'a gnath-achadh air son neach air bith a shìubhail gun bhaisteadh, no tha fo ascaoin-Eaglais, no a chuir lamh annta-fein.*

¶ *Ag coinneachadh a' Chuirp do'n t-Sagart agus do na Cleirich aig Dorus a' Chlaigh, agus a dol roimhe a dh' ionnsuidh na h-Eaglais, no na h-Uaighe, their, no seinnidh iad,*

IS mise an aiseirigh agus 'a bheatha, deir an Tighearna; an ti a ta creidsinn annamsa, ge do gheibh e bàs, gidheadh bithidh e beo: agus ge b'e neach a ta beo agus a' creidsinn annamsa, cha'n fhaigh e bàs am feasd. *N. Eoin xi. 25, 26.*

OIR a ta fios agam gu bheil m'Fhear-saoraidh beo, agus gu'n seas e air an la dheireannach air an talamh. Agus ge do chnamhas enuimhean an corp so, an deigh mo chraicionn, gidheadh ann am fheoil gu'm faic mi Dia: neach a chi mi air mo shon fein, agus air an ambaire mo shuilean, agus ni h-e neach eile. *Iob xix. 25, 26, 27.*

CHA d' thug sinn ni air bith a dh'ionnsuidh an t-saoghail so, agus tha e cinnteach nach urrainn sinn ni air bith thoirt as. 'Se'n Tighearna a thug seachad, agus 's e'n Tighearna, a thug air falbh; beannuichte gu robh Ainm an Tighearna. *1 Tim. vi. 7. Iob i. 21.*

¶ *An deigh dhoibh teachd a stigh do'n Eaglais, leughar aon no an dà Shalm so a leanas.*

Dixi, custodiam. Salm xxxix.

THUBHAIRT mi, Bheir mi'n aire do m'shlighibh: chum nach peacaich mi le m'theangaidh.

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die. *St. John xi. 25, 26.*

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another. *Job xix. 25, 26, 27.*

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord. *1 Tim. vi. 7. Job i. 21.*

¶ *After they are come into the Church, shall be read one or both of these Psalms following.*

Dixi, custodiam. Ps. xxxix.

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways: that I offend not in my tongue.

The Burial of the Dead.

Gleidhidh mi mo bheul mar ga'm b'ann le sreìn; an uair a ta an t-aingidh a'm fhianuis.

Chum mi mo theanga, agus bha mi balbh: dh'fhan mi am thosd, seadh, eadhon o labhairt bhriathraibh maith; ach bha e na phein agus na dhoilgheas dhomh.

Dh'fhas mo chridhe teth an taobh a stigh dhìom; 'n uair a bha mi a' beachd-smuainteachadh, las an teine: agus labhair mi le m' theangaidh;

A Thighearna, thoir fios dhomh, air mo chrich, agus air aireamh molaithean: chum gu'm bi fios agam cia fada bhios mi beo.

Feuch, rinn thu mo laithean: mar leud boise agus tha m' aois mar neo-ni a' d'fhianuis; gu deimhin is diomhanas gach duine beo air fheabhas.

Oir tha duine ag imeachd ann a' sgail dhiomhain: agus ga dheanadh fein mi-shuaimhneach ann an diomhanas; ag carnadh suas beartais, gun fhios aige co chruinnicheas iad.

Agus a nis cìod ris am feith-eam, Thighearna? gu cinnteach tha mo dhochas eadhon annadsa.

Saor mi o m' uile chiontainnibh: agus na dean mi a' m' ball-maslaidh do'n amadan.

Bha mi a' m' thosd, agus cha d' fhosgail mi mo bheul: air b'e so do dheanadas fein.

Thoir do phlaigh air falbh uam: tha mi air mo chlaoidh eadhon le cudthrom do laimh.

'N uair a chronuicheas tu duine, le achmhasanaibh air son ea-ceart bheir thu air a mhaise caitheadh as mar leomann: gu deimhin is diomhanas gach duine.

Cluinn m'urnuigh, O Thighearna, agus le d' chluasaibh thoir faineamh mo ghairm: na bi a' d' thosd ri m'dheoir.

I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle: while the ungodly is in my sight.

I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me.

My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing, the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue;

Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days: that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope: truly my hope is even in thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences: and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

I became dumb, and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doing.

Take thy plague away from me: I am even consumed by means of thy heavy hand.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears.

Oir is coigreach mi maille riut, agus fear cuairt: mar bha m'ath-raichean-uile.

O caomhain mi, car seal chum gu'n faigh mi mo neart; mu'n siubhail mi, agus nach faicear mi ni's mo.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac: agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Domine, refugium. Salm. xc.

THIGHEARNA, bha thusa a' d' dhìdean dhuinn o linn gu linn.

Mu'n deachaidh na beannta a thoirt a mach, agus mu'n do dhealbh thu an talamh agus an cruinne-ce: eadhon o bhith-bhuantachd gu bith-bhuantachd is tusa Dia.

Tha thu tionndadh duine gu sgrios: agus deir thu rìs, Pillibh, a chlann nan daoine.

Oir a ta mìle bliadhna ann ad shealladh-sa, mar an la 'n de: 'n uair a theid e seachad, agus mar fhaire anns an oidhche.

Co luath 'sa, tha thu 'g an sgaoileadh, tha iad eadhon mar chadal: agus a tha iad a searg air falbh gu grad mar a fear.

Anns a mhadainn tha e fuidh bhath, agus ag fas a suas: ach anns an fheasgar gearrar sìos e, tiormaichidh e, agus seargaidh e.

Oir tha sinn air ar caitheadh le d' fheirg: agus le d' chorruich tha sinn air ar claidh.

Chuir thu ar 'n-ea-cearta a' d fhianuis: agus ar peacainnean diomhair annan solus do ghnuise.

Oir tha ar laithean air teir-eachduinn ann ad fheirg: chaith sinn air bliadhnachan mar sgeul a dh' innseadh.

Siad laithean ar n'aois, trì fich-ead bliadhna agus a deich; agus

For I am a stranger with thee: and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength: before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Domine, refugium. Ps. xc.

LORD, thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made; thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction: again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry, all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are three-score years and ten; and though

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ge do bhiodh daoine co neart-
mhor 's gun d' thig iad gu ceithir
fichead, gidheadh cha n'eil na
spionnadh a sin ach saothair agus
doilgheas: oir gearrar as e gu
grad, agus siubhlaidh sinn.

Ach co dheir fainear cumhachd
do chorruch: oir eadhon an
deigh sin mar a bhitheas eagal
air duine, mar sin tha do dhium.

Teagaisg dhuinn mar so ar
laithean aireamh: chum gu soc-
raich sinn ar cridhe air gliocas.

Pill, O Thighearna, fa
dheoidh: agus bi grasmhor ri
d' sheirbhiseach.

Sasuich sinn gu moch le d'
trocair: a chum gu'n dean sinn
gairdeachas agus aoibhneas re
ar laithean uile.

Dean aoibhneach sinn a reir
nan la air an do chraidh thu
sinn: agus nam bliadhnan anns
am faca sinn ole.

Nochd d'obair do d' sheirbhis-
ich: agus do ghloir do'n cloinn.

Agus gu'n robh Morachd
ghlormhor an Tighearna ar De
oirnn: soirbhich thusa leinn
obair ar lamh, O soirbhich thusa
leinn obair ar lamh.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n
Mhac: agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis,
agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal
gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *An sin leanaidh an Leasan air a
thoirt as a' chuigeamh Caibideil
deug do cheud Litir Naomh Phoil
chum nan Corinthianach.*

1 Corinthianach xv. 20.

ACH a nis tha Crìosd air eir-
igh o na marbhaibh, agus
rinneadh an ceud thoradh dhiubh-
san a choidil deth. Oir mar is
ann tre dhuine thainig am bàs, is
ann tre dhuine thig aiseirigh nam
marbh mar an ceudna. Oir mar
ann an Adhamh a ta na h-uile a'

men be so strong, that they
come to fourscore years: yet is
their strength then but labour
and sorrow; so soon passeth it
away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power
of thy wrath: for even there-
after as a man feareth so is thy
displeasure.

So teach us to number our
days: that we may apply our
hearts unto wisdom.

Turn thee again, O Lord, at
the last: and be gracious unto
thy servants.

O satisfy us with my mercy,
and that soon: so shall we re-
joice and be glad all the days of
our life.

Comfort us again, now after
the time that thou hast plagued
us: and for the years wherein
we have suffered adversity.

Shew thy servants thy work:
and their children thy glory.

And the glorious Majesty of
the Lord our God be upon us:
prosper thou the work of our
hands upon us, O prosper thou
our handy-work.

Glory be to the Father, and to
the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is
now, and ever shall be: world
without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall follow the Lesson, taken
out of the fifteenth Chapter of the
former Epistle of St. Paul to the
Corinthians.*

1 Cor. xv. 20.

NOW is Christ risen from
the dead, and become the
first-fruits of them that slept.
For since by man came death,
by man came also the resurrec-
tion of the dead. For as in
Adam all die, even so in Christ
shall all be made alive. But

faghail a' bhàis, is amhuil sin mar an ceudna a nithear na h-uile beo ann an Crìosd. Ach gach uile dhuine 'na ordugh fein: Crìosd an ceud thoradh, 'na dheigh sin iadsan a's le Crìosdaig a theachd. An sin bithidh a' chrìoch dheireannach, 'nuair a bheir e suas an rioghachd do Dhia, eadhon an t-Athair; 'nuair a chuireas e as do gach uile uachdaranachd, agus gach uile ughdarras, agus chumhachd. Oir is eigin gu'n rioghaich e, gus ancuir e a naimhdean uile fo chosaibh. Sgrìosar an namhaid dereannach, am bàs. Oir chuir e na h-uile nithe fa chosaibh. Ach an uair a deir e gu'n do chuir e na h-uile nithe fuidh, an leth muigh dheth so. Agus an uair a chuirear na h-uile nithe fuidh, an sin bithidh am Mac fein fuidh'n ti a chuir na h-uile nithe fuidh-san, chum gu'm bi Dia 'na uile anns na h-uile. No ciod a ni iadsan, a bhaistear air son nam marbh, mur eirich na mairbh air aon doigh? c'arson ma seadh a bhaistear iad air son nam marbh? Agus c'ar son a ta sinne an gabhadh sgach uair? Air bhur gairdeachas-sa a tha agam ann an Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna, tha mi faghail a' bhais gach là. Ma chomhraig mi mar dhuine ri fiadh-bheathaichibh ann an Ephesus, ciod i mo thairbhe, mur eirich na mairbh? itheamaid agus olamaid, oir am màireach gheibh sinn bas. Na meallar sibh; truailidh droch chomhradh deadh bheusan. Duisgibh chum fireantachd, agus na deanaibh peacadh; oir cha'n eil eolas De aig cuid: chum bhur naire labhram so. Ach a deir neach eigin, Cionnus a dh'eireas na mairbh? agus ciod a' ghne chuirp leis an d'thig iad? Amadain, an ni sin a chuireas tu, cha bhcothaichoar e, mur basaich e

every man in his own order; Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's, at his coming. Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority, and power. For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. For he hath put all things under his feet. But when he saith All things are put under him, it is manifest that he is excepted, which did put all things under him. And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all. Else what shall they do which are baptized for the dead, if the dead rise not at all? Why are they then baptized for the dead? and why stand we in jeopardy every hour? I protest by your rejoicing, which I have in Christ Jesus our Lord, I die daily. If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me, if the dead rise not? Let as eat and drink, for to-morrow we die. Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners. Awake to righteousness, and sin not; for some have not the knowledge of God. I speak this to your shame. But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die. And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some

air tus. Agus an ni a chuireas tu, cha'n e an corp a bhitheas a ta thu cùr, ach grainne lom, feudaidh e bhi do chruineachd, no do sheorsa eigin eile. Ach a ta Dia a'toirt cuirp dha mar bu toil leis, agus do gach uile shìol a chorp fein. Cha'n aon fheoil gach uile fheoil: ach a ta feoil air leith aig daoinibh, agus feoil eile aig ainmhidhibh, feoil eile aig iasgaibh, agus feoil eile aig eunlaithibh. Agus a ta cuirp neamhaidh ann, agus cuirp thalmhaidh: gidheadh a ta gloir air leth aig na corpaibh neamhaidh, agus gloir eile aig na corpaibh talmhaidh. Tha aon ghloir aig a' ghrein, agus gloir eile aig a' ghealaich, agus gloir eile aig na reultaibh; oir a ta eadar dhealachadh eadar reult agus reult thaobh gloire. Agus is ann mar sin a bhios aiseirigh nam marbh. Cuirear ann an truailleidheachd e, togar ann an neo-thruailleidheachd e. Cuirear e ann an easurram, togar ann an gloir e: cuirear ann an anmhuinneachd e, eiridh e ann an cumbachd: Cuirear e 'na chorp nadurra, eiridh e 'na corp spioradail. Tha corp nadurra ann, agus corp spioradail. Agus mor so tha e scriobhta, Rinneadh an ceud dhuine Adhamb 'na anam beo. an t-Adhamb deireannach 'na Spiorad a bheothaicheas. Gidheadh cha'n e an ni spioradail a bha ann air tus, ach an ni nadurra; agus 'na dheigh sin an ni spioradail. An ceud duine o'n talamb, talmhaidh: an dara duine, an Tighearna o neamh. Mar an duine talmhaidh, is amhuile sin iadsan a tha talmhaidh: agus mar a ta an duine neamhaidh, is ann mar sin iadsan a ta neamhaidh. Agus mar a ghiulain sinn dealbh an duine thalmhaidh,

other grain: but God giveth it a body, as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body. All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead: It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: It is sown in dishonour; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: It is sown a natural body: it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body. And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. Howbeit, that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I shew you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the

giulainidh sinn mar an ceudna dealbh an duine neamhaidh. Anis so a deiream, a bhraithre, nach feudar le feoil agus fuil rioghachd Dhe a shealbhachadh mar oighreachd; ni mo a shealbhaicheas truailleidheachd neo-thruailleidheachd. Feuch, labhram ni diomhair ribh: Cha choidil sinn uile, ach caochlaidhear sinn uile. Ann an tiota, am priobadh na sul, ri guth na trompaide deireannach, (oir seididh an trompaid) agus eiridh na mairbh neo-thruailleidh, agus caochlaidhear sinne. Oir is eigin do'n chorp thruailleidh so neo-thruailleidheachd a chur uime. agus do'n chorp bhasmhor so neo-bhasmhorachd a chur uime. Agus an uair a chuireas an corp truailleidh so neo-thruailleidheachd uime, agus a chuireas an corp basmhor so neo-bhasmhorachd uime, an sin coimhlionair am focal a ta scriobhta, Shluigeadh suas am bàs le buaidh. O bhais, c'ait am bheil do ghath? O uaigh, c'ait am bheil do bhuaidh? Is e am peacadh gath a' bhais; agus is e neart a' pheacaidh an lagh. Ach buidheachas do Dhia, a tha toirt dhuinne na buadha, trid ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd. Uime sin, mo bhraithre gradhach, bithibhse daingean, neoghluasadach, a' sir-mheudachadh ann an obair an Tighearna, air dhuibh fios a bhi agaibh nach 'eil bhur saothair diomhain anns an Tighearna.

¶ *An uair a thig iad a chum na h-Uaighe leis a' Chorp, am feadh bhithheas e 'ga dheanamh ullamh gu chur 's an talamh, their an Sagart, no seinnidh an Sagart agus na Cleirich:*

CHA'N 'eil aig duine a ta air a bhreith le innaoi ach uine ghearr ri bhi beo, agus e lan do

twinkling of an eye, at the last trump, (for the trumpet shall sound,) and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality; then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

¶ *When they come to the Grave, while the Corpse is made ready to be laid into the earth, the Priest shall say, or the Priest and Clerks shall sing:*

MAN that is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery,

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thruaighe. Tha e teachd a nios, agus air a ghearradh sìos, mar lùs; tha e teicheadh mar fhailleas, agus cha mhair e idir ann aon staid.

Ann am meadhon beatha tha sinn am bas: co air a dh'iarras sinn cobhair, ach ortsa, O Thighearna, air am bheil corruich air son ar peacainnibh.

Gidheadh, O Thighearna ro naomh, O Thighearna ro chumhachdaich, O Shlanuighfhear naoimh agus ro throcairich, na toir thairis sinn do gheur phiantaibh bais shiorruidh.

Is aithne dhuit, Thighearna, naignis ar cridheachan; na druid do chluasan trocaireach r'ar n-urnuigh; ach caomhain sinn, Thighearna ro naomh, O Dhe ro chumhachdaich, O Shlanuighfhear naoimh agus throcairich, Thusa a Bhreitheamh ro fhiachail shiorruidh, na fuiling dhuinn, aig ar n-uair dheireannaich, air son cradh air bith bais, tuiteam uaitse.

¶ *An sin, an uair a bhios an talamh air a thilgeadh air a' Chorp le cuid dhuibhsan a ta 'nan seasamh a lathair, their, an Sagart,*

DO bhrìgh gu'm bu deonuich le Dia Uile-chumhachdach d'a mhor throcair a ghabhail g'a ionnsuidh fein anam ar *brathair* ionmhuinn anso air siubhal, tha sinn air an aobhar sin a' cur a chuirp anns an talamh; talamh ri talamh, luaithe ri luaithe; duslach ri duslach; ann an dochas cinnteach agus dìongmhalta air aiseirigh gu beatha shiorruidh, tre ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd; a mhuthas ar corp graineil, gu bhì cosmhuil r'a chorp glormhor fein, a reir an oibreachaidh chumhachdaich, leis am bheil e comasach air na h-uile nithe a strìochdadh dha fein.

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.

¶ *Then while the earth shall be cast upon the Body by some standing by, the Priest shall say,*

FORASMUCH as it hath pleas'd Almighty God of his great mercy to take unto himself the soul of our dear *brother* here departed, we therefore commit *his* body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ; who shall change our vile body, that it may be like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working, whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

¶ *An sin their ear no canar.*

CHUALA mi guth o neamh,
ag radh rium, Scriobh, A so
a mach is beannuichte na mairbh
a gheibh bàs anns an Tighearna :
seadh, deir an Spiorad ; oir tha
iad a gabhail fois o'n saothair.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

Chriosd, dean trocair oirnn.

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

AR n-Athair, a ta air neamh,
Naomhaichear d' Ainm.
Thigeadh do rioghachd. Dean-
ar do thoil air an talamb, Mar
thatar a' deanamh air neamh.
Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran
lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar
ciontainnean, Mar a mhaitheas
sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontach-
adh 'nar n-aghaidh. Agus na
leig am buaireadh sinn ; Ach
saor sinn o ole. Amen.

Sagart.

DHE Uile-chumhachdaich,
maille ris a' bheil beo spior-
aid nam muinntir sin a gheibh
bàs anns an Tighearna, agus
maille ris am bheil anama nan
creideach, an deigh dhoibh bhi
air an saoradh o eallach na feola,
ann an aoibhneas agus ann a
sonas ; Tha sinn a' toirt buidh-
eachas cridheil dhuit, a chionn
gu'm bu deonuich leat ar *brathair*
so a shaoradh o thruaighe an
t-saoghail pheacaich so ; a' guidh-
eadh ort, gu'm bu deonuich leat,
do d' mhaitheas grasail, a dhean-
amh gun dail a suas aireamh do
mhuinntir thaghta fein, agus do
rioghachd a ghreasad ; chum
gu'm bitheadh againne, maille
riusan uile a shiubhail ann am
fior chreidinn d' Ainm naomh,
ar crìoch agus ar beannachadh

¶ *Then shall be said, or sung.*

I HEARD a voice from heaven
saying unto me, Write, From
henceforth blessed are the dead
which die in the Lord : even so
saith the Spirit ; for they rest
from their labours.

¶ *Then the Priest shall say,*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in
heaven, Hallowed be thy
Name. Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, As it
is in heaven. Give us this day
our daily bread. And forgive
us our trespasses, As we forgive
them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into tempta-
tion ; But deliver us from evil.
Amen.

Priest.

ALMIGHTY God, with
whom do live the spirits of
them that depart hence in the
Lord, and with whom the souls
of the faithful, after they are
delivered from the burden of
the flesh, are in joy and felicity ;
We give thee hearty thanks, for
that it hath pleased thee to
deliver this our *brother* out of
the miseries of this sinful world ;
beseeching thee, that it may
please thee, of thy gracious
goodness, shortly to accomplish
the number of thine elect, and
to hasten thy kingdom ; that
we, with all those that are
departed in the true faith of
thy holy Name, may have our
perfect consummation and bliss,
both in body and soul, in thy
eternal and everlasting glory ;

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fhoirfe, araon ann an corp agus ann an anam, ann d'ghloirshiorruidh agus mhaireannaich; tre Iosa Críosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

An Ghuidhe.

O DHE throcairich Athair ar Tighearna Iosa Críosd, an aiseirigh agus a' bheatha; annsan ge b'e air bith a ta chreidsinn bithidh e beo, ged gheibh e bas; agus ge b'e air bith a ta beo, agus a' creidsinn annsan, cha'n fhaigh e bas siorruidh; a theagaisg mar an ceudna dhuinne, le Abstol Naomh Pol, gu'n bhi bronach, mar dhaoine gun dochas, air son na muinntir a ta cadal annsan; Guidheamaid gu umhail ort, O Athair, ar togail suas o bhas a' pheacaidh gu beatha na fireantachd; chum, an uair a dh'fhagas sinn a' bheatha so, gu'n gabh sinn fois annsan, mar tha dochas againn, gu bheil ar *brathair* so a' deanamh; agus gu'm faighear sinn, aig an Aiseirigh choitchionn anns an la dheireannach, taitneach ann d'shealladh; agus gu'm faigh sinn am beannachadh sin, a labhras do Mhac ro ionmhuinn an sin ris a' mhuinntir sin uile leis an gradhach thu, agus air am bheil d' eagal, ag radh, Thigibhse, chlann bheannuichte le m' Athair-sa, gabhaibh an rioghachd a dh' uimicheadh air ar son o thoiseach an t-saoghail: Deon-uich so, guidheamaid ort, O Athair throcairich, tre Iosa Críosd, ar n-Eadar-mheadhonair, agus ar Fear-saoraidh. Amen.

through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Collect.

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; and whosoever liveth and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by his holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope. for them that sleep in him; We meekly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him, as our hope is this our *brother* doth; 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.

GU robh, gras ar Tighearna Iosa Críosd, agus gradh Dhe, agus comb-chomunn an Spioraid Naoinh, maille ruinn uile gu siorruidh. Amen.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

THE THANKSGIVING OF WOMEN AFTER CHILD-BIRTH.

COMMONLY CALLED,

THE CHURCHING OF WOMEN.

TAINGEALACHD

NAM BAN AN DEIGH AS Aid.

¶ *This, am Boirionnach aig an àm ghnathaichte an deigh a h-Asaid, do'n Eaglais, air a sgeadachadh gu h-eireachdail, agus an sin lubaidh i sios air a gluinibh an aite eigin iomchuidh, mar tha cleachdta, no mar a dh' orduicheas an t-Easbuig: Agus an sin sheir an Sagart rithe.*

DO bhrìgh gu'm bi toil Dhe Uile-chumhachdach d'a mhaithreas fuasgladh sabhailte a thoirt dhuitse, agus gu'n do ghleidh e thu ann an cunnart mor Asaid; bheir thu air an aobhar sin buidheachas cridheil do Dhia, agus their thu,

(¶ *An sin their an Sagart Salm cxvi.*)

Dilexi quoniam.

THA mi ro thoilichte: gu'n cuala 'n Tighearna m' urnuigh;

Gu'n d'aom e chluas rium: uime sin gairmidh mi air co fad agus 's beo mi.

Chuartaich eangach a bhais mi; agus fhuair piantan ifrinn greim orm.

Fhuair mi trioblaid agus bron; agus gairm mi air Ainm an Tighearna: O Thighearna, guidheam ort saor m' anam.

Is grasmhor agus is firinneach an Tighearna: seadh is trocaireach ar Dia-ne.

Tha 'n Tighearna ag gleidheadh nan daoine aon-fhillte: bha mi ann an truaighe, agus chuidich e mi.

O m'anam pill a rìs gu t-fhois: oir dhuaisich an Tighearna thu.

Agus c'arson? shaor thu m'anam o'n bhàs: mo shuilean o dheuraibh, agus mo chosan o thuiteam.

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God of his goodness to give you safe deliverance, and hath preserved you in the great danger of Child-birth; you shall therefore give hearty thanks unto God, and say,

(¶ *Then shall the Priest say the cxvith Psalm.*)

Dilexi quoniam.

IAM well pleased: that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer;

That he hath inclined his ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The snares of death compassed me round about: and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

I found trouble and heaviness, and I called upon the Name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous: yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was in misery, and he helped me.

Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul: for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

And why? thou hast delivered my soul from death: mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

Gluaisidh mi ann a' fianuis an Tighearna: ann an tìr nam beo.

Chreid mi, agus uime sin labhraidh mi; bha mi fo thrioblaid chraitich: thubhairt mi a' m' chabhaig, is breugairean na h-nìle dhaoine.

Cìod an duais a bheir mi do'n Tighearna: airson na h-uile shochairan a thug e dhomh.

Glacaidh mi cupan na slainte: agus gairmidh mi air Ainm an Tighearna.

Iocaidh mi a nis mo bhoidean dha ann an lathair a shluaigh uile: ann an cuirtibh tigh an Tighearna, eadhon ann a' d' mheadhon-sa, O Ierusalem. Molaibh an Tighearna.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac, agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

No. Salm cxxvii. Nisi Dominus.

MAR tog an Tighearna an tigh: cha'n eil saothair a luchd-togail ach caillte.

Mar gleidh an Tighearna am baile: cha'n eil am fear-faire ach ri caithris dhìomhain.

Cha'n eil ach saothair chaillte dhuibh a bhi an cabhaig gu eiridh moch agus a bhi luidhe co an-moch, agus ag itheadh arain a' bhroin: oir gu cinnteach tha esan a' toirt cadal ga mhuinntir ionmhuinn fein.

Feuch tha clann agus toradh na bron: 'nan oighreachd agus 'nan tiodhlacadh a tha teachd o'n Tighearna.

Mar shaighdean ann an laimh gaisgich: eadhon mar sin tha clann na h-oige.

Is sona an duine aig a bheil a bholg-saighead lan dhiubh: cha bhi naire orra, 'nuair a labhras iad ri naimhdibh anns a' gheata.

I will walk before the Lord: in the land of the living.

I believed, and therefore will I speak; but I was sore troubled: I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What reward shall I give unto the Lord: for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?

I will receive the cup of salvation: and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows now in the presence of all his people: in the courts of the Lord's house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Or, Psal. cxxvii. Nisi Dominus.

EXCEPT the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.

Except the Lord keep the city: the watchman waketh but in vain.

It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest, and eat the bread of carefulness: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

Lo, children and the fruit of the womb: are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord.

Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant: even so are the young children.

Happy is the man, that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their enemies in the gate.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac: agus do'n Spiorad Naomh; Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *An sin their an Sagart,*

Deanamaid urnuigh.

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

Chrìosd, dean trocair oirnn.

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm. Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanar do thoil air an talamh, Mar thatar a' deanamh air neamh. Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, Mar a mbaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'n ar n-aghaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o olc: Oir is leatsa an rioghachd, an chumhachd, agus a' ghloir, Gu sìorruidh agus gu sìorruidh. Amen.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail am boirionnach so do sheirbhiseach;

Freag. A tha cur a h-earbsa annad.

Min. Bi thusa a' d' dhaingneach laidir dh'i;

Freag. O aghaidh a namhaid.

Min. Thighearna, eisd 'ar n-urnuigh.

Freag. Agus thigeadh ar glaoth g'a t-ionnsuidh.

Ministeir. Deanamaid urnuigh.

ODHE Uile-chumhachdaich, umhail dhuit, air son gu'n do dheonuich thu am boirionnach so do sheirbhiseach a shaoradh o chràdh agus o chunnart mor Asaid; Deonuich, guidheamaid ort, Athair ro throcairich, tre do

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then the Priest shall say,*

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Minister. O Lord, save this woman thy servant;

Answer. Who putteth her trust in thee.

Minister. Be thou to her a strong tower;

Answer. From the face of her enemy.

Minister. Lord, hear our prayer.

Answer. And let our cry come unto thee.

Minister. Let us pray.

OALMIGHTY God, we give thee humble thanks for that thou hast vouchsafed to deliver this woman thy servant from the great pain and peril of Child-birth; Grant, we beseech thee, most merciful Father, that she, through thy

A Commination.

chomhnaidh, araon gu'n caith i help may both faithfully live,
a beatha gu creideach, agus gu'n and walk according to thy will,
gluais i a reir do thoil, anns a' in this life present; and also
bheatha so; agus mar an ceudna may be partaker of everlast-
gu'm bi comhpairt aice do ghloir ing glory in the life to come;
shiorruidh anns a' bheatha a ta through Jesus Christ our Lord.
ri teachd; tre Iosa Crìosd ar Amen.
Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An Boirionnach, a thig a thoirt a Buidheachais, feumaidh i an tu'hartas gnathaichte a thoirt seach d; agus, ma bhios Comunnachadh ann, tha e iomchuidh gu'n gabh i an Comunnachadh namh.*

A COMMINATION,

OR

DENOUNCING OF GOD'S ANGER AND JUDGEMENTS
AGAINST SINNERS,

WITH CERTAIN PRAYERS, TO BE USED ON THE FIRST DAY OF
LENT, AND AT OTHER TIMES, AS THE ORDINARY SHALL
APPOINT.

CO' BIIAGRADH,

NO CORRUICH AGUS

BREITHEANAIS DHE 'GAN NOCHDADH AN AGHAIDH
PHEACACH:

AGUS URNUIGHEAN ARAID R'AN GHNATHACHADH AIR A CHEUD
LA D' AN CHARRAS, AGUS AIR AMAIBH EILE, MAR A DH'
ORDUICHEAS AN T-EASBUIG.

¶ *An deigh na h-Urnigh Madainn, air do'n Laoidh-dhiann crìochnachadh a reir an doigh ghnathaichte, thoir an Sagart anns an Ionnl-leughaidh no anns a' Chrannaig.*

BHRAITHREAN, bha gnathachadh diadhaidh anns a' phrìomh Eaglais, ann an toiseach a' Charrais, gu'm bitheadh a' mhuinntir a rinn mòr pheacadh sonraichte air an cuir gu aithreachas follaiseach; agus air am peanasachadh anns an t-saoghal so, chum gu 'm bitheadh an Auamna sabhailte ann an

BRETHREN, in the Primitive Church, there was a godly discipline, that, at the beginning of Lent, such persons as stood convicted of notorious sin were put to open penance, and punished in this world, that their souls might be saved in the day of the Lord; and that others, admonished by their

La'n Tighearna; agus air do dhaoine eile bhi air an teagasg le'n eisempleir-san, gu'm biodh tuillidh eagail orra romh oilbheum.

An aite sin (gus am bi an smachdachadh ceudna air a thoirt air ais a ris, ni tha ri mhiannachadh gu mor) chunneas iomchuidh, air an àm so 'n 'ur lathair-sa uile, gu'm bitheadh na h-Earrannan coitchionn do mhallachadh Dhe an aghaidh pheacach neo-aithreach, air an toirt as an t-seachdamh caibideil thair fhichead do Dheuteronomi, agus o aithibh eile d'an Scriobtuir, air an leughadh; agus gu'm freagradh sibhse do gach earrainn diubh, Amen: Chum air fios bhi agaibh air mor chorroich Dhe an aghaidh pheacach, gu 'm bitheadh sibh ni 's mo air bhur gluasad gu aithreachas firinneach agus durachdach, agus gu'n imicheadh sibh na 's faicilliche anns na laithibh cunnartach so; a' teicheadh bho na droch-bheartaibh sin a ta sibh le bhur beoil fein a' dearbhadh a bhi toiltinn mallachaidh Dhe.

MALLAICHTE gu robh an duine a ni dealbh snaidhte no leaghta, gu aoradh dha.

¶ *Agus freagraidh an sluagh agus their ial, Amen.*

Min. Mallaichte gu robh esan a mhallaicheas athair no a mhathair.

Freag. Amen.

Min. Mallaichte gu robh esan a dh' atharraicheas crìoch fearainn a choimhearsnaich.

Freag. Amen.

Min. Mallaichte gu robh esan a chuireas an dall air seacharan 's an t-slighe.

Freag. Amen.

Min. Mallaichte gu robh esan

example, might be the more afraid to offend.

Instead whereof, (until the said discipline may be restored again, which is much to be wished,) it is thought good, that at this time (in the presence of you all) should be read the general sentences of God's cursing against impenitent sinners, gathered out of the seven and twentieth Chapter of Deuteronomy, and other places of Scripture; and that ye should answer to every Sentence, Amen: To the intent that, being admonished of the great indignation of God against sinners, ye may the rather be moved to earnest and true repentance; and may walk more warily in these dangerous days; fleeing from such vices, for which ye affirm with your own mouths the curse of God to be due.

CURSED is the man that maketh any carved or molten image, to worship it.

¶ *And the people shall answer and say, Amen.*

Minister. Cursed is he that curseth his father or mother.

Answer. Amen.

Minister. Cursed is he that removeth his neighbour's landmark.

Answer. Amen.

Minister. Cursed is he that maketh the blind to go out of his way.

Answer. Amen.

Minister. Cursed is he that

A Commination.

a chlaonas breitheanas a choig-
rich, an dilleachdain, agus na
bantraich.

Freag. Amen.

Min. Mallaichte gu robh esan
a bhuaileas a choimhearsnach
gu h-uaigneach.

Freag. Amen.

Min. Mallaichte gu robh esan
a luidheas le bean a choimh-
earsnaich.

Freag. Amen.

Min. Mallaichte gu robh esan
a ghabhas duais air son duine
neo-chiontach a mharbhadh.

Freag. Amen.

Min. Mallaichte gu robh esan
a chuireas earbsa ann an duine;
agus a ni feoil 'na didean dha,
agus na cridhe a tha claonadh
air falbh o'n Tighearna.

Freag. Amen.

Min. Mallaichte gu robh na
daoine neo-iochdmhor, luchd-
striopachais, luchd-adhaltrann-
ais, daoine sanntach, luchd-
iodhol-aoraidh, luchd-anacainnt,
misgeirean, agus luchd-foireigne.

Freag. Amen.

Ministeir.

ANIS do bhrìgh gu bheil a
mhuintir sin uilemallaich-
te (mar a ta faidh Daibhi a' toirt
fianuis) a dol a mearachd, agus
air seacharano aitheantaibh Dhe,
(air dhuinn bhì cuimhneachail
air a' bhrèitheanas uamhasach
tha'n crochadh os cionn ar cinn,
agus a ghnath ullamh gu tuiteam
oirnn) pilleamaid a dh'ionnsuidh
ar Tighearna Dia, leis gach uile
cho'-bhruthadh agus ciuineis
cridhe; a' deanamh caoidh agus
bròn air son ar beatha pheacach,
agaithneachadh agus agaideach-
adh ar ciontainnibh, agus agiarr-
aidh toradh iomchuidh an aith-
reachais a' thoirt a mach. Oira nis
tha'n tuadh air a cuir ri bun nan
craobhan, agus gach craobh nach

perverteth the judgement of the
stranger, the fatherless, and
widow.

Answer. Amen.

Minister. Cursed is he that
smiteth his neighbour secretly.

Answer. Amen.

Minister. Cursed is he that
lieth with his neighbour's
wife.

Answer. Amen.

Minister. Cursed is he that
taketh reward to slay the in-
nocent.

Answer. Amen.

Minister. Cursed is he that
putteth his trust in man, and
taketh man for his defence, and
in his heart goeth from the
Lord.

Answer. Amen.

Minister. Cursed are the un-
merciful, fornicators, and adul-
terers, covetous persons, idola-
ters, slanderers, drunkards, and
extortioners.

Answer. Amen.

Minister.

NOW seeing that all they
are accursed (as the pro-
phet David beareth witness)
who do err and go astray from
the commandments of God, let
us (remembering the dreadful
judgement hanging over our
heads, and always ready to fall
upon us) return unto our Lord
God, with all contrition and
meekness of heart; bewailing
and lamenting our sinful life,
acknowledging and confessing
our offences, and seeking to
bring forth worthy fruits of
penance. For now is the axe
put unto the root of the trees;
so that every tree that bringeth
not forth good fruit, is hewn
down, and cast into the fire. It

toir a mach deagh thoradh, gear-
rar sios i, agus tilgear i san teine.
Is ni uamhasach tuiteam ann an
lamhaibh an De bheo; doirtidh
e a nuas uisge air na peacaich,
ribeachan, teine agus pronnusg,
stoirm agus doirionn: 's e so is
cuibhrinn dhoibh ri 'ol. Oir
feuch, thainig an Tighearna as
Ionad a dh' fhiosrachadh ain-
gidheachd namuinntir a tagabh-
ail comhnuidh air an talamh.
Ach co 's urrainn la a theachd
fhulang! Co's urrainn seasamh
an uair a thaisbeineas se e fein?
Tha fhasgnadh 'na laimh, agus
glanaidh e' urlar bualaidh, agus
tionalaidh e a chruineachd 'ga
shabhal, ach loisgidh e a'moll le
teine nach muchar. Thig la'n
Tighearna mar mheirleach 's an
oidheche: agus an uair a their
daoine, Sith, agus a tha na h-uile
ni sabhailte, an sin thig leir-sgrios
obainn orra, mar a thig doilgheas
air mnaoi risaothair cloinne, agus
cha d'theid iad as. An sin foill-
sichear fearg Dhe ann an la'n
dioghaltais, a rinn peacaich ann-
dana, tre dhanarachd an cridhe,
a charnadh suas dhoibh fein;
muinntir a rinn dimeas air maith-
eas, foighidinn, agus fad fhulang-
gas Dhe, 'n uair a bha e 'ga sior-
gairm gu h-aithreachas. An sin
glaodhaidh iad ormsa (deir an
Tighearna) ach cha'n eisd mi;
iarraidh iad mi gu moch, ach
cha'n fhaigh iad mi; agus sin
chionn gu'n d'fhuathaich iad
eolas, agus nach do ghabh iad
eagal an Tighearna; ach a gabh
grain do m' chomhairle, agus a
rinn dimeas air mosmachdachadh.
An sin bithidh e tullidh 's an-
moch bualadh aig an dorus 'n uair
a bhios an dorus air a dhunadh;
agus tuillidh 's an-moch bhi 'g
eigheach trocair 'n uair a ta an
ceartais ann. Oh! guth uamh-

is a fearful thing to fall into the
hands of the living God: He
shall pour down rain upon the
sinners, snares, fire and brim-
stone, storm and tempest: this
shall be their portion to drink.
For, lo, the Lord is come out of
his place, to visit the wickedness
of such as dwell upon the earth.
But who may abide the day of
his coming? Who shall be
able to endure when he appear-
eth? His fan is in his hand,
and he will purge his floor, and
gather his wheat into the barn;
but he will burn the chaff with
unquenchable fire. The day of
the Lord cometh as a thief in
the night: and when men shall
say, Peace, and all things are
safe, then shall sudden destruc-
tion come upon them, as sorrow
cometh upon a woman travailing
with child, and they shall not
escape. Then shall appear the
wrath of God in the day of ven-
geance, which obstinate sinners,
through the stubbornness of
their heart, have heaped unto
themselves; which despised the
goodness, patience, and long-
suffering of God, when he call-
eth them continually to repen-
tance. Then shall they call
upon me (saith the Lord), but
I will not hear; they shall seek
me early, but they shall not find
me; and that, because they hated
knowledge, and received not
the fear of the Lord, but ab-
horred my counsel, and despised
my correction. Then shall it be
too late to knock when the
door shall be shut; and too late
to cry for mercy when it is the
time of justice. O terrible voice
of most just judgement, which
shall be pronounced upon them,
when it shall be said unto them,
Go, ye cursed, into the fire

asach a bhreithanais ro cheart, a bheirear a mach orra, 'n uair a theirear riu Imicheadh sibhse a ta mallaichte a dh'ionnsuidh an teine shiorruidh, a dh' ulluaicheadh do'n diabol agus d'a anglibh! Uime sin, bhraithrean, thugamaid aire 's an àm, 'n uair a tha la na slainte ann; oir thig an oidhche anns nach urrainn neach obair a dheanamh. Ach am fad 's a tha'n solus againne, creideamaid 's an t-solus, agus gluasamaid mar chloinn an t-soluis, chum nach tilgear sinn ann an dorchadas iomalach, far am bheil gul agus giosgan fhiacal. Na mi-gnathaicheamaid maitheas De, a tha gu trocaireach 'g ar gairm gu leasachadh beatha, agus da'iochd gun chrìoch a tha gealladh dhuinn maitheanas anns na chaidh seachad ma philleas sinn g'a ionnsuidh le cridhe iomlan agus fìor. Oir ged'robh ar peacainnean mar an scarlaid, bithidh iad air an deanamh geal mar an sneachda; agus ged'robh iad dearg mar chorcur, bithidh iad mar olainn. Pillibh (deir an Tighearna o bhur n-uile aingidheachd, agus cha bhi bhur peacadh 'na sgrios dhuibh. Tilgibh air falbh uaibh bhur midhiadhachd uile a rinnsibh, dean-aibh cridheachan nuadh, agus spiorad nuadh dhuibh fein; C'arson a bhasuicheas sibh, O thigh Israeil? do bhrìgh nach eil tlachd agamsa ann am bas a neach sin a ta basuchadh, deir an Tighearna Dia: Pillibh ma seadh, agus bithidh sibh beo. Ge do pheacaich sinn, gidheadh tha Fear-tagraidh againn maille ris an Athair, Iosa Crìosd am firean; agus is esan an iobairt-reitich air son ar peacainibh. Oir leonadh e air son ar ciontannibh, agus bhuaileadh e air son ar n-aingidheachd. Uime sin, pilleamaid g'a ionnsuidh-san

everlasting, which is prepared for the devil and his angels. Therefore, brethren, take we heed betime, while the day of salvation lasteth; for the night cometh, when none can work. But let us, while we have the light, believe in the light, and walk as children of the light; that we be not cast into utter darkness, where is weeping and gnashing of teeth. Let us not abuse the goodness of God, who calleth us mercifully to amendment, and of his endless pity promiseth us forgiveness of that which is past, if with a perfect and true heart we return unto him. For though our sins be as red as scarlet, they shall be made white as snow; and though they be like purple, yet they shall be made white as wool. Turn ye (saith the Lord) from all your wickedness, and your sins shall not be your destruction: Cast away from you all your ungodliness that ye have done: make you new hearts and a new spirit: Wherefore will ye die, O ye house of Israel, seeing that I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord God? Turn ye then, and ye shall live. Although we have sinned, yet have we an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous; and he is the propitiation for our sins. For he was wounded for our offences, and smitten for our wickedness. Let us therefore return unto him, who is the merciful receiver of all true penitent sinners; assuring ourselves that he is ready to receive us, and most willing to pardon us, if we come unto him with faithful repentance; if we submit ourselves unto him, and

a ghabhas gu trocaireach ris gach peacach fìor aithreach air dhuinn bhì lan deirbhete gu bheil e ullamh a ghabhail ruinn agus lan toileach gu mhaitheanas a thoirt dhuinn, ma thig sinn g'a ionnsuidh le fìor aithreachas; ma gheileas sinn da, agus gu'n gluais sinn 'na shlighibh o so suas; ma ghabhas sinn oirnn fein a chuing fhurasda agus eallach ea-trom a chum esan a leantuinn 'an irioslachd, am foighidinn, agus 'an gradh, agus a bhì air ar stiuradh le riaghladh a Spioraid Naoimh; do ghnàth ag iarraidh a ghloire, agus a deanamh seir'bheis iomchuidh dha'nar n-innibh le taingealachd. Ma nì sinn so, saoraidh Crìosd sinn o mhallachd an lagha, agus o'n mhallachadh mhor sin a thuiteas orrasan a bhitheas air an cuir air an laimh chli; agus cuiridh e sinne air a laimh dheis, agus bheir e dhuinn beannachadh grasail Athar, ag irraidh oirnn seilbh a ghabhail air a rioghachd ghlormhor; agus gu'n deonuicheadh e ar toirt g'a h-ionnsuidh, air son a throcair gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *An sin theid iad uile air an gluinibh, agus an Sugart agus na Cleirich a' dol air an gluinibh, (anns an aite an cleachdadh leo an Laoidh-dhiann a radh), their iad an t-Salm so.*

Salm li. *Miserere mei Deus.*

DEAN trocair orm, O Dhe, a reir do chaoimhneis graidh: a reir lionmhoireachd do chaomh throcairean, dubh as m' eusaontas.

Ionnlaid mi gu h-iomlan o m' aingeachd: agus glan mi o m' pheacadh.

Oir tha mi 'g aideachadh m' eusaontais, agus tha mo pheacadh a' m' lathair a ghnath.

A'd' aghaidh fein a mhain

from henceforth walk in his ways; if we will take his easy yoke, and light burden upon us, to follow him in lowliness, patience, and charity, and be ordered by the governance of his Holy Spirit; seeking always his glory, and serving him duly in our vocation with thanksgiving: This if we do, Christ will deliver us from the curse of the law, and from the extreme malediction which shall light upon them that shall be set on the left hand; and he will set us on his right hand, and give us the gracious benediction of his Father, commanding us to take possession of his glorious kingdom: unto which he vouchsafe to bring us all, for his infinite mercy. Amen.

¶ *Then shall they all kneel upon their knees; and the Priest and Clerks kneeling (in the place where they are accustomed to say the Litany), shall say this Psalm.*

Psalm li. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sin-

A Commination.

pheacaich mi, agus rinn mi an t-olc so a' d' shealladh, air chor as gu'm fireanaichear thusa 'n uair a labhras tu, agus gu'm bi thu glan 'n uair a bheir thu breth.

Feuch, ann an aingeachd dhealbhadh mi, agus ann am peacadh ghabh mo mhàthair mi 'na broinn.

Feuch tha thu ag iarraidh firinn 's an taobh a stigh: agus bheir thu orm gliocas a thuigsinn gu uaigneach.

Glanaidh tu mi le hisop, agus bithidh mi glan: ionnlaididh tu mi, agus bithidh mi ni 's gile na sneachda.

Thoir orm guth subhachais agus aoibhneis a chluinntinn: agus ni na cnàimhean a bhris thu gairdeachas.

Foluich do ghnuis o m' pheacaibh, agus dubh as m' ea-cearta gu leir.

Cruthaich annam cridhe glan, O Dhe: agus ath-nuadhaich spiorad ceart an taobh a stigh dhìom.

Na tilg mi o d' shealladh: agus na toir do Spiorad naomh uam.

Aisig dhomh gairdeachas do shlainte: agus le d' Spiorad saor cum suas mi.

An sin teagaisgidh mi do shlighean do na h-aingidh: agus iompaichear peacaich a t-ionnsuidh.

Saor mi o chionta fola, O Dhe, thusa Dhe mo shlainte: agus ard mholaidh mo theanga d' fhuirean-tachd.

O Thighearna, fosgail thusa mo bhilean, agus cuiridh mo bheul an ceill do chliu.

Oir cha'n iarr thu iobairt, no bheirinn dhuit i; ann an iobart-loisgte cha'n 'eil tlachd agad.

ned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn thy face away from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again: and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

Is iad iobartean Dhe spiorad briste : air cridhe briste agus bruite, O Dhe, cha dean thusa tair.

Dean maith, a' d' dheagh-ghean, do Shion : tog suas ballachan Ierusalem.

An sin taitnidh iobairtean ionracais riut, iobairtean-loisgte, agus làn tabhartais : an sin iobraidh iad tairbh oga air d'altair.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac : agus do'n Spiorad Naomh ;

Freag. Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

Criosd, dean trocair oirnn.

Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

AR n-Athair, a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm. Thigeadh do rioghachd. Deanar do thoil air an talamb, Mar a thatar a' deanamh air neamh. Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran lathail. Agus maith dhuinn ar ciontainnean, Mar a mbaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-agaidh. Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn ; Ach saor sinn o olc. Amen.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail do sheirbhisich ;

Freag. A tha cur an earbsa annad.

Min. Cuir combnadh g'an ionnsuidh o neamh ;

Freag. Agus gu cumhachdach dion iad gu siorruidh.

Min. Cuidich sinn, O Dhe ar Slanuighfhear ;

Freag. Agus air son gloir d' Ainm saor sinn ; bi trocaireach dhuinne peacaich, air sgath d' Ainm.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion : build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations : then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Minister. O Lord, save thy servants ;

Answer. That put their trust in thee.

Minister. Send unto them help from above.

Answer. And evermore mightily defend them.

Minister. Help us, O God, our Saviour.

Answer. And for the glory of thy name deliver us ; be merciful to us sinners, for thy name's sake.

Min. O Thighearna, eisd r'ar n-urnuigh.

Freq. Agus thigeadh ar glaoth do d'ionnsuidh.

Ministeir. Deanamaid urnuigh.

O THIGHEARNA, guidh-eamaid ort, gu trocaireach eisdeachd ra'r n-urnuighean, agus caomhain a mhuintir sin uile a ta 'g aideachadh am peacainnean dhuitse; chum gu'm bitheadh iadsana ta'n inntinnean le peacadh air an diteadh, le d'mhaitheanas trocaireach air am fuasgladh; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

O DHE ro chumhachdaich agus Athair throcairich, aig a bheil truas do na h'uile dhaoine, agus nach eil a fuathachadhni air bith a rinn thu; leis nach miann bas peacaich, ach leis am b'fhearr e philleadh bho aingeachd agus bhì sabhailte; gu trocaireach math dhuinne ar ciontuinnean; gabh ruinn agus thoir dhuinne, a ta bronach agus sgith le eallaich ar peacainnean comhfhurtachd; Se do bhuaidh-sa bhì ghnath trocaireach: dhuitse amhain, a bhuineas maitheanas pheacainnean. Uime sin, caomhain sinn a dheagh Thighearna, caomhain do shluagh, a shaor thu; na d'tigh ann am breitheanas le d'sheirbheisich, a ta na talamh neoluachmhor agus nam peacaich thruagh; ach pill do chorruich uainne, a ta gu irriseil ag aideachadh ar truilleachd, agus dean sinn gu firinneach aithreach airson ar ciontuinnibh; eadhon dean cabhag g'ar comhnadh anns an t'saoghal so, chum 's gum mair sinn beo gu siorruidh maille riutsa 's an t'saoghal a ta ri teachd; tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

Minister. O Lord, hear our prayer.

Answer. And let our cry come unto thee.

Minister. Let us pray.

O LORD, we beseech thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto thee; that they, whose consciences by sin are accused, by thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O MOST mighty God, and merciful Father, who hast compassion upon all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made; who wouldest not the death of a sinner, but that he should rather turn from his sin, and be saved; Mercifully forgive us our trespasses; receive and comfort us, who are grieved and wearied with the burden of our sins. Thy property is always to have mercy; to thee only it appertaineth to forgive sins. Spare us therefore, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed; enter not into judgement with thy servants, who are vile earth, and miserable sinners; but so turn thine anger from us, who meekly acknowledge our vileness, and truly repent us of our faults, and so make haste to help us in this world, that we may ever live with thee in the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Co' Bhagradh.

¶ *An sin their an Sluagh na briatharan so a leanas, an deigh a' Mhiniseir.*

PILL thusa sinn, a dheagh Thighearna, agus bithidh sinn air ar tearnadh. Bi trocaireach, O Thighearna, bi trocaireach ri d' shluagh, a ta pill-eadh ga d' ionnsaidh le gul, le traisg, agus le urnuigh. Oir tha thusa 'a'd Dhia trocaireach lan do dh'iochd, fad-fhulangach, agus mor thruacanta. Tha thu g'ar caomhnadh an uair a ta sinn ag toiltinn peanais, agus 'na d' chorruih tha thu smuainteachadh air trocair. Caomhain do shluagh a dheagh Thighearna caomhain iad, agus na leig le d' oighreachd fein a bhi air a toirt gu masladh. O Thighearna, eisd ruinn, oir is mor do throcair; agus a reir lionmhorachd do throcairibh amhaire oirnn, tre thoillteanais agus eadar-ghuidhe do Mhic bheannaichte Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin their a Ministeir na aonar,*

GU'M beannuicheadh an Tighearna sinn, agus gu'n gleidheadh e sinn, gu'n togadh an Tighearna suas solus a ghnuis oirnn, agus gu'n d' thugadh e dhuinn sith a nis agus gu siorruidh. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the People say this that followeth, after the Minister.*

TURN thou us, O good Lord, and so shall we be turned. Be favourable, O Lord, be favourable to thy people, who turu to thee in weeping, fasting, and praying. For thou art a merciful God, full of compassion, long-suffering, and of great pity. Thou sparest when we deserve punishment, And in thy wrath thinkest upon mercy. Spare thy people, good Lord, spare them; And let not thine heritage be brought to confusion. Hear us, O Lord, for thy mercy is great; and after the multitude of thy mercies look upon us; Through the merits and mediation of thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister alone shall say,*

THE Lord bless us, and keep us; the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace, now and for evermore. Amen.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

THE FIRST DAY.

SAILM DHAIBHIDH,

AIR AN SONRACHADH MAR A SHEINNEAR NO
THEIREAR IAD AN EAGLAISIBH.

AN CEUD LA.

Truagh Mhaidne.

Salm 1. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

IS beannuichte an duine sin nach gluais ann an combairle nan aingidh agus nach seas ann a slighe nam peacach: 's nach suidh ann an cathair luchd fanoid.

2 Ach aig am bheil a thlachd ann an lagh an Tighearna: agus a smuainticheas air a lagh-san a la agus a dh'oidheche.

3 Agus bithidh e marchraoibh suidhichte laimh ri sruthaibh uisge: a bheir a mach a toradh 'na h-aimsir.

4 Cha searg a dhuilleach mar an ceudna: agus beachdaich, ciod sam bith a ni e, soirbhichidh leis.

5 Air son nan aindiadhaidh, cha'n 'eil e mar sin aca: ach tha iad mar mholl a sgapas a ghaoth thar aghaidh na talmhainn.

6 Air an aobhar sin cha'n urrainn na h-aindiadhaidh seasamh ann an breitheanas: no idir na peacaich ann an coimhthional nam firean.

7 Ach is aithne do'n Tighearna slighe nam firean; agus sgriosar slighe nan aingidh.

Morning Prayer.

Psal. 1. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit, &c.*

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners: and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law will he exercise himself day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the water-side: that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

4 His leaf also shall not wither: and look, whatsoever he doeth, it shall prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not so with them: but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgement: neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Salm ii. *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

C'AR-Son aghabh na cinnich boile, agus a smuaintich na sloigh nì diomhain?

2 Tha rìghrean na talmhainn a' seasamh suas, agus na h-uachd-arain a' gabhail comhairle le cheile: an aghaidh an Tighearna, agus an aghaidh Aoin ungtà-san, ag radh.

3 Brisemaid o cheile an cuibhreach: agus tilgeamaid dhinn an cuing?

4 An ti a ta 'na shuidhe air neamh, nì e gaire; nì an Tighearna fochaid orra.

5 An sin labhraidh e riu 'na fheirg: agus cràdhaidh e iad 'na throm chorruich.

6 Gidheadh shuidhich mise mo Rìgh: air mo sblìabh naomh Sion.

7 Searmoinichidh mi an lagh mu'n do labhair an Tighearna rium, Is tu mo Mhac-sa; an diugh ghin mi thu.

8 Iarr orm, agus bheir mi dhuit na cinnich airson t-oighreachd; agus crìochan na talmhainn mar sheilbh.

9 Brisidh tu iad le slait iar-uinn; agus pronnaidh tu iad 'nam bloighdibh, mar shoitheach criadhadair.

10 Bithibh glie a nis uime sin. Osibhse rìghrean: gabhaibh foghlum, o sibhse bhreitheamhna na talmhainn.

11 Deanaibh seirbhis do'n Tighearna le h-cagal: agus deanibh gairdeachais le urrain.

12 Pogaibh a'Mac, air eagal gu'm bi fearg air, agus gu sgrìosarsibh o'n t-slighe; nuair a lasas (ach gu beag a chorruich,) is beannuichte iadsan uile a ta cur an earbsa ann.

Psalm ii. *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

WHY do the heathen so furiously rage together: and why do the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth stand up, and the rulers take counsel together: against the Lord, and against his Anointed.

3 Let us break their bonds asunder: and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath: and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King: upon my holy hill of Sion.

7 I will preach the law, whereof the Lord hath said unto me: Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.

8 Desire of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance: and the utmost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of iron: and break them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be learned, ye that are judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord in fear: and rejoice unto him with reverence.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and so ye perish from the right way: if his wrath be kindled, (yea, but a little) blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

Salm iii. *Domine, quid multiplicati?*

THIGHEARNA, cia mar tha 'n dream a ta eur trioblaid orm a' dol a'meud: is iomadh iad a tha 'g eirigh a' m' aghaidh.

2 Is lionar neach a deir mu m' anam; cha'n 'eil furtachd aige ann an Dia.

3 Ach is thusa, O Thighearna, m' fhear-dion: is tu mo ghloir agus fear-togalach mo chinn.

4 Le m' ghuth dh' eigh mi ris an Tighearna: agus chuala e mi as a shliabh naomh.

5 Luidh mi sìos, agus chaidil mi, dhuisc mi: oir chum an Tighearna suas mi.

6 Cha bhi eagal orm roimh deich mìle sluaigh: a shuidhich iad fein a' m' aghaidh air gach taobh.

7 Eirich, O Thighearna! saor mi, O mo Dhia! oir bhuail thu mo naimhdean uile air an gial; bhris thu fiaclan nan aingidh.

8 Buinidh sàbhaladh do'n Tighearna; agus tha do bheannachadh air do shluagh.

Salm iv. *Cum invocarem.*

NUAIR a dh' eigheas mi, eisd rium, O Dhe m' ionracais: 'nuair a bha mi ann an teinn, dh' fhuasgail thu orm; dean trocair orm, agus eisd ri m' urnuigh.

2 O sibhse chlann nan daoine, cia fad a thionndaidheas sibh mo ghloir chum naire? cia fad a ghradhaicheas sibh diomhanas, agus a shireas sibh an deigh bhreugan?

3 Ach biodh fios agaibh gu'n do roghnuich an Tighearna 'n duine naomh dha fein: eisdidh an Tighearna, a' nuair a dh' eigheas mi ris.

4 Biodh eagal oirbh, agus na peacaichibh: labhraibh r'ar

Psal. iii. *Domine, quid multiplicati?*

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me: many are they that rise against me.

2 Many one there be that say of my soul: There is no help for him in his God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defender: thou art my worship, and the lifter up of my head.

4 I did call upon the Lord with my voice: and he heard me out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me down and slept, and rose up again: for the Lord sustained me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thousands of the people: that have set themselves against me round about.

7 Up, Lord, and help me, O my God: for thou smitest all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: and thy blessing is upon thy people.

Psalm iv. *Cum invocarem.*

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble; have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye blaspheme mine honour; and have such pleasure in vanity, and seek after leasing?

3 Know this also that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart,

crìdhe air bhur leabaidh, agus bithibh tosdach.

5 Iobraibh iobairtean ionracais: agus earbaibh as an Tigh-earna.

6 Tha moran ag radh: Co nochdas dhuinn ni maith sam bith?

7 Thighearna, tog thusa suas: solus do ghnuis oirne.

8 Chuir thu aoibhneas ann am crìdhe, ni 's mo na 'nuair is pailte an arbhar agus am fion-san.

9 An sith araon luidhidh mi, agus caidlidh mi: oir is tusa a mbain a Thighearna, a bheir orm comhnuidh ghabhail gu tearuinnte.

Salm v. *Verba mea auribus.*

RI mo bhriathraibh eisd, O Thighearna; beachdaich air mo smuaintibh.

2 Thoir an aire do ghuth mo ghlaoidh, mo Rìgh, agus mo Dhia: oir riutsa ni mi m'urnuigh.

3 Cluinnidh tu mo ghuth anns a'mhadainn, O Thighearna: air madainn deasaichidh mi mi fein a' d'lathair, agus amhaireidh mi suas.

4 Oir cha Dia thusa aig am bheil tlachd ann an aingidh-eachd: agus cha chomhnuich ole maille riut.

5 Cha seas na h-amadain a' d'lathair: oir is fuath leat uile luchd-deanamh an uile.

6 Sgrìosaidh tu luchd-labhairt bhreug: is grain leis an Tigh-earna an duine fuileachdach agus cealgach.

7 Ach air mo shonsa, thig mi a steach do d'thìgh, ann an lionmhoireachd do throcairean: agus ann ad eagal, ni mi aoradh is m'aghaidh ri d'theampull naomh.

8 Treoraich mi, O Thighear-

and in your chamber, and be still.

5 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in the Lord.

6 There be many that say: Who will shew us any good?

7 Lord, lift thou up: the light of thy countenance upon us.

8 Thou hast put gladness in my heart: since the time that their corn, and wine, and oil, increased.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest: for it is thou, Lord, only, that makest me dwell in safety.

Psalm v. *Verba mea auribus.*

PONDER my words, O Lord: consider my meditation.

2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I make my prayer.

3 My voice shalt thou hear betimes, O Lord: early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art the God that hast no pleasure in wickedness: neither shall any evil dwell with thee.

5 Such as be foolish shall not stand in thy sight: for thou hatest all them that work vanity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thine house, even upon the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy

na, ann ad fhìreantachd, air sgath mo naimhdean: dean do shlighe dìreach romh m'ghnuis:

9 Oir cha 'n 'eil firinn 'nam beul; is fìor aingidheachd an taobh a stigh dhuibh.

10 Is uaigh fhosgailte an sgornan: ni iad mìodal le'n tean-gaidh.

11 Sgrios thusa iad, O Dhe: tuiteadh iad le'n combairle fein; air son lionmhoireachd an eacarta tilg a mach iad; oir rinn iad ceannaire a'd'aghaidh.

12 Ach deanadh iadsan nìle aoibhneas a chuireas an earbsa annad: gu brath deanadh iad iolach, a chionn gu'n dìon thu iad: agus deanadh iadsan luathghaire annad, leis an ionmhuinn d'ainm;

13 Oir beannuichidh thusa am fìrean, Thighearna: le deaghghean cuartichidh tu e, mar le sgeith.

Àrnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm vi. *Domine, ne in furore.*

O THIGHEARNA, ann ad chorruich na cronuich mi: agus ann ad fheirg na smachdaich mi.

2 Thighearna, dean trocair orm, oir a ta mi lag: slanuich mi, O Thighearna, oir a ta mo chnaimhean air an cràdh.

3 Agus a ta m'anam air achràdh gu mor: ach thusa, Thighearna, cia fad a ni thu peanas orm?

4 Pill, O Thighearna, fuasgail m' anam: O saor mi, air sgath do throcair.

5 Oir anns a' bhàs cha'n eil enimhne ort: anns an uaigh, co bheir dhuit cliu?

6 Tha mi sgith le m'osnaich; re na h-oidheche tha mi cur mo

righteousness, because of mine enemies: make thy way plain before my face.

9 For there is no faithfulness in his mouth: their inward parts are very wickedness.

10 Their throat is an open sepulchre: they flatter with their tongue.

11 Destroy thou them, O God; let them perish through their own imaginations: cast them out in the multitude of their ungodliness; for they have rebelled against thee.

12 And let all them that put their trust in thee rejoice: they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them: they that love thy Name shall be joyful in thee;

13 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing unto the righteous: and with thy favourable kindness wilt thou defend him as with a shield.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm vi. *Domine, ne in furore.*

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chasten me in thy displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul also is sore troubled: but, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me?

4 Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for thy mercies' sake.

5 For in death no man remembereth thee: and who will give thee thanks in the pit?

6 I am weary of my groaning; every night wash I my

leabaidh air snamh ; le m' dheur-
aibh uisgicheam n' uirigh.

7 Tha mo mhaise caitheadh le
fior thrioblaid : agus a fàs sean,
air son m' eascairdean gu leir.

8 Imichibh uam, sibhse uile a
luchd-deanamh na h-eu-ceirt :
oir chuala an Tighearna guth
mo chaoidh.

9 Chual an Tighearna m'ach-
ainich ; gabhaidh an Tighearna
ri m' urnuigh.

10 Cuirear gu naire, agus gu
mor amhluadh mo naimhdean
gu leir : pillear iad, agus cuirear
gu gradh naire iad.

Salm vii. *Domine, Deus meus.*

O THIGHEARNA mo Dhia,
annad cuiream mo dhoigh :
saor mi uathasan uile tha ri geur
leanmhuin orm, agus saor mi.

2 Air eagal gu'n sluig e m'
anam mar leomhan, agus gu'n
reub se e na bhloidean : feadh
nach 'eil aon ann gu cobhair.

3 O Thighearna mo Dhia, ma
rinn mi a leithid do ni : no ma
tha aingidheachd sam bith ann
am lamhaibh ;

4 Ma dh' iochd mi olc dhasan
a bhui gu cairdeil rium : seadh,
ma shaor mi a neach tha gun
aobhar air bith na namhaid
dhomh ;

5 'N sin dian-leanadh mo
namhaid m' anam, agus glacadh
e mi : 'seadh, saltradh e mo
bheathasios gu talamh agus leag-
adh e m' onair 'san duslaich.

6 Seas suas, O Thighearna, ann
a't-fheing, agus tog suas thu fein,
air son corruich mo naimhdean ;
eirich a suas air mo shon anns a
bhreitheanas a dh' aithn thu fein.

7 Agus mar sin thig coimh-
thional an t-sluaigh ma 'n cuairt
dhuit ; air an sgathsan uime sin
tog suas thu fein a ris.

bed : and water my couch with
my tears.

7 My beauty is gone for very
trouble : and worn away be-
cause of all mine enemies.

8 Away from me, all ye that
work vanity : for the Lord hath
heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my
petition : the Lord will receive
my prayer.

10 All mine enemies shall be
confounded, and sore vexed :
they shall be turned back, and
put to shame suddenly.

Psalm vii. *Domine, Deus meus.*

O LORD my God, in thee
have I put my trust : save
me from all them that persecute
me, and deliver me ;

2 Lest he devour my soul, like
a lion, and tear it in pieces :
while there is none to help.

3 O Lord my God, if I have
done any such thing : or if
there be any wickedness in my
hands ;

4 If I have rewarded evil un-
to him that dealt friendly with
me : yea, I have delivered him
that without any cause is mine
enemy ;

5 Then let mine enemy per-
secute my soul, and take me :
yea, let him tread my life down
upon the earth, and lay mine
honour in the dust.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy
wrath, and lift up thyself, be-
cause of the indignation of mine
enemies : arise up for me in the
judgement that thou hast com-
manded.

7 And so shall the congrega-
tion of the people come about
thee : for their sakes therefore
lift up thyself again.

8 Bheir an Tighearna breth air an t-sluagh; thoir breth ormsa, O Thighearna: a reir n' ionracais, agus a reir an neo-chiontais a ta annam.

9 O thigeadh aingidheachd an aindiadhaidh gu crìoch; ach stiuir thusa an t-ionracan.

10 Oir dearbhaidh an Dia cothromach: na fìor chridheach-an agus na h-airnean.

11 Tha mo chobhair a teachd bhò Dhia: tha e gleidheadh an dream a ta ceart na'n cridhe.

12 Is breitheamh cothromach Dia, laidir agus foighidneach; agus tha Dia air a bhrosnachadh gach la.

13 Mar pill duine, geuraichidh e chladheamh: chuir e a bhodha air a lagh, agus rinn e deas e.

14 Dh'ulluich e dha fein innil bais; shocraich e shaighdean an aghaidh luchd geur-leanmhuinn.

15 Feuch, tha e saothreachadh le h'òle; ghin e bron, agus rug e aindiadhachd.

16 Dh'fhosgail agus chladh-aich e suas slochd; agus tha e fein air tuiteam anns a sgrios a rinn e airson chaich.

17 Oir thig a shaothair air a cheann fein; agus tuitidh aingidheachd air a chlaigean fein.

18 Bheir mise buidheachas do'n Tighearna, a reir fhìreantachd: agus bheir mi moladh do ainm an Tighearna a's ro airde.

Salm viii. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

O THIGHEARNA ar 'n uachdaran, cia oirdheire t'ainm anns an t-saoghal uile; thusa a shuidhich do ghloir os cionn nan neamh!

2 A beul naoidheanan agus

8 The Lord shall judge the people; give sentence with me, O Lord: according to my righteousness, and according to the innocency that is in me.

9 O let the wickedness of the ungodly come to an end: but guide thou the just.

10 For the righteous God; trieth the very hearts and reins.

11 My help cometh of God: who preserveth them that are true of heart.

12 God is a righteous judge, strong and patient: and God is provoked every day.

13 If a man will not turn, he will whet his sword: he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

14 He hath prepared for him the instruments of death: he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

15 Behold, he travaileth with mischief: he hath conceived sorrow, and brought forth ungodliness.

16 He hath graven and digged up a pit: and is fallen himself into the destruction that he made for other.

17 For his travail shall come upon his own head: and his wickedness shall fall on his own pate.

18 I will give thanks unto the Lord, according to his righteousness: and I will praise the Name of the Lord most high.

Psalm viii. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

O LORD our Governour, how excellent is thy Name in all the world: thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens!

2 Out of the mouth of very

chiochran, dh' orduich thu neart airson do naimhdibh, chum gu'n cuireadh tu an namhaid agus an dioghaltach na 'n tosd.

3 Oir bheir mise fainear do neamhaibh, eadhon oibre do mheur: a ghealach agus na reultan a rinn thu orduchadh.

4 Ciod e 'n duine, gu'm bheil thu cuimhneachail air: agus mac an duine gu m' fiosraicheadh tu e?

5 Rinn thu e ni 's isle na na h-aingil: agus chrùn thu e le gloir agus onair.

6 Thug thu dha uachdranachd air oibrigh do lamh; agus chuir tha na h-uile nithe ann an iochdranachd fo chasaibh;

7 Uile chaoraich agus dhaimh: 'seadh, agus uile ainmhidhean na machrach:

8 Eunlaith nan speur agus iasg na mara: agus ciod sam bith a ghluaiseas tre shlighibh a chuain.

9 O Thighearna ar 'n uachdran, cia oirdheire t' ainm anns an t' saoghal uile!

babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies: that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens, even the works of thy fingers: the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained.

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him: and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 Thou madest him lower than the angels: to crown him with glory and worship.

6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of thy hands: and thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet;

7 All sheep and oxen: yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea: and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our Governour: how excellent is thy Name in all the world!

Àrnuigh Shaidne.

Sal'm ix. *Confitebor tibi.*

BHEIR mi buidheachas dhuit, O Thighearna, le m' uile chridhe; labhraidh mi air t' oibre miorbhuileach gu leir:

2 Bithidh mi ait agus ni mi gairdeachas annad: 'seadh, air t-ainm ni mi m' oran, O thusa 's ro airde.

3 'Nuair tha mo naimhdean air an iomain air an ais: tuitidh iad agus sgriosar iad a' d' lathair.

4 Oir sheas thu mo choir, agus mo chuis: tha thu na d' shuidh 'san righ-chathair a bheir breth cheart.

5 Chronuich thu na cinnich,

Morning Prayer.

Psalm ix. *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will speak of all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee; yea, my songs will I make of thy Name, O thou most Highest.

3 While mine enemies are driven back: they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right, and my cause: thou art set in the throne that judgest right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the

agus sgrìos thu na h-aingidh :
chuir thu as an ainm gu saoghal
nan saoghal.

6 Tha sgrìos an namhaid air
tighinn gu cean-neochriochnach :
eadhon mar na bailte a rinn thu
sgrìos : tha 'n cuimhneachan air
an leir-sgrìos maille riu.

7 Ach mairidh an Tighearna
gu sìorruidh ; dh' ulluich e fos
a chathair airson breitheanas.

8 Oir bheir e breth air an t'
saoghal am fireantachd ; agus
frithealaidh e fìor bhreitheanas
do 'n t-sluagh.

9 Bithidh an Tighearna fos na
dhìdean do 'n mhuinntir a ta air
a saruchadh : eadhon na dhaing-
neach ann àm trioblaid.

10 Agus cuiridh iadsan, aig
am bheil eolais air t-ainm, an
dochas annad ; oir a Thighearna,
cha do dhearmad thu riamh orra-
san a dh' iarr thu.

11 O molaibh an Tighearna,
tha chomhnuidh ann an Sion :
nochdaibh do 'n t-sluagh a
dheanadas.

12 Oir an uair a ni e rann-
suchadh air fuil, cuimhnichidh e
orra : agus cha dearmad e gearan
nam bochd.

13 Dean trocair orm, O Thigh-
earna ; beachduich air an trioblaid
a tha mi fulang nathasan, leis am
fuathach mi : thusa tha gam thog-
ail suas bho gheataibh a' bhais.

14 Chum gu nochd mi do
chliu uile 'san taobh a stigh do
gheataibh nighean Shion ; ni mi
gairdeachas ann ad shlainte.

15 Tha na cinnich air tuiteam
sìos anns an t-slochd a rinn iad ;
annsa cheart lion a dh' fholuich
iad os n-ìosal, tha 'n casan an sas.

16 Tha fios gu 'n cuir an Tigh-
earna 'n gnìomh breitheanas ;
tha 'n t-aingidh air a ribeadh
ann an obair a lamh fein.

17 Tilgear na h-aingidh a dh'

heathen, and destroyed the un-
godly : thou hast put out their
name for ever and ever.

6 O thou enemy, destructions
are come to a perpetual end :
even as the cities which thou
hast destroyed ; their memorial
is perished with them.

7 But the Lord shall endure
for ever : he hath also prepared
his seat for judgement.

8 For he shall judge the
world in righteousness : and
minister true judgement unto
the people.

9 The Lord will also be a
defence for the oppressed : even
a refuge in due time of trouble.

10 And they that know thy
Name will put their trust in
thee : for thou, Lord, hast
never failed them that seek
thee.

11 O praise the Lord, which
dwelleth in Sion : shew the
people of his doings.

12 For when he maketh in-
quisition for blood, he remem-
bereth them : and forgetteth not
the complaint of the poor.

13 Have mercy upon me,
O Lord ; consider the trouble
which I suffer of them that hate
me : thou that liftest me up
from the gates of death ;

14 That I may shew all thy
praises within the ports of the
daughter of Sion ; I will rejoice
in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are sunk
down in the pit that they made ;
in the same net which they hid
privily, is their foot taken.

16 The Lord is known to
execute judgement : the ungodly
is trapped in the work of his
own hands.

17 The wicked shall be turn-

ifrinn; agus gach uile shluagh a dhi-chuimbnicheas Dia.

18 Oir cha bhi 'm bochd a ghnath air a dhearmad; 's cha d' theid comhnuidh fhoighidneach a neach a ta ciuin a mhill-eadh gu siorruidh.

19 Eirich a Thighearna, 'sna bitheadh an lamb an uachdar aig duine: thugar breth air na cinnich ann a' d' shealladh.

20 Cuir eagal orra, O Thighearna: chum gu'n aithnich na cinnich nach 'eil annta fein ach daoine.

Salm x. *Ut quid, Domine?*

C'ARSON a ta thu seasamh co fad as, O Thighearna; agus a folach do ghnuis an àm eiginn na trioblaid.

2 Airson an-mhiann fein tha 'n t-aingidh ri geur-leanmhuinn nam bochd; biodh iad air an glacadh 'sna innleachdaibhseolta a dhealbh iad fein.

3 Oir rinn an t-aingidh uaill a miann a chridhe fein; agus tha e ag labhairt gu maith mu'n duine sanntach is grain le Dia.

4 Tha 'n t-aingidh co ardanach, 's nach 'eil suim aige do Dhia; ni mo tha Dia 'na uile smuaintibh.

5 Tha shlighean an comhnuidh doilgheasach; tha do bhreitheanais fada suas as a shealladh, agus uime sin tha e toirt dubhlann ga naimhdean gu leir.

6 Oir thubhairt e na chridhe, Hu, cha tilgear sios mi choidheche: 's cha 'n eirich dochann dhomh.

7 Tha bheul lan do mhalluchadh, agus do cheilg, agus do dh' fhoill: fo theangaidh tha mi-diadhachd agus diomhanas.

8 Tha e luidhe os n-ìosal ann an oisinnibh diomhair nan sraid-ean; agus tha e gu uaigneach

ed into hell: and all the people that forget God.

18 For the poor shall not always be forgotten: the patient abiding of the meek shall not perish for ever.

19 Up, Lord, and let not man have the upperhand: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in fear, O Lord: that the heathen may know themselves to be but men.

Psalm x. *Ut quid, Domine?*

WHY standest thou so far off, O Lord: and hidest thy face in the needful time of trouble?

2 The ungodly for his own lust doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the crafty wiliness that they have imagined.

3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his own heart's desire: and speaketh good of the covetous, whom God abhorreth.

4 The ungodly is so proud, that he careth not for God: neither is God in all his thoughts.

5 His ways are always grievous: thy judgements are far above out of his sight, and therefore defieth he all his enemies.

6 For he hath said in his heart, Tush, I shall never be cast down: there shall no harm happen unto me.

7 His mouth is full of cursing, deceit, and fraud: under his tongue is ungodliness and vanity.

8 He sitteth lurking in the thievish corners of the streets: and privily in his lurking dens

na gharaidh-fholaich a mort a neo-chiontaich ; tha shuilean suidhichte an aghaidh nam bochd.

9 Oir tha e ri feall-fholach gu diomhair. eadhon mar leomhan tha e luidheadh na gharaidh ; chum gu'n eignich e 'm bochd.

10 Tha e 'g eigneachadh nam bochd ; 'nuair a gheibh e iad na lion.

11 Tuitidh e sìos agus islichidh se e fein : chum gu'n tuit coithional nam bochd ann an lamhaibh a cheannardan.

12 Thubhairt e na cridhe, Hu, dhi-chuimhnich Dia ; dh'fholuich e ghnuis, agus cha 'n fhaic e choidhch e.

13 Eirich, O Thighearna Dhe, agus tog suas do lamh ; na dear-mad am bochd.

14 C'arson a bheireadh an t-aingidh toibheum do Dhia ; 'nuair a deir e na cridhe, Hu, Dhia, cha'n 'eileuramagaddheth.

15 'S cinnteach gu'm fac thu e : oir 's leir dhuit aingeachd agus dochoir.

16 Chum gu'n gabh thu chuis ann a' d' laimh ; bheir am bochd e fein thairis dhuit, oir 's tu fear-euideachaidh an neach gu'n charaid.

17 Bris thusa cumhachd an aingidh agus an droch dhuine ; thoir air falbh aingeachd ; agus cha 'n fhaigh thu h-aon.

18 Tha 'n Tighearna na Rìgh gu saoghal nan saoghal ; agus tha na cinnich air an leir-sgrìos as an tìr.

19 Thighearna, chuala thu iarrtas nam bochd ; tha thu g'ullachadh an cridhe, agus eisdidh do chluas riu ;

20 A chuideachadh an dilleachdain agus nan truaghan gu 'n coir ; cham 's nach bi duine na talmhain ni 's mo air arduchadh nan aghaidh.

doth he murder the innocent ; his eyes are set against the poor.

9 For he lieth waiting secretly ; even as a lion lurketh he in his den : that he may ravish the poor.

10 He doth ravish the poor : when he getteth him into his net.

11 He falleth down, and humbleth himself : that the congregation of the poor may fall into the hands of his captains.

12 He hath said in his heart, Tush, God hath forgotten : he hideth away his face, and he will never see it.

13 Arise, O Lord God, and lift up thine hand : forget not the poor.

14 Wherefore should the wicked blaspheme God : while he doth say in his heart, Tush, thou, God, carest not for it.

15 Surely thou hast seen it : for thou beholdest ungodliness and wrong.

16 That thou mayest take the matter into thine hand : the poor committeth himself unto thee ; for thou art the helper of the friendless.

17 Break thou the power of the ungodly and malicious : take away his ungodliness, and thou shalt find none.

18 The Lord is King for ever and ever : and the heathen are perished out of the land.

19 Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the poor : thou preparest their heart, and thine ear hearkeneth thereto ;

20 To help the fatherless and poor unto their right : that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

Salm xi. *In Domino confido.*

ANNS an Tighearna tha mi cuir mo dhochais; cia mar their sibh ma seadh ri m'anam, gum bu choir dha teicheadh mar eun chum an t'sleibh?

2 Oir feuch, tha na h-aingidh a lubadh am bodha, agus a gleusadh an saighdean 'n taobh a steach do 'n bhalg; chum gu 'n tilg iad os n-iosal orrasan aig am bheil cridhe fìor.

3 Oir bithidh na bunaitean air an tilgeadh sìos; agus ciod a rinn am firean?

4 Tha'n Tighearna na theampull naomh; tha rìgh-chathair an Tighearna air neamh.

5 Tha shuilean a beachdachadh air a bhochd; agus feuchaidh a rosgan clann nan daoine.

6 Is taitneach do 'n Tighearna am firean; ach s' fuathach le anam an t-aingidh, agus an neach tha gabhail tlachd an ole.

7 Doirtidh e air na h-aingidh ribeachan, teine agus pronnusc, stoirm agus doinìonn: bithidh so na chuibhrienn dhoibh ri ol.

8 Oir 's ionmhuinn leis an Tighearna cheart an fhìreantachd; agus beachdaichidh a ghnuis air a ni a ta ceart.

Àrnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm xii. *Salvum me fac.*

CUIDICH mi, Thighearna, oia cha d' fhagadh aon duine diadhaidh; oir tha na fireanan air teireachduin à measg clann nan daoine.

2 Tha iad a labhairt diomhanas gach aon r'a choimhearsnach; cha'n 'eil iad ach ri mìodal le 'm bilibh, agus cealgach na n cridhe dubhailt.

3 Spionaidh 'n Tighearna a mach uile bhilibh na ceilg; agus

Psal'm xi. *In Domino confido.*

IN the Lord put I my trust: how say ye then to my soul, That she should flee as a bird unto the hill?

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, and make ready their arrows within the quiver: that they may privily shoot at them which are true of heart.

3 For the foundations will be cast down: and what hath the righteous done?

4 The Lord is in his holy temple: the Lord's seat is in heaven.

5 His eyes consider the poor: and his eye-lids try the children of men.

6 The Lord alloweth the righteous: but the ungodly and him that delighteth in wickedness, doth his soul abhor.

7 Upon the ungodly he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, storm and tempest: this shall be their portion to drink.

8 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness: his countenance will behold the thing that is just.

Evening Prayer.

Psal'm xii. *Salvum me fac.*

HELP me, Lord, for there is not one godly man left: for the faithful are min'ished from among the children of men.

2 They talk of vanity every one with his neighbour: they do but flatter with their lips, and dissemble in their double heart.

3 The Lord shall root out all deceitful lips: and the tongue

an teangadh a labhras nithe uaibhreach;

4 A thubhairt. Le' r teangaidh bheir sinn buaidh; sinne a mhuinntir bu chòir a radh; Co 's Tighearna thairis oirnn?

5 'Nise airson trioblaid ne-sholasach an fheumaich; agus air sgath osnaich dhomhain nam bochd;

6 Eiridh mi suas, ars'an Tighearna; agus ni mi cobhair air gach aon bho neach tha bagradh na aghaidh agus bheir mi fois dha.

7 'S briathran fìor-ghlan briathran an Tighearna; eadhon mar an t-airgid, tha air a dhearbhadh o'n talamh, agus air a ghlanadh seachd uaire anns an teine.

8 Gleidhidh tu iad, O Thighearna: coimhididh tu e bho'n linn so gu sìorruidh.

9 Tha na h-aingidh a gluasad air gach taobh; 'nuair tha iad air an arduchadh tha clann nan daoine air an cuir gu achmhasan.

Salm xiii. *Usque quo, Domine?*

CIA fad a dhi-chuimhnicheas tu mi, O Thighearna, 'n ann gu sìorruidh; cia fad a dh'fhòlaicheas tu do ghnais uam?

2 Cia fad a dh'iarras mi comhairle ann a m'anam, agus a bhitheas mi fo thrioblaid am chridhe; cia fad a bheir mo naimhdean buaidh orm?

3 Thoir fainear agus cluinn mi, O Thighearna mo Dhia; soillsich mo shuilean chum nach caidil mi am bàs.

4 Air eagal gu'n abair mo namhaid, bhuaidhaich mi na aghaidh: oir ma thilgear sios mi, ni iadsan a ta cuir trioblaid orm gairdeachas ris.

5 Ach tha mo dhochas ann a' d' throcair: agus tha mo chridh aobhneach ann a' d' shlainte.

that speaketh proud things;

4 Which have said, With our tongue will we prevail: we are they that ought to speak; Who is lord over us?

5 Now for the comfortless troubles' sake of the needy: and because of the deep sighing of the poor;

6 I will up, saith the Lord: and will help every one from him that swelleth against him, and will set him at rest.

7 The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the silver, which from the earth is tried, and purified seven times in the fire.

8 Thou shalt keep them, O Lord: thou shalt preserve him from this generation for ever.

9 The ungodly walk on every side: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

Psalm xiii. *Usque quo, Domine?*

HOW long wilt thou forget me, O Lord, for ever: how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?

3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death.

4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.

5 But my trust is in thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in thy salvation.

6 Seinnidh mi mu'n Tighearna a chionn gu'n do bhuin e rium gu ro ghradhach: seadh, molaidh mi Aium an Tighearna 's ro airde.

Salm xiv. *Dixit insipiens.*

THUBHAIRT an t' amadan 'na chridhe: cha n'eil Dia ann.

2 Tha iad truailidh, agus air fas uabhara na'n oibrigh; cha'n 'eil aon neach a deanamh maith, cha'n eil, a h-aon.

3 Dh'amhaire an Tighearna bho neamh air cloinn nan daoine: dh' fhaicinn an robh neach air bith ann a thuigeadh, sa dh'iarradh an deigh Dhia.

4 Ach tha iad uile air dol as an t'slighe, tha iad gu leir air fas salach; cha'n 'eil neach ann a ni maith, cha'n 'eil, a h-aon.

5 'S uaigh fhosgailte an sgornan; mheall iad le 'n teangaibh: tha nimh na nathraichean fo 'm bilibh.

6 Tha 'm beul lan do mhalluchadh agus do sheirbhe; tha'n casan luath gu dortadh fola.

7 Tha sgrios agus mi-shonas na'n slighibh; agus cha'n aithne dhoibh slighe na sìth; cha'n 'eil eagal De fa chomhair an sùl.

8 Nach 'eil eolas aca, gu'm bheil an uile leithidibh sin na'n luchd deanamh uile; ag itheadh suas mo shluaigh mar gu'm b'aran iad, agus gun ghairm air an Tighearna?

9 A' sin thugadh gu eagal mor iad, eadhon far nach robh eagal: oir tha Dia ann an gin-ealach nam firean.

10 Air bhur sonsa, rinn sibh magadh air comhairle an duine bho chd; chionn gu'm bheil e cuir a dhochais anns an Tighearna.

11 Co bheir slainte do Israel a mach a Sion? 'nuair a bheir

6 I will sing of the Lord, because he hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the Name of the Lord most Highest.

Psalm xiv. *Dixit insipiens.*

THE fool hath said in his heart: There is no God.

2 They are corrupt, and become abominable in their doings: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

3 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

5 Their throat is an open sepulchre, with their tongues have they deceived: the poison of asps is under their lips.

6 Their mouth is full of cursing and bitterness: their feet are swift to shed blood.

7 Destruction and unhappiness is in their ways, and the way of peace have they not known: there is no fear of God before their eyes.

8 Have they no knowledge, that they are all such workers of mischief: eating up my people as it were bread, and call not upon the Lord?

9 There were they brought in great fear, even where no fear was: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

10 As for you, ye have made a mock at the counsel of the poor: because he putteth his trust in the Lord.

11 Who shall give salvation unto Israel out of Sion?

an Tighearna air ais braighdeanas a shluaigh; an sin ni Jacob gairdeachas, agus bithidh Israel aoibhneach.

Urnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm xv. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

THIGHEARNA, co ni comhnuidh ann a' d' phaillinn; na co ghabhas fois air do shliabh naomh?

2 Eadhon an ti, a ta caitheadh a beathaguneo-thruaillidh; agus a deanadh an ni tha ceart, agus a labhairt na firinn bho chridhe.

3 An neach nach do chleachd cealg na theangaidh, 's nach d' rinneod' a choimhearsnach; agus nach do thog droch sgeul air.

4 A' neach anns nach eil ardan, ach tha iosal na shuilibh fein: agus aig am bheil meas orrasan air am bheil eagal an Tighearna.

5 A' neach a mhionnaicheas lo choimhearsnach, agus nach neall e; ge' do bhitheadh in gu chall fein.

6 A' neach nach d' thug seachad airgid air ocar; 's nach do ghabh duais an aghaidh an neo-chiontaich.

7 Co air bith a ni na nithe sin; cha tuit e choidheche.

Salm xvi. *Conserve me, Domine.*

GLEIDH mi, O Dhe; oir ann-adsa chuir mi mo dhochas.

2 O m'anam, thubhairt thu ris an Tighearna: 's tu mo Dhia, tha mo mhaoin mar neo-ni dhuitse.

3 Tha mo thlachd uile anns na naoimh a ta air talamh; agus a mheud sa bheir barrachd an deagh-bheus.

4 Ach a mhuinntir a ruidheas an deigh dhé eile: bithidh aca trioblaid mhor.

When the Lord turneth the captivity of his people: then shall Jacob rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xv. *Domine quis, habitabit?*

LORD, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle: or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life: and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.

4 He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes: and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not: though it were to his own hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his money upon usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.

7 Whoso doeth these things: shall never fall.

Psalm xvi. *Conserve me, Domine.*

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee have I put my trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord: Thou art my God; my goods are nothing unto thee.

3 All my delight is upon the saints that are in the earth: and upon such as excel in virtue.

4 But they that run after another God: shall have great trouble.

5 An tabhartais-dibhe do fhuil cha taing mise ; ni mo ni mi luaidh air an ainm am bhilibh.

6 Se 'n Tighearna fein cuibh-rionn m' oighreachd, agus mo chupain ; seasaidh tu mo chrann-chur.

7 Tha 'n crannchur air tuiteam dhomhsa am fonn maiseach ; seadh tha oighreachd thaitneach agam.

8 Bheir mi taing do 'n Tighearna airson faireachadh a thoirt dhomh ; tha m' airnean g'am smachdachadh an àm na h-oidheche mar an ceudna.

9 Chuir mi Dia a ghnath romham ; oir tha e air mo laimh dheis, uime sin cha tuit mi.

10 Uime sin bha mo chridh àit, agus rinn mo ghloir gairdeachas ni m' fheoil mar an ceudna fois ann an dochas.

11 Oir ciod uime? cha 'n fhag thu m' anam an ifrinn ; ni mo cheaduicheas tu do d' Aon Naomh truailleachd fhaicinn.

12 Nochdaidh tu dhomh slighe na beatha ; ann a' d' lathair tha ionlanachd aoibhneis : agus aig do laimh dheis tha solas a choidche.

Salm xvii. *Exaudi, Domine.*

CLUINN a choir, O Tighearna, thoir fainear mo ghearan ; agus eisd ri m' urnuigh, nach 'eil dol a mach a bilibh fealltach.

2 Thigeadh mo bhreth a mach bho t'fhianuis ; agus amhairceadh do shuilean air a ni tha cothromach.

3 Dhearbh agus dh' fhiosruich thu mo chridhe, 'n àm na h-oidheche ; dh' fheuch thu mi, agus cha 'n fhaigh thu aingeachd annam : oir tha mi cuir romhan gu tùr nach toir mo bheul oilbheum.

5 Their drink-offerings of blood will I not offer : neither make mention of their names within my lips.

6 The Lord himself is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup : thou shalt maintain my lot.

7 The lot is fallen unto me in a fair ground : yea, I have a goodly heritage.

8 I will thank the Lord for giving me warning : my reins also chasten me in the night-season.

9 I have set God always before me : for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced : my flesh also shall rest in hope.

11 For why? thou shalt not leave my soul in hell : neither shalt thou suffer thy holy One to see corruption.

12 Thou shalt shew me the path of life ; in thy presence is the fulness of joy : and at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

Psalm xvii. *Exaudi, Domine.*

HEAR the right, O Lord, consider my complaint : and hearken unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence : and let thine eyes look upon the thing that is equal.

3 Thou hast proved and visited nine heart in the night-season ; thou hast tried me, and shalt find no wickedness in me : for I am utterly purposed that my mouth shall not offend.

4 Airson oibrìbh dbaoine tha air andeanan aghaidh briatharan do bhìlìbh; ghlèidh mise mi fein bho shlighe a mhìlt-fhear.

5 O cum thusa suas mo ghluasad ann a' d' cheumnaibh; chum nach sleamhnuich mo chas-cheumna.

6 Ghairm mi ort, O Dhe, oir cluinidh tu mi; aom do chluas rium, agus eisdrim' bhriathraibh.

7 Nochd do chaoimhneas gradhach iongantach, thusa 's Slanuighear dhoibhsan a ta cuir an earbsa annad: bho mhead sa chuireas an aghaidh do laimhe deise.

8 Gleidh mise mar chloich na sul; foluich mi fo sgail do sgiathaibh,

9 Bho 'n ain-diadhaidh a ta cuir trioblaid orm: tha mo naimhdean 'g iathadh mu'n cuairt dhomh, a thoirt air falbh m' anama.

10 Tha iad druidte steach nan saill fein; agus tha 'm beul a labhairt nithe uaibhreach.

11 Tha iad a feall-fheitheamh n'ar slighe air gach taobh; a tionndadh an suilean sìos ris an talamh;

12 Cosmhuil ri leomhan a ta gionach gu chobhartach; agus mar gu'm be cuilein leomhain a crubadh ann an ionadaibh dìomhair.

13 Eirich, a Thighearna, dean a mhealladh, agus tilg sìos e; saor m' anam bho 'n ain-diadhaidh, a ta na chlàidheamh dhuit;

14 Bho dhaoine do laimhe, O Thighearna, bho 'na daoine, tha mi 'g radh, agus bho 'n droch shaoghal; aig am bheil an cuibhrionn 'sa bheatha so, muinntir a ta thu lionadh am bronn le t-ionmhais fholuichte.

15 Tha clann aca a reir a miann, agus tha iad ag fagail

4 Because of men's works that are done against the words of thy lips: I have kept me from the ways of the destroyer.

5 O hold thou up my goings in thy paths: that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, O God, for thou shalt hear me: incline thine ear to hear me, and hearken unto my words.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving-kindness, thou that art the Saviour of them which put their trust in thee: from such as resist thy right hand.

8 Keep me as the apple of an eye: hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the ungodly that trouble me: mine enemies compass me round about to take away my soul.

10 They are inclosed in their own fat: and their mouth speaketh proud things.

11 They lie waiting in our way on every side: turning their eyes down to the ground;

12 Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey: and as it were a lion's whelp lurking in secret places.

13 Up, Lord, disappoint him, and cast him down: deliver my soul from the ungodly, which is a sword of thine;

14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the men, I say, and from the evil world: which have their portion in this life, whose bellies thou fillest with thy hid treasure.

15 They have children at their desire: and leave the rest

fuidheal am maoin da'n lean-
baibh.

16 Ach air mo shonsa, beachd-
aichidh mi air do lathaireachd
ann am fireantachd ; agus an uair
a dhuisgeas mi suas 'n deigh do
choslais, bithidh mi raruichte leis.

Ùrnuigh Fhcasgair.

Salm xviii. *Diligam te, Domine.*

GRADHAICHIDH mi thu
O Thighearna mo neart, se'n
Tighearna mo charraig chloiche,
agus mo dhaingneach : mo Slan-
uighear, mo Dhia agus mo chum-
achd, anns an cuiream mo dhoch-
as, mo thargaid, adhare mo
shlainte fos, agus mo dhidean.

2 Gairmidh mi air an Tigh-
earna, 'n ti is airidh bhi air a
mholadh ; mar sin bithidh mi
tearuinte bho'm naimhdibh.

3 Chuartaich bron a bhais mi ;
agus chuir tuiltean na h-ain-
diadhachd eagal orm.

4 Thainig piantan ifrinn mu'n
cuairt dhomh ; agus rug liontan
a bhais orm.

5 Am thrioblaid gairmidh mi
air an Tighearna ; agus ni mi
gearan ri m' Dhia.

6 Marsin chuinnidh e moghuth
as a theampull naomh, agus thig
mo ghearan na lathair, theid e
steach eadhon 'na chluasaibh.

7 Chrìothuich agus chrith an
talamh ; chrathadh fìor bhunaite
na 'n enoc fos, agus dh' athruich-
eadh iad, chionn gu'n robh
fearg air.

8 Chaidh deatach a mach 'na
lathair ; agus teine loisgeach as
a bheul, ionnas gun do lasadh
eibhle leis.

9 Lub e na neamhan mar an
ceudna, agus thainig e nuas ; agus
bha dorchadas fo chasaibh.

10 Mharcaich e air na Cher-
ubim, agus chaidh e air iteig ;

of their substance for their
babes.

16 But as for me, I will be-
hold thy presence in righteous-
ness : and when I awake up
after thy likeness, I shall be
satisfied with it.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xviii. *Diligam te, Domine.*

I WILL love thee, O Lord,
my strength ; the Lord is
my stony rock, and my defence :
my Saviour, my God, and my
might, in whom I will trust, my
buckler, the horn also of my
salvation, and my refuge.

2 I will call upon the Lord,
which is worthy to be praised :
so shall I be safe from mine
enemies.

3 The sorrows of death com-
passed me : and the overflowings
of ungodliness make me afraid.

4 The pains of hell came
about me : the snares of death
overtook me.

5 In my trouble I will call
upon the Lord : and complain
unto my God.

6 So shall he hear my voice
out of his holy temple : and my
complaint shall come before him,
it shall enter even into his ears.

7 The earth trembled and
quaked : the very foundations
also of the hills shook, and were
removed, because he was wroth.

8 There went a smoke out in
his presence : and a consuming
fire out of his mouth, so that
coals were kindled at it.

9 He bowed the heavens also,
and came down : and it was
dark under his feet.

10 He rode upon the cheru-
bims, and did fly : he came fly-

thainig e'g itealach, air sgiath-
aibh na gaoithe.

11 Rinn e ionad diomhair do'n
dorchadas; a phaillinn ma 'n
cuairt dha le uisge dorcha, agus
neoil thugh ga chomhdach.

12 Aig dealradh a laith' reachd
dh'athruicheadh a neoil; clacha-
meallain, agus eibhle teine.

13 Agus rinn an Tighearna,
fairneanach 's na speuraibh, agus
thug an ti 's airde uaithe a
thairneanach: clacha-meallain
agus eibhle teine.

14 Chuir e mach a shaighdean
sgap e iad: thilg e mach dealan-
aich, agus sgrios se iad.

15 Chunnacas aigeal nan uisge-
achan agus bha bunaithe an
domhain air an leigeadh ris le
t-achmhasan. O Thighearna: le
seideadh anail do chorrnich.

16 Cuiridh e nuas o'n airde
glacaidh e mi: agus bheir e
mach mi a moran uisgeachaibh.

17 Saoraidh e mi bho 'm
namhaid is treasa, agus uatha-
san tha toirt fuath dhomh; oir
tha iad ro ladair air mo shon.

18 Chuir iad romhan ann an
la mo thrioblaid; ach bha'n
Tighearna na chul-taic dhomh.

19 Agus thug e mach mi gu
aite saorsuinn: thug e mach mi,
eadhon a chionn gu'n robh
deagh-ghean aige dhomh.

20 Bheir an Tighearna duais
dhomh a reir mo dheanadais
chothromaich; a reir gloine mo
lamh bheir e dioladh dhomh.

21 Chionn gun do ghleidh mi
slighean an Tighearna; agus
nach do threig mi mo Dhia, mar
a ni'n t-aingidh.

22 Oir tha suil agam r'a
reachdaibh gu leir; agus cha
tilg mi uam aitheanta.

23 Bha mi fos neo-thruaillidh
na fhianuis; agus dh'fhuathaich
mi m' aingeachd fein.

ing upon the wings of the
wind.

11 He made darkness his
secret place: his pavilion round
about him with dark water, and
thick clouds to cover him.

12 At the brightness of his
presence his clouds removed:
hail-stones, and coals of fire.

13 The Lord also thundered
out of heaven, and the Highest
gave his thunder: hail-stones,
and coals of fire.

14 He sent out his arrows, and
scattered them: he cast forth
lightnings, and destroyed them.

15 The springs of waters were
seen, and the foundations of the
round world were discovered, at
thy chiding, O Lord: at the blast-
ing of the breath of thy displeasure.

16 He shall send down from
on high to fetch me: and shall
take me out of many waters.

17 He shall deliver me from
my strongest enemy, and from
them which hate me: for they
are too mighty for me.

18 They prevented me in the
day of my trouble: but the Lord
was my upholder.

19 He brought me forth also
into a place of liberty: he
brought me forth, even because
he had a favour unto me.

20 The Lord shall reward me
after my righteous dealing: ac-
cording to the cleanness of my
hands shall he recompense me.

21 Because I have kept the
ways of the Lord: and have not
forsaken my God, as the wicked
doth.

22 For I have an eye unto
all his laws: and will not cast
out his commandments from me.

23 I was also uncorrupt be-
fore him: and eschewed mine
own wickedness.

24 Uime sin bheir an Tighearna duais dhomh a reir mo dheanadais chothromaich : agus a reir gloine mo lamh am fianuis a shul.

25 Ris an neach a ta naomh bithidh tu naomh ; agus ris'n duine fhoirfe bithidh tu foirfe.

26 Ris an neach a ta glan, bithidh tu glan ; agus ris an neach a ta reasgach nochdaidh tu thu fein reasgach.

27 Oir sabhalaidh tu 'n sluagh a tha'n teinn ; agus islichidh tu ard shealladh nan uaibhreach.

28 Lasaidh tu mo choingeal ; agus bheir an Tighearna mo Dhia mo dhorchadas gu soillse.

29 Oir leatsa bheir mi buaidh air armailte dhaoine ; agus le cuideachadh mo Dhia leumaidh mi thar a bhalla.

30 Tha slighe Dhe na slighe neo-thruaillidh : tha guth an Tighearna fos air a dhearbhadh anns an teine ; is e's fear-dion dhoibhsan uile a dh' earbas as.

31 Oir co a 's Dia ach an Tighearna ; no co aig am bheil neart sam bith, ach ar Dia-ne ?

32 'Se Dia a ta 'gam chriostalachadh le neart cogaidh ; agus a deanamh mo shlighe iomlan.

33 Tha e deanamh mo chas mar chasaibh feidh ; agus 'gam chuir a suas gu h' ard.

34 Tha e 'g ionnsachadh mo lamh gu cath : agus bristidh mo ghairdeinean eadhon bodha stailinn.

35 Thug thu dhomh dion do shlaointe : agus cumaidh do lamh dheas a suas mi : agus ni t' achmhasan gradhach mise mor.

36 Ni thu mo cheuma reidh gu feoir fodham gu imeachd : chum nach sleamhuich mo chasan.

37 Leanaidh mi mo naimh-

24 Therefore shall the Lord reward me after my righteous dealing : and according unto the cleanness of my hands in his eye-sight.

25 With the holy thou shalt be holy : and with a perfect man thou shalt be perfect.

26 With the clean thou shalt be clean : and with the froward thou shalt learn frowardness.

27 For thou shalt save the people that are in adversity : and shalt bring down the high looks of the proud.

28 Thou also shalt light my candle : the Lord my God shall make my darkness to be light.

29 For in thee I shall discomfit an host of men : and with the help of my God I shall leap over the wall.

30 The way of God is an undefiled way : the word of the Lord also is tried in the fire ; he is the defender of all them that put their trust in him.

31 For who is God, but the Lord : or who hath any strength except our God ?

32 It is God, that girdeth me with strength of war : and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like hart's feet : and setteth me up on high.

34 He teacheth mine hands to fight : and mine arms shall break even a bow of steel.

35 Thou hast given me the defence of thy salvation : thy right hand also shall hold me up, and thy loving correction shall make me great.

36 Thou shalt make room enough under me for to go : that my footsteps shall not slide.

37 I will follow upon mine

dean agus glacaidh mi iad : ni mò philleas mi air m' ais, gus an sgrìos mi iad.

38 Buailidh mi iad, air chor 's nach urrainn iad seasamh : ach tuiteam fo m' chasaibh.

39 Chrìoslaich thu mi le neart chum a chath : tilgidh tu sìos mo naimhdean fodham.

40 Mar an ceudna thug thu air mo naimhdean an eul a thionndadh rìum : agus sgrìosaidh mi iadsan aig am bheil fuath dhombh.

41 Glaodhaidh iad, ach cha bhì aon ann a ni cobhair orra ; feuch, glaothaidh iad eadhon ris an Tighearna, ach cha fhreagair e iad.

42 Min-phronnaidh mi iad mar anduslach romhan ghaoithe : tilgidh mi mach iad mar chriadh air na sraidean.

43 Saoraidh tu mi bho chomhstri an t' sluaigh ; agus ni thu ceann nan cinneach dhiom.

44 Ni slugh air nach 'eil eolas agam : seirbheis dhombh.

45 Co luath sa chluinneas iad umam, geillidh iad dhombh : ach ni chlann choimheach miodal rium.

46 Failnichidh a chlann choimheach : agus bithidh geillt orra as am prìosannaibh.

47 'S beo an Tighearna, agus beannuichte gu 'n robh m' fhear-comhnuidhtreun ; agus gu 'n robh Dia mo shlainte air a mholadh.

48 Eadhon an Dia a ta faicinn gu 'n dioghlair mi : agus a ceann-suchadh an t-sluaigh dhombh.

49 'S esan a shaoras mi bho m' naimhdibh an-ìochdmhor, agus a chuireas suas mi os cionn m' eascairlean : saoraidh tu mi bho 'n duine aingidh.

50 Air an aobhar so bheir mi cliù dhuit, O Thighearna, am

enemies, and overtake them : neither will I turn again till I have destroyed them.

38 I will smite them, that they shall not be able to stand : but fall under my feet.

39 Thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle : thou shalt throw down mine enemies under me.

40 Thou hast made mine enemies also to turn their backs upon me : and I shall destroy them that hate me.

41 They shall cry, but there shall be none to help them : yea, even unto the Lord shall they cry, but he shall not hear them.

42 I will beat them as small as the dust before the wind : I will cast them out as the clay in the streets.

43 Thou shalt deliver me from the strivings of the people : and thou shalt make me the head of the heathen.

44 A people whom I have not known : shall serve me.

45 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me : but the strange children shall dissemble with me.

46 The strange children shall fail : and be afraid out of their prisons.

47 The Lord liveth, and blessed be my strong helper : and praised be the God of my salvation.

48 Even the God that seeth that I be avenged : and subdueth the people unto me.

49 It is he that delivereth me from my cruel enemies, and setteth me up above mine adversaries : thou shalt rid me from the wicked man.

50 For this cause will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among

measg nan cinneach: agus seinnidh mi moladh do t-Ainm.

51 Mor shonas bheired'a rìgh: agus nochdaidh e a chaoimhneas graidh d'a ungha fein Daibhidh agus d'a shliochd gu brath.

Àrnuigh Æbaidne.

Salm xix. *Cæli enarrant.*

THA na neamhan a cuir an ceill glòir Dhe; agus na speuran a nochdadh obair a lamh.

2 Tha aon la'g innseadh do la eile; agus oidhche 'ga dearbhadh do dh' oidhche eile.

3 Cha 'n'eil cainnt na comhradh; anns nach cluinnear an guthaibh na measg.

4 Chaidh an toirm a mach do gach uile thir; agus am briathran gu crìochaibh an t-saoghail.

5 Shuidhich e paillinn annta do 'n ghrein; a ta teachd mar fhear-nuadh posda mach a sheomar, agus ni i gairdeachas mar ghaisgeach a ruith a chursa.

6 Tha i dol a mach bho iomal na neamh, agus a ruith mu 'n cuairt gu chrìch a ris; agus cha 'n fholaichear ni air bith bho teas.

7 'S lagh gun truailleadh lagh an Tighearna, 'g iompuchadh an anma; tha fianuis an Tighearna cinnteach, agus a toirt gliocas do'n duine bhaoghalta.

8 Tha reachdan an Tighearna ceart, agus a deanamh a chridhe aoibhneach; tha aitheanta an Tighearna fìor-ghlan, agus a toirt solus do na suilibh.

9 Tha eagal an Tighearna glan, agus mairidh e gu sìorruidh; tha breitheanais an Tighearna fìor, agus cothromach gu h-iomlan.

10 'S fearr ra 'n iarraidh iad

the Gentiles: and sing praises unto thy Name.

51 Great prosperity giveth he unto his king: and sheweth loving-kindness unto David his Anointed, and unto his seed for evermore.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xix. *Cæli enarrant.*

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

2 One day telleth another: and one night certifieth another.

3 There is neither speech nor language: but their voices are heard among them.

4 Their sound is gone out into all lands: and their words into the ends of the world.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun: which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it again: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are

nan t-or, seadh, na moran do dh'or fìor-ghlan; ni 's mìlse fos na mhill, agus a chìr-mheala.

11 Os barr, leo tha do sheirbheiseach air a theagasg: agus 'na coimhead tha mor dhuais.

12 Co 's urrainn innseadh cia tric 's a tha e peacachadh: O glan thusa mi bho m'lochdaibh dìomhair.

13 Mar an ceudna gleidh do sheirbheiseach bho pheacaibhanda, air eagal gu'm faigh iad uachdranachd orm; an sin bithidh mi neo-thruaillidh, agus neo-chiontach bho'n chionta mhòr.

14 Bitheadh briathran mo bheoil: agus smuaintean mo chridhe; a ghnath taitneach ann a' d' shealladh.

15 O Thighearna: mo neart agus m' fhear-saoraidh.

Salm xx. *Exaudiat te Dominus.*

GU'N eisdeadh an Tighearna riut ann an la do thrioblaid: gu'n deanadh ainm Dhe Jacob do dhion.

2 Gu'n cuireadh e cobhair a' t'ionnsuidh bho ionad naomh; agus gu neartuicheadh e thu a Sion.

3 Gu'n cuimhnichheadh e t-uile thabhartais: agus gu'n gabhadh e t-iobairt loisgte.

4 Gu'n deonich e dhuit miann do chridhe: agus gu'n co'ìlionadh e t' uile inntinn.

5 Ni sinne gairdeachas ann a' d'shlainte, agus caithream-bhuaidh ann an Ainm an Tighearna ar Dia: gu'n co'ìlionadh an Tighearna t' iarrtais gu leir.

6 Nise tha fios agam gu'm bheil an Tighearna a cuideachadh Ungta fein, agus gu'n cluinn se e o neamh naomh: eadhon le neart fallain a laimhe deise.

7 Tha cuid a cuir an earbsa ann an carbadaibh, agus cuid ann

they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.

11 Moreover, by them is thy servant taught: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can tell how oft he offendeth: O cleanse thou me from my secret faults!

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get the dominion over me: so shall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great offence.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart: be alway acceptable in thy sight,

15 O Lord: my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalm xx. *Exaudiat te Dominus.*

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble: the Name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary: and strengthen thee out of Sion.

3 Remember all thy offerings: and accept thy burnt-sacrifice.

4 Grant thee thy heart's desire: and fulfil all thy mind.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and triumph in the Name of the Lord our God: the Lord perform all thy petitions.

6 Now know I, that the Lord helpeth his Anointed, and will hear him from his holy heaven: even with the wholesome strength of his right hand.

7 Some put their trust in chariots, and some in horses:

an eich : ach cuimhnichidh sinne
Ainm an Tighearna ar Dia.

8 Tha iadsan air an isleach-
adh, agus air tuiteam : ach tha
sinne air eiridh, agus 'nar seas-
amh dìreach.

9 A Thighearna, teasaìrg, agus
cluinn sinn, O Rìgh neamh : saor
sinn 'nuair a ghairmeas sinn ort.

Salm xxi. *Domine, in virtute tua.*

O THIGHEARNA, ni 'n
rìgh gairdeachas, ann a' d'
neart : bithidh e anabarach àit
ann a' d' shlainte.

2 Thug thu dba 'miann a
chridhe ; agus cha do dhuilt thu
dha iarrtas a bhilibh.

3 Oir stiuraidh tu e le beann-
uchadh do mhaitheis ; agus cuir-
idh tu crun a dh'or fìor ghlan
air a cheann.

4 Dh'iarr e beatha ort, agus
thug thu dha beatha fhada ;
eadhon gu saoghal nan saoghal.

5 Tha onair mhòr ann a' d'
shlainte : gloir agus urram mhor
leagaidh tu air.

6 Oir bheir thu dha sonas
siorruidh : agus ni thu àit e le
aoibhneas do ghnuis.

7 Agus c'arson ? chionn gu
bheil an rìgh a cuir a dochais
'san Tighearna : agus ann an
trocair an tì 's ro airde cha bhi
e air a mbealladh.

8 Mothaichidh do naimhdean
gu leir do lamh : gheibh do lamh
dheas a mach a mhuinntir aig am
bheil frath dhuit.

9 Ni thu iad mar amhuinn
theintich an àm do chorruidh ;
sgriosaidh an Tighearna iad 'na
dhiomb, agus caithidh an teine
iad.

10 Gart-ghlanaidh tu an
sliochd as an talamh ; agus an
gineal à meag clann nan daoine.

but we will remember the Name
of the Lord our God.

8 They are brought down,
and fallen : but we are risen,
and stand upright.

9 Save, Lord, and hear us,
O King of heaven : when we
call upon thee.

Psalm xxi. *Domine, in virtute tua.*

THE King shall rejoice in
thy strength, O Lord : ex-
ceeding glad shall he be of thy
salvation.

2 Thou hast given him his
heart's desire : and hast not
denied him the request of his
lips.

3 For thou shalt prevent him
with the blessings of goodness :
and shalt set a crown of pure
gold upon his head.

4 He asked life of thee, and
thou gavest him a long life :
even for ever and ever.

5 His honour is great in thy
salvation : glory and great wor-
ship shalt thou lay upon him.

6 For thou shalt give him
everlasting felicity : and make
him glad with the joy of thy
countenance.

7 And why ? because the
king putteth his trust in the
Lord : and in the mercy of the
Most Highest he shall not mis-
carry.

8 All thine enemies shall feel
thy hand : thy right hand shall
find out them that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them like
a fiery oven in time of thy
wrath : the Lord shall destroy
them in his displeasure, and the
fire shall consume them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou root
out of the earth : and their seed
from among the children of men.

11 Oir shonruich iad olc a t-aghaidh ; agus smuainich iad a leithid a dh'innleachd 's, nach urrainn iad a choi' lionadh.

12 Uime sin cuiridh tu gu teicheadh iad ; agus ni thu sreangan do bhodha deas an aghaidh an gnùis.

13 Bi thus' air t-arduchadh, a Thighearna, ann a' d' neart fein ; mar sin seinnidh agus molaidh sinne do chumbachd.

11 For they intended mischief against thee : and imagined such a device as they are not able to perform.

12 Therefore shalt thou put them to flight : and the strings of thy bow shalt thou make ready against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength : so will we sing, and praise thy power.

Àrnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm xxii. *Deus, deus meus.*

MO Dhia, mo Dhia, seall orm, c'arson a threig thu mi ; agus a ta thu co-fada bho'm shlainte, agus bho bhriathraibh mo ghearain ?

2 O mo Dhia, tha mi 'g eidgeach ann àm an la, ach cha 'n 'eil thu cluinntinn ; agus ann àm na h-oidhche fos cha 'n 'eil mi gabhail fois.

3 Agus tha thu marsuinn naomh ; O thusa a ta chomhnuidh an ionad aoraidh Israeil.

4 Chuir ar n-athraichean an dochas annad ; dh'earb iad annad agus shaor thu iad.

5 Ghairm iad ort, agus chuidicheadh iad ; chuir iad am muinghinn annad, agus cha do chuireadh gu h-amhluidh iad.

6 Ach air mo shonsa's cnuimh mi, agus cha duine ; fìor chuis mhagaidh dhaoine, agus iomal an t-sluaigh.

7 Tha iadsan uile a chi mi, deanamh gàire fanaid rium, tha iad a casadh am pluic, agus a crathadh an cinn ag radh,

8 Chuir e dhochas an Dia, gu'n deanadh e shaoradh ; deanadh e a shaoradh, ma ghabhas se e.

9 Ach 's tusa an ti thug mise a broinn mo mbathar ; bu tu mo

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xxii. *Deus, Deus meus.*

MY God, my God, look upon me : why hast thou forsaken me : and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint ?

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not : and in the night-season also I take no rest.

3 And thou continuest holy : O thou worship of Israel.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee : they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They called upon thee, and were holpen : they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worm, and no man : a very scorn of men, and the out-cast of the people.

7 All they that see me, laugh me to scorn : they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,

8 He trusted in God, that he would deliver him : let him deliver him, if he will have him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb : thou

dhochas an uair bha mi'n crochadh air broilleach mo mhathar.

10 Dh'fhagadh mi ortsa bho na rugadh mi; 's tu mo Dhia eadhon bho bhroinn mo mhathar.

11 O na imich uam, oir tha trioblaid dluth air laimh; agus cha 'n 'eil aon neach ann a ni cobhair orm.

12 Chuartaich moran dhamb mi; tha tairbh Bhasain am chuartaich air gach taobh.

13 Tha iad a toirt siheadh orm le 'm beoil; mar gu'm bitheadh leomhan garg agus beuchdach.

14 Tha mi air mo dbortadh mach mar uisge, agus tha mo chnaimhean uile as na h-uilt; tha mochrìdhe leaghadh fos a meadhon mo chuirp, eadhon mar cheir.

15 Tha mo neart air tiormachadh mar shoitheach-creadha, agus mo theanga air leantuinn ri m' ghial agus bheir thu mi gu h-uir a bhais.

16 Oir tha moran chon air teachd mu'n cuairt dhomh; agus tha comhairle na 'n aingidh ag leagadh seisdidh am aghaidh.

17 Lot iad mo lamhan agus mo chasan, faodaidh mi mo chnaimhean uile aireamb; tha iad a seasamh a geur-bheachd-uchadh agus a sealltuinn orm.

18 Rionn iad m' eudach 'nam measg; agus thilg iad crionn air mo bhrat.

19 Ach na bi thusa fad uam, O Thighearna; s'tu mo chomh-wadh, greas gu'm chobhair.

20 Saor m' anam bho'n chhlaidheamh; m' aon ghradh bho chumhachd a mbadaidh.

21 Teasairg mi bho bheul an leomhain; chuala thu mi fos a measg adhaircibh nan aon-adh-airceach.

22 Cuiridh mi t-Aimm an ceill do'm bhraithribh; ann a meadh-

wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever since I was born: thou art my God, even from my mother's womb.

11 O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to help me.

12 Many oxen are come about me: fat bulls of Basan close me in on every side.

13 They gape upon me with their mouths: as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums: and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

16 For many dogs are come about me: and the counsel of the wicked layeth siege against me.

17 They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones: they stand staring and looking upon me.

18 They part my garments among them: and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord: thou art my succour; haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword: my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth: thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the midst

on a choi'thionail molaidh mi thu.

23 Molaibh an Thighearna sibhse air am bheil eagal; arduichibh e, sibhse uile a shìol Jacob, agus bitheadh eagal-san oirbhe uile shìol Israeil.

24 Oir cha do ghabh e grain 's cha d' rinn e tair air staid ìosal an duine bho chd; cha dh'fholuich e ghnuis uaithe, ach 'nuair a ghairm e air chuala se e.

25 Bithidh mo mholadh ort annsa mhor choi'thional; iocaidh mi mo bhoidean ann a' sealladh na muinntir d'an eagal e.

26 Ithidh am bochd, agus sasuichear e; a mhuinntir a ta 'g iarraidh an deigh an Tighearna molaidh iad e; bithidh bhur cridhe beo gu brath.

27 Cuimhnichidh uile chrìoch-an an dombain orra fein, agus pillidh iad ris an Tighearna; agus ni uile chairdean nan cinneach aoradh na lathair.

28 Oir is leis an Tighearna an rioghachd, agus tha e na uachdran a measg an t-sluaigh.

29 Na h-uile bhios reamhar air thalamh: ithidh iad, agus ni iad aoradh dha.

30 Iadsan uile theid a sios do'n dnslaich, sleuchdaidh iad na lathair; agus cha bheothaich duine air bith anam fein.

31 Ni mo shliochd seirbheis dha; bithidh iad air a meas do'n Tighearna mar glinealach.

32 Thig iad, agus cuiridh na neamhan 'an ceill fhìreantachd; do shluagh a bhitheas air am breith, dream a rinn an Tighearna.

Salm xxiii. *Dominus regit me.*

SE 'n Tighearna mo bhuachaill; uime sin cha bhi uir-easbhuidh ni sam bith orm.

2 Beathaichidh e mi ann an

of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 O praise the Lord, ye that fear him: magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye seed of Israel;

24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the low estate of the poor; he hath not hid his face from him; but when he called unto him, he heard him.

25 My praise is of thee in the great congregation: my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear him.

26 The poor shall eat, and be satisfied: they that seek after the Lord, shall praise him; your heart shall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.

28 For the kingdom is the Lord's and he is the Governor among the people.

29 All such as be fat upon earth: have eaten, and worshipped.

30 All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before him: and no man hath quickened his own soul.

31 My seed shall serve him: they shall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.

32 They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his righteousness: unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

Psalm xxiii. *Dominus regit me.*

THE Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.

2 He shall feed me in a green

cluainibh glas : agus treoruichidh e mi a mach ri taobh uisgeachan an t' solais.

3 Iompaichidhem'anam : agus bheir e mach mi ann an ceumnabh na fireantachd air sga' ainm fein.

4 Seadh, ge d' ghluais mi tre ghleann sgaile a bhais, cha bhi eagal orm romh olc ; oir tha thu maille rium, tha do lorg agus do shlat a toirt comhfhurtachd dhomh.

5 Ulluichidh tu bord dhomh a' fianuis an dream tha cuir trioblaid orm : dh'ung thu mo cheann le h-ola, agus bithidh mo chupan lan.

6 Ach leanaidh do chaoimhneas gradhach agus do throcair mi re uile lathaibh mo bheatha ; agus gabhaidh mi comhnuidh ann an tigh an Tighearna gu siorruidh.

Arnuigh A'haidne.

Salm xxiv. *Domini est terra.*

'S LEIS an Tighearna an talamh, agus na h-uile a ta ann ; cuairt an t' saoghail, agus iadsan uile tha chomhnuidh ann.

2 Oir steidhich e air na cuantaibh e ; agus dh'ulluich e air na tuiltibh e.

3 Co theid suas gu sliabh an Tighearna ; no co dheireas suas 'na ionad naomh.

4 Eadhon esan aig am bheil lamhan glan, agus cridhe fionghlan ; agus nach do thog suas inntinn gu diomhanas, 's nach do mbionnaich gu choimhearsnach a mhealladh.

5 Gheibh e am beannuchadh bho'n Tighearna ; agus fireantachd bho Dia a shlaointe.

6 'Si so linn na muinntir a ta ga iarruidh ; eadhon iadsan a ta g iarruidh do ghnuis O Iacob.

7 Togaibh suas bhur cinn, O sibhse a gheataibh, agus bithibh

pasture : and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

3 He shall convert my soul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me : thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me ; thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xxiv. *Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is : the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas : and prepared it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord : or who shall rise up in his holy place ?

4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart : and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord : and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him : even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye ever-

togta suas, sibhse dhorsan sior-ruidh; agus thig Rìgh na gloir a stigh.

8 Co e Rìgh na gloir? 'se 'an Tighearna laidir agus treun, eadhon an Tighearna cumhachdach, ann an cath.

9 Togaibh suas bur cinn, O sibhse gheataibh, agus bithibh togta suas, sibhse dhorsa sior-ruidh; agus thig Rìgh na gloir a stigh.

10 Co e Rìgh na gloir? eadhon Tighearna nan slogh, 's esan Rìgh na gloir.

Salm xxv. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

RIUTSA, O Thighearna togaidh mi suas m'anam; mo Dhia, chuir mi, mo dochas annad; O na bitheam fo amhladh, ni mo bheir mo naimhdean buaidh tharum.

2 Oir iadsan uile a ta cuir an dochais annad, cha chuirear gu naire iad; ach a mheud 'sa ni eucoir gun chion-fath, cuirear gu masladh iad.

3 Nochd dhomh do shlighibh, O Thighearna; agus teagaisg dhomh do cheumnan.

4 Treoruich mi a mach ann a t-fhirinn, agus foghlum mi; oir 's tu Dia mo shlainte; annad bha mo dhochas fad an latha.

5 Gairm gu cuimhne, O Thighearna do caomh throcaire: agus do chaoimhneas gradhach bha ann riamh o shean.

6 O na cuimhnich peacainnean agus eucoirean m'òige: ach a reir do throcair smuaintich thusa orm, O Thighearna, airson do mhaitheis.

7 'S grasmhor agus 's cothromach an Tighearna: uime sin teagaisidh e peacaich ann san t-slighe.

8 Treoruichidh e mhuinntir

lasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory? it is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is the King of glory: even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm xxv. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

UNTO thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul; my God, I have put my trust in thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

2 For all they that hope in thee shall not be ashamed: but such as transgress without a cause, shall be put to confusion.

3 Shew me thy ways, O Lord: and teach me thy paths.

4 Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me: for thou art the God of my salvation; in thee hath been my hope all the day long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies: and thy loving kindnesses, which have been ever of old.

6 O remember not the sins and offences of my youth: but according to thy mercy think thou upon me, O Lord, for thy goodness.

7 Gracious and righteous is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

8 Them that are meek shall

tha ciuin ann am breitheanas : agus a mbeud 's ata sèimh, dhoibhsantegaigsidheasbhlìghe.

9 'S trocair agus firinn uile cheumnan an Tighearna: dhoibhsan a ghleidheas a chumhnanta agus a theistean.

10 Air sgath t-Ainm, O Thighearna: bi trocaireach do m' pheacadh oir a ta e mor.

11 Co e am fear air am bheil eagal an Tighearna: esan ni e theagasg anns an t-slighe a roghnuicheas e.

12 Gabhaidh anam comhnuidh ann am fois: oighrichidh a shliochd an tìr.

13 Tha diomhaireachd an Tighearna 'na measg-san air am bheil eagal: agus nochdaidh e dhoibh a chumhnanta.

14 Tha mo shuilean a ghnath ag amharc ris an Tighearna: oir spionaidh e mo chasan as an lion.

15 Pill thusa rium, agus dean trocair orm; oir tha mi fàsail agus ann an truaigh.

16 Tha bron mo chridhe air meudachadh: O thoir thusa a mach as mo thrioblaidibh mi.

17 Seall air mo theinn agus air mo thruaigh: agus maith dhomh mo pheacadh gu leir.

18 Thoir fainear monaimhdean cia lionmhor iad: agus tha fuath aintighearnail aca am aghaidh.

19 O coimhead m'anam, agus saor mi: na bitheam air mo chuir gu masladh oir chuir mi m' earbsa annad.

20 Feitheadh gnathachadh fhoirfe agus ionraic orm: oir bha mo dhochas annad.

21 O Dhe, saor Israel; as a thrioblaidibh gu leir.

Salm xxvi. *Judica me, Domine.*

BI thusa 'd'breitheam dhomh, O Thighearna, oir ghluais mi gu neo-chiontach: bha m'earb-

he guide in judgment; and such as are gentle, them shall he learn his way.

9 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth: unto such as keep his covenant, and his testimonies.

10 For thy Name's sake, O Lord: be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.

11 What man is he that feareth the Lord: him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

12 His soul shall dwell at ease: and his seed shall inherit the land.

13 The secret of the Lord is among them that fear him: and he will shew them his covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord: for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

15 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am desolate, and in misery.

16 The sorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Look upon my adversity and misery: and forgive me all my sin.

18 Consider mine enemies, how many they are: and they bear a tyrannous hate against me.

19 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in thee.

20 Let perfectness and righteous dealing wait upon me: for my hope hath been in thee.

21 Deliver Israel, O God: out of all his troubles.

Psalm xxvi. *Judica me, Domine.*

BE thou my Judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently: my trust hath been also

sa mar an ceudna anns an Tighearna, uime sin cha tuit mi.

2 Ceasnuich mi, O Thighearna agus dearbh mi: feuch a mach m' airnean agus mo chridhe.

3 Oirthadochaoimhneas gradhach fa chomhair mo shùl: agus gluasaidh mi ann 'a d' fhirinn.

4 Cha do ghabh mi counnuidh maille ri pearsaibh diomhain: ni mo bhitheas comunn agam ri muinntir chealgach.

5 Thug mi fuath do choithional nan aingidh: s' cha suidh mi measg nan ain diadhaidh.

6 O Thighearna, ionnlaididh mi mo lamhan an neo-chiontas: agus mar sin theid mi chum t-altair.

7 Chum gu nochd mi guth breith-bhuidheachais: agus gu'n aithris mi t'uile oibhreiongantach.

8 A Thighearna, ghradhaich mi ionad combnuidh do thighe: agus an t-aite anns am bheil, t-onair a gabhail combnuidh.

9 O na druid suas m'anam maille ris na peacaich: no mo bheatha maille ris a mhuinntir iota-fhuileach.

10 Dream aig am bheil aingeachd 'nan lamhaibh: agus an lamh dheas lan do thiodhlacaibh.

11 Ach air mo shonsa, gluaisidh mi gu neo-chiontach: O saor mi, agus bi trocaireach dhomh.

12 Tha mo chàs na seasamh ceart: molaidh mi an Tighearna anns na coithionalaibh.

Urnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm xxvii. *Dominus illuminatio.*

SE 'n Tighearna mo sholus, agus mo shlainte: co roimh bitheas eagal orm; se'n Tighearna neart mo bheatha; co as ma seadh a bitheas geillt orm?

2 'Nuair thainig orm an t-aingidh, eadhon mo naimhdean, agus

in the Lord, therefore shall I not fall.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and prove me: try out my reins and my heart.

3 For thy loving-kindness is ever before mine eyes: and I will walk in thy truth.

4 I have not dwelt with vain persons: neither will I have fellowship with the deceitful.

5 I have hated the congregation of the wicked: and will not sit among the ungodly.

6 I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord: and so will I go to thine altar;

7 That I may shew the voice of thanksgiving: and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house: and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 O shut not up my soul with the sinners: nor my life with the blood-thirsty;

10 In whose hands is wickedness: and their right hand is full of gifts.

11 But as for me, I will walk innocently: O deliver me, and be merciful unto me.

12 My foot standeth right: I will praise the Lord in the congregations.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xxvii. *Dominus illuminatio.*

THE Lord is my light, and my salvation; whom then shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies, and my foes, came

m'eascairdean a dhìtheadh m' fheola: thuislich, agus thuit iad.

3 Ge'd shuidhichte armailte dhaoine a' m' aghaidh gidheadh cha bhi eagal air mo chridhe: agus ge'd dhéireadh cogadh a' m' aghaidh, gidheadh cuiridh mi mo dhochas annsan.

4 Aon ni a dh'iarr mi air an Tighearna, ni dh'iarras mi air: eadhon gu'm fuirich mi ann an tigh an Tighearna re uile laithean mo bheatha, gu beachdachadh air maise sgiamhach an Tigh-earna, agus a dh'fhiosruchadh na theampull.

5 Oir an àm trioblaid ni e m' fholach 'na phaillinn: eadhon, ann an ionad naigheach aite comhnuidh, ni e m' fholach agus cuiridh e suas mi air carraig chloiche.

6 Agus a nise togaidh e suas mo cheann: os-cionn mo naimhdean mu'n cuairt dhomh.

7 Uime sin tairgidh mi 'na ionad comhnuidh iobairt le mor acibhneas: seinnidh mi, agus labhraidh mi moladh do'n Tighearna.

8 Eisd ri m'ghuth, O Thighearna, 'nuair a ghlaodhas mi riut: dean trocair orm, agus cluinn mi.

9 Labhair mo chridhe umad; iarruibhse m'aghaidh: t'aghaidh, O Thighearna iarruidh mi.

10 O na folaich thusa t'aghaidh uam: 'sna tilg air falbh do sheirbheiseach ann ad chorruich.

11 Bha tu a' d' cobhair dhomh: na fag agus na treig mi, O Dhe mo shlainte.

12 'Nuair a threigeas m'athair agus mo mathair mi: tha an Tighearna ga'm chumail suas.

13 Teagaisg dhomh do shlighe, O Thighearna: agus treoruich mi 'san t-slighe cheart a thaobh mo naimhdean.

upon me, to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

6 And now shall he lift up mine head: above mine enemies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing, and speak praises unto the Lord.

8 Harken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee; Seek ye my face: Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

12 When my father and my mother forsake me: the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.

14 Na toir thairis mi gu toil m' eascairdean : oir tha fianuisean breige air eiridh suas am aghaidh, agus dream tha labhairt eucoir.

15 Dh' fhannuichinn gu tur : mar creidinn gu firinneach gu'm faicinn maithas an Tighearna ann an tir nam beo.

16 O fuirich thusa ri àthais an Tighearna : bi laidir, agus bheir e solas do d' chridhe : agus cuir thusa t'earbsa 'san Tighearna.

Salm xxviii. *Ad te, Domine.*

O THIGHEARNA mo neart riutsa ghlaodhas mi : na gabh tair dhiom air eagal mo bhios tu 'na d' thosd a m' thaobh gu fas mi cosmhuil riutha-san a theid sios do'n t-slochd.

2 Eisd ri guth umhail m'iarrtais 'nuair a ghlaodhas mi riut : 'nuair a thogas mi suas molamhan gu ionad trocair do theampull naomh.

3 Na gearr as mi, agus na sgrios mi maille ris na h-aingidh agus luchd-deanamh uile : a tha labhairt gu cairdeil ra'n coimhearsnaich, ach a smuainteachadh uile 'nan cridheachaibh.

4 Thoir duais dhoibh a reir an gnìomharaibh : agus a reir aingeachd an innleachdaibh fein.

5 Duaisich iad a reir obair an lamh : ioc dhiobh an ni thoill iad.

6 Oir cha 'n 'eile suim aca 'nan inntinn do dh' oibrìbh an Tighearna, no do dheanadas a lamh : uime sin gearraidh e sios iad, agus cha tog e suas iad.

7 Beannuichte gu'n robh an Tighearna : oir chuala e guth umhail m' iarrtais.

8 Is e 'n Tighearna mo neart agus mo sgiath : dh'earb mo chridhe as, agus tha mi air mo

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries : for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

15 I should utterly have fainted : but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lord's leisure : be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart ; and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Psalm xxviii. *Ad te, Domine.*

U NTO thee will I cry, O Lord, my strength : think no scorn of me : lest if thou make as though thou hearest not, I become like them that go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions, when I cry unto thee : when I hold up my hands towards the mercy-seat of thy holy temple.

3 O pluck me not away, neither destroy me with the ungodly and wicked doers : which speak friendly to their neighbours, but imagine mischief in their hearts.

4 Reward them according to their deeds : and according to the wickedness of their own inventions.

5 Recompense them after the work of their hands : pay them that they have deserved.

6 For they regard not in their mind the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands : therefore shall he break them down and not build them up.

7 Praised be the Lord : for he hath heard the voice of my humble petitions.

8 The Lord is my strength, and my shield ; my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped :

chuideachadh : uime sin tha mo chridhe plogail le aoibhneas, agus ann a' m'oran molaidh mi an Tighearna.

9 'Se an Tighearna mo neart: agus is esan didean slainte aon Ungta fein.

10 O sabhail do shluagh, agus thoir do bheannachadh do t-oighreachd fein : beathaich ia l, agus tog a suas gu siorruidh iad.

Salm xxix. *Afferte Domino.*

THUGAIBH do'n Tighearna O chlànn nan cumhachdach thugaibh d'a ionnsaidh reitheachan, oga: thugaibh do'n Tighearna, aoradh agus neart.

2 Thugaibh do'n Tighearna'n onair is dligheach d'a Ainm: aoraibh an Tighearna le aoradh naomh.

3 'Se an Tighearna, a ta riaghladh 'nan uisgeachan: 's e an Dia glormhor, a ta ris an tairneanach.

4 'Se an Tighearna a ta riaghladh na fairge; tha guth an Tighearna cumhachdach ann an obair: is guth glormhor guth an Tighearna.

5 Tha guth an Tighearna a bristeadh 'na craobhan seudair: seadh, tha'n Tighearna bristeadh seudair Libanon.

6 Mar an ceudna tha e toirt orra leum mar laogh: Lebanon fos agus Sirion, mar aon-adharcach og.

7 Tha guth an Tighearna a roinn lasraichean teine: tha guth an Tighearna crathadh an fhasaich: feuch, tha 'n Tighearna crathadh fasaich Chadais.

8 Tha guth an Tighearna a toirt air na h-eilidean an laogh a bhreith, agus tha e lomadh nan dlu-choilltibh: 'na theampull labhraidh gach neach nu ghloir,

9 Tha'n Tighearna na shuidh

therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my song will I praise him.

9 The Lord is my strength: and he is the wholesome defence of his Anointed.

10 O save thy people, and give thy blessing unto thine inheritance: feed them, and set them up for ever.

Psalm xxix. *Afferte Domino.*

BRING unto the Lord, O ye mighty, bring young rams unto the Lord: ascribe unto the Lord worship and strength.

2 Give the Lord the honour due unto his Name: worship the Lord with holy worship.

3 It is the Lord that commandeth the waters: it is the glorious God, that maketh the thunder.

4 It is the Lord, that ruleth the sea; the voice of the Lord is mighty in operation: the voice of the Lord is a glorious voice.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedar-trees: yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Libanus.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf: Libanus also, and Sirion, like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire; the voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness: yea, the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young, and discovereth the thick bushes: in his temple doth every man speak of his honour.

9 The Lord sitteth above the

os-cionn na tuil: agus tha 'n Tighearna marsuinn na Rìgh gu sìorruidh.

10 Bheir an Tighearna neart d'a shluagh: bheir an Tighearna beannachadh na sìth d'a shluagh.

Urnuigh Æthaidne.

Salm xxx. *Exaltabo te, Domine.*

A RDAICHIDH mi, thu, O Tighearna, oir thog thu suas mi: agus cha d' thug thu air m' eascairdibh gairdeachas a dheanamh os mo chionn.

2 O Tighearna mo Dhia, ghlaodh mi riut; agus shlanuich thusa mi.

3 O Tighearna, thug thu m' anam a nuas as an uaigh: ghleidh thu mo bheatha bho'n mhuinntir tha dol sìos do'n t-slochd.

4 Seinnibh moladh do'n Tighearna, sibhse a naoimh-san: agus thugaibh buidheachas dha mar chuimhneachan air a naomhachd.

5 Oir cha 'n 'eil ach tiota 'na fheirg, tha beatha 'na dheagh-ghean: faodaidh bron buanachadh re oidheche, ach thig aoibhneas 's a mhaduinn.

6 Ann a'm' shaibhreas thubhairt mi, cha ghluaisear mi feasd: oir thug thusa, Tighearna, le d' dheagh-ghean air mo bheinn seasamh co dainghean.

7 Thionndaidh thu do ghnuis uam: agus bha mi fuidh thrioblaid.

8 An sin ghlaodh mi riutsa, O Tighearna: agus fhuair mi gu'm Tighearna gu fìor umhail.

9 Cìod an tairbhe a ta ann a m' fhuil: 'n uair a theid mi sìos do'n t-slochd?

10 An d' thoir an ùir buidheachas dhuit: no'n cuir i an ceill d' fhirinn?

water-flood: and the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

10 The Lord shall give strength unto his people: the Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xxx. *Exaltabo te, Domine.*

I WILL magnify thee. O Lord, for thou hast set me up: and not made my foes to triumph over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee: and thou hast healed me.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul out of hell: thou hast kept my life from them that go down to the pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye Saints of his: and give thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holiness.

5 For his wrath endured but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be removed: thou, Lord, of thy goodness hadst made my hill so strong.

7 Thou didst turn thy face from me: and I was troubled.

8 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord: and gat me to my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my blood: when I go down to the pit?

10 Shall the dust give thanks unto thee: or shall it declare thy truth?

11 O Thighearna, eisd, rium, agus dean trocair orm: Thighearna bi thusa a' d' fhear-cuidichidh leam.

12 Thionndaidh thu mo bhron gu aoibhneas: chuir thu dhìom m' eudach-saie, agus chrìoslaich thu mi le h-aiteas.

13 Uime sin seinnidh gach duine maith mu d' mholadh gun sgar: O Thighearna mo Dhia bheir mise buidheachas dhuit gu brath.

Salm xxxi. *In te, Domine, speravi.*

ANNADSA, O Thighearna, chuir mi m' earbsa: na naraichear mi gu brath, trid d' fhìreantachd saor mi.

2 Aom do chluas, a m' ionnsuidh dean cabhag gu m' shaoradh.

3 Bi thusa a' d' charraig laidir dhomh: agus a' d' thigh-tearmunn, chum mo thearnaidh.

4 Oir is tu mo charraig laidir, agus mo dhaingneach: agus air sgath d' Ainm treoraich agus stiur mi.

5 Thoir mi as an lion a dh' fholuich iad gu h-uaigneach fa m' chomhair: oir is tusa mo neart.

6 Do d' laimh-sa tha mi liubhairt mo spioraid: oir shaor thu mi, O Thighearna, Dhe na firinn.

7 Dh' fuathaich mi iadsan aig a bheil suim do dhiomhanas breugach: ach anns an Tigh-earna chuir mise mo dhochas.

8 Ni mi aoibhneas agus gairdeachas ann a d' throcair: oir chunnaic thu mo thrioblaid; agus b' aithne dhuit m' anam ann an teanntachdaibh.

9 Cha do dhruid thu suas mi ann an laimh an namhaid: ach shocraich thu mo chosan ann an aite farsaing.

11 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

12 Thou hast turned my heaviness into joy: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing: O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Psalm xxxi. *In te, Domine, speravi.*

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion, deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me: make haste to deliver me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and house of defence: that thou mayst save me.

4 For thou art my strong rock, and my castle: be thou also my guide, and lead me for thy Name's sake.

5 Draw me out of the net, that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

6 Into thy hands I commend my spirit: for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of superstitious vanities: and my trust hath been in the Lord.

8 I will be glad, and rejoice, in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known my soul in adversities.

9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: but hast set my feet in a large room.

10 Dean trocair orm, O Thighearna, oir tha mi ann an teinn : agus tha mo shùil air caith-eamh as le fìor bhron ; seadh, m' anam, agus mo chorp, le doilgheas.

11 Oir chlaoidheadh mo bheatha le bron : agus mo bhliadhnan le caoidh.

12 Air son m' ea-ceart dh' fhailinnich mo neart : agus chaitheadh mo chnaimhean.

13 Dh' fhas mi am chuis mhas-laidh am measg mo naimhdibh uile, ach gu h-araid am measg mo choimhearsnaich : agus a' m' aobhar eagail do m' luchd colais ; iadsan a chunnaic mi a muigh, theich iad uam.

14 Tha mi air mo dhi-chuimhneachadh, mar dhuine marbh : tha mi mar shoitheach briste.

15 Oir chuala mi toibheum an t-sluaigh : agus bha eagal air gach taobh, 'n uair a ghabh iad comhairle le cheile a' m' aghaidh, ag deilbh an comhairle chum mo bheatha thoirt uam.

16 Ach bha m' earbsa annad-sa. O Thighearna : thubhairt mi, Is tu mo Dhia.

17 Ann ad laimh-sa tha mo laithean : saor mi bho laimh mo naimhdean : agus uatha-san a tha 'n toir orm.

18 Nochd do d' oglach solus do ghnuis : agus saor mi air sgath do throcaire.

19 Na nàraichear mi, O Thighearna, oir ghairm mi ort : biodh na h-aingidh, air a nàrachadh agus bitheadh iad 'nan tosd 'san uaigh.

20 Duinear na bilean breugach : a ta labhairt an-ìochdar, gu tairil, agus gu cealgach an aghaidh an fhìrean.

21 Cia mor do mhaitheas, a thaisg thu suas air a sonsan d'an eagal thu : agus a dheasaich thu

10 Have mercy upon me. O Lord, for I am in trouble : and mine eye is consumed for very heaviness ; yea, my soul, and my body.

11 For my life is waxen old with heaviness : and my years with mourning.

12 My strength faileth me, because of mine iniquity : and my bones are consumed.

13 I became a reproof among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours : and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me ; and they, that did see me without, conveyed themselves from me.

14 I am clean forgotten, as a dead man out of mind : I am become like a broken vessel.

15 For I have heard the blasphemy of the multitude : and fear is on every side, while they conspire together against me, and take their counsel to take away my life.

16 But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord : I have said, Thou art my God.

17 My time is in thy hand : deliver me from the hand of mine enemies : and from them that persecute me.

18 Shew thy servant the light of thy countenance : and save me for thy mercies' sake.

19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I have called upon thee : let the ungodly be put to confusion, and be put to silence in the grave.

20 Let the lying lips be put to silence : which cruelly, disdainfully, and despitefully speak against the righteous.

21 O how plentiful is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee : and

dhoibhsan ata 'g earbsa asad, eadhon am fianuis chlionn nan daoine!

22 Folaichidh tu iad ann an diomhaireachd do lathaireachd bho ailghios dhaoine: gleidhidh tù iad gu h-uaighneach ann ad phaillinn bho strì theangaibh.

23 Buidheachas gu'n robh do'n Tighearna: oir nochd e gu h-iongantach mòr chaoimhneas dhomhsa ann am baile daingnuichte.

24 Thubhairt mi a' m' chabh-aig: tha mi air mo thilgeadh a mach à fianuis do shùl.

25 Gidheadh dh' eisd thusa ri guth m' urnuigh: 'n uair a dh' eigh mi riut.

26 O gradhaichibh an Tighearna sibhse uile a naoimh-san: oir tha an Tighearna gleidheadh na daoine creideach, agus a dioladh gu pailt dhasan a ni gu h-uaibhreach.

27 Bithibh misneachail, agus neartaichidh esan bhur cridhe: sibhse uile a chuir ur dochas anns an Tighearna.

Urnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm xxxii. *Beati, quorum.*

IS beannuichte an ti d'an do mhaitheadh eas-aontas: agus d'am bheil a pheacadh air an comhdachadh.

2 Is beannuichte an duine, nach eil an Tighearna cuir peacadh as a leth: agus aige nach 'eil cealg 'na spiorad.

3 'Nuair a ghleidh mi mo theanga: chaitheadh mo chnaimhean, trid mo ghearrain lathail.

4 Oir a la agus a dh' oidhche bha do lamh trom orm: agus tha mo bhrìgh air a h-atharachadh mar thormachd an t-samhraidh.

5 Dh' aidich mi mo pheacadh

that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the sons of men!

22 Thou shalt hide them privily by thine own presence from the provoking of all men: thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tabernacle from the strife of tongues.

23 Thanks be to the Lord: for he hath shown me marvellous great kindness in a strong city.

24 And when I made haste, I said: I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes.

25 Nevertheless, thou hearest the voice of my prayer: when I cried unto thee.

26 O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer.

27 Be strong, and he shall establish your heart: all ye that put your trust in the Lord.

Èucning Prayer.

Psalm xxxii. *Beati, quorum.*

BLESSED is he, whose unrighteousness is forgiven: and whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man, unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 For while I held my tongue: my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night: and my moisture is like the drought in summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sin

dhuit : agus cha do cheil mi m' ea-ceart.

6 Thubhairt mi, Aidichidh mi mo pheacadh do'n Tighearna : agus mhaith thusa cionta mo pheacaidh.

7 Air an aobhar sin ni gach duine diadhaidh urnuigh riutsa, 's an àm am faighear thu : ach ann an tuil nan uisgeachan mora, cha d' thig iad fagus dha.

8 Tha thusa a' d' ionad foluich dhomh, gleidhidh tu mi bho thrioblaid : cuairtichidh tu mi le h-oranaibh saorsa.

9 Fìor-theagaisgidh mi thu, agus nochdaidh mi dhuit an t-slighe air an d' thigeadh dhuit triall : agus treoraichidh mi thu le m' shùil.

10 Na bi mar each, no mar mhuilleid, aig nach eil t-uisge : a dh'fheumas sparrag agus srian 'nam beul, chum nach d' thig iad am fagus dhuit.

11 Tha mor phlaighean a feitheamb an aingidh : ach cuairtichidh trocair air gach taobhesan a ta cuir earbas 'san Tighearna.

12 Bithibh aoibhneach, O sibhse fhìreana, agus deanaibh gairdeachas anns an Tighearna : agus bithibh subhach, sibhse uile a tha ceart an cridhe.

Salm xxxiii. *Exultate, justi.*

DEANAIBH gairdeachas 's an Tighearna, O sibhse fhìreana : orir thigeadh do na h-ionracain a bhi taingeil.

2 Molaibh an Tighearna le clarsaich : seinnibh moladh dha le cruit, agus inneal dheich teudan.

3 Seinnibh do'n Tighearna oran nuadh : seinnibh moladh dha gu h-ealanta, le deagh mbisnich.

4 Oir tha focal an Tighearna

unto thee : and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord : and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be found : but in the great water-floods they shall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt preserve me from trouble : thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go : and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule, which have no understanding : whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle, lest they fall upon thee.

1 Great plagues remain for the ungodly : but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth him on every side.

2 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord : and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Psalm xxxiii. *Exultate, justi.*

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous : for it becometh well the just to be thankful.

2 Praise the Lord with harp : sing praises unto him with the lute, and instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto the Lord a new song : sing praises lustily unto him with a good courage.

4 For the word of the Lord

fior: agus tha oibre uile deanta ann am firinn.

5 Is iomhuinn leis ceartas agus breitheanas: tha'n talamh lan do mhaitheas an Tighearna.

6 Le focal an Tighearna rinn-eadh na neamhan: agus le anail a bheoil na sloigh uile.

7 Tha e cruinneachadh uisgeachan na fairge ri cheile 'na mùll: agus a' tasgadh na doimhne mar 'na thigh-taisg.

8 Biodh eagal air an talamh uile roimh-san: biodh fiamh oirbh, sibhse uile luchd-àiteachaidh an domhain.

9 Oir labhair e, agus bha e deanta: dh'aithn e, agus sheas e.

10 Tha an Tighearna toirt comhairle nan cinneach gu neoni: tha e toirt innleachdan an t-sluaigh gu neo-bhrìgh: agus a tilgeadh mach comhairle phrionnsan.

11 Seasaidh comhairle an Tighearna gu siorruidh: agus smuaintean a chridhe bho linn gu linn.

12 Is beannuichte an sluagh sin, aig a bheil an Tighearna Iehobha 'na Dhia dhoibh: agus is beannuichte an sluagh a roghnuich e mar oighreachd dha fein.

13 Sheall an Tighearna nuas bho neamh, agus dh'amhair e air uile chloinn nan daoine: bho ionad seasmhach a chomhnuidh tha e beachdachadh air uile luchd-àiteachaidh na talmhainn.

14 Rinn esan an cridheachan uile: agus tha e tuigsinn an uile ghnìomharan.

15 Cha tearnar rìgh le meud fheachd: cha saorar laoch le meud a neirt.

16 Cha'n eil an t-each air a mheas ach na ni diomhain gu

is true: and all his works are faithful.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heap: and layeth up the deep, as in a treasure-house.

8 Let all the earth fear the Lord: stand in awe of him, all ye that dwell in the world;

9 For he spake, and it was done: he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: and maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect, and casteth out the counsels of princes.

11 The counsel of the Lord shall endure for ever: and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.

12 Blessed are the people, whose God is the Lord Jehovah: and blessed are the folk, that he hath chosen to him to be his inheritance.

13 The Lord looked down from heaven, and beheld all the children of men: from the habitation of his dwelling he considereth all them that dwell on the earth.

14 He fashioneth all the hearts of them: and understandeth all their works.

15 There is no king that can be saved by the multitude of an host: neither is any mighty man delivered by much strength.

16 A horse is counted but a vain thing to save a man:

sabhaladh duine : ni mo thearnas e duine air bith le meud a neirt.

17 Feuch, tha sùil an Tighearna orra-san d'an eagal e : agus orra-san a ta cuir an dochais 'na throcair.

18 Chum an anam a theasairginn bho 'n bhas : agus am beathachadh an àm gorta.

19 Feithidh ar n-anam gu foighidneach ris an Tighearna : oir is esan ar cobhair, agus ar sgiath.

20 Oir annsan ni ar cridhe gairdeachas : a chionn gun d'earb sinn 'na ainm naomh fein.

21 Gu'n robh do chaoimhneas trocaireach oirne O Thighearna : a reir mar a ta sinn a' cur ar dochais annad.

Salm xxxiv. *Benedicam Domino.*

BHEIR mi buidheachas a ghna' do'n Tighearna : bithidh a mholadh gu brath ann am bheul.

2 Ni m' anam uaill anns an Tighearna : cluinnidh an t-iriosal uime, agus bithidh e ait.

3 O molaibh an Tighearna leamsa : agus àrdaicheamaid ainm le cheile.

4 Dh'iarr mi an Tighearna, agus chuala e mi : seadh, shaor e mi bho m' eagal gu leir.

5 Tha suil aca air, agus bhaid air an soillseachadh : agus cha robh an gnuis fo naire.

6 Feuch, tha m' bochd ag eidheach, agus tha'n Tighearna ga chluinntinn : seadh, agus saoraidh se e as a thrioblaid gu leir.

7 Tha aingeal De aig fuireach mu'n cuairt dhoibhsan air am bheil eagal : agus ni e 'n saoradh.

8 O blaisibh, agus faicibh cia grasmhor an Tighearna : 's beanuichte an duine a dh'earbas as.

9 O bitheadh eagal an Tigh-

neither shall he deliver any man by his great strength.

17 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him : and upon them that put their trust in his mercy ;

18 To deliver their soul from death : and to feed them in the time of dearth.

19 Our soul hath patiently tarried for the Lord : for he is our help, and our shield.

20 For our heart shall rejoice in him : because we have hoped in his holy Name.

21 Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us : like as we do put our trust in thee.

Psalm xxxiv. *Benedicam Domino.*

I WILL always give thanks unto the Lord : his praise shall ever be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord : the humble shall hear thereof and be glad.

3 O praise the Lord with me : and let us magnify his Name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me : yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.

5 They had an eye unto him, and were lightened : and their faces were not ashamed.

6 Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him : yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth round about them that fear him : and delivereth them.

8 O taste, and see how gracious the Lord is : blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye that

earna oirbh, sibhse a naoimh :
oir cha bhi dith sam bith orrasan
air am bheil eagal.

10 Bithidh di air na leomh-
ainn, agus fuilgidh iad ocras : ach
iadsan a dh'iarra an Tighearna,
cha bhi nireasbhuibh ni sam bith
a ta maith orra.

11 Thigibh, a chlann, agus
eisidibh riumsa : teagaisgidh mi
dhuibh eagal an Tighearna.

12 Ciod an duine tha miann-
achadh a bhi beo : 's leis an
b'aill laithean maith fhaicinn ?

13 Coimhid do theanga bho
ole : agus do bhilean, nach labh-
air iad ceilg.

14 Fuathaich ole, agus dean
maith : iarr sith, agus lean i.

15 Tha suilean an Tighearna
thairis air na fireanaibh : agus tha
chluasan fosgailt ri'n urnuigh.

16 Tha gnuis an Tighearna an
aghaidh na muinntir a ta dean-
amh uile : gu'n cuimhneachan a
spionadh a mach as an talamh.

17 Tha na fireanaibh ag
eidheach, agus cluinnidh an
Tighearna iad : agus saoradh e
iad bho'n trioblaid gu leir.

18 Tha'n Tighearna dluth do
luchd a chridhe bhruite : agus
saoraidh e mheud's aig am bi
spiorad umhail.

19 'S mor trioblaid an fhirean :
ach fuasglaidh an Tighearna asda
gu leir e.

20 Tha e gleidheadh a chnamh
gu leir ; ionnas nach 'eil aon
diubh briste.

21 Ach ni aimhleas, an t-ain-
gidh mharbhadh : agus sgriosar
iadsan a ta toirt fuath do'n
fhirean.

22 Saoraidh an Tighearna
anam a sheirbheisich : agus cha
bhi uireasbhuibh orrasan tha 'g
earbsa as.

are his saints : for they that fear
him lack nothing.

10 The lions do lack, and
suffer hunger : but they who
seek the Lord shall want no
manner of thing that is good.

11 Come, ye children, and
hearken unto me : I will teach
you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that lust-
eth to live : and would fain see
good days ?

13 Keep thy tongue from
evil : and thy lips, that they
speak no guile.

14 Eschew evil and do good :
seek peace and ensue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are
over the righteous : and his ears
are open unto their prayers.

16 The countenance of the
Lord is against them that do
evil : to root out the remem-
brance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and
the Lord heareth them : and
delivereth them out of all their
troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto
them that are of a contrite heart :
and will save such as be of an
humble spirit.

19 Great are the troubles of
the righteous : but the Lord de-
livereth him out of all.

20 He keepeth all his bones :
so that not one of them is
broken.

21 But misfortune shall slay
the ungodly : and they that hate
the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The Lord delivereth the
souls of his servants : and all
they that put their trust in him
shall not be destitute.

Arnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm xxxv. *Judica me, Domine.*

A THIGHEARNA tagair thusa mo chuis, riusan tha stri rium : agus cog thusa riusan tha cogadh m' aghaidh.

2 Cuir do lamh air an sgeith 's air an targaid : agus seas suas gu m' chuideachadh.

3 Thoir amach an t'sleagh agus druid an t'slighe an aghaidh an dream a tha g' am gheur-leanmhuinn : abair ri m' anam, 's mi do shlainte.

4 Bitheadh iad fo mhasladh, agus air an cuir gu naire, tha'g iarraidh m' anama : bitheadh iad air am pilleadh air an ais, agus air an toirt gu amhludh tha dealbh uile dhomh.

5 Bitheadh iad mar an duslach roimh an ghaoithe : agus sgapadh aingeal an Tighearna iad.

6 Bitheadh an slighe dorcha agus sleamhuinn : agus leanadh aingeal an Tighearna iad gu teann.

7 Oir leag iad an lion os n-iosal gu mise a sgrìos gun aobhar : seadh eadhon gun aobhar rinu iad slochd airson m'anama.

8 Thigeadh dòrainn ghrad air gun fhios dà agus bitheadh e air a ghlacadh 'san lion a dh'fholuich e os n-iosal : chum gu'n tuit e 'na ole fein.

9 Agus bithidh m' anamsa, aobhneach anns an Tighearna : ni e gairdeachas na shlainte.

10 Their mo chnaimhean gu leir, a Thighearna, co is cosmhuil riutsa, a shaoras am bochd bho'n neach tha ro laidir air a shon : seadh, am bochd, agus an neach a ta 'n truaighe bho'n neach a tha ga chreach.

11 Dh' eirich fianaisean breige : chuir iad as mo leth ni the nach b'aithue dhomh.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xxxv. *Judica me, Domine.*

PLEAD thou my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me : and fight thou against them that fight against me.

2 Lay hand upon the shield and buckler : and stand up to help me.

3 Bring forth the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me : say unto my soul, I am thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded, and put to shame, that seek after my soul : let them be turned back, and brought to confusion, that imagine mischief for me.

5 Let them be as the dust before the wind : and the angel of the Lord scattering them.

6 Let their way be dark and slippery : and let the angel of the Lord persecute them.

7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy me without a cause : yea, even without a cause have they made a pit for my soul.

8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares, and his net that he hath laid privily, catch himself : that he may fall into his own mischief.

9 And, my soul, be joyful in the Lord : it shall rejoice in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee, who deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him : yea, the poor, and him that is in misery, from him that spoileth him?

11 False witnesses did rise up : they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 Dhiol iad olc dhomh airson maith: gu mi-sholas mor do'm anam.

13 Gidheadh, 'nuair bha iad gu tinn, chuir mise umam sac-eudach, agus dh' ùmblaich mi m'anam le trasgadh: agus phill m'urnuigh am uchd fein.

14 Ghiulain mise mi fein mar gu'm b'e mo charaid, no mo bh'rathair bhiodh ann: shiubhail mi gu dubhach mar aon ri bron airson a mathair.

15 Ach rinn iadsan gairdeachas agus thional iad ri cheile 'nuair bha mise ann an teinn: seadh, chruinneach fuigheal an t-sluaigh le cheile am aghaidh gun fhios dhomh, a m'bagadh orm, agus cha do sguir iad.

16 Maille ris an luchd-miodail bha luchd-fochaid: a shnàg am faclan rium.

17 Tighearna, cia fad a sheallas tu air a so? O saor m'anam bho na trioblaidibh tha iad toirt orm, agus m'aon-ghradh bho na leomhanaibh.

18 Mar sin bheir mi buidheachas dhuit anns a mhor choimh-thional; molaidh mi thu am measg moran sluaigh.

19 O na faighéadh an dream tha na naimhdean dhomh buaidh thairis orm gu h-aingidh; ni mo chaogas iad le'n suil, iadsan tha toirt fuath dhomh gun aobhar.

20 Ciod uime? cha 'n'eil an comhradh airson sìth: ach tha iad a breannuchadh briathran cealgach an aghaidh na muinntir a tha ciuin san tir.

21 Dh'fhosgail iad am beoil rium agus thubhairt iad; naire ort! naire ort! chunnaic sinn e e'r suilibh.

22 O Thighearna, chunnaic thu so: na bi a' d' thosd, na siubhail fada uam, O Thighearna.

23 Mosgail, agus seas suas a

12 They rewarded me evil for good: to the great discomfort of my soul.

13 Nevertheless, when they were sick, I put on sackcloth, and humbled my soul with fasting: and my prayer shall turn into my mine own bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though it had been my friend, or my brother: I went heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: yea, the very abjects came together against me unawares, making mouths at me, and ceased not.

16 With the flatterers were busy mockers: who gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look upon this: O deliver my soul from the calamities which they bring on me, and my darling from the lions.

18 So will I give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly: neither let them wink with their eyes, that hate me without a cause.

20 And why? their communing is not for peace: but they imagine deceitful words against them that are quiet in the land.

21 They gaped upon me with their mouths, and said: Fie on thee, fie on thee, we saw it with our eyes.

22 This thou hast seen, O Lord: hold not thy tongue then, go not far from me, O Lord.

23 Awake, and stand up to

thoirt breth air mo chuis-stri : diol thusa mo chuis, mo Dhia agus mo Thighearna.

24 O Thighearna mo Dhia, thoir breth orm, a'reir t' fhir-eantachd : agus na tugadh iad buaidh orm.

25 Na h-abradh iad 'nan cridhe, mar sin, mar sin, b'aill linn e bhi : ni mo a their iad, shluig sinn suas e.

26 Bitheadh iad air an cuir gu amhladh agus naire le cheile, tha deanamh gairdeachas ri m' thrioblaid : bitheadh iad air an sgeadeachadh le achmhasan agus easonair iadsan a tha ri uail annta fein a m' aghaidh.

27 Bitheadh iadsan aig am bheil deadh-ghean ri m'ghniomh-ara ceart ait : agus deanadh iad gairdeachas, seadh, abradh iad a ghnath, beannuichte gu'n robh an Tighearna, aig am bheil tlachd ann a soirbheachadh a sheirbheisich.

28 Agus airson mo theanga-sa bithidh i labhairt air t'fhireantachd : agus air do mholadh fad an latha.

Salm xxxvi. *Dixit injustus.*

THA mo cridhe foillseachadh dhomh aingeachd an aingidh : nach 'eil eagal De fa chomhair a shùl.

2 Oir tha e ri miodal ris fein na shealladh : gus am faighear a mach a pheacadh uabhara.

3 Tha briathran a bheoil lan ceilg, agus euceart : leig e dheth e fein a ghiulan gu glic, agus maith a dheanamh.

4 Tha e smuainteachadh uile air a leabaidh, agus cha do shuidhich se e fein ann an slighe mhaith sam bith : ni motha fuath aige do ni sam bith tha ole.

5 Tha do throcair, O Thigh-

judge my quarrel : avenge thou my cause, my God, and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteousness : and let them not triumph over me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, There, there, so would we have it : neither let them say, We have devoured him.

26 Let them be put to confusion and shame together, that rejoice at my trouble : let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour, that boast themselves against me.

27 Let them be glad and rejoice, that favour my righteous dealing : yea, let them say alway, Blessed be the Lord, who hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 And as for my tongue, it shall be talking of thy righteousness : and of thy praise all the day long.

Psalm xxxvi. *Dixit inustus.*

MY heart sheweth me the wickedness of the ungodly : that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his own sight : until his abominable sin be found out.

3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous, and full of deceit : he hath left off to behave himself wisely, and to do good.

4 He imagineth mischief upon his bed, and hath set himself in no good way : neither doth he abhor any thing that is evil.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord reach-

earna ruigheachd chum na neamha : agus t-fhireantachd chum na neul.

6 Tha t-fhireantachd a seasamh mar na beannta daingean : tha do bhreitheanais mar an doimhneachd mhor.

7 Thighearna, teasairgidh tu, araon duine agus ainmhidh : cia oirdheire do throcair, O Dhe, agus cuiridh clann nan daoine an earbsa fo sgaile do sgiathaibh.

8 Bithidh iad sasuichte le pailteas do thighe : agus bheir thu dhoibh deoch as do sholas-aibh, mar as an abhuinn.

9 Oir maille riutsa tha tobar na beatha : agus ann a'd' sholus-sa chi sinne solus.

10 O maireadh do chaoimhneas gradhach dhoibhsan aig am bheil eolas ort : agus t-fhireantachd dhoibhsan aig am bheil cridhe fìor.

11 O na thigeadh càs an ardain a m' aghaidh : agus na tilgeadh lamh an aingidh sios mi.

12 An sin tha iad air tuiteam, na h-uile tha deanamh ainigeachd : tha iad air an tilgeadh sios, agus cha n'urrainn iad seasamh.

Ùrnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm xxxvii. *Noli emulari.*

NA biodh frionasort air son an aingidh : ni mo bhitheas farmad ort ri luchd dheanamh an uile.

2 Oir gearrar sios gu luath iad mar am feur : agus seargaidh iad mar an luidh uaine.

3 Earb thusa 'san Tighearna agus bi deanamh maith : gabh comhnuidh 'san tìr, agus gu deimhin bithidh tu air do bheathachadh.

eth unto the heavens : and thy faithfulness unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousness standeth like the strong mountains : thy judgments are like the great deep.

7 Thou, Lord, shalt save both man and beast ; How excellent is thy mercy, O God : and the children of men shall put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be satisfied with the plentifulness of thy house : and thou shalt give them drink of thy pleasures as out of the river.

9 For with thee is the well of life : and in thy sight shall we see light.

10 O continue forth thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee : and thy righteousness unto them that are true of heart.

11 O let not the foot of pride come against me : and let not the hand of the ungodly cast me down.

12 There are they fallen, all that work wickedness : they are cast down, and shall not be able to stand.

Èbening Prayer.

Psalm xxxvii. *Noli emulari.*

FRET not thyself because of the ungodly : neither be thou envious against the evil doers.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass : and be withered even as the green herb.

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be doing good : dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Gabh tlachd 'san Tighearna: agus bheir e dhuit miann do chridhe.

5 Thoir thairis do shlighe do'n Tighearna, agus cuir do dhochas ann: agus bheir e gu crìch e.

6 Ni e t'fhìreantachd cho soilleir ris an t' solus: agus do dheanadas cothromach mar àirde mheadhon-la.

7 Earb a ghnath 'san Tighearna, agus feith gu foighidneach air: ach na bitheadh doilgheas ort airson an neach tha soirbheachadh na shlighe, an aghaidh an neach a tha deanamh a reir droch chomhairle.

8 Leig dhiot corruich, agus treig diomb: na bitheadh campar ort air eagal gun gluaisear thu gu deanadh uile.

9 Bithidh friamh luchd-deanamh na h-aingeachd air a spionadh a mach: agus iadsan a dh'fheitheas gu foighidneach ris an Tighearna, seilbhichidh iad an tìr.

10 Oir fathast tamull beag, agus bithidh an t-aingidh air falbh gu glan: seallaidh tu an deigh aite, agus bithidh e air falbh.

11 Ach sealbhaichidh an neach gam bheil spiorad ciuin an talamh: agus bithidh e air athurachadh ann an lionnhorachd na sìth.

12 Tha 'n t-aingidh 'g iarraidh comhairle 'n aghaidh an fhìrean: agus a casadh fhiacal ris.

13 Ni 'n Tighearna gaire fochaid ris: oir chunnaic e gu bheil a latha a' teachd.

14 Tharruing na h-aingidh mach an claidheamh, agus lub iad am bogha: gu tilgeadh sìos an truaghain agus an fheumnaich, agus a mharbhadh a mheadh 's aig a bheil caith-beatha ionraic.

15 Theid an claidheamh trid

4 Delight thou in the Lord: and he shall give thee thy heart's desire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy trust in him: and he shall bring it to pass.

6 He shall make thy righteousness as clear as the light: and thy just dealing as the noon-day.

7 Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently upon him: but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that doeth after evil counsels.

8 Leave off from wrath, and let go displeasure: fret not thyself, else shalt thou be moved to do evil.

9 Wicked doers shall be rooted out: and they that patiently abide the Lord, those shall inherit the land.

10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly shall be clean gone: thou shalt look after his place, and he shall be away.

11 But the meek-spirited shall possess the earth: and shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh counsel against the just: and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh him to scorn: for he hath seen that his day is coming.

14 The ungodly have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow: to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as are of a right conversation.

15 Their sword shall go

an cridhe fein : agus bristear am bogha.

16 'S fear am beagan tha aig an fhirean : na mor bheartas nan aingidh.

17 Oir bristear gairdeana an aingidh : ach cumaidh an Tighearna suas am firean.

18 'S aithne do'n Tighearna laithibh nan daoine diadhaidh : agus mairidh an oighreachd gu brath.

19 Cha bhi iad air an claoidh anàm a'ghabhaidh : agus bithidh ni's leoir aca ann an laithibh na goinne.

20 Airson nan aingidh, theid an leir-sgrios, agus caithidh naimhdean an Tighearna mar shaill uan : seadh, caithidh iad air falbh eadhon mar dheataich.

21 Gabhaidh an t-aingidh an iosad, agus cha diol e ris : ach tha am firean trocaireach, agus fial.

22 Mheud 's tha beannuichte le Dia, sealbhuichidh iad an tir : ach iadsan a mhallaichear leis, spionar as iad.

23 Tha'n Tighearna 'g ord-uchadh gluasad an deagh dhuine : agus a deanamh a shlighe taitneach dha fein.

24 Ge d' thuit e, cha tilgear air falbh e : oir tha 'n Tighearna gu chumail suas le laimh.

25 Bha mi og, agus a nis tha mi sean : agus cha 'n fhaca mi riamb am firean air a dhearmad, na shliochd ag iarruidh arain.

26 Tha m' firean a ghnath trocaireach, agus coingheallach : agus tha shliochd beannuichte.

27 Teich bho'n olc, agus dean an ni tha maith : agus gabh comhnuidh gu brath.

28 Oir 's ionmhuinn leis an Tighearna an ni tha ceart : cha 'n eil e dearmad a mhuinntir dhiadhaidh fein, ach tha iad air an tearnadh gu siorruidh.

through their own heart : and their bow shall be broken.

16 A small thing that the righteous hath : is better than great riches of the ungodly.

17 For the arms of the ungodly shall be broken : and the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the days of the godly : and their inheritance shall endure for ever.

19 They shall not be confounded in the perilous time : and in the days of dearth they shall have enough.

20 As for the ungodly, they shall perish : and the enemies of the Lord shall consume as the fat of lambs ; yea, even as the smoke shall they consume away.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not again : but the righteous is merciful and liberal.

22 Such as are blessed of God, shall possess the land : and they that are cursed of him, shall be rooted out.

23 The Lord ordereth a good man's going : and maketh his way acceptable to himself.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be cast away : for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old : and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken. nor his seed begging their bread.

26 The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth : and his seed is blessed.

27 Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good : and dwell for evermore.

28 For the Lord loveth the thing that is right : he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are preserved for ever.

29 Nithear peanas air an eas-ionraic: agus gearrar as sliochd an aingidh.

30 Mealaidh am firean an tìr: agus gabhaidh e comhnuidh innte gu sìorruidh.

31 Tha beul an ionracain air a chleachdadh ri gliocas: agus labhraidh a theanga mu breitheanas.

32 Tha lagh a Dhe na cridhe: agus cha sleamhnuich a ghluasad.

33 Tha 'n t-aingidh a faicinn an fhìrean: agus ag iarraidh fath gu mharbhadh.

34 Cha'n fhag an Tighearna na laimh e: 's cha dìtear e' nuair bheirear breth air.

35 Cuir do dhochas anns an Tighearna, agus coinhead a shlighe, agus soirbhichidh e leat, chum gu sealbhaich thu an tìr: 'nuair theid an t-aingidh leir-sgrios, chi thu e.

36 Chunnaic mi fein an t-aingidh ann an cumhachd mhor: agus a sgaoileadh mar ur-chrann uaine.

37 Chaidh mi seachad, agus feuch, sbiubhail e: dh'iarr mi e, ach cha ghabhadh aite gleidheadh an ionad ar bith.

38 Gleidh neo-chiontas, thoir aire do'n nì tha ceart: oir bheir sin sìth do dhuine fa dheireadh.

39 Airson luchd easontais, leir-sgriosar iad le cheile: agus se 's crìoch do na h-aingidh gun sponnar, as iad fa dheireadh.

40 Ach tha slainte nam firean a teachd bho 'n Tighearna: an tì fos is e an neart ann an àm trioblaid.

41 Agus seasaidh an Tighearna leo, agus nì e 'n tearnadh: nì e 'n saoradh bho'n aingidh, agus sabhalaidh e iad, chionn gu bheil iad a cuir an dochais ann.

29 The unrighteous shall be punished: as for the seed of the ungodly, it shall be rooted out.

30 The righteous shall inherit the land: and dwell therein for ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom: and his tongue will be talking of judgment.

32 The law of his God is in his heart: and his goings shall not slide.

33 The ungodly seeth the righteous: and seeketh occasion to slay him.

34 The Lord will not leave him in his hand: nor condemn him when he is judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt possess the land: when the ungodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.

36 I myself have seen the ungodly in great power: and flourishing like a green bay-tree.

37 I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could no where be found.

38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right: for that shall bring a man peace at the last.

39 As for the transgressors, they shall perish together: and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be rooted out at the last.

40 But the salvation of the righteous cometh of the Lord: who is also their strength in the time of trouble.

41 And the Lord shall stand by them, and save them: he shall deliver them from the ungodly, and shall save them, because they put their trust in him.

Arnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm xxxviii. *Domine, ne in furore.*

O THIGHEARNA, na cuir gu h-achmhasan mi, ann a'd' fheirg: ni mo smachduicheas tu mi ann a'd throm chorruih.

2 Oir shathadh do shaighdean annam; agus tha do lamh gam bhruthadh gu cràiteach.

3 Cha 'n 'eil slainte a'm' fheoil, air son do dhiomb: ni mo tha fois a'm' chnaimhibh, air son mo pheacaidh.

4 Oir tha m' aingeachd air dol thar mo cheann: agus tha iad mar eallaich ghoirt, tuillidh 's trom dhomhsa ri ghiulan.

5 Do m' chreuchdan tha droch fhaileadh, agus tha iad truailidh: tre m' aimideachd.

6 Tha mi air mo thoirt gu trioblaid agus truaise cho mhor: 's gu'm bheil mi siubhal ann am bron fad an latha uile.

7 Oir tha mo leasraidh air an lionadh le eucail ghoirt: agus cha 'n 'eil ball slan a'm' chorp.

8 Tha mi lag, agus air mo bhualadh gu goirt: rinn mi burraich chruaidh le fìor mhi-shuaimhneas mo chridhe.

9 A Thighearna, 's aithne dhuit mo mhiann uile: agus cha'n 'eil m'osnuich foluichte uait.

10 Tha mo chridhe ploscar-taich, dh' fhailnich mo neart mi: agus dh' fhag sealladh mo shùl mi.

11 Sheas mo choimhearsnaich, agus luchd mo ghaoil ag amharc air mo thrioblaid; agus sheas mo chairdean fad as.

12 Iadsan fos a dh'iarr mo bheatha, leag iad ribeacha air mo shon: agus an dream a chaidh mu'n cuairt gu cron a dheanamh dhomh, labhair iad mu aingeachd, is bhreanuich iad ceilg fad an latha uile.

13 Air mo shonsa, bha mi mar

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xxxviii. *Domine, ne in furore.*

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord in thine anger: neither chasten me in thy heavy displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me: and thy hand presseth me sore.

3 There is no health in my flesh, because of thy displeasure: neither is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my sin.

4 For my wickednesses are gone over my head: and are like a sore burden, too heavy for me to bear.

5 My wounds stink, and are corrupt: through my foolishness.

6 I am brought into so great trouble and misery: that I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a sore disease: and there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble, and sore smitten: I have roared for the very disquietness of my heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest all my desire: and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me: and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking upon my trouble: and my kinsmen stood afar off.

12 They also that sought after my life, laid snares for me: and they that went about to do me evil, talked of wickedness, and imagined deceit all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a

dhuine balbh, agus cha chuala mi: agus mar aon tha balbh, nach fosgail a bheul.

14 Dh' fbas mi mar dhuine nach cluinn: agus aig nach 'eil achubasan na bheul.

15 Oir annadsa, O Thighearna, chuir mi mo dbochas: freagraidh thusa air mo shon, O Thighearna, mo Dhia.

16 Dh'iarr mi nach faigheadh, eadhon mo naimhdean buaidh orm: oir 'nuair a thuislich mo chas, rinn iad gairdeachas mor a'm' aghaidh.

17 Agus a nise, gu firineach, tha mi suidhichte 'san phlaigh: agus tha mo throm bhron a ghnath a'm' shealladh.

18 Oir aidichidh mi m' aingeachd: agus bithidh mi bronach air son mo pheacaidh.

19 Ach tha mo naimhdean beo, agus tha iad cumhachdach: agus tha iadsan lionmhor an air-eamh, a tha toirt fuath dhomh gu h-eucorach.

20 Mar an ceudna tha iadsan a ta ag iocadh uile air son maith a'm' aghaidh: a chiomn gu bheil mi leantuinn an ni a ta maith.

21 Na treig mi, O Thighearna mo Dhia: na bi-sa fada uam.

22 Greas gu m' chuideachadh: O Thighearna Dhe mo shlainte.

Salm xxxix. *Dixi, custodiam.*

THUBHAIRT mi, Bheir mi'n aire do m'shligibh: chum nach peacaich mi le m' theangaidh.

2 Gleidhidh mi mo bhuel mar gu'm b'ann le sreìn: un uair a ta an t-aingidh a'm' fhianuis.

3 Chum mi mo theanga, agus bha mi balbh: dh'fhan mi am thosd, seadh, eadhon o labhairt bhriathraibh maith; ach bha e na phein agus na dhoilgheas dhomh.

deaf man, and heard not: and as one that is dumb, who doth not open his mouth.

14 I became even as a man that heareth not: and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O Lord, have I put my trust: thou shalt answer for me, O Lord, my God.

16 I have required that they, even mine enemies, should not triumph over me: for when my foot slipped, they rejoiced greatly against me.

17 And I, truly, am set in the plague: and my heaviness is ever in my sight.

18 For I will confess my wickedness: and be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies live, and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.

20 They also, that reward evil for good, are against me: because I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God: be not thou far from me.

22 Haste thee to help me O Lord God of my Salvation.

Psalm xxxix. *Dixi, custodiam.*

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways: that I offend not in my tongue;

2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle: while the ungodly is in my sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good works; but it was pain and grief to me.

4 Dh'fhas mo cridhe teth an an taobh a stigh dhìom: 'n uair a bha mi a' beachd-smuainteach-adh, las an teine: agus labhair mi le m' theangaidh;

5 A Thighearna, thoir fios dhomh, air mo chrìch, agus air aireamh mo laithean: chum gu'm bi fios agam cia fad a bhios mi beo.

6 Feuch, rinn thu mo laithean: mar leud boise agus tha m' aois mar neo-ni a' d' fhianuis: gu deimhinn is diomhanas gach duine beo air fheabhas.

7 Oir tha duine aig imeachd ann a' sgail dhiomhain: agus ga dheanadh fein mi-shuaimneach ann an diomhanas: ag carnadh suas beartais, gun fhios aige co chruinnicheas iad.

8 Agus a nis ciod ris am feith-eam, Thighearna? gu cinnteach tha mo dhochas eadhon annadsa.

9 Saor mi o m' uile chiontainnibh: agus na dean mi a' m' bhall-maslaidh do'n amadan.

10 Bha mi a' m' thosd, agus cha d' fhosgail mi mo bheul: oir b'e so do dheanadas fein.

11 Thoir do phlaigh air falbh uam: tha mi air mo chlaoidh eadhon le cudthrom do laimh.

12 'N uair a chruinnicheas tu duine, le achmhasanaibh air son ea-ceart bheir thu air a mhaise caitheadh as mar leomann: gu deimhin is diomhanas gach duine.

13 Cluinn m' urnuigh, O Thighearna, agus le d' chluasaibh thoir fainear mo ghairm: na bi a' d' thosd ri m' dheoir.

14 Oir is coigreach mi maille riut, agus fear cuairt: mar bha m' athraichean uile.

15 O caomhain mi, car seal chum gu'n faigh mi mo neart: mu siubhail mi, agus nach faicear mi ni's mo.

4 My heart was hot within me; and while I was thus musing, the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue;

5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days: that I may be certified how long I have to live.

6 Behold, thou hast made my day as it were a span long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

8 And now, Lord, what is my hope: truly my hope is even in thee.

9 Deliver me from all mine offences: and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

10 I became dumb and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doing.

11 Takethy plague away from me: I am even consumed by the means of thy heavy hand.

12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanity.

13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears.

14 For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner: as all my fathers were.

15 O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength: before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Salm xl. *Expectans expectari.*

DH'fheith mi gu foighidneach ris an Tighearna: agus dh'aom e rium, agus chual e mo ghlaodh.

2 Thug e mi as an t'slochd uamhainn, as an laithich agus as a chreadhaidh: agus shuidhich e mo chasan air carraig, agus dh'orduich e mo ghluasad.

3 Agus chuir e oran nuadh a m'beul: eadhon breith-bhuidh-eachais d'ar Dia.

4 Chi moran e, agus bithidh, eagal orra: agus cuiridh iad an dochas anns an Tighearna.

5 'S beannuichte an duine a chuir a dhochas anns an Tighearna: agus nach do phill ri luchd an ardain, agus ris an dream, a to dol mu'n cuairt le breugaibh.

6 O Tighearna mo Dhia, 's mor na h-oibre iongantach a rinn thu, agus fos do smuainte, d'ar taobh-ne: agus gidheadh cha 'n 'eil duine sam bith ga'n cur an ordugh dhuitse.

7 Nan teannuinn ri 'n nochdadh, agus ri labhairt mu'n timchioll: bhitheadh iad na's lionmhora na 's urrainn mi aireamh.

8 Iobairt na tabhartas bidhe cha b' aill leat: ach dh'fhosgail thu mo chluasan.

9 Tabhartais loisgte, agus iobairt airson peacaidh cha d' iarr thu: a sin thubhairt mi, feuch, tha mi teachd.

10 Ann an rola an leabhair tha e scriobhta umamsa, gu'n coilionainn do thoill, O mo Dhia: tha mi toilich a dheanamb, seadh, tha do lagh an taobh a stigh do m'chridhe.

11 Chuir mi t' fhireantachd an ceill 'sa cho-thional mhor: feuch, cha chaisg mi mo bhilean, O Thighearna, agus 's aithne dhuit sin;

12 Cha d' fholuich mi t' fhir-

Psalm xl. *Expectans expectari.*

IWAITED patiently for the Lord: and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay: and set my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth: even a thanksgiving unto our God.

4 Many shall see it, and fear: and shall put their trust in the Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the Lord: and turned not unto the proud, and to such as go about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, like as be also thy thoughts, which are to us-ward: and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I should declare them, and speak of them: they should be more than I am able to express.

8 Sacrifice, and meat-offering, thou wouldest not: but mine ears hast thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil thy will, O my God: I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righte-

cantachd an taobh a stigh do m' chridhe : bha mo chainnt air t' fhirinn, agus air do shlainte.

13 Cha 'do chum mi air ais do throcair ghradhach, agus t' fhirinn : bho'n cho-thional mhor.

14 Na cum thusa do throcair nam, O Tighearna : deanadh do chaoimhneas gradhach agus t' fhirinn mise ghlaidheadh a ghnath.

15 Oir tha trioblaidean gun aireamh air teachd mu'n cuairt dhomh, ghabh mo pheacadh a leithid do ghreim orm, 's nach urrainn mi sealltain suas : seadh, tha iad na's lionmhara an aireamh na falt mo chinn, agus dh' fhailnich mo chridhe mi.

16 O Thighearna, gu'm bu deonach leat mise shaoradh : O Thighearna, greas gu m' chuid-eachadh.

17 Biodh iadsan a ta 'g iarraidh m'anama gu sgrios air an narachadh agus air an cuir gu amhladh le cheile : bitheadh iad air an iomain air an ais, agus air an cronuchadh tha runachadh uile dhomh.

18 Bitheadh iad fas, agus le naire thugar duais dhoibhsan : a ta 'g radh rium, Nair ort, nair ort.

19 Bitheadh iadsan uile tha ga d' iarraidh aoibhneach : agus a ghnath abradh a mheud 's leis an ionmhuinn do shlainte, gu'n robh an Tighearna air a mholadh.

20 Air mo shonsa, tha mi bochd agus uireasbheach : ach tha curam aig an Tighearna dhìom.

21 'S tusa m' fhear-cobhair, agus m' fhear-saoraidh : na dean moille fhada, O mo Dhia.

ousness within my heart : my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving-mercy and truth : from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord : let thy loving-kindness and thy truth always preserve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me ; my sins have taken such hold upon me, that I am not able to look up : yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me : make haste, O Lord, to help me.

17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it : let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wish me evil.

18 Let them be desolate, and rewarded with shame : that say unto me, Fie upon thee, Fie upon thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee, be joyful and glad in thee : and let such as love thy salvation, say always, the Lord be praised.

20 As for me, I am poor and needy : but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer : make no long tarrying, O my God.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm xli. *Beatus qui intelligit.*

S BEANNUICHTE esan a bheir fainear am bochdagus a feumach: saoraidh an Tighearna e ann an àm trioblaid.

2 Tearnaidh an Tighearna e, agus cumaidh e beo e, bithidh e beannuichte air talamh: agus na d' toir thusa thairis e do thoil a naimhdean.

3 Gu'n tugadh an Tighearna co'fhurtachd dha 'nuair a laidheas e gu tinn air a leabaidh: dean thusa leaba gu leir dha ann an àm a thinnis.

4 Thubhairt mi, Thighearna, bi trocaireach dhomh: leighis m' anam, oir pheacaich mi a' d' aghaidh.

5 Tha mo naimhdean a labhairt uile umam: c'uin a gheibh e bàs, agus a sgriosar ainm?

6 Agus ma thig e ga 'm fhaicinn, labhraidh e diomhanas: agus tha chridhe an leth a stigh dheth a gabhail breige, agus 'nuair thig e mach ni e innseadh.

7 Tha mo naimhdean uile a cogarsaich ri cheile a m' aghaidh: eadhon a m' aghaidh tha iad a deilbh an uile so.

8 Thigeadh binne a chiontaich amach na aghaidh: agus esan a tha nis na laidhe, na eir-eadh e ni 's mò.

9 Eadhon, mo charaid daimheil, anns na chuir mi m' earbsa: esan a dh'ith fos m' aran, rinn e mor fhoill a leagadh air mo shon.

10 Ach bi thusa trocaireach dhomh. O Thighearna: tog suas mi a rìs, agus bheir mi duais dhoibh.

11 Leis a so tha fhios agam gu bheil tlachd agad dhìom: do bhrìgh nach 'eil mo naimhdean toirt buaidh am aghaidh.

12 Agus 'nuair tha mi am fhlainge tha thu g'am chumail

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xli. *Beatus qui intelligit.*

BLESSED is he that considereth the poor and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth: and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him when he lieth sick upon his bed: make thou all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me: When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself; and when he cometh forth he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper together against me: even against me do they imagine this evil.

8 Let the sentence of guiltiness proceed against him: and now that he lieth, let him rise up no more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend, whom I trusted: who did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord: raise thou me up again, and I shall reward them.

11 By this I know thou favourest me: that mine enemy doth not triumph against me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou upholdest me: and

suas: agus suidhichidh tu mi a'd' lathair gu siorruidh.

13 Beannuichte gu'n robh an Tighearna Dia Israel: saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Salm xlii. *Quemadmodum.*

MAR tha 'm fiadh 'g iarruidh nansruthan uisge: mar sin tha m'anam an geall ortsa, O Dhe.

2 Tha tart air m'anam airson Dhe, seadh, airson an Dia bheo: cuin a thig mi agus dh' fhoillsichear mi an lathair Dhe?

3 Bha mo dheoir nam biadh dbombh a là agus a dh'oidhche: 'nuair a deir iad rium gach la, C'aite a nise bheil do Dhia?

4 'Nis 'nuair a smuainicheas mi air a so, tha mi dortadh mach mo chridhe leam fein: oir chaidh mi leis a mhor chuideachd, agus thug mi iad gu tigh Dhe;

5 Ann an guth molaidh agus breith-bhuidheachais: a measg na muinntir a tha gleidheadh la-naomh.

6 O m'anam, c'arson a tha thu co lan do thromh bhron: agus c'arson tha thu co mhi-shuaimhneach an taobh a stigh dhìom?

7 Cuir t'earbsa ann an Dia: oir bheir mi fathast buidheachas dha air son cobhair a ghnuisse.

8 Mo Dhia, tha m'anam air a chradh an taobh stigh dhìom: uime sin cuimhnicheam thu mo thimchioll tir Iordain, agus tuluic bheaga Hermon.

9 Tha doimhneachd a gairm air doimhneachd eile, air son fuaim nam feadan uisge: tha da thuinn agus do dhoirionn uile air dol tharum.

10 Dheonich an Tighearna chaoimhneas gradhach an àm an la: agus an àm na h-oidhche rinn mi ceol uime, agus rinn mi m'urnuigh ri Dia mo bheatha.

11 Their mi ri Dia mo neart,

shalt set me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: world without end. Amen.

Psalm xlii. *Quemadmodum.*

LIKE as the hart desireth the water-brooks: so long-eth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night: while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I think there-upon, I pour out my heart by myself: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

5 In the voice of praise and thanksgiving: among such as keep holy-day.

6 Why thou art so full of heaviness, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

7 Put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my soul is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes: all thy waves and storms are gone over me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness in the day-time: and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

11 I will say unto the God

C'arson a dhi-chuimhnich thu mi: c'arson tha mi 'g imeachd gu tursach mar so 'nuair tha namhaid ri foirneart orm.

12 Tha mo chnaimhean air an gearradh 'o cheile mar gum b'ann le claidheamh: 'nuair tha mo naimhdean a cuir trioblaid orm agus a tilgeadh orm 'sna fiach-aibh;

13 Seadh, tha iad ag radh rium gach la: C'aite a nise bheil do Dhia?

14 O m'anam, c'arson tha thu co dubhach: agus c'arson tha thu co mhi-shuaimhneach an taobh a stigh dhiom?

15 O cuir t-earbsa an Dia; oir bheir mi fathast moladh dha; is esan cobhair mo ghnuise, agus mo Dhia.

Salm xliii. *Julica me, Deus.*

THOIR breth leamsa, O Dhe, agus dìon mo chuis an aghaidh an t-sluaigh aingidh: O saor mi bho'n duine chealgach agus aingidh.

2 Oir 's tusa Dia mo neart, c'arson a chuir thu uait mi: agus c'arson a tha mi siubhal cho dubhach, 'nuair tha namhaid g'am eigneachadh?

3 O cuir a mach do sholus agus t-fhirinn chum gu'n treor- uich iad mise: agus gu'n d' thug- adh iad mi gu d' shliabh naomh, agus gu t'aite combhuidh.

4 A chum gu'n teid mi gu altair Dhia, eadhon gu Dia m' aoibhneis agus m'aitis: agus air a chlarsaich bheir mi buidheach- as dhuit, O Dhe, mo Dhia.

5 O m'anam, c'arson a tha thu co tursach: agus c'arson a tha thu co mhi-shuaimhneach an taobh a stigh dhiom?

6 O cuir t'earbsa an Dia: oir bheir mi buidheachas dha fath- ast, an ti a se cobhair mo ghnuise, agus mo Dhia.

of my strength. Why hast thou forgotten me: why go I thus heavily, while the enemy opp- resseth me?

12 My bones are smitten asun- der as with a sword: while mine enemies that trouble me, cast me in the teeth;

13 Namely, while they say daily unto me: Where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou so vexed, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

15 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm xliii. *Julica me, Deus.*

GIVE sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people: O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength; why hast thou put me from thee: and why go I so heavily, while the enemy opp- resseth me?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me: and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.

4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladness: and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God, my God.

5 Why art thou so heavy, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

6 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my counte- nance, and my God.

Arunnigh Mhaidne.

Salm xlv. *Deus, auribus.*

CHUALA sinn le'r cluasaibh,
O Dhe, dh'innis ar n-ath-
raichean dhuinn: ciod a rinn
thu nan am-san bho shean;

2 Cia mar a thilg thu mach
na cinnich le d'laimh: agus a
shuidhich thu iadsan a steach:
cia mar sgrios thu na cinnich,
agus a thilg thu a mach iad.

3 Oir cha d'fhuair iad seilbh
'san tir le'n claidheamh fein: ni
mo cha b'e an gairdean fein a
shaor iad.

4 Ach do laimh dheas, agus
do ghairdeansa agus solus do
ghnuise: a chionn gu'n robh
deadh-ghean agad dhoibh.

5 'S tu mo righ, O Dhe: cuir
cobhair gu Iacob.

6 Trid-sa buailidh sinn ar
naimhdean: agus ann a t-Ainm-
sa saltraidh sinn air an dream
tha'g eiridh suas nar n-aghaidh.

7 Oir cha'n earb mi as mo
bhodha: cha'n e mo chloidheamh
a shaoras mi.

8 Ach's tusa shabhalas sinn
bho 'r naimhdibh: agus a chuir-
eas gu naire iadsan aige am
bheil fuath dhuinn.

9 A Dia ni sinn ar n-uaille re
fad an la: agus molaidh sinn
Ainm gu siorruidh.

10 Ach tha thu nis fad as,
agus a cuir amhluadh oirnn:
agus cha'n' eil thu dol a mach
le'r n-armailtibh.

11 Tha thu toirt oirnn ar cul a
thionndadh ri ar naimhdibh: ion-
nas gu bheil iadsan tha toirt fuath
dhuinn, a creachadh ar maoin.

12 Tha thu leigeadh dhuinn
a bhi air ar n-itheadh suas mar
chaoirich: agus sgap thu sinn
am measg nan cinneach.

13 Tha thu reic do shluaigh
airson neo-ni: agus cha'n' eil
thu gabhail airgid air a son.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xlv. *Deus, auribus.*

WE have heard with our
ears, O God, our fathers
have told us: what thou hast
done in their time of old;

2 How thou hast driven out
the heathen with thy hand, and
planted them in: how thou hast
destroyed the nations, and cast
them out.

3 For they gat not the land
in possession through their own
sword: neither was it their own
arm that helped them;

4 But thy right hand, and
thine arm, and the light of thy
countenance: because thou hadst
a favour unto them.

5 Thou art my king, O God:
send help unto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we over-
throw our enemies: and in thy
Name will we tread them under,
that rise up against us.

7 For I will not trust in my
bow: it is not my sword that
shall help me;

8 But it is thou that savest us
from our enemies: and putttest
them to confusion that hate us.

9 We make our boast of God
all day long: and will praise
thy name for ever.

10 But now thou art far off,
and putttest us to confusion:
and goest not forth with our
armies.

11 Thou makest us to turn
our backs upon our enemies: so
that they, which hate us, spoil
our goods.

12 Thou letttest us be eaten
up like sheep: and hast scattered
us among the heathen

13 Thou sellest thy people for
nought: and takest no money
for them.

14 Tha thu toirt oirnn a bhi air ar narachadh le'r coimbears-naich : agus nar n-aobhar ghaire, agus 'nar cuis mhaigaidh dhoibhsan a tha mu'n cuairt oirnn.

15 Tha thu'gar deanamh 'nar leth-fhocal am measg nan cinneach : air chor gu bheil an sluagh a crathadh an cinn ruinn.

16 Tha m'amhluidh am lath-air gach la : agus dh' fholuich naire mo ghnuis mi ;

17 Air son guth an fhir a bheir masladh agus toibheum : agus airson an namhaid agus an dioghaltuich.

18 Agus ge d' tha so uile air teachd oirnn, gidheadh cha'n 'eil sinn 'gad' dhearmad : no'gar giulan fein gu diorasach ann a' d' chumhnanta.

19 Cha'n 'eil ar cridhe air tionndadh air ais : na ar ceum-anan a dol as do slighe ;

20 Cha'n 'eil, an uair bhuail thu sinn do ionad dhragoin : agus a chuartaich thu sinn le sgail a bhàis.

21 Ma dhearmad sinn Ainm ar De, no ma thog sinn ar lamhan a suas ri Dia coimbeach : nach rannsuich Dia sin a mach ? oir 's aithne dha nithe dhiomhair a cridhe.

22 Airdo sgath-sa fos tha sinn air ar marbhadh fad an latha : agus air ar meas mar chaoirich air an orduchadh chum casgraidh.

23 Eirich, a Thighearna, c'arson a tha thu cadul : mosgail agus na fuirich uainn gu brath.

24 C'arson a dh'fholuicheas tu do ghnuis agus a dhearmadas tu ar truaigh agus ar trioblaid ?

25 Oir tha ar n'anam air a thoirt iosal, eadhon do'n uir : tha ar bru air leantuinn ris an talamb.

26 Eirich, cuidich sinn : agus saor sinn air sgath do throcaire.

14 Thou makest us to be rebuked of our neighbours : to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision of them that are round about us.

15 Thou makest us to be a by-word among the heathen : and that the people shake their heads at us.

16 My confusion is daily before me : and the shame of my face hath covered me ;

17 For the voice of the slanderer and blasphemer : for the enemy and avenger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, yet we do not forget thee : nor behave ourselves frowardly in thy covenant.

19 Our heart is not turned back : neither our steps gone out of thy way ;

20 No, not when thou hast smitten us into the place of dragons : and covered us with the shadow of death.

21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and holden up our hands to any strange god : shall not God search it out ? for he knoweth the very secrets of the heart.

22 For thy sake also are we killed all the day long : and are counted as sheep appointed to be slain.

23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou : awake, and be not absent from us for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face : and forgettest our misery and trouble ?

25 For our soul is brought low, even unto the dust : our belly cleaveth unto the ground.

26 Arise, and help us : and deliver us for thy mercies' sake.

Salm. xlv. *Eructavit cor meum.*

THA mo cridhe à deachdadh
deadh chuis: tha milabhairt
mu na nithe a rinn mi do'n rìgh.

2 Tha mo theanga ealanta:
mar pheann deadh chleirich.

3 'S maisiche thu na clann nan
daoine: tha do bhilean lan grais,
chionn gun do bheannaich Dia
thu gu brath.

4 Criosluich thu fein le d'
claidheamh air do leis, O thus
a's ro chumhachdaiche: a reir
t'onair agus do mhor chliu.

5 Gu'n robh deagh bhuaidh
agad le t-onair: maracaich air
t'aghaidh airson guth na firinn,
na ciuine, agus na fireantachd;
agus teagaisgidh do lamh dheas
dhuit nithe uabhasach.

6 Tha do shaighdean ro gheur,
agus bitbidh a sluagh air an
ceannsachadh dhuit: eadhon am
measg naimhdean an Rìgh.

7 Tha do chathair, O Dhe,
a marsuinn gu siorruidh: slat
shuaicheantais cheart slat
shuaicheantais do rioghachd.

8 Ghradhaich thu fireantachd,
agus dh'fuathaich thu aingeachd:
uime sinn rinn Dia, eadhon do
Dhiasa, d'ungadh le ola aoibh-
neis os-coinn do chompanach.

9 Tha faileadh mirr, alos,
agus casio do t-uile eideadh: as
na luchairtibh ibhri leis an d'rinn
iad thusa ait.

10 Bha nigheanan rìghrean
am measg do mhnaithean urram-
ach: air do laimh dheis sheas a
bhan-rìgh ann an trusgan óir, air
oibreachadh mu'n cuairt le iomad
dath.

11 Eisd O nighean, agus thoir
fainear aom do chluas: di-
chuimhnich fos do shluagh fein,
agus tigh t'athar.

12 A sin bithidh tlachd aig
an Rìgh ann a' d' sgeimh: oir is

Psalm xlv. *Eructavit cor meum.*

MY heart is inditing of a
good matter: I speak of
the things which I have made
unto the King.

2 My tongue is the pen: of a
ready writer.

3 Thou art fairer than the
children of men: full of grace
are thy lips, because God hath
blessed thee for ever.

4 Gird thee with thy sword
upon thy thigh, O thou most
mighty: according to thy wor-
ship and renown.

5 Good luck have thou with
thine honour: ride on, because
of the word of truth, of meek-
ness, and righteousness; and
thy right hand shall teach thee
terrible things.

6 Thy arrows are very sharp,
and the people shall be subdued
unto thee: even in the midst
among the King's enemies.

7 Thy seat, O God, endureth
for ever: the sceptre of thy
kingdom is a right sceptre.

8 Thou hast loved righte-
ousness, and hated iniquity:
wherefore God, even thy God,
hath anointed thee with the oil
of gladness above thy fellows.

9 All thy garments smell of
myrrh, aloes, and cassia: out of
the ivory palaces, whereby they
have made thee glad.

10 Kings' daughters were
among thy honourable women:
upon thy right hand did stand
the queen in a vesture of gold,
wrought about with divers
colours.

11 Hearken, O daughter, and
consider, incline thine ear: for-
get also thine own people, and
thy father's house.

12 So shall the King have
pleasure in thy beauty: for he

esan an Tighearna do Dhia, agus dean thusa aoradh dha.

13 Agus thig nigheanan Thire'n sin le tiodhlachd : mar an ceudna na daoine beartach measg an t'sluaigh ni iad an achanuich a d'lathair.

14 Tha nighean an Rìgh uile ghormhor'san taobh astigh : tha h-eudaich dh'ór oibrichte.

15 Bheirear i dh'ionnsuidh an Rìgh ann an trusgan a dh'obair snathaid : bithidh na maighdeana's ban-chompanaich dh'i a cumail cuideachd rithe, agus bheirear a' t-ionnsuidh iad.

16 Le aiteas agus le aoibhneas bheirear ann iad : agus theid iad a stigh do luchairt an rìgh.

17 An aite t'athraichean bithidh agad clann : d'am faod thu prionnsachan a dheanamh ann sgach tìr.

18 Cuimhnichidh mi t'Ainm bho aon linn gu linn eile : uime sin bheir an sluagh taing dhuit, saoghail gun chrìoch.

Salm xlvì. *Deus noster refugium.*

SE Dia ar neart agus as dochas : arcobhairro-dheas ann an trioblaid,

2 Uime sin chabhi eagaloirnuge d'ghluaiseadh an talamh : agus ge d' ghiulainear na cnuic gu meadhon na fairge.

3 Ged'bheuchdagusgedh'atadh a h-uisgeachan : agus ge d'chrithidh na beannta leis an doirionn.

4 Ni aimhnichibh na dìle sin cathair Dhé ait : ionad naomh pailinn an tì's ro airde.

5 Tha Dia na meadhon, uime sin cha'n athraichéar i : ni Dia cobhair leatha gu moch sa mhaduinn.

6 Ghabh na cinnich boile, agus ghluaiseadh na rioghachd-

is thy Lord God, and worship thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift : like as the rich also among the people shall make their supplication before thee.

14 The King's daughter is all glorious within : her clothing is of wrought gold.

15 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework : the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company, and shall be brought unto thee.

16 With joy and gladness shall they be brought : and shall enter into the King's palace.

17 Instead of thy fathers thou shalt have children : whom thou mayest make princes in all lands.

18 I will remember thy Name from one generation to another : therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee, world without end.

Psalm xlvì. *Deus noster refugium.*

GOD is our hope and strength : a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved : and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell : and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God : the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed : God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are

an: chuir Dia, mach a ghuth, agus leagh an talamh.

7 Tha Thighearna nan slogh leinn: is e Dia Iacoib a's didean dhuinn.

8 O Thigibh, faicibh oibre an Tighearna: ciod an leir-sgrìos a thug e air an talamh.

9 Tha e Casg a chogadh gu h-ìomail na talmhainn, brisidh e am bogha, agus gearraidh e an t-sleagh: na carbadan-cogaidh loisgidh e le teine.

10 Bithibh samhach, agus tuigibh gur mise Dia: ardaichear mi am measg nan cinneach, ardaichear mi air an talamh.

11 Tha Tighearna nan slogh leinn: is e Dia Iacoib a's didean dhuinn.

Ùrnuigh fheasgair.

Salm xlvi. *Omnes gentes plaudite.*

O BUAILIBH bhur basan, uile shloigh: seinnibh do Dhia le guth gairdeachais.

2 Oir tha'n Tighearna, an Ti a's airde, 'na aobhar eagail: is Rìgh mor e os-cionn na talmhainn uile.

3 Cuiridh e na sloigh fo'r smachd: agus na cinnich fo'r cosaibh.

4 Taghaidh e mach oighreachd dhuinn: eabhon aoradh Iacoib, a ghradhaich e.

5 Chaidh Dia suas le fuaim aobhneach: agus an Tighearna le fuaim na trompaide.

6 O Seinnibh, seinnibh, moladh do'r Dia: O seinnibh, seinnibh moladh d'ar Rìgh.

7 Oir is e Dia Rìgh na talmhainn uile: seinnibh moladh le tuigse.

8 Tha Dia na Rìgh os-cionn

moved: but God hath shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us: The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xlvi. *Omnes gentes plaudite.*

O CLAP your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with a voice of melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great King upon all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jacob, whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trump.

6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the

nan cinneach : tha Dia na shuidh air rìgh-chathair a naombachd.

9 Thaprionnaibh an t-sluaigh air an aontachadh ri sluagh Dhe Abraham : oir tha Dia air ardachadh gu mor, tha e ag dìon na talmhuinn mar gum b' ann le sgeith.

Salm xlvi. *Magnus Dominus.*

IS mor an Tighearna, agus is ro-airidh air cliu e : ann am baile ar Dé, eadhon air a sliabh naomh.

2 Is ionad sgiambach sliabh Shìoin agus aobhneas na talmhainn uile : air an taobh mu thuath tha baile an Rìgh mhoir : aithnicear Dia 'na luchairtibh mar thearmunn.

3 Oir feuch, chruinnicheadh rìghrean na talmhainn : ghabh iad thairis le cheile.

4 Chunnaic iad, agus b'ìoghnadh leo : bha uamhas orra, agus thilgeadh sìos iad gu grad.

5 A sin thainig eagal agus bron orra : mar air mnaoi ri saothair cloinne.

6 Bristidh tu luineas na fairge : leis a ghaoth an ear.

7 Mar a chuala sinn, is amhuil a chunnaic sinn ann am baile Tighearna nan slogh, ann an baile ar Dé : daingnichidh se am baile ceudna gu brath.

8 Dh'fheith sinn air do chaoimhneas graidh, O Dhe : ann am meadhon do theampull.

9 A reir t-Ainm, O Dhe, mar sin a ta do chliu gu crìochaibh na talmhainn : tha do dheas lamh lan do fhìreantachd.

10 Deanadh s liabh Shìon aobhneas, agus deanadh nigh-eanan Iuda gairdeachas : air son do bhreitheanais.

11 Cuairtichibh Sìon, agus reachaibh m'a timchioll : àiribh a tair.

heathen : God sitteth upon his holy seat.

9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham : for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.

Psalm xlvi. *Magnus Dominus.*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised : in the city of our God, even upon his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth : upon the north side lieth the city of the great King ; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.

3 For lo, the Kings of the earth : are gathered, and gone by together.

4 They marvelled to see such things : they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.

5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow : as upon a woman in her travail.

6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea : through the east wind.

7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts ; in the city of our God : God upholdeth the same for ever.

8 We wait for thy loving-kindness, O God : in the midst of thy temple.

9 O God, according to thy Name, so is thy praise unto the world's end : thy right hand is full of righteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad : because of thy judgments.

11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her : and tell the towers thereof.

12 Thugaibh an aire d'a balladh ladair, comhtharraichibh a luchairtean : chum gu cuir sibh an ceill e do'n àl a ta ri teachd.

13 Oir is e an Dia so ar Dia-ne gu saoghal nan saoghal : stuiraidh e sinn gu ruig am bàs.

Salm xlix. *Audite hæc, omnes.*

CLUINNIBH so, a shloigh uile : eisdibh, sibhse uile luchd-aiteachaidh an domhain ;

2 Araon a dhaoine iosal agus ard, beartach agus bochd le cheile.

3 Labhraidh mo bheul mu ghliocas : agus smuaintichidh mo chridh air tuigse.

4 Aomaidh mi mo chluas : gu cosmhalachd agus nochdaidh mi air a' chlarsaich mo radh dorcha.

5 C'arson a bhiodh eagal orm ann an laithibh an uile : an uair a chuairticheas aingidheachd m' easairdean mi ?

6 Bithidh cuid a dh'earbas as an saibhreas : agus a ni uaill a pailteas am beartais.

7 Ach cha'n urrainn duine sam bith a bhrathair a shaoradh : no eiric a thabhairt do Dhia air a shon.

8 Oir chosd saoradh an anama tuille na sin : ionnas gu feum e sin a leagadh dheth gu siorruidh.

9 Seadh, ged' gheibh e beatha fhada : agus ged' nach faic e an uaigh.

10 Oir tha e faicinn gu bheil daoine glisce a faotasn' bais mar an ceudna, agus a dol a dhith le cheile : co mhath ris an aineolach agus ris an amaideach, agus a fagail am beartais do chach.

11 Agus gidheadh tha iad am barrail gu mair an tighean gu brath : agus gum buanuich gu ionada comhnuidh bho linn gu

12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses : that ye may tell them that come after.

13 For this God is our God for ever and ever : he shall be our guide unto death.

Psalm xlix. *Audite hæc, omnes.*

OHEAR ye this, all ye people : ponder it with your ears, all ye that dwell in the world ;

2 High and low, rich and poor : one with another.

3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom : and my heart shall muse of understanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to the parable : and show my dark speech upon the harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of wickedness : and when the wickedness of my heels compasseth me round about ?

6 There be some that put their trust in their goods : and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches.

7 But no man may deliver his brother : nor make agreement unto God for him.

8 For it cost more to redeem their souls : so that he must let them alone for ever ;

9 Yea, though he live long : and see not the grave.

10 For he seeth that wise men also die, and perish together : as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their riches for other.

11 And yet they think that their houses shall continue for ever : and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one

linn, agus tha iad ag ainmeachadh an tìre an deigh an ainm fein.

12 Gidheadh, cha 'n fhuirich duine an onair: oir faodar a shamhlachadh ris na h-ainmhidh-ibh a theid gu dith: si soan slighe.

13 'Se so an amaideachd: agus molaidh an sliochd am briathran.

14 Tha iad a laidh an ifrinn mar chaoirich, tha am bas ga'n enamh, agus bithidh nachdranachd aig na fireanaibh thairis orra anns a mhaduinn: caithidh am maise 'san uaigh bho 'n ionad comhnuidh.

15 Ach shaor Dia m' anam bho ionad ifrinn: oir gabhaidh e fein mi.

16 Na bitheadh eagal ort ged' nithear neach beartach: na ged' mheudaichear gloir a thighe;

17 Oir cha ghiulain e bheag air falbh leis, 'nuair a gheibh e bas: ni mò a leanas a ghreadhnachas e.

18 Fad's a bha e beo mheas se e fein na dhuine sona: agus an uair a ni thu gu maith dhuit fein labhraidh daoine gu maith umad.

19 Leanaidh e ginealach athraichean: 's gu brath cha 'n fhaic e solus.

20 Duine ann an onair ach gun tuigse: tha e air a choimeas ris na h-ainmhidhean a theid gu dith.

generation to another, and call the lands after their own names.

12 Nevertheless, man will not abide in honour: seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish; this is the way of them.

13 This is their foolishness: and their posterity praise their saying.

14 They lie in the hell like sheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous shall have domination over them in the morning: their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre out of their dwelling.

15 But God hath delivered my soul from the place of hell: for he shall receive me.

16 Be not thou afraid, though one be made rich: or if the glory of his house be increased;

17 For he shall carry nothing away with him, when he dieth: neither shall his pomp follow him.

18 For while he lived, he counted himself an happy man: and so long as thou doest well unto thyself, men will speak good of thee.

19 He shall follow the generation of his fathers: and shall never see light.

20 Man being in honour, hath no understanding: but is compared unto the beasts that perish.

Urnuigh f'fhaidne.

Salm l. *Deus deorum.*

L LABHAIR an Thighearna, eadhon an Dia ro chumhachdach: agus ghairm e 'n domhan, bho eiridh na greine, gu a dol fodha.

2 Dh' fhoillsicheadh Dia a Sion: ann an sgeimh iomlan.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm l. *Deus deorum.*

THE Lord, even the most mighty God, hath spoken: and called the world, from the rising up of the sun, unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared: in perfect beauty.

3 Thig ar Dia, agus cha bhi e na thosd: theid teine loisgeach roimhe, agus duisgear suas doirionn gharbh mu'n cuairt dha.

4 Gairmidh e neamh bho'n airde: agus an talamh, chum gun d' thoir e breth air a shluagh.

5 Tionailibh mo naoimh a m' ionnsuidh: a mhuintir a rinn cumhnanta rium le iobairt.

6 Agus cuiridh na neamhan an ceill fhireantachd: oir se Dia fein am breitheamh.

7 Eisdibh, O mo shluagh, agus labhraidh mi: bheir mi fein dearbhadh a t-aghaidh, O Israel: oir 's mise Dia, eadhon do Dhia-sa.

8 Cha chruaich mi thu airson t-iobairte, na airson do thabhartais loisgte: chionn nach robh iad a ghnath am fhianuis.

9 Cha ghabh mi tarbh as do thigh: na boc gaibhre as do chro.

10 Oir 's leamsa uile bheathaichean na fridhe: agus mar sin 's leam an spreidh air mhile enoc.

11 'S aithne dhomh gach eunlath air na beanntaibh: agus tha na beathaichean fiadhaich ann am shealladh.

12 Ma bhitheas ocras orm, cha 'n innis mi dhuitse e: oir 's eamsa an domhan gu leir, agus na h-uile ni th'ann.

13 A bheil thusa am barail gun ith mise feoil tharbh: agus gun ol mi fuil gkabhar?

14 Tairg do 'n Tighearna breith-buidheachas: agus ioc do bhoidean do 'n ti 's airde.

15 Agus gairm ormsa an àm trioblaid: mar sin cluinnidh mi thu, agus bheir thu moladh dhomh.

16 Achris an aingidh thubhairt Dia: C'arson a tha thu searmonachadh mo laghsa agus a gabhail mo chumhnanta a' d' bheul?

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be stirred up round about him.

4 He shall call the heaven from above: and the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my saints together unto me: those that have made a covenant with me with sacrifice.

6 And the heaven shall declare his righteousness: for God is Judge himself.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak: I myself will testify against thee, O Israel; for I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifice, or for thy burnt-offerings: because they were not alway before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thine house: nor he-goat out of thy folds.

10 For all the beasts of the forest are mine: and so are the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fowls upon the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are in my sight.

12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee: for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkest thou that I will eat bulls' flesh: and drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving: and pay thy vows unto the most Highest.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble: so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise me.

16 But unto the ungodly said God: Why dost thou preach my laws, and takest my covenant in thy mouth;

17 'Nuair tha fuath agad a bhi airt'ath-leasuchadh: agus a thilg thu mo bhriathran air do chul-aobh ?

18 'Nuair a cùnnaic thu meir-leach dh'aontaich thu leis: agus bha thu ad chompartiche le luchd an adhaltranais.

19 Cheaduich thu do'd bheul aingeachd a labhairt: agus led' theangaidh chuir thu mach ceilg.

20 Shuidh thu agus labhair thu an aghaidh do bhrathar: seadh, agus thug thu toibheum do mhac do mhathar.

21 Rinn thu na nithe sin, agus bha mise a' m' thosd, agus smaoinich thu gu h-aingidh, gum bheil mise dìreach mar thu fein: ach cronuichidh mise thu, agus cuiridh mi a'd lathair na nithe a rinn thu.

22 O thugaibh so fainear, sibhse tha dearmad Dhia: an teagal gu spion mise air falbh sibh, 's nach bi aon ann a ni fuasgladh oirbh.

23 Co air a bith a ta tairgse buidheachais agus moladh dhomsa, tha meas aig orm: agus dhasan a ta riaghladh a bheatha air chòir, feuchaidh mise slainte Dhe.

Salm li. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

DEAN trocair orm, O Dhe, a reir do chaoimhnais graidh: a reir lionmhoireachd do chaomh throcairean, dubh as m' eusaontas.

2 Ionlaid mi gu h-iomlan bho m' aingeachd: agus glan mi bho m' pheacadh.

3 Oir tha mi 'g aideachadh m' eusaontais, agus tha mo pheacadh a' m' lathair a ghnath.

4 A' d' aghaidh fein a mhain pheacaich mi, agus rinn mi an t-olc so a' d' shealladh: air chor

17 Whereas thou hatest to be reformed: and hast cast my words behind thee ?

18 When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst unto him: and hast been partaker with the adulterers.

19 Thou hast let thy mouth speak wickedness: and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceit.

20 Thou satest, and spakest against thy brother: yea, and hast slandered thine own mother's son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even such a one as thyself: but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done.

22 O consider this, ye that forget God: lest I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.

23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he honoureth me: and to him that ordereth his conversation right will I shew the salvation of God.

Psalm li. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be

's gu'm fireanaichear thusa
'nuair a labhras tu, agus gu'm
bi thu glan 'n uair a bheir thu
breth.

5 Feuch, ann an aingeachd
dhealbhadh mi: agus ann am
peacadh ghabh mo mhathair mi
'na broinn.

6 Feuch, tha thu ag iarraidh
firinn 's an taobh a stigh: agus
bheir thu orm gliocas a thuigsinn
gu uaigneach.

7 Glannaidd tu mi le hisop,
agus bithidh mi glan: ionnlaid-
idh tu mi agus bithidh mi ni 's
gile na sneachd.

8 Thoir orm guth subhachais
agus aoibhneis a chluinntinn:
agus ni na cnàimhean a bhris
thu gairdeachas.

9 Foluich do ghnuis o m'
pheacadh agus dubh as m' ea-
cearta gu leir.

10 Cruthaich annam cridhe
glan, O Dhe: agus ath-nuadh-
aich spiorad ceart an taobh a
stigh dhìom.

11 Na tilg mi a d' shealladh:
agus na toir do spiorad naomh
uam.

12 Aisig dhomb gairdeachas
do shlainte: agus le d' spiorad
saor cum a suas mi.

13 An sin teagaisgidh mi do
shlighean: agus iompaichear
peacaich a t-ionnsuidh.

14 Saor mi bho chionta fola,
O Dhe, thusa Dhe mo shlainte:
agus ard mholaidh mo theanga
d' fhìreantachd.

15 O Thighearna, fosgail thusa
mo bhilean: agus cuiridh mo
bheul an ceill do chliu.

16 Oir cha'n iarr thu iobairt,
no bheirinn dhuit i: ann an
iobairt loisgte cha'n eil tlachd
agad.

17 Is iad iobartean Dhe
spiorad briste: air cridhe briste

justified in thy saying, and clear
when thou judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in
wickedness: and in sin hath my
mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth
in the inward parts: and shalt
make me to understand wisdom
secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with
hyssop, and I shall be clean:
thou shalt wash me, and I shall
be whiter than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear
of joy and gladness: that the
bones, which thou hast broken,
may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my
sins: and put out all my mis-
deeds.

10 Make me a clean heart,
O God: and renew a right spi-
rit within me.

11 Cast me not away from
thy presence: and take not thy
Holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of
thy help again: and stablish me
with thy free Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy
ways unto the wicked: and sin-
ners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-
guiltiness, O God, thou that art
the God of my health: and
my tongue shall sing of thy
righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my lips,
O Lord: and my mouth shall
shew thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacri-
fice, else would I give it thee:
but thou delightest not in burnt-
offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is
a troubled spirit: a broken and

agus bruite, O Dhe, cha dean thusa tair.

18 Dean maith, a' d' dheagh-ghean, do Shion: tog suas ball-achan Ierusalem.

19 An sin taitnidh iobairtean ionracais riut, iobairtean-loisgte agus lan tabhairtais: a sin iob-raidh iad tairbh oga air t-altair.

Salm lii. *Quid gloriaris?*

THUSA ain-tighearna, C'arson a tha thu ri uaill asad fein: gu 'm bheil thu a' d' urrainn olc a dheanamh.

2 'Nuair tha maitheas Dhe; buanachadh fathast gach la?

3 Tha do theanga a smuainteachadh aingeachd; agus le breugaibh ni thu gearradh mar le caltuinn gheur.

4 Ghradhaich thu eas-ionracas ni's mo na maitheas: agus labhairt bhreug ni 's mo na fireantachd.

5 B'ionmhuin leat gach focal a dheanadh cron a labhairt: O thusa theanga bhreugach!

6 Uime sin sgriosaidh Dia thu am feasd: glacaidh e thu, agus spionaidh e thu a t'aite combnuidh, agus bheir e do fhriamh a tir nam beo.

7 Chi am firean so fos, agus bithidh eagal air: agus ni e gaire fochaid ris.

8 Feuch, so an duine nach do ghabh Dia mar a neart: ach a dhearb a lionmhorachd a bheartais, agus a neartaich e fein 'na aingeachd.

9 Air mo shonsa, tha mi mar chrann ola-uine ann an tigh Dhe: tha mo dhochas ann an caomh throcair Dhe a choidhche nan cian.

10 Bheir mi buidheachas dhuit a ghnath airson an ni a rinn thu: agus cuiridh mi mo dhochas ann a' t-Ainm, oir 's ro thaitneach le' d' naoimh e.

contrite heart. O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Psalm lii. *Quid gloriaris?*

WHYY boastest thou myself, thou tyrant: that thou canst do mischief;

2 Whereas the goodness of God: endureth yet daily?

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickedness: and with lies thou cuttest like a sharp razor.

4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness more than goodness: and to talk of lies more than righteousness.

5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt: O thou false tongue!

6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever: he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.

7 The righteous also shall see this, and fear: and shall laugh him to scorn.

8 Lo, this is the man that took not God for his strength: but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.

9 As for me, I am like a green olive-tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.

10 I will always give thanks unto thee for that thou hast done: and I will hope in thy Name: for thy saints like it well.

Urnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm liii. *Dixit insipiens.*

THUBHAIRT an t' amadan 'na chridhe: Cha n' eil Dia ann.

2 Tha iad truailidh, agus air fas uabhara na'n oibrigh: cha 'n eil aon neach a deanamh maith cha 'n 'eil a h-aon.

3 Dh' amhaire an Tighearna bho neamh air cloinn nan daoine: dh'fhaicinn an robh neach air bith ann a thuigeadh, 'sa dh'iarraidh an deigh Dhia.

4 Ach tha iad uile air dol as an t'slighe, tha iad gu leir air fas salach: cha 'n 'eil neach ann a mi maith, cha 'n 'eil a h-aon.

5 Nach eil iad gun tuigse, tha deanamh aingeachd: ag itheadh suas mo shluaigh mar aran? cha do ghairm iad air Dia.

6 Bha eagal orra far nach robh eagal sam bith: oir bhris Dia cnaimhean an neach a chuir seisde riut: chuir thu iad gu h-amhladh, choinn gun d' rinn Dia tair orra.

7 O, nach robh slainte air a thoirt do Israel à Sion: O nach fuasgladh an Tighearna shluagh a braighdeanas!

8 A sin dheanadh Iacob gairdeachas: agus bhitheadh Israeil fìor ait.

Salm liv. *Deus, in nomine.*

SABHAIL mi, O Dhe, air sgath t-Ainm: agus diol mi ann a' d' neart.

2 Cluinn m' urnuigh, O Dhe: agus eisd ri briathraibh mo bheoil.

3 Oir tha coigrich air eiridh suas am' aghaidh: agus tha aintighearnan, aig nach 'eil Dia roimh an suilibh aig iarraidh an deigh m' anama.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm liii. *Dixit insipiens.*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.

2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.

3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.

5 Are not they without understanding, that work wickedness: eating up my people as if they would eat bread? they have not called upon God.

6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.

7 Oh, that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: Oh, that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity!

8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.

Psalm liv. *Deus, in nomine.*

SAVE me, O God, for thy Name's sake: and avenge me in thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.

4 Feuch, se Dia m'fhear cuid-ichidh : tha 'n Thighearna maille riusan tha cumail suas m'anama.

5 Iocaidh e olc do m'naimhdibh : sgrios thusa iad ann a' d'fhirinn.

6 Tabhartas cridhe shaoir bheir mi dhuit : agus molaidh mi 't Ainm, O Thighearna ; chionn gu bheil e cho solasach.

7 Oir shaor e mi à m' uile thrioblaidibh : chunnaic mo shuil a miann air mo naimhdibh.

Salm lv. *Exaudi, Deus.*

O DHE, eisd m' urnuigh : agus na foluich thu fein bho m' iartas.

2 Thoir aire dhomh, agus cluinn mi : cia mar tha mi ri bron ann am urnuigh, agus air mo chradh.

3 Tha an namhaid ag eidheach mar sin agus an t-aingidh teachd air aghaidh co ghrad : tha iad suidhichte cho mhirunach an aghaidh, 's gu bheil iad a cuir rompa olc a dheanamh orm.

4 Tha mo chridhe mi shuaimneach an taobh a stigh dhiom : agus thuit eagal a bhàis orm.

5 Tha geillt agus ball-chrith air teachd orm : agus rinn mor uamhas mo shlugadh suas.

6 Agus thubhairt mi, O nach robh agam sgiathan mar chalman : oir a sin theichinn air falbh, agus bhithinn aig fois.

7 Feuch, a sin rachainn fad as : agus dh'fhanainn 'san fhasach.

8 Dheanainn cabhag gu teich-eadh : airson na gaoithe agus na doirionn ghailliche.

9 Sgrios an teanganan, O Thighearna, agus rionn bho cheile iad : oir bheachduich mi eas-ionracas, agus stri 'sa chathair.

4 Behold, God is my helper : the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies : destroy thou them in thy truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee. and praise thy Name, O Lord : because it is so comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble : and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.

Psalm lv. *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my prayer, O God : and hide not thyself from my petition.

2 Take heed unto me, and hear me : how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

3 The enemy crieth so, and the ungodly cometh on so fast : for they are minded to do me some mischief ; so maliciously are they set against me.

4 My heart is disquieted within me and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me : and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, O that I had wings like a dove : for then would I flee away, and be at rest.

7 Lo, then would I get me away far off : and remain in the wilderness.

8 I would make haste to escape : because of the stormy wind and tempest.

9 Destroy their tongues, O Lord, and divide them : for I have spied unrighteousness and strife in the city.

10 Tha iad dol mu'n cuairt da ballachan a latha'sa dh'oidhche: tha ole agus bron na meadhon.

11 Tha aingeachd a steach innte: cha 'n 'eil cealg agus foill a dol as a sraidean.

12 Oir cha namhaid fholluis-each a thug an eas-onair so dhomh: oir nam b'e dh' fhuilginn e.

13 Ni mo b'e m' eascaraid a rinn e fein ardachadh am aghaidh: oir nam b'e theagamh gum fol-uichinn mi fein uaithe.

14 Ach thusa direach, mo chompanach: m'fhear-treorachaidh, agus mo charaid dileas fein.

15 Ghabh sin comhairle thaitneach le cheile: agus ghluais sinn an tigh Dhe mar chairdean.

16 Thigeadh am bàs gu hobann-orra, agus rachadh iad gu h-ealamb sios a dh'ifrinn: oir tha aingeachd na 'n aite-comhnuidh agus nam measg.

17 Air mo shonsa gairmidh mi air Dia: agus saoraidh an Tighearna mi.

18 Nimiurnuigh mu fheasgar, 'sa mhaduinn, agus mu mheadhon la, agus sin gu bunailteach: agus cluinnidh e mo guth.

19 'S esan a shaorm' anam ann an sith bho 'n chath a bha am aghaidh: oir bha moran leam.

20 Seadh, eadhon Dia, tha buan gu siorruidh, cluinnidh e mi, agus bheir e sios iadsan: oir cha phill iad, agus cha bhi eagal De orra.

21 Leag e lamhan air a mhead agus a tha sith ris: agus bhris e a chumhnanta.

22 Bha briathran a bheoil ni's buige na'n t-ìm, is cogadh na chridhe: bha bhriathran ni bu tlathaidh na ola, agus gidheadb, b' fhoir chloidhean iad.

10 Day and night they go about within the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.

11 Wickedness is therein: deceit and guile go not out of their streets.

12 For it is not an open enemy, that hath done me this dishonour: for then I could have borne it.

13 Neither was it mine adversary, that did magnify himself against me: for then per-adventure I would have hid myself from him.

14 But it was even thou, my companion: my guide, and mine own familiar friend.

15 We took sweet counsel together: and walked in the house of God as friends.

16 Let death come hastily upon them, and let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness is in their dwellings, and among them.

17 As for me, I will call upon God: and the Lord shall save me.

18 In the evening, and morning, and at noon-day will I pray, and that instantly: and he shall hear my voice.

19 It is he, that hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me: for there were many with me.

20 Yea, even God, that endureth for ever, shall hear me, and bring them down: for they will not turn, nor fear God.

21 He laid his hands upon such as be at peace with him: and he brake his covenant.

22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter, having war in his heart: his words were smoother than oil, and yet be they very swords.

23 O tilg t' eallach air an Tighearna, agus ni e t' altrum : agus cha 'n fhuing e do'n fhir-ean tuiteam am feasd.

24 Agus air an sonsan : bheir thusa, O Dhe, sios iad gu slochd an sgrìos.

25 Cha mhair na daoine iot-fhuilleach agus cealgach beo leth an laithean : gidheadh, bithidh m'earbsa annad, O Thighearna.

23 O cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee : and shall not suffer the righteous to fall for ever.

24 And as for them : thou, O God, shall bring them into the pit of destruction.

25 The blood-thirsty and deceitful men shall not live out half their days : nevertheless, my trust shall be in thee, O Lord.

Àrnuigh Àbhaidne.

Salm lvi. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

BI trocaireach dhomh, O Dhe, oir tha duine dol m'un cuairt gu'm shluagadh : tha e cogadh gach la, agus a cuir trioblaid orm.

2 Tha mo naimhdean gach latha deonach gu'm shlugadh suas : oir tha iad lionmhor, a ta ri cogadh a m' aghaidh, O Thi a's airde.

3 Gidheadh, ged' tha eagal orm air uairibh : fathast tha m'earbsa annadsa.

4 Molaidh mi Dia, airson fhocail : chuir mi m'earbsa an Dia, agus cha bhi mi fo eagal ciod is urrainn feoil a dheanamh orm.

5 Tha iad a gabhail m' fhocail am mearrachd : agus gu cron a dheanamh dhomh tha 'n uile smuaintean.

6 Tha iad uile a cumail cuid-eachd, agus ga'n cumail fein gu dluth : agus a combrachadh mo cheumanan, 'nuair tha iad ri feall-fholach airson m'anama.

7 An d'teid iad as airson an aingeachd : tilgidh tusa sios iad O Dhe, ann a' d' dhiomb.

8 Tha thu 'g aireamh mo sheachrain ; cuir mo dheoir ann a'd' shearaig : nach eile iad ann a'd' leabhar ?

9 C'uin air bith a ghairmeas mi ort 'a sin cuirear mo naimh-

Morning Prayer.

Psalm lvi. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

BE merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devour me : he is daily fighting, and troubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to swallow me up : for they be many that fight against me, O thou most Highest.

3 Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid : yet put I my trust in thee.

4 I will praise God, because of his word : I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 They daily mistake my words : all that they imagine is to do me evil.

6 They hold all together, and keep themselves close : and mark my steps, when they lay wait for my soul.

7 Shall they escape for their wickedness : thou, O God, in thy displeasure shall cast them down.

8 Thou tellest my flittings ; put my tears into thy bottle : are not these things noted in thy book ?

9 Whensoever I call upon thee, then shall mine enemies

dean gu teicheadh : so is aithne dhomh, oir tha Dia air mothaobh.

10 Ann am focal De ni mi gairdeachas : agus ann am focal an Tighearna gabhaidh mi co'fhurtachd.

11 Seadh, chuir mi m'earbsa ann an Dia : cha bhi eagal orm ciod is urrainn duine dheanamh rium.

12 Dhuitse, O Dhe, iocaidh mi mo bhoidean : dhuitse bheir mi buidheachas.

13 Oir shaor thu m'anam bho'n bhas, agus mo chasan bho thuiteam : chum gu' a gluaisinn ann am fianais De ann an solus nam beo.

Salm lvii. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

BI trocaireach dhomh, O Dhe, bi trocaireach dhomh, oir tha m'anam ag earbsa annad : agus fo sgaile do sgiathan bithidh mo thearmunn gus am d'theid an ain-tighearnas so thairis.

2 Glaodhaidh mi ris an Dia 's ro airde : eadhon ris an Dia a choi' lionas a chuis a ta agam an laimh.

3 Cuiridh e cobhair bho neamh : agus tearnaidh e mi bho achmhasan an fhir leis am b'aill m' itheadh suas.

4 Cuiridh Dia mach a throc-air agus fhirinn : tha m'anam am measg leomhan.

5 Agus tha mi am luidhe eadhon a' measg cloinn dhaoine, tha air an cuir nan teine : aig am bheil am fiaclan na 'n sleaghan agus na 'n saighdean, agus an teanga na chladheamh geur.

6 Ardaich, thu fein, O Dhe, os cionn na neamh : agus do ghloir os cionn na talmhainn uile.

7 Leag iad lion airson mo chas ; agus shaltair iad sios m' anam : chladhaich iad slochd romham, agus tha iad fein air tuiteam 'na mheadhon.

be put to flight : this I know : for God is on my side.

10 In God's word will I rejoice : in the Lord's word will I comfort me.

11 Yea, in God have I put my trust : I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows : unto thee will I give thanks.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, and my feet from falling : that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

Psalm lvii. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee : and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge, until this tyranny be over-past.

2 I will call unto the most high God : even unto the God that shall perform the cause which I have in hand.

3 He shall send from heaven : and save me from the reproof of him that would eat me up.

4 God shall send forth his mercy and truth : my soul is among lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of men, that are set on fire : whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

9 Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens : and thy glory above all the earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet, and pressed down my soul : they have digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the midst of it themselves.

8 Tha mo chridhe suidhichte, O Dhe, tha mo chridhe suidhichte: seinnidh mi, agus bheir mi moladh dhuit.

9 Mosgail mo ghloir, mosgail a chruit agus a chlarsach: mosglaidh mi fein gu fìor mhoch.

10 Bheir mi buidheachas dhuit, O Thighearna, am measg an t-sluaigh: agus seinnidh mi dhuit am measg nan cinneach.

11 Oir tha meud do throcair a ruidheachd na neamh, agus t' fhirinn chum na neul.

12 Ardaich thu fein, O Dhe, os cionn na neamh: agus do ghloiros-cionn na talmhainn uile.

Salm lviii. *Si vere utique.*

A BHEIL bhur n-inntinn suidhichte, air fireantachd, O sibhse a choithionail: agus am bheil sibh a toirt breth air an nì tha ceart, O sibhse chlann nan daoine?

2 Seadh, tha sibh a dealbh uile 'nar cridhe air talamh: agus tha bhur lamhan ag oibreachadh aingeachd.

3 Tha na h-aingidh claonadh eadhon bho bhroinn am mathar: co luath 'sa tha iad air am breith, theid iad air seachran agus a labhairt bhreug.

4 Tha iad co nimheil ri nimh na nathrach: éadhon mar an nathair bhodhar tha druideadh a cluas.

5 A tha diultadh eisdeachd ri guth na druith: ged' tha e ri druideachd gu ro ghlic.

6 Brist am fiacan, O Dhe, 'nam beul, buail cialaibh nan leomhan, O Thighearna: leaghadh iad air falbh mar uisge tha ruith gu seamh, agus an uair a thilgeas iad an saighdean, bitheadh iad air am spionadh amach.

7 Caitheadh iad as mar sheilcheig, agus bitheadh iad mar

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing, and give praise.

9 Awake, up, my glory: awake, lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing unto thee among the nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens: and thy truth unto the clouds.

12 Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

Salm lviii. *Si vere utique.*

ARE your minds set upon righteousness, O ye congregation: and do ye judge the thing that is right, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, ye imagine mischief in your heart upon the earth: and your hands deal with wickedness.

3 The ungodly are froward even from their mother's womb: as soon as they are born they go astray, and speak lies.

4 They are as venomous as the poison of a serpent: even like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ears;

5 Which refuseth to hear the voice of the charmer: charm he never so wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouths; smite the jaw-bones of the lions, O Lord: let them fall away like water that runneth apace; and when they shoot their arrows let them be rooted out.

7 Let them consume away like a snail, and be like the un-

thoradh an-abuich mna: agus na faicadh iad a ghrian.

8 Mu'm bi bhur potaibh air an deanamh teth le droighuibh: mar sin deanadh corruich a chradh, direach mar ni tha àmh.

9 Ni 'm firean gairdeachas 'nuair a chi e an dioghaltas: nighidh e a chas-cheuma ann am fuil an aingidh.

10 Ionas gu'n abair duine, gu deimhinn tha duais ann do'n fhirean: gun teagamh tha Dia ann a tha toirt breth air an talamh.

timely fruit of a woman: and let them not see the sun.

8 Or ever your pots be made hot with thorns: so let indignation vex him, even as a thing that is raw.

9 The righteous shall rejoice, when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his footsteps in the blood of the ungodly.

10 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a reward for the righteous: doubtless, there is a God that judgeth the earth.

Ùrnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm lix. *Eripe me de inimicis.*

SAOR mi bho'm naimdibh, O Dhe, dion mi uatha-san a tha 'g eiridh suas am aghaidh.

2 O saor mi bho luchd deanamh na h-aingeachd: agus saor mi bho na daoine iot-fhuileach.

3 Oir feuch, tha iad a feall fheitheamh airson m'anama: tha na daoine cumhachdach air cruinneachadh a'm' aghaidh gun chron na coire air bith annam-sa, O Thighearna.

4 Tha iad a ruith agus ga'n ullachadh fein gun mo choire-saris: eirich thusa uime sin gu'm chuideachadh, agus thoir fainear.

5 Seas suas, O Thighearna Dhe nan sluagh, thusa Dhé Israel a dh' fhiosruchadh nan cinneach gu leir: agus ni bi trocaireach dhoibhsan a ta ciontach do aingeachd mhiorunach.

6 Tha iad a dol air an aghaidh 'san fheasgar: tha iad a tabhunn mar mhadadh, agus a ruith mu'n cuairt feadh a bhaile.

7 Feuch tha iad a labhairt le'm beul, agus tha cloidhean nam bilibh: oir deir 's iad, co chluineas?

8 Ach bithidh iad mar chuis fhoichaid agadsa, O Thighearna:

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lix. *Eripe me de inimicis.*

DELIVER me from mine enemies, O God: defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 O deliver me from the wicked doers: and save me from the blood-thirsty men.

3 For lo, they lie waiting for my soul: the mighty men are gathered against me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themselves without my fault: arise thou therefore to help me, and behold.

5 Stand up, O Lord God of hosts, thou God of Israel, to visit all the heathen: and be not merciful unto them, that offend of malicious wickedness.

6 They go to and fro in the evening: they grin like a dog, and run about through the city.

7 Behold, they speak with their mouth, and swords are in their lips: for who doth hear?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt have them in derision: and

agus ni thu gaire fanaid ris na cinnich gu leir.

9 Tha mi a' d' chomaine airson mo neart; oir 's tusa O Dhe mo thearmunn.

10 Tha Dia a nochdadh a mhaitheas gu pailt dhomh: agus leigidh Dia dhomh mo mhiann fhaicinn air mo naimhdibh.

11 Na marbh iad air eagal gu'n di-chuimhnich mo phobull e: ach sgap iad am measg an t' sluaigh, agus cuir sios iad, O Thighearna ar didean.

12 Airson peacadh am beoil, agus airson briathraibh am bilibh, bitheadh iad air an glacadh nan ardan: agus c'arson? tha an searmonachadh air mallachadh agus air breugan.

13 Caith iad ann a' d' chorruih caith iad, chum gu'm basaich iad: agus gu'm bi fios aca gur e Dia tha riaghladh ann an Iacob, agus gu crìochaibh an domhain.

14 Agus pillidh iad mu fhèasgar: a donnallaich mar choin, agus theid iad mu'n cuairt do'n bhaile.

15 Ruithidh iad a so agus a sid airson bìdh: agus bithidh iad ri talach mar faigh iad an sath.

16 Air mo shonsa seinnidh mi mu d' chumbachd, agus molaidh mi do throcair gu tra sa mhaduinn: oir 'stu bu tearmunn agus bu didean dhomh ann an la mo thrioblaid.

17 Dhuitse, O mo neart, ni mi ceol: oir 's tusa, O Dhe, mo thearmunn, agus mo Dhia trocaireach.

Salm lx. *Deus, repulisti nos.*

O DHE, thilg thu uait sinn, sgap thu sinn: bha fearg ort: O pill thusa ruinn a ris.

2 Chuir thu an talamh air ebrith, agus roinn thu e: slanuich a chreuchdan oir tha e air a lusgadh.

thou shalt laugh all the heathen to scorn.

9 My strength will I ascribe unto thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God sheweth me his goodness plenteously: and God shall let me see my desire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget it: but scatter them abroad among the people, and put them down, O Lord, our defence.

12 For the sin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they shall be taken in their pride: and why? their preaching is of cursing and lies.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, consume them, that they may perish: and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob, and unto the ends of the world.

14 And in the evening they will return: grin like a dog, and will go about the city.

15 They will run here and there for meat: and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 As for me I will sing of thy power, and will praise thy mercy betimes in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

Psalm lx. *Deus, repulisti nos.*

O GOD, thou hast cast us out, and scattered us abroad: thou hast also been displeased; O turn thee unto us again.

2 Thou hast moved the land, and divided it: heal the sores thereof, for it shaketh.

3 Nochd thu do d' shluagh nithe cruaidh : thug thu dhuinn fion a bhuaireis ri ol.

4 Thug thusuicheantas dhoibhsan d'an eagal thu, gu bhi air an togail suas air sgath na firinn.

5 Chum gu teasairgear iadsan a's ionmhuinn leat : saor thusa le d'dheas laimh mi, agus eisd rium.

6 Labhair Dia 'na naomhachd, ni mi gairdeachas agus roinnidh mi Sechem : agus tomhaisidh mi gleann Shucoit.

7 Is leamsa Gilead, agus is leamh Manaseh : agus is e Ephraim neart mo chinn ; Iudah fear tabhairt mo lagha.

8 Is e Moab mo shoitheach-ionnlaid ; os-cionn Edoim tilgidh mi mo bhrog : a Phalastia bi thusa ait annam-sa.

9 Co bheir mi do'n bhaile dhaingnuichte ? co threoraicheas mi gu h-Ehom ?

10 Nach tusa, O Dhe ? thusa a thilg uaite sinn, agus nach deachaidh thu a mach, O Dhe, maille r'ar n-armailtibh ?

11 Thoir comhnadh dhuinn ann an teinn : oir is diomhain furtachd duine.

12 Trid Dhe ni sinn treubhantas : oir saltraidh esan sios ar naimhdean.

Salm lxi. *Exaudi, Deus.*

EISD, ri m'ghlaodh, O Dhe : agus thoir an aire do m' urnuigh.

2 O iomall na talmhuinn eighidh mi riut : an uair a bhios mo chridhe lag.

3 Chum na carraige a's airde na mi fein, treoraich thusa mi : oir bha thusa a'd' thearmunn dhomb, a'd' thur laidir an aghaidh an namhaid.

4 Gabhaidh mi comhnuidh ann ad phailliunn gu brath : cuiridh

3 Thou hast shewed thy people heavy things : thou hast given us a drink of deadly wine.

4 Thou hast given a token for such as fear thee : that they may triumph because of the truth.

5 Therefore were thy beloved delivered : help me with thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoice and divide Sichern : and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manasse is mine : Ephraim also is the strength of my head ; Judah is my lawgiver ;

8 Moab is my washpot ; over Edom will I cast out my shoe : Philistia, be thou glad of me.

9 Who will lead me into the strong city : who will bring me into Edom ?

10 Hast thou not cast us out, O God : wilt not thou, O God, go out with our hosts ?

11 O be thou our help in trouble : for vain is the help of man.

12 Through God will we do great acts : for it is he that shall tread down our enemies.

Psalm lxi. *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my crying, O God : give ear unto my prayer.

2 From the ends of the earth will I call upon thee : when my heart is in heaviness.

3 O set me up upon the rock that is higher than I : for thou hast been my hope, and a strong tower for me against the enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever : and my trust

mi mo dhoigh ann an sgail do sgiathan.

5 Oir chuala thusa, O Dhe, mo bhoidean; agus thug thu oighreachd dhoibhsan air am bheil eagal t-Ainm.

6 Deonaichidh tu laithean buan d'an Rìgh: chum gu mair a bhliadhan tre gach uile ghinealach.

7 Nì e comhnuidh gu brath am fianuis Dhe: O ullach do throcair ghradhach agus t-fhirinn a chum gun gleidh siad e.

8 Mar sin seinnidh mi cliu do t-Ainm gu brath: chum gu'n diol mi mo bhoidean gach la.

Truagh Shabàine.

Salm lxii. *Nonne Deo?*

AIR Dia a mhain tha m'anam a feitheamh: uaith-san tha mo shlainte teachd.

2 Is esan gu cinnteach mo neart agus mo shlainte: is e mo dhidhean, air chor 's nach tuit mi gu mor.

3 Cia fad a dhealbhas sibh aimhleas an aghaidh gach duine? marbhar sibh uile: feuch mar bhalladh ag aomadh, agus mar gharadh air chrith, bithidh sibh.

4 Tha 'n innleachdan anhain gu tilgeadh a sìos an neach a dh'ardaich Dia: tha'n toiliantinn ann am breugaiabh; le 'm beul beannaichidh iad, ach nan cridhe malluichidh iad.

5 Gidheadh air Dia feith, O m'anam: oir tha mo dhochas annsan.

6 Is esan gu cinnteach mo neart agus mo shlainte: is e mo dhidhean, air chor 's nach tuit mi.

7 Ann an Dia tha mo shlainte, agus mo ghloir? carraig mo neart agus annsan tha m'earbsa.

8 O sibhse shluagh, cuiribh a gnàth bhur n-earbsa as: doir-

shall be under the covering of thy wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, hast heard my desires: and hast given an heritage unto those that fear thy Name.

6 Thou shalt grant the King a long life: that his years may endure throughout all generations.

7 He shall dwell before God for ever: O prepare thy loving-mercy and faithfulness, that they may preserve him.

8 So will I always sing praise unto thy Name: that I may daily perform my vows.

Morning Prayer.

Salm lxii. *Nonne Deo?*

MY soul truly waiteth still upon God: for of him cometh my salvation.

5 He verily is my strength and my salvation: he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against every man: ye shall be slain all the sort of you; yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a broken hedge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom God will exalt: their delight is in lies; they give good words with their mouth, but curse with their heart.

5 Nevertheless, my soul, wait thou still upon God: for my hope is in him.

6 He truly is my strength and my salvation: he is my defence, so that I shall not fall.

7 In God is my health, and my glory; the rock of my might, and in God is my trust.

8 O put your trust in him always, ye people: pour out

tibh bhur cridhe 'na fhianuis, oir is e Dia ar dochas.

9 Airson cloinn nan daoine is diomhanas iad: tha clann nan daoine meallta air a mheidh, is eutruime iad gu leir na diomhanas.

10 O na h-earbaibh a foirneart agus reubainn, na d' thugaibh sibh fein thairis do dhìomhanas: mu dh' fhasas saibhreas, na cuiribh bhur cridhe air.

11 Aon uair labhair Dia, agus da uair chuala mi so, gur le Dia cumhachd;

12 Mar an ceudna dhuit-sa, O Thighearna, buinidh trocair: oir bheir thu duais do gach duine a reir oibre.

Salm lxiii. *Deus, Deus meus.*

O DHE, is tu mo Dhia: iarraidh mi thu gu moch.

2 Tha tartair m'anam a' d' dheigh, tha m'fheoil a' togradh ad'ionnsuidh: annan tirthioram fhas far nach 'eil uisge sam bith.

3 Mar so sheall mi air do shon ann an naomhachd: chum gum faicinn do chumhachd agus do ghloir.

4 Oir 's fearr do chaoimhneas gradhach na bheatha fein: bheir mo bhilean moladh dhuit.

5 Co fad is beo mi arduichidh mi thu air an doigh so: agus togaidh mi suas mo lamhan ann a'd' Ainm.

6 Bithidh m'anam air a shasachadh mar gum b' ann le smior agus le saill: an uair a mholas mo bheul thu le bilibh aoibhneach.

7 Nach do chuimhnich mi ort ann am leabaidh: agus nach do smuainich mi ort an dhusgadh?

8 Do bhrìgh gu'n robh thu t' fhear cobhair dhomh: uime sin ni mi gairdeachas fo sgaile do sgiathan.

9 Tha m'anam an crochadh

your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

9 As for the children of men, they are but vanity: the children of men are deceitful upon the weights; they are altogether lighter than vanity itself.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery, give not yourselves unto vanity: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

11 God spake once, and twice I have also heard the same: that power belongeth unto God;

12 And that thou, Lord, art merciful: for thou rewardest every man according to his word.

Psalm lxiii. *Deus, Deus meus.*

O GOD, thou art my God: early will I seek thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee: in a barren and dry land where no water is.

3 Thus have I looked for thee in holiness: that I might behold thy power and glory.

4 For thy loving-kindness is better than the life itself: my lips shall praise thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in thy Name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatness: when my mouth praiseth thee with joyful lips.

7 Have I not remembered thee in my bed: and thought upon thee when I was waking?

8 Because thou hast been my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

9 My soul hangeth upon

ort: chum do lamh dheas a suas mi.

10 Iadsan fos tha 'g iarraidh m'anama dhochunn: theid iad fo 'n talamh.

11 Tuiteadh iad air faobhar a chlaidheamh: chum gu'm bi iad nan cuibhrionn do na sion-nuchaibh.

12 Ach ni'n Rìgh gairdeachas ann an Dia; bithidh iadsan uile a mhionnuicheas leis-san, air am moladh: oir bithidh beul na muinntreach a labhras breugan air an druideadh.

Salm lxiiv. *Exaudi, Deus.*

CLUINN mo ghuth, O Dhe, ann a m'urnuigh: Gleidh mo bheatha bho eagal an namhaid.

2 Folaich mi bho chomhairle uaigneach dhroch dhaoine: agus bho ionnsuidh mhillteach nan aingidh;

3 A gheuruich an teanga mar chlaidheamh: agus a thilg amach a saighdean eadhon briathran searbh;

4 Chum gu'n tilg iad gu diomhair air an neach a ta cothromach: buailidh iad e gu grad, agus cha bhi eagal orra.

5 Tha iad a gabhail misnich 'san olc: agus a labhairt na measg fein, cia mar a leagas iad lion, agus ag radh, nach fhaic duine air bith iad.

6 Tha iad a smuainteachadh aingeachd, agus ga chleachdadh: an ni sin gbleidh iad diomhair eatorra fein, gach duine ann an grund a chridhe.

7 Ach tilgidh Dia gu grad orra le saighdibh luath: leis am bi iad air an lota.

8 Seadh, bheir an teanga fein orra tuiteam: ionnas gu'n dean gach neach a chi iad, gaire fan-aid riu.

9 Agus their na h-uile dhaoine

thee: thy right hand hath upholden me.

10 These also that seek the hurt of my soul: they shall go under the earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword: that they may be a portion for foxes.

12 But the King shall rejoice in God; all they also that swear by him, shall be commended: for the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

Psalm lxiiv. *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the froward: and from the insurrection of wicked doers;

3 Who have whet their tongue like a sword: and shoot out their arrows, even bitter words;

4 That they may privily shoot at him that is perfect: suddenly do they hit him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themselves in mischief: and commune among themselves, how they may lay snares, and say, that no man shall see them.

6 They imagine wickedness, and practise it: that they keep secret among themselves, every man in the deep of his heart.

7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a swift arrow: that they shall be wounded.

8 Yea, their own tongues shall make them fall: insomuch that whoso seeth them shall laugh them to scorn.

9 And all men that see it,

chi e, An ni so rinn Dia: oir tuigidh iad gur e obair-san th'ann.

10 Ni 'm fireau gairdeachas san Tighearna, agus cuiridh e earbsa ann: agus bithidh iadsan uile ait, aig an bheil cridhe fìor.

Ùrnuigh fheasgair.

Salm lxx. *Te decet hymnus.*

THA thusa, O Dhe, air do mholadh ann a Sion: agus dhuitse coithlionar a bhoid ann an Ierusalem.

2 Thusa cluinneas an urnuigh: a' d' ionnsuidh thig gach uile fheoil.

3 Tha mo mhi-gniomharan air faotuinn buaidh am' aghaidh: O bi thusa trocaireach d'ar peac-ainnibh.

4 'S beannuichte an duine a thaghar leatsa, agus aghabhas tu t-ionnsuidh: gabhaidh e comh-nuidh a'd' chuir, agus bithidh e riaruichte le solasaibh do thighe, eadhon do theampull naomh.

5 Foillsichidh tu dhuinn nithe iongantach ann a'd' fhirean-tachd, O Dhe ar slainte: 's tu dochas uile chriochean na talmh-ainn, agus na muinntir a ta fuir-each 'sa chuan mhor.

6 An ti adhaingnich na beanna-ta le a neart: agus a tha air a chuartaichadh le cumhachadh.

7 A chuireas onfhadh a chuain na thosd: agus farum a thonn, agus boille an t-sluaigh.

8 Bithidh iadsan fos tha chomhnuidh ann an iomalaibh na talmhainn, fo eagal le d' chomharadh: 's tu tha toirt air dol amach na mhaidne agus an fheasgair do mholadh.

9 Tha thu fiosrachadh na tal-mhuinn agus ga bheannachadh: tha thu ga dheanamh ro phailte.

shall say, This hath God done: for they shall perceive that it is his work.

10 The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord, and put his trust in him: and all they that are true of heart shall be glad.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lxx. *Te decet hymnus.*

THOU, O God, art praised in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.

2 Thou that hearest the prayer: unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 My misdeeds prevail against me: O be thou merciful unto our sins.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth, and receiveth unto thee: he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O God of our salvation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea.

6 Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains; and is girded about with power.

7 Who stilleth the raging of the sea: and the noise of his waves, and the madness of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens: thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise thee.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it: thou makest it very plenteous.

10 Tha abhuinn Dé lan uisge :
tha thu 'g ullachadh an arbhair ;
oir mar sin tha thu deasuchadh
air son na talmhainn.

11 Tha thu 'g uisgeachadh a
chlaisean tha thu cuir frasan 'na
ghlinn bheaga : tha thu ga thais-
eachadh le bronaidh uisge, agus
a beannuchadh a thoraidh.

12 Tha thu crunadh na bliadh-
na le d' mhaitheas : agus tha do
neoil a sileadh reamhrachd.

13 Silidh iad air ionadaibh
comhnuidh an fhasaich : agus ni
na cnuic bheaga gairdeachas air
gach taobh.

14 Bithidh na maingrean lan
chaorach : mar an ceudna seas-
aidh na glinn cho tuigh le arbhar
's gu'n dean iad gaire agus ceol.

Salm lxvi. *Jubilate Deo.*

O BITHIBH aoibhneach ann
an Dia a dhuchanan uile :
seinnibh moladh do onair Ainm-
san, deanaibh a chliu glormhor.

2 Abraibh ri Dia, O cia iong-
antach thu ann a' t-oibrigh : tre
mheud do chumhachd gheibhear
do naimhdean na'm breugairean
dhuit.

3 Oir ni'n saoghal uile aoradh
dhuit : ni e ceol dhuit, agus mol-
aidh e t-Ainm.

4 O thigibh a so agus faicibh
oibre Dhe : cia iongantach's a tha
e na dheandas do chloinn nan
daoine !

5 Thiondaidh e ancuan gu tal-
amh tioram : gus an deachaidh
iad tre an uisge air an cois ; an sin
rinn sinn gairdeachas air a shon.

6 Tha e riaghladh le chumh-
achd gu siorruidh : tha shuilean
a faicinn an t-sluaigh ; agus cha'
d' theid aig a mhuinntir nach
creid air iad fein arduchadh.

7 Sibhse shluagh O molaibh ar
Dia-ne : agus thugaibh air guth
amholaidh a bhi airachluinntinn ;

10 The river of God is full
of water : thou preparest their
corn ; for so thou providest for
the earth.

11 Thou waterest her furrows,
thou sendest rain into the little
valleys thereof ; thou makest it
soft with the drops of rain, and
blessest the increase of it.

12 Thou crownest the year
with thy goodness ; and thy
clouds drop fatness.

13 They shall drop upon the
dwellings of the wilderness : and
the little hills shall rejoice on
every side,

14 The folds shall be full of
sheep ; the valleys also shall
stand so thick with corn, that
they shall laugh and sing.

Psalm lxvi. *Jubilate Deo.*

O BE joyful in God, all ye
lands : sing praises unto
the honour of his Name, make
his praise to be glorious.

2 Say unto God, O how won-
derful art thou in thy works :
through the greatness of thy
power shall thine enemies be
found liars unto thee.

3 For all the world shall wor-
ship thee : sing of thee, and
praise thy Name.

4 O come hither, and behold
the works of God : how wonder-
ful he is in his doing toward the
children of men !

5 He turned the sea into dry
land : so that they went through
the water on foot ; there did we
rejoice thereof.

6 He ruleth with his power
for ever ; his eyes behold the
people : and such as will not
believe shall not be able to
exalt themselves.

7 O praise our God, ye
people : and make the voice of
his praise to be heard ;

8 An ti tha cumail ar n'anama ann am beatha: agus nach 'eil a ceaduchadh do'r casan sleamh-nuchadh.

9 Oir dearbh thusa sinn, O Dhe: dhearbhu thu fos sinu, mar dhearbhar airgiod.

10 Thug thu sinn 'san ribe; agus leag thu trioblaid air ar leasraidh.

11 Cheaduich thu do dhaoine marcachd thair an cinn: chaidh sinn tre theine agus uisge, agus thug thu mach sinn gu aite saibhir.

12 Theid mi dh'ionnsuidh do thighe le tabhartais loisgte: agus iocaidh mi dhuit mo bhoidean, a gheall mi le'm bhilbh, agus a labhair mi le'm bheul, nuair bha mi ann an trioblaid,

13 Tairgidh mi dhuit iobairt loisgte do fheudail reamhar, maille ri tuis reitheachan: tairgidh mi tairbh agus gabhair.

14 O thigibh a so agus eisidibh, sibhse uile air am bheil eagal Dé; agus innsidh mi dhuibh ciod a rinn e air son m'anama.

15 Ghairm mi air le'm bheul: agus thug mi moladh dha le'm theangaidh.

16 Ma dh'aomias mi gu aingeachd le m'chridhe: cha'n eisd an Tighearna rium.

17 Ach chuala Dia mi: agus thug e fainear guth m'arnuigh.

18 Cliu do Dhia, nach do thilg a mach m'arnuigh: agus nach do thiondaidh a throcair uam.

Salm lxxvii. *Deus misereatur.*

GU'N deanadh Dia trocair oirnn, agus gu'm beannuich eadh e sinn: agus gu'n d'thugadh e air a ghnuis dealrachadh oirnu, agus gu'n deanadh e tracair oirnn.

2 Chum gu'n aithnichear do

8 Who holdeth our soul in life: and suffereth not our feet to slip.

9 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou also hast tried us, like as silver is tried.

10 Thou broughtest us into the snare: and laidest trouble upon our loins.

11 Thou sufferedst men to ride over our heads: we went through fire and water, and thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

12 I will go into thine house with burnt-offerings; and will pay thee my vows, which I promised with my lips, and spake with my mouth, when I was in trouble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt sacrifices, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks and goats.

14 O come hither, and hearken, all ye that fear God: and I will tell you what he hath done for my soul.

15 I called unto him with my mouth: and gave him praises with my tongue.

16 If I incline unto wickedness with mine heart: the Lord will not hear me.

17 But God hath heard me: and considered the voice of my prayer.

18 Praised be God who hath not cast out my prayer: nor turned his mercy from me.

Psalm lxxvii. *Deus misereatur.*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;

2 That thy way may be

shlighe air an talamh : do shlainte sholasach am measg nan uile chinneach.

3 Moladh na sloigh thu, O Dhe : seadh, moladh na sloigh uile thu.

4 O deanadh na cinnich gairdeachas, agus biodh iad aoibhneach : oir bheir thu breth air na sloigh gu ionraic, agus riaghlaidh tu na cinnich air an talamh.

5 Moladh na sloigh thu, O Dhe : seadh, moladh na sloigh uile thu.

6 An sin bheir an talamh a mach a thoradh : agus beannuichidh Dia, eadhon ar Dia-ne sinn.

7 Beannuichidh Dia sinn : agus bithidh eagal-san air uile chriochaibh an t-saoghail.

known upon earth : thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God : yea, let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad : for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God : let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase : and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

7 God shall bless us : and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Arnuigh fhaidne.

Salm lxxviii. *Exurgat Deus.*

EIREADH Dia, agus biodh a naimhdean air an sgapadh : teicheadh iadsan fos roimh, a tha toirt fuath dha.

2 Mar a sgaoileas deatach, amhuil fuadaichidh tu iad : agus mar a leghas ceir ris an teine, mar sin sgriosar an t-aingidh ann am fianuis Dhe.

3 Ach biodh na fireana ait, agus deanadh iad gairdeachas an lathair Dhe : biodh iad fos subhach agus aoibhneach.

4 O seinnibh do Dhia, agus molaidh Ainm : arduichibh esan tha marcahd air na flaitheamh, mar gum b'ann air each ; molaibh e na Ainm IAH, agus dean-aibh gairdeachas 'na lathair.

5 'S athair e do na dilleachdain, agus tha e dion cuis nam bantrach : eadhon Dia 'na ionad comhnuidh naomh.

6 Is esan an Dia tha deanadh dhaoine gu bhith dh'aon iuntinn

Morning Prayer.

Psalm lxxviii. *Exurgat Deus.*

LET God arise, and let his enemies be scattered : let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt thou drive them away : and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God : let them also be merry and joyful.

4 O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his Name : magnify him that rideth upon the heavens, as it were upon an horse ; praise him in his Name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 He is a Father of the fatherless, and defendeth the cause of the widows : even God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an

anu an teaghlach, agus a tha toirt nam prìosanach a braighdeanas: ach tha leigeadh do'n mhuinntir cheannaircìch fuireach an goinne.

7 O Dhe, 'nuair chaidh tu mach roimh an t-sluagh: 'nuair chaidh thu tre an fhasach,

8 Chriothnaich an talamh, agus shìl na neamhan an fianuis Dhe: eadhon mar ghluais Sinai am fianuis Dhe, an ti 's e Dia Israeil.

9 Chuir thusa, O Dhe, uisge grasmhor air t'òighreachd fein: agus dh'ath-urruich thu i 'nuair a bha i sgith.

10 Gabhaidh do choithional comhnuidh innte: oir dh'ulluich thusa a'd' mhaitheas, O Dhe air son nam bochd.

11 Thug an Tighearna am focal: 's bu mhor cuideachd nan searmonuichean.

12 Theich rìghrean le'n armaitibh, agus mbilleadh iad: agus roinn muinntir an teaghlach a chreach.

13 Ge do laidh sibh am measg nam potaibh, gidheadh bithidh sibh mar sgiatban a chalmain: tha air a sgeudachadh le sgiathaibh airgid, agus 'itean mar or.

14 'Nuair a sgap an t-uile chumhachdach rìghrean air an sgathsan: a sin bha iad co gheal ri sneachd air Salmon.

15 Mar shliabh Bhasan, mar sin tha sliabh Dhe: eadhon sliabh arda, mar shliabh Bhasan.

16 C'arson a chlisg sibhse a bheannta arda? 's i so beinn Dhe anns 'na thoilich e comhnuidh ghabhail: seadh, comhnuichidh an Tighearna innte gu sìorruidh.

17 Tha carbaid Dhe nam fichead mìle, eadhon mìltean a dh'ainglibh: agus tha'n Tighearna

house, and bringeth the prisoners out of captivity: but letteth the runagates continue in scarceness.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before the people: when thou wentest through the wilderness,

8 The earth shook, and the heavens dropped at the presence of God: even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God, who is the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, sentest a gracious rain upon thine inheritance: and refreshedst it when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation shall dwell therein: for thou, O God, hast of thy goodness prepared for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of the preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flee, and were discomfited: and they of the household divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove: that is covered with silver wings, and her feathers like gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings for their sake: then were they as white as snow in Salmon.

15 As the hill of Basan, so is God's hill: even an high hill, as the hill of Basan.

16 Why hop ye so, ye high hills? this is God's hill, in the which it pleaseth him to dwell: yea, the Lord will abide in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: and the Lord is

earna nam measg, mar ann an ionadh naomh Shinaì.

18 Chaidh thu suas air ionad àrd thug thu bruid am braighdeanas, agus fhuair thu tiodhlaea do dhaoine: seadh, eadhon do d' naimhdibh, chum gu'n gabhadh an Tighearna Dia combnuidh nam measg.

19 Gu'n robh Dia air a mholadh gach la: eadhon an Dia a ta 'gar cobhair, agus tha dortadh a shochairan oirnn.

20 'S esan ar Dia, eadhon an Dia bho bheil slainte a teachd: se Dia an Tighearna, leis a bheil sinn air ar saoradh bho'n bhas.

21 Lotaidh Dia ceanna naimhdean: agus claigionn greanach an neach a tha dol air aghaidh a ghnath na aingeachd.

22 Thubhairt an Tighearna, bheir mi mo pobull air an ais, mar a rinn mi bho Bhasan: bheir mi air an ais mo mhuinntir fein, mar rinn mi uaireigin bho dhoimhne na fairge.

23 Chum gun tumar do chas ann an fuil do naimhdean: agus gum bi teanga do chon dearg leis an ni cheudna.

24 'S math a chithear, O Dhe, cia mar a shiubhlas tu: cionnus a tha thu'g imeachd mo Dhia agus mo Rìgh anns an ionad naomh.

25 Theid luchd seinn air thois-each bithidh an luchd ciuil 'gan leantuinn: na meadhon tha na maighdeanan a' cluich air thabuir.

26 O Israel, Thoir buidheachas, do Dhia an Tighearna anns na coi'thionail: bhoghrund a chridhe.

27 A sin tha Benjamin beag na uachdran dhoibh agus prionsachan Iuda an comhairle: prionsachan Shabulain, agus prionsachan Naphthali.

28 Chuir do Dhia mach neart

among them, as in the holy place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high, thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men: yea, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Praised be the Lord daily: even the God who helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation: God is the Lord, by whom we escape death.

21 God shall wound the head of his enemies: and the hairy scalp of such a one as goeth on still in his wickedness.

22 The Lord hath said, I will bring my people again, as I did from Basan: mine own will I bring again, as I did sometime from the deep of the sea.

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies: and that the tongue of thy dogs may be red through the same.

24 It is well seen, O God, how thou goest: how thou, my God and King, goest in the sanctuary.

25 The singers go before, the minstrels follow after: in the midst are the damsels playing with the timbrels.

26 Give thanks, O Israel, unto God the Lord in the congregations: from the ground of the heart.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler, and the princes of Judah their council: the princes of Zabulon, and the princes of Nephthali.

28 Thy God hath sent forth

air do shon: O Dhe, daingnich an ni, a dh'oibrich thu annainn.

29 Air sgath do theampuill ann an Ierusalem: bheir righ-rean tiodhlacan dhuit.

30 'Nuair tha buidhean nan fhear-sleagh agus mòrchuideachd nan cumhachdach air an sgapadh am measg ainmhidhean an t-sluaigh, ionnas gun d'toir iad leo miribh airgid: agus 'nuair a sgapas e a mhuinntir tha gabhail tlachd an cogadh;

31 A sin thig na prionnsachan a mach as an Eiphit: sinidh tìr Ethiopia a lamhan amach gu luath ri Dia.

32 Seinnibh do Dhia, O sibhse rioghachdan na talmhainn: O seinnibh moladh do'n Tighearna;

33 A tha suidhe air neamh os eionn nan uile bho thoiseach: feuch, tha e cuir amach a ghuth, eadhon guth treun.

34 Thugaibhse cumhachd do Dhia thair Israeil: tha aoradh agus a neart anns na neoil.

35 O Dhe, 's iongtanach thu ann a'd'ionadaibh naomh: eadhon Dia Israeil; bheir e neart agus treoir d'a shluagh: beannuichte gu'n robh Dia.

strength for thee: stablish the thing, O God, that thou hast wrought in us.

29 For thy temple's sake at Jerusalem: so shalt kings bring presents unto thee.

30 When the company of the spearmen, and multitude of the mighty are scattered abroad among the beasts of the people, so that they humbly bring pieces of silver: and when he hath scattered the people that delight in war;

31 Then shall the princes come out of Egypt: the Morians' land shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord;

33 Who sitteth in the heavens over all from the beginning: lo, he doth send out his voice, yea, and that a mighty voice.

34 Ascribe ye the power to God over Israel: his worship, and strength is in the clouds.

35 O God, wonderful art thou in the holy places: even the God of Israel; he will give strength and power unto his people; blessed be God.

Àrnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm lxix. *Salvum me fac.*

TEASAIRG mi, O Dhe: oir tha na h-uisgeachan air teachd a stigh, eadhon gu m'anam.

2 Tha mi sas gu teann san lathaich dhomhain anns nach eil grunn: tha mi air teachd gu uisgeachaibh domhain, ionnas gu bheil na tuitlean a ruith tharum.

3 Tha mi sgith ag eidheach, tha mo sgornan tioram: tha mo fhradharc air m'fhailneachadh le feitheamh co fad air mo Dhia.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lxix. *Salvum me fac.*

SAVE me, O God: for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.

2 I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is: I am come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me.

3 I am weary of crying; my throat is dry: my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God.

4 Tha iadsan tha toirt fuath dhomh gun aobhar na's lionmhora na falt mo chinn; tha iadsan tha nan naimhdean dhomh, agus leis am b'aill mo sgrios gun choire, cumhachdach.

5 Dhiol mi dhoibh na nithe nach d'fhuair mi riamh: O Dhe is aithne dhuitse m'aimeadachd, agus cha'n 'eil mo chionta fol-aichte ortsa.

6 Na bitheadh iadsan tha'g earbsa annad, O Thighearna Dhe nan sluagh, air an narachadh air mo sgathsa: na bitheadh iadsan a tha ga d'iarraidh fo anhludh le m'choire-sa, O Thighearna Dhe Israeil.

7 Agus c'arson? air do shonsa dh'fhuiling mi achmhasan: dh'fholaich naire mo ghnuis.

8 Thamimar choigreach do'm bhrathraibh: eadhon am choimheach do chloinn mo mhathar.

9 Oir dh'ith eud do thighe suas mi: agus tha masladh na muinntir a thug masladh dhuitse, air tuiteam ormsa.

10 Ghuil mi agus smachduich mi mi fein le traig: agus thionndadh sin gu masladh dhomh.

11 Chuir mi fos umam eudacaic: agus rinn iad sgeig orm.

12 Tha iadsan tha suidhe s'a gheata a labhairt am aghaidh eadhon na misgearan a deanamh orain orm.

13 Ach, a Thighearna, tha mi 'g urnuigh riutsa: ann an àm taitneach.

14 Cluinn mi, O Dhe, ann an lionmhorachd do throcair: eadhon ann am fireantachd do shlainte.

15 Thoir as an lathaich mi, chum nach teid mi fodha: O bith-eam air mo thearnadh bho 'n mhuinntir tha toirt fuath dhomh, agus bho na h-uisgeachaibh domhain.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head: they that are mine enemies, and would destroy me guiltless, are mighty.

5 I paid them the things that I never took: God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my cause: let not those that seek thee, be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.

7 And why? for thy sake have I suffered reproof: shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren: even an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

10 I wept, and chastened myself with fasting: and that was turned to my reproof.

11 I put on sackcloth also: and they jested upon me.

12 They that sit in the gates speak against me: and the drunkards make songs upon me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee: in an acceptable time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy: even in the truth of thy salvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I sink not: O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

16 Na bàthadh an tuil mi, ni mo shluigeas an doimhne mi; agus na duineadh a slochd a bheul orm.

17 Cluinn mi, O Thighearna, oir is solasach do chaoimhneas gradhach: pill thusa rium, a reir lionmhorachd do throcaire.

18 Agus na foluich t-aghaidh bho'd' sheirbheiseach, oir tha mi an trioblaid: O dean cabhag agus cluinn mi.

19 Tarruing am fogus do m'anam, agus tearuinn e: O saor mi, airson mo naimhdibh.

20 B'aithne dhuit m'achmhasan, mo naire agus m'easonair: tha m'eascairdean gu leir a'd' shealladh.

21 Bhrìst do smachd mo chridhe, tha mi lan tuirse; sheall mi airson neach a dheanadh iochd rium, ach cha robh duine air bith ann, ni mo fhuair mi neach a bheireadh solas dhomh.

22 Thug iad dhomh domblas ri itheadh: agus 'nuair bhatartorm, thug iad fion-geur dhomh ri ol.

23 Biodh am bord air a dheanamh na ribe gu iad fein a ghlacadh: agus biodh na nithe, bu choir a bhi nan saibhreas dhoibh, nan aobhar tuiteam.

24 Biodh a suilean air an dalladh chum nach faic iad: agus a choidhche crom thusa sìos an druim.

25 Doirt amach do chorruih orra: agus deanadh do dhiomb fheargach greim orra.

26 Biodh an aitribh falaire: agus gun duine gabhail comh-nuidh nam pailinnibh.

27 Oir tha iad a ruagadh an neach a bhuaill thusa: agus labhairt cia mar a chuireas iad doigh-leas orra-san a lot thu.

28 Tuiteadh iad bho aon aingeachd gu aingeachd eile: agus na tigeadh iad gu t'fhìreantachd.

16 Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up: and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfortable: turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble: O haste thee, and hear me.

19 Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it: O deliver me, because of mine enemies.

20 Thou hast known my reproof, my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all in thy sight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart; I am full of heaviness: I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.

22 They gave me gall to eat: and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.

23 Let their table be made a snare to take themselves withal: and let the things that should have been for their wealth be unto them an occasion of falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded, that they see not: and ever bow thou down their backs.

25 Pour out thine indignation upon them: and let thy wrathful displeasure take hold of them.

26 Let their habitation be void: and no man to dwell in their tents.

27 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten: and they talk how they may vex them whom thou hast wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickedness to another: and not come into thy righteousness.

29 Biodh iad air an dubhadh amach a leabhar nam beo : agus a measg man firean, na scriobhariad.

30 Air mo shonsa, 'nuair tha mi bochd agus bronach : ni do chomhnadh, O Dhe, mo thogail suas.

31 Molaidh mi Ainm Dhe le oran : agus arduichidh mi e le breith-buidheachais.

32 Toilichidh so an Tighearna : ni 's fearr na tarbh aig am bheil adhaircean agus laoghran.

33 Beachduichidh an t'iriosal air a so, agus bithidh e ait : iar-rabh sibhse 'an deigh Dhe, agus bithidh bhur n'anama beo.

34 Oir cluinnidh an Tighearna am bochd : agus cha dean e tair air na prionsanaich.

35 Moladh neamh agus talamh e : an cuan 's gach ni ghluaiseas ann.

36 Oir tearnuidh Dia Sion, agus togaidh e bailtean Iudah : chum gu'n gabh daoine comhnuidh a sin, agus gu'm bi seilbh aca air.

37 Sealbhaichidh sliochd a sheirbheiseach e : agus gabhaidh iadsan, leis an ionmhuinn Ainm comhnuidh ann.

Salm lxx. *Deus, in adiutorium.*

DEAN cabhag, O Dhe, ga m' shaoradh : dean cabhag gu m' chobhair, O Thighearna.

2 Biodh naire agus ambluadh orrasan, tha 'g iarraidh m' anama : biodh iad air an am pill-eadh air an ais agus air an cuir gu rudhadh gruaidh, tha miannachadh uile dhomh.

3 Mar dhuais dhoibh biodh iad gu luath airan toirt gunaire : tha 'g eidheach rium, A sin, a sin.

4 Ach biodh iadsan uile tha g' ad iarraidhse, ait agus aoibhneach annad : agus a mheud 's le

29 Let them be wiped out of the book of the living : and not be written among the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poor and in heaviness : thy help, O God, shall lift me up.

31 I will praise the Name of God with a song : and magnify it with thanksgiving.

32 This also shall please the Lord : better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

33 The humble shall consider this, and be glad : seek ye after God, and your soul shall live.

34 For the Lord heareth the poor and despiseth not his prisoners.

35 Let heaven and earth praise him : the sea, and all that moveth therein.

36 For God will save Sion, and build the cities of Judah : that men may dwell there, and have it in possession.

37 The posterity also of his servants shall inherit it : and they that love his Name shall dwell therein.

Psalms lxx. *Deus, in adiutorium.*

HASTE thee, O God, to deliver me : make haste to help me, O Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded, that seek after my soul : let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish me evil.

3 Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame : that cry over me, There, there.

4 But let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee : and let all such as delight in thy

'n toil do shlaime, abradh iad a ghnath, gu 'n robh an Tighearna air a mholadh.

5 Air moshonsa, thamibochd, agus ann an truaighe: O Dhe dean cabhag a' m'ionnsaidh.

6 'Stu m'fhear-cobhair agus m'fhear-saoraidh: O Thighearna, na dean moille fhada.

salvation, say alway, The Lord be praised.

5 As for me, I am poor, and in misery: haste thee unto me, O God.

6 Thou art my helper, and my redeemer: O Lord, make no long tarrying.

Arnuigh Shaidne.

Salm lxxi. *In te, Domine, speravi.*

ANNADSA, O Thighearna, chuir mi mo dhochas: naire na biodh orm am feasd; a'd'cheartas teasaig mi, agus thoir orm dol as; aom do chluas rium, agus saor mi.

2 Bi thusa a'd' charrraig laidir dhomh, chum an reachainn a ghnath: dh'aithn thu mi bhi air mo shaoradh; oir is tu mo charr-aig, agus mo dhaingneach.

3 O mo Dhia, thoir fuasgladh dhomh a laimh an duine aingidh: a laimh an duine eucoraich agus an-iochdmhoir.

4 Oir is tusa mo dhochas O Thighearna Dhe: 's tu m'earbsa eadhon bho m' oige.

5 Leatsa chumadh mise suas o'n bhroinn: a h-innibh mo mhathar thug thumi; ortsa bithidh mo mholadh an coinhnuidh.

6 Mar aobhar iongantais tha mi do mhoran: ach is tusa mo thearmunn laidir.

7 Lionar mo bheul le d'mholadh: chum gu seinneamh mu d' ghloir agus t-urram gach la.

8 Na tilg uait mi an àm shean aoise: 'n uair a dh'fhailnicheas mo neart, na treig mi.

9 Oir labhair mo naimhdean a'm aghaidh, agus ghabh iadsan a tha feitheamh nam fath air m'

Morning Prayer.

Psalm lxxi. *In te, Domine, speravi.*

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion: but rid me, and deliver me, in thy righteousness; incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

2 Be thou my strong hold, whereunto I may alway resort: thou hast promised to help me, for thou art my house of defence, and my castle.

3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly: out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope, even from my youth.

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever since I was born: thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; my praise shall be always of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monster unto many: but my sure trust is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praise: that I may sing of thy glory and honour all the day long.

8 Cast me not away in the time of age: forsake me not when my strength faileth me.

9 For mine enemies speak against me, and they that lay wait for my soul take their coun-

anam, comhairle le cheile, agus radh: Threig Dia e, leanaibh e gu teann, agus glacaibh e, oir cha'n 'eile neach ann a shaoras e.

10 O Dhe, na bi thusa fad uam: O mo Dhia, greas gu'm' chobhair.

11 Biodh naire, agus claidh aireascairdibh m'anama: comhdaichear le masladh agus le mi-chliu iadsan a tha 'g iarraidh m' uile.

12 Ach air mo shonsa feithidh mi gu foighidneach a ghnàth: agus molaidh mi thu ni 's mo agus ni's mo.

13 Aithrisidh mo bheul d'fhireantachd, agus do shlainte gach la: ged' nach aithne dhomh an aireamh.

14 Theid mi airm' aghaidh ann an neart an Tighearna De: ni mi sgeul air d'fhireantachd fein a mhain.

15 O Dhe, theagaisg thu mi bho m' oige gu ruige so: uime sin cuiridh mi t' oibre iongantach an ceill.

16 Agus a nis an uair a tha mi sean liath, a Dhe, na treig mi: agus an cuir mi an ceill do neart do'n al so, agus do gach al a tari teachd do chumbachd.

17 Tha d'fhireantachdsa, O Dhe, ro ard, O thusa a rinn nithe mora: O Dhe, co is cosmhuil riut?

18 O ciod na thrioblaidean mor agus na eiginnibh a dh' fhoillsich thu dhomh! agus gidh-eadh phill thu agus dh'ath-urraich thu mi: seadh, agus thug thu mi bho dhoimhneachd na talmhainn a ris.

19 Thug thu mi gu mor onair: agus thug thu solas dhomh air gach taobh.

20 Uime sin molaidh mi thusa agus t'fhireantachd O Dhe, ag

sel together, saying: God hath forsaken him; persecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

10 Go not far from me, O God: my God, haste thee to help me.

11 Let them be confounded and perish that are against my soul: let them be covered with shame and dishonour that seek to do me evil.

12 As for me, I will patiently abide alway: and will praise thee more and more.

13 My mouth shall daily speak of thy righteousness and salvation: for I know no end thereof.

14 I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteousness only.

15 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up until now: therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works.

16 Forsake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am grey-headed: until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

17 Thy righteousness, O God, is very high: and great things are they that thou hast done; O God, who is like unto thee?

18 O what great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed me! and yet didst thou turn and refresh me: yea, and broughtest me from the deep of the earth again.

19 Thou hast brought me to great honour: and comforted me on every side.

20 Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithfulness, O

cluìdh air inneal ciuil: dhuitse nì mi ceol air a chlàrsaich, O thusa Aon naomh Israel.

21 Bithidh mo bhilean togarach 'nuair a sheinneas mi dhuit: agus mar sin bithidh m' anam a shaor thusa.

22 Mar an ceudna labhraidh mo theanga air t'fhireantachd re an la: oir tha iadsan air an claidh agus air an toirt gu naire tha 'g iarraidh cron a dheanamh dhomh.

Salm lxxii. *Deus, iudicium.*

THOIR do bhreitheanais do'n Rìgh, O Dhe: agus t'fhireantachd do mhac an Rìgh.

2 A sin bheir e breth air do shluagh a reir ceartais: agus dìonaidh e am bochd.

3 Bheir na beannta mar an ceudna sìothchaimh: agus na sleibhtean beaga fireantachd do'n t-sluagh.

4 Cùmaidh e an còir ris a mhuintir shimplidh: dìonaidh e clann nam bochd, agus nì e peanas air luchd deanamh na h-eacorach.

5 Bithidh t-eagalsa orrach fad 'sa mhaireas grian agus gealach: bho linn gu linn.

6 Thig e nuas mar a t-uisge ann an rusgaibh olladh: eadhon mar na braonaibh a dh' uisgicheas an talamh.

7 'Na linn-san soirbhichidh am firean: seadh, agus mor phailteas sìth, cho fad 'sa mhaireas a ghealach.

8 Bithidh uachranachd aige bho chuan gu cuan: agus bho'n tuil gu crìch an t-saoghail.

9 Iadsan tha chomhuidh 'san fhasach lubaidh iad an glun na lathair: imlichidh a naimhdean an duslach.

God, playing upon an instrument of musick: unto thee will I sing upon the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

21 My lips will be fain when I sing unto thee: and so will my soul, whom thou hast delivered.

22 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded and brought unto shame that seek to do me evil.

Psalm lxxii. *Deus, iudicium.*

GIVE the King thy judgments, O God: and thy righteousness unto the King's son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people according unto right: and defend the poor.

3 The mountains also shall bring peace: and the little hills righteousness unto the people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk by their right: defend the children of the poor, and punish the wrong doer.

5 They shall fear thee, as long as the sun and moon endureth: from one generation to another.

6 He shall come down like the rain into a fleece of wool: even as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time shall the righteous flourish: yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea to the other: and from the flood unto the world's end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall kneel before him: his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 Bheir rìghrean Tharsis agus nan eilein tìodhlaca seachad: bheir rìghrean Arabia agus Shaba tabhartas seachad.

11 Tuitidh gach uile rìgh na lathair: nì gach cinneach seirbh-eis dha.

12 Oir saoraidh e am bochd 'nuair a ghlaodhas e: am feumach fos, agus an neach aig nach 'eil fear comhnuidh.

13 Bithidh e fabhorach do'n ainnis agus do'n fheumach: agus tearnuidh e anama nan bochd.

14 Saoraidh e an anama bho cheilg 's bho mhearachd: agus bithidh am fuil ionmhuinn na shealladh.

15 Bithidh e beo, agus bheir-ear dha do dh' or Arabia: bithidh urnuigh a ghnath air a deanamh ris, agus bithidh e air a mholadh gach la.

16 Bithidh dun coirce 'san talamh, ard air na enuic: crathaidh a thoradh mar Lebanus, agus bithidh e uaine 'sa bhaile mar fheur air an talamh.

17 Mairidh Ainm a feasd, buanaichidh Ainm fo 'n ghrein a measg nan sliochd: a bbitheas air am beannuchadh trid-san, agus bheir na cinnich uile moladh lha.

18 Beannuichte gu'n robh an Fighearna Dia, eadhon Dia Israeil: tha amhain deanamh aithe iongantach;

19 Agus beannuichte gu 'n robh Ainm a mhorachd gu siorruidh: agus bithidh an talamh uile air a lionadh le mhorachd. Amen, Amen.

10 The kings of Tharsis and of the isles shall give presents: the kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts.

11 All kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall do him service.

12 For he shall deliver the poor when he crieth: the needy also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall be favourable to the simple and needy: and shall preserve the souls of the poor.

14 He shall deliver their souls from falsehood and wrong: and dear shall their blood be in his sight.

15 He shall live, and unto him shall be given of the gold of Arabia: prayer shall be made ever unto him, and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth, high upon the hills: his fruit shall shake like Libanus, and shall be green in the city like grass upon the earth.

17 His Name shall endure for ever; His name shall remain under the sun among the posterities: which shall be blessed through him; and all the heathen shall praise him.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, even the God of Israel: which only doeth wondrous things;

19 And blessed be the Name of his Majesty for ever: and all the earth shall be filled with his Majesty. Amen, Amen.

Àrnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm lxxiii. *Quam bonus Israel!*

GU frinneach tha Dia gradhach do dh' Israeil: eadhon domhend s'aiga bheil cridhe glan.

2 Gidheadh, cha mhor nach

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lxxiii. *Quam bonus Israel!*

TRULY God is loving unto Israel: even unto such as are of a clean heart.

2 Nevertheless, my feet were

d' aom mo chasan uam: agus cha mor nach do shleamhnuich mo cheumhanan.

3 Agus c'arson? bha doighleas orm ris na h-aingidh: tha mi faicinn fos an aingidh na leithid a shoirbheachadh.

4 Oir cha 'n 'eil iad ann an cunnart bais: ach tha iad sult-mhor agus laidir.

5 Cha 'n 'eil iad a teachd ann mi-fhortan mar mhuintir eile: ni mo tha iad air an trioblaid-eachadh mar dhaoine eile.

6 Agus 'seso an t-aobhargu'm bheil iad air an lionadh le h-ardan: agus air am cuartuchadh le an-iochd.

7 Tha suilean ag àt le saill: agus tha iad a deanamh dìreach an ni is miannach leo.

8 Tha iad a truailleadh chaich, agus a labhairt mu thoibheum aingidh: tha 'm bruidhinn an aghaidh an ti 's airde.

9 Oir tha iad a sineadh amach am beoil ri neamh: agus tha an teanga dol trid an t-saoghail.

10 Uime sin tha sluagh a tuiteam da 'n ionnsuidh: agus is mor an tairbhe tha iad a tarruing uaithe sin.

11 Ha! ha! deir iad, cia mar a thuigeas Dia e: a' bheil eolas san ti is airde?

12 Feuch, 's iad sin na h-aingidh, tha iad a soirbheachadh san t-saoghal, agus tha beartas aca ann a seilbh: agus thubhairt mi, a sin ghlan mi mo chridhe gu diombain, agus nigh mi mo lamhan an neo-chiontas.

13 Chaidh peanas a dheanamh orm re an la: agus chaidh mo smachdachadh gach maduinn.

14 Seadh, agus cha mor nach do labhair mi mar ad fein: ach feuch, a sin dhitiun inn do chloinne.

almost gone: my treadings had well nigh slipped.

3 And why? I was grieved at the wicked: I do also see the ungodly in such prosperity.

4 For they are in no peril of death: but are lusty and strong.

5 They come in no misfortune like other folk: neither are they plagued like other men.

6 And this is the cause that they are so holden with pride: and overwhelmed with cruelty.

7 Their eyes swell with fatness: and they do even what they lust.

8 They corrupt other, and speak of wicked blasphemy: their talking is against the Most High.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth unto the heaven: and their tongue goeth through the world.

10 Therefore fall the people unto them: and thereout suck they no small advantage.

11 Tush, say they, how should God perceive it: is there knowledge in the Most High?

12 Lo, these are the ungodly, these prosper in the world, and these have riches in possession: and I said, Then have I cleansed my heart in vain, and washed mine hands in innocency.

13 All the day long have I been punished: and chastened every morning.

14 Yea, and I had almost said even as they: but lo, then I should have condemned the generation of thy children.

15 A sin smuainich mi so a thugsinn: ach bha e tuillidh is cruaidh dhomh,

16 Gus an deachaidh mi do ionad-naomh Dhe: 'a sin thuig mi crìoch nan daoine sin;

17 Gu sonruichte, cia mar tha thusa ga suidheachadh an ionad-aibh sleamhainn, agus ga 'n tilgeadh sìos, agus ga sgrios.

18 O cia grad 'sa tha iad a caitheamh: a dol gu dìth, agus a teachd gu crìch eagalaich!

19 Seadh, eadhon mar bhrúadar 'nuair a dhuisgeas neach: mar sin bheir thu air an iomhaigh dol as an t-shealladh as a bhaile.

20 Mar so bha mo chridhe fo dhoilgheas: agus chaidh eadhon tre m'airnibh.

21 Bha mi choamaideach, agus cho ain-eolach: eadhon ri ainmhidh a'd' lathair.

22 Gidheadh, tha mi ghnath laimh riut: oir chum thu mi air mo laimh dheis.

23 Stiuraidh tu mìled' choimhairle: agus an deigh sin gabhaidh tu mi chum glòir.

24 Co th' agam anns na neamhaibh ach thusa: 's chan 'eil neach air thalamh tha mi' g'iarraidh an coimeas riutsa.

25 Tha m'fheoil, agus mo chridhe a failneachadh: ach 'se Dia neart mo chridhe, agus mo chuibrionn gu brath.

26 Oir feuch, sgriosar iadsan a di-chuimhnicheas thu: sgrios thu iadsan uile a rinn striopachas a'd' aghaidh.

27 Ach is maith dhomsa mi fein a chumail gu teann ri Dia, m' earbsa a chuir san Tighearna Dia: agus labhairtair t-uile oibre ann an geataibh nighean Shìon.

15 Then thought I to understand this: but it was too hard for me.

16 Until I went into the sanctuary of God: then understood I the end of these men;

17 Namely, how thou dost set them in slippery places: and castest them down, and destroyest them.

18 Oh, how suddenly do they consume: perish, and come to a fearful end!

19 Yea, even like as a dream when one awaketh: so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the city.

20 Thus my heart was grieved: and it went even through my reins.

21 So foolish was I, and ignorant: even as it were a beast before thee.

22 Nevertheless, I am always by thee: for thou hast holden me by my right hand.

23 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel: and after that receive me with glory.

24 Whom have I in heaven but thee: and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of thee.

25 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

26 For lo, they that forsake thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that commit fornication against thee.

27 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, to put my trust in the Lord God: and to speak of all thy works in the gates of the daughter of Sion.

Salm lxxiv. *Ut quid, Deus!*

O DHE, c'arson a tha thu cho fad uainn: c'arson a tha t'fhearg cho teith an aghaidh caoirich t'ionaltraidh?

2 O smuainich air do choi'thional: a rinn thu cheannach, agus a shaoradh bho shean.

3 Smuainich air treubh t'oigh-reachd: agus beinn Shion, anns na ghabh thu comhnuidh.

4 Tog suas do chasan, chum gu sgrios thu gu tur gach namhaid: a rinn olc ann a t-ionad naomh.

5 Tha t-eascairdean a beucaich ann am meadhon do choi'thionail: agus a cuir suas am brataichean mar chomharaibh.

6 An neach a shnaidh fiodh roimh as na craobhan tuigh: bha fhios gun d'tug se e gu obair virdheire.

7 Ach a nis tha iad a bristeadh nan oibre snaidhte gu leir: le tuadhaibh agus le ordaibh.

8 Chuir iad teine air t-ionad naomh: agus thruaill iad ionad comhnuidht'Ainm, eadhon chum an lar.

9 Seadh, thubhairt iad nan cridhe, Sgriosamaid iad gu h-iomlan: mar sin loisg iad tighean Dhe uile anns an tir.

10 Cha' n'eil sinn a faicinn ar comharadh, cha' n'eil faidh tuillidh ann: cha' n'eil a h-aon nar measg, a thuigeas ni's mo.

11 O Dhe cia fad ni t'eascairaid an easonair so: cia fad a ni an namhaid masladh air t-ainm, ann an am feasd?

12 C'arson a ta thu tarruing do laimh deise as do bhroilleach: c'arson nach eil thu sgrios an namhaid?

13 Oir 'se Dia mo Righ bho shean: a chobhair a tha deanta air thalamh, is e fein a ta ris.

Psalm lxxiv. *Ut quid, Deus?*

O GOD, wherefore art thou absent from us so long: why is thy wrath so hot against the sheep of thy pasture?

2 O think upon thy congregation: whom thou hast purchased, and redeemed of old.

3 Think upon the tribe of thine inheritance: and mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

4 Lift up thy feet, that thou mayest utterly destroy every enemy: which hath done evil in thy sanctuary.

5 Thine adversaries roar in the midst of thy congregations: and set up their banners for tokens.

6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees: was known to bring it to an excellent work.

7 But now they break down all the carved work thereof: with axes and hammers.

8 They have set fire upon thy holy places: and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name, even unto the ground.

9 Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make havock of them altogether: thus have they burnt up all the houses of God in the land.

10 We see not our tokens, there is not one prophet more: no, not one is there among us, that understandeth any more.

11 O God, how long shall the adversary do this dishonour: how long shall the enemy blaspheme thy Name, for ever?

12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand: why pluckest thou not thy right hand out of thy bosom to consume the enemy?

13 For God is my King of old: the help that is done upon earth he doeth it himself.

14 Sgaoil thu'n cuan le d' chumhachd: bhris thu cinn nan dragoin sna h-uisgeachaibh.

15 Bhuail thu cinn an Lebhi-atain nan bloidean: agus thug thu e na bhiadh do'n t'slaagh ann san fhasach.

16 Thug thu mach tobraichean agus uisgeachan as na creagaibh cruaidh: thiormaich thu uisgeachan mora.

17 'S leat an la, agus 's leat an oidhche: dh'ullaich thu a solus agus a ghrian.

18 Shuidhich thu uile chrioch-an na talmhainn: rinn thu samhradh agus geamhradh.

19 Cuimhnich so, O Thighearna, cia mar a chronuich an namhaid: agus cia mar a rinn a mhuintir amaideach toibheum air t-Ainm.

20 O na toir thairis anam do chalmain do lionmhorachd nan naimhdean: agus na di-chuimhnich coithional nam bochd gu brath.

21 Seall air a chumhnanta: oir tha'n talamh uile lan do dhorchadas, agus do ionadaibh comhnuidh fuileach.

22 O na leig leis an duine shimplidh dol air falbh fo naire: ach thugadh am bochd agus an t-ainniseach moladh do t-Ainm.

23 Eirich, O Thighearna, tag-air do chuis fein: cuimhnich cia mar tha an t-amadan a toirt beum dhuit gach la.

24 Na dean dearmaid air guth do naimhdean: tha an-danadas namuintir tha toirt fuath dhuit, a meudachadh a ghnath ni's mo's ni's mo.

14 Thou didst divide the sea through thy power: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

15 Thou smotest the heads of Leviathan in pieces: and gavest him to be meat for the people in the wilderness.

16 Thou broughtest out fountains and waters out of the hard rocks: thou driedst up mighty waters.

17 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

18 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked: and how the foolish people hath blasphemed thy Name.

20 O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the congregation of the poor for ever.

21 Look upon the covenant: for all the earth is full of darkness, and cruel habitations.

22 O let not the simple go away ashamed: but let the poor and needy give praise unto thy Name.

23 Arise, O God, maintain thine own cause: remember how the foolish man blasphemeth thee daily.

24 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the presumption of them that hate thee increaseth ever more and more.

Arnuigh Athaidne.

Salm lxxv. *Confitebimur tibi.*

DHUITSE, O Dhe, bheir sinn buidheachas: seadh, dhuitse bheir sinn buidheachas.

2 Mar an ceudna tha t-Ainm a fogus; agus ni sinn t-oibre iongantach a chuir an ceill.

3 'Nuair a gheibh mian comh-thional: bheir mi breth reir ceartais.

4 Tha an talamh lag: agus a luchd-aiteachaidh uile: tha mise giulan a suas a phostaibh.

5 Thubhairt mi ris na h-amadain na deanaibh gu caothuichte: agus ris na h-aingidh, Na togaibh a suas bhur n-adhare.

6 Na cuiribh a suas bhur n-adhare gu h-ard: agus na labhraibh gu rag-mhuinealach.

7 Oir cha 'n'eil onair a teachd aon chuid bho'n aird an ear, no bho'n aird an iar: no idir bho'n airde deas.

8 Agus c'arson? is e Dia am breitheamh: cuiridhesiosa h-aon agus togaidh e suas aon eile.

9 Oir ann an laimh an Tigh-earna tha cupan, tha 'm fion ann dearg: tha e lan mhaisgte, agus a dortadh a mach as.

10 Air son a dheasganaibh: olaidh uile dhaoine aingidh na talmhainn iad, agus ni iad an deothal.

11 Ach labhraidh mise mu Dhia Iacob: agus molaidh mi e gu brath.

12 Brisidh mi fos uile adhaircean an aingidh: agus bithidh adhaircean an fhirean air an arduchadh.

Salm lxxvi. *Notus in Judæa.*

ANN an Iudah tha Dia aith-nichte: tha Ainm mor ann an Israeil.

2 Tha phailinn aig Salem: agus a chomhnuidh ann an Sion,

Morning Prayer.

Psalm lxxv. *Confitebimur tibi.*

UNTO thee, O God, do we give thanks: yea, unto thee do we give thanks.

2 Thy Name also is so nigh: and that do thy wondrous works declare.

3 When I receive the congregation: I shall judge according unto right.

4 The earth is weak, and all the inhabitants thereof: I bear up the pillars of it.

5 I said unto the fools, Deal not so madly: and to the ungodly, Set not up your horn.

6 Set not up your horn on high: and speak not with a stiff neck.

7 For promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west: nor from the south.

8 And why? God is the Judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red: it is full mixed, and he poureth out of the same.

10 As for the dregs thereof: all the ungodly of the earth shall drink them, and suck them out.

11 But I will talk of the God of Jacob: and praise him for ever.

12 All the horns of the ungodly also will I break: and the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

Psalm lxxvi. *Notus in Judæa.*

IN Jewry is God known: his Name is great in Israel.

2 At Salem is his tabernacle: and his dwelling in Sion.

3 'A sin bhrisd e saighdean a bhogha: a sgiath, an claidheamh, agus an cath.

4 Tha thu na's mo onair agus neart: na cruic an luchd-reubainn.

5 Tha na h-uaibhrich air an creachadh, chaidil iad an cadul: agus cha d'fhuair na h-uile dhaoine aig an robh lamhan treun a bheag sam bith.

6 Le t-achmhasan O Dhe Jacob: tha'n carbad agus an t-each maraon air tuiteam.

7 Tha thusa, eadhon a'd' chuis eagail: agus co dh'fhaodas seasamh ann a'd' shealladh nuair a bitheas fearg ort?

8 Thug thu fainear gu'n cluinnte do bhreitheanas bho neamh: bha an talamh air bhallchrith agus bha e tosdach,

9 'Nuair a dh'eirich Dia chum breitheanais: agus a dheanamh cobhair air gach neach ciuin air thalamh.

10 Pillidh corruich duine gu d'mholadh: agus ni thusa am fearg a chasg.

11 Geallaibh do'n Tighearna bhur Dia, agus coimhlionaibh an gealladh, sibhse uile a ta mu'n cuairt da: thugaibh tiodhlaca dhasan ga'n dlighear eagal.

12 Caisgidh e spioraid phrionnsachan: agus tha eiongantach a measg righribh na talmhainn.

Salm lxxvii. *Voce mea ad Dominum.*

GLAODHAIDH mi ris an Tighearna le m' ghuth: eadhon ri Dia gladhaidh mi le m' ghuth, agus eisdidh e rium.

2 Ann an àn mo thrioblaid dh'iarr mi 'n Tighearna: shil mo chreuchd agus cha do sguir e an àn na h-oidhche; dhuilt m'anam solas.

3 'Nuair tha mi dubhach, smuainichidh mi air Dia: 'nuair

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow: the shield, the sword, and the battle.

4 Thou art of more honour and might: than the hills of the robbers.

5 The proud are robbed, they have slept their sleep: and all the men whose hands were mighty have found nothing.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob: both the chariot and horse are fallen.

7 Thou, even thou art to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause thy judgement to be heard from heaven: the earth trembled and was still,

9 When God arose to judgement: and to help all the meek upon earth.

10 The fierceness of man shall turn to thy praise: and the fierceness of them shalt thou refrain.

11 Promise unto the Lord your God, and keep it, all ye that are round about him: bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall refrain the spirit of princes: and is wonderful among the kings of the earth.

Ps. lxxvii. *Voce mea ad Dominum.*

I WILL cry unto God with my voice: even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he shall hearken unto me.

2 In the time of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran, and ceased not in the night-season; my soul refused comfort.

3 When I am in heaviness, I will think upon God: when

tha mo chridhe fo dhoilgheas, ni mi gearan.

4 Cumaidh tu mo shuilean nam faireachadh: tha mi chofann 's nach urrainn mi labhairt.

5 Chuimhnich mi na laithean bho shean: agus na bliadhna-chan chaidh seachad.

6 Dh'ath-chuimhnich mi m' oran: agus 'san oidhche tha mi comhradh ri m'chridhe fein, agus a rannsachadh a mach mo spiorad.

7 Am fuirich an Tighearna air falbh am feasd: 's nach bi e trocaireach ni's mo?

8 A bheil a throcair air falbh gu buileach gu brath: agus a bheil a ghealladh air teachd gu crìch a choidhche?

9 An di-chuimhnich Dia bhi grasmhor: agus an druid e suas a chaoimhneas graidh na dhiomb?

10 Agus thubhairt mi, se m' anmhuinneachd fein a ta ann: cuimhnichidh mi air bliadhnach-an laimh deise an tì's ro airde.

11 Cuimhnichidh mi oibre an Tighearna: meodhruidhidh mi t-iongantais 'san àm bho shean.

12 Smuainichidh mi fos air t-oibrìbh gu leir: agus bithidh mo bhriathran air do dheanadais.

13 Tha do slighe, O Dhe, naomh: co tha na Dhia cho mor ri ar Dia-ne?

14 'S tu 'n Dia tha deanamh iongantais: agus chuir thu'n ceill do chumhachd a measg an igh.

15 Shaor thu do phobull le d' chumhachd: eadhon mic Iacob agus Ioseph.

16 Chunnaic na h-nisgeachan thu, O Dhe, chunnaic na h-uisgeachan thu, agus bha eagal orra: bha an diomhneachd fos fo thrioblaid.

17 Dhoirt na neoil a mach uisge, rinn an speur fuaim: agus chaidh do shaighdean a mach.

my heart is vexed, I will complain.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so feeble, that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the days of old: and the years that are past.

6 I call to remembrance my song: and in the night I commune with mine own heart, and search out my spirits.

7 Will the Lord absent himself for ever: and will he be no more intreated?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever: and is his promise come utterly to an end for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious: and will he shut up his loving-kindness in displeasure?

10 And I said, It is mine own infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the most Highest.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord: and call to mind thy wonders of old time.

12 I will think also of all thy works: and my talking shall be of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so great a God as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doest wonders: and hast declared thy power among the people.

15 Thou hast mightily delivered thy people: even the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the air thundered: and thine arrows went abroad.

18 Chualasguth do thairnean-
aich mu'n cuairt: dhealruich an
dealanach air an talamh; ghluais
an talamh, agus chlisg e.

19 Tha do slighe 'sa chuan,
agus do cheumanna 'sna h-uis-
geachaibh mora: agus cha'n
aithnichear do chas-cheuma.

20 Threoraich thu do phobull
mar chaoirich: le laimh Mhaois
agus Aaron.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm lxxviii. *Attendite, popule.*

EISDIBH ri m' lagh, O mo
shluagh: aomaibh bhur
cluas ri briathraibh mo bheoil.

2 Fosglaidh mi mo bheul, ann
an cosmhalachd: cuiridh mi 'n
ceill briathran cruaidh bhoshean;

3 A chuala agus a dh'aith-
nich sinn: agus a leithid 'sa dh'
innis ar n-athraichean dhuinn;

4 Nach foluicheadh iad bho
chloinn na linn a ta ri teachd:
ach gu nochdamaid onair an
Tighearna, oibre iongantach agus
treun a rinn e.

5 Rinn e cumhnanta ri Iacob,
agus thug e lagh do Israeil: a dh'
aithn e d'ar sinnsreadh a theag-
asg d'an cloinn;

6 Chum gum bitheadh eolas
aig an sliochd air: agus aig a
chloinn a bha fathast gun bhreith;

7 Chum 's nuair a dh'fhasadh
iad suas: gu'm foillsicheadh iad
an ni ceudna do'n cloinn;

8 Gu'n cuireadh iad an earbsa
ann an Dia; agus nach di-chiumh-
nicheadh iad cibre Dhe, ach gu'n
coimheadadh iad aitheanta;

9 'S nach bitheadh iad mar an
sinnsreadh, nan ginealach borb
agus gun chreideamh: linn nach
do shuidhich an cridhe gu ceart,

18 The voice of thy thunder
was heard round about: the
lightnings shone upon the
ground; the earth was moved,
and shook withal.

19 Thy way is in the sea,
and thy paths in the great
waters: and thy footsteps are
not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people
like sheep: by the hand of Mo-
ses and Aaron.

Evening Prayer.

Salm lxxviii. *Attendite, popule.*

HEAR my law, O my people:
incline your ears unto the
words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a
parable: I will declare hard
sentences of old;

3 Which we have heard and
known: and such as our fathers
have told us;

4 That we should not hide
them from the children of the
generations to come: but to
shew the honour of the Lord,
his mighty and wonderful works
that he hath done.

5 He made a covenant with
Jacob, and gave Israel a law:
which he commanded our fore-
fathers to teach their children;

6 That their posterity might
know it: and the children which
were yet unborn;

7 To the intent that when
they came up: they might shew
their children the same;

8 That they might put their
trust in God: and not to forget
the works of God, but to keep
his commandments;

9 And not to be as their fore-
fathers, a faithless and stubborn
generation: a generation that
set not their heart aright, and

agus aig nach 'eil an spiorad a dlu-leantuinn ri Dia;

10 Mar chloinn, Ephraim: air dhoibh bli fo'n armaibh, agus a giulan bhoghaibh, phill iad air an ais ann an la chath.

11 Cha do ghleidh iad cumhnanta Dhe: agus cha ghluaisedh iad 'na lagh;

12 Ach dhearmad iad ciod a rinn e: agus na h-oibre iongantach a dh'fhoillsich e air an son.

13 Nithe miorbhuileach rinn e ann an sealladh ar sinnsreadh ann an tìr na h-Eiphit: eadhon ann am machair Shoan.

14 Sgoilt e 'n cuan, agus leig e roimh iad: thug e air na h-uisgeachan seasamh nan torr.

15 Mar an ceudna ann an àm an la threoraich e iad le neul: agus fad na h-oidheche le solus teine.

16 Sgoilt e na creagan cruaidh anns an fhasach: agus asda thug e deoch dhoibh ri ol mar gum b'ann as an doimhne mhor.

17 Thug e uisgeachan a mach as a chreig chruaidh: ionnas gun do shruth e mach mar na h-aibh-nichibh.

18 Gidheadh air a shon so uile pheacaich iad gu mor 'na aghaidh: agus bhrosnuich iad an tì is Airde anns an fhasach.

19 Bhuair iad Dia'n an cridh-eachaibh: agus dh'iarr iad biadh gu riarachadh an an-mbiann.

20 Mar an ceudna labhair iad an aghaidh Dhe, ag radh: An ullaich Dia bord anns an fhasach?

21 Gun teagamh bhuail e charraig chloich, air chor's gun do shruth uisgeachan a mach aisde, agus gun do lionadh na sruthain gu leir: Ach an urrainn e mar an ceudna aran a thoirt seachad, no feoil a ghleidh airson a shluaigh?

whose spirit cleaveth not steadfastly unto God;

10 Like as the children of Ephraim: who being harnessed, and carrying bows, turned themselves back in the day of battle.

11 They kept not the covenant of God: and would not walk in his law;

12 But forgot what he had done: and the wonderful works that he had shewed for them.

13 Marvellous things did he in the sight of our forefathers, in the land of Egypt: even in the field of Zoan.

14 He divided the sea, and let them go through: he made the waters to stand on an heap.

15 In the day-time also he led them with a cloud: and all the night through with a light of fire.

16 He clave the hard rocks in the wilderness: and gave them drink thereof, as it had been out of the great depth.

17 He brought waters out of the stony rock: so that it gushed out like the rivers.

18 Yet for all this they sinned more against him: and provoked the most Highest in the wilderness.

19 They tempted God in their hearts: and required meat for their lust.

20 They spake against God also, saying: Shall God prepare a table in the wilderness?

21 He smote the stony rock indeed, that the water gushed out, and the streams flowed withal: but can he give bread also, or provide flesh for his people?

22 'Nuar a chuala'n Tighearna so bha e feargach : ionnas gun do bheothaich eadh an teine ann an Iacob, agus dh'eirich trom chorruich an aghaidh Israeil ;

23 Do bhrigh nach do chreid iad ann an Dia : agus nach do chuir iad an earbsa 'na chobhair.

24 Mar sin dh'aithn e na neoil gu h-ard : agus dh'fhosgail e dorsan neamh.

25 Mar an ceudna fhrois e nuas orra mana ri itheadh : agus thug e lon dhoibh bho neamh.

26 Ionnas gun d'ith daoine biadh nan aingeal : oir chuir e da'n ionnsaidh pailteas loin.

27 Thug e air a ghaoith an ear seideadh fo neamh : agus le a neart thug e stigh a ghaoth deas.

28 Fhrois e nuas feoil orra cho tuigh ri duslach : agus eunlaith iteagach mar ghaineamh na fairge.

29 Leig e leis tuiteam am measg am buthaibh : eadhon mu thimchioll an ionad comhnuidh.

30 Air chor's gun d'ith iad, agus lan-shasuicheadh iad : oir thug e dhoibh am miann fein : chado mhealladh iad nan ciocras.

31 Gidheadh air do'n bhiadh a bhi fathast 'nam beul thainig trom fhearg Dhe orra, agus mharbh e chuid bu bheartaiche dhiubh : seadh bhuail e sios na daoine taghta bh'ann an Israeil.

32 Ach air a shon so uile pheacaich iad fhathast gu mor 'na aghaidh : agus cha do chreid iad oibre iongantach.

33 Uime sin chaith e an laithean ann an diomhanas : agus am bliadhnan ann an trioblaid.

34 Nuair a mharbh e iad, dh'iarr iad e agus phill iad gu moch : agus shir iad an deigh Dhia.

35 Agus chuir m'innich iad gu'm b'e Dia an neart : agus gu'm b'e

22 When the Lord heard this, he was wroth : so the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came up heavy displeasure against Israel ;

23 Because they believed not in God : and put not their trust in his help.

24 So he commanded the clouds above : and opened the doors of heaven.

25 He rained down manna also upon them for to eat : and gave them food from heaven.

26 So man did eat angels' food : for he sent them meat enough.

27 He caused the east-wind to blow under heaven : and through his power he brought in the south-west-wind.

28 He rained flesh upon them as thick as dust : and feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea.

29 He let it fall among their tents : even round about their habitation.

30 So they did eat, and were well filled ; for he gave them their own desire : they were not disappointed of their lust.

31 But while the meat was yet in their mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and slew the wealthiest of them : yea, and smote down the chosen men that were in Israel.

32 But for all this they sinned yet more : and believed not his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their days did he consume in vanity : and their years in trouble.

34 When he slew them, they sought him : and turned them early, and inquired after God.

35 And they remembered that God was their strength : and

an Dia cumbachdach a' Fear-saoraidh.

36 Gidheadh cha d'rinn iad ach miodal ris le'm beul : agus cealgoireachd ris le'n teangaidh.

37 Oir cha robh an cridhe gu h-iomlan leis : ni mo dh'fhan iad seasrach 'na chumhnanta.

38 Ach bha e co trocaireach 's gun do mhath e am mi-dheanadas dhoibh : agus nach do sgrios e iad.

39 Feuch, is tric a phill e fhearg air falbh : agus cha d'fhuiling e ga chorruich gu h-iomlan eiridh nan aghaidh.

40 Oir thug e fainear nach robh annta ach feoil : agus gu'n robh iad eadhon mar ghaoith tha'g imeachd seachad, agus nach eil a teachd air a h-ais.

41 Is iomad uair a bhrosnuich iad e anns an fhasach : agus a chuir iad campar air anns an ionad fhasail.

42 Phill iad air an ais, agus bhuir iad Dia : agus bhrosnuich iad an t-Aon Naomh ann an Israeil.

43 Cha do smuaintich iad air a laimh : agus air an la anns na thearuinn e iad bho laimh an namhaid ;

44 Cia mar dh'oibrich e mhior-bhuilean san Eiphit : agus iogh-naidhean ann a mbachair Shoain.

45 A thionndaidh e an uisge-achan gu fuil : agus nach faodadh iad ol do na h-aibhnichean.

46 A chuir e mialan 'nam measg, a dh'ith a suas iad : agus losgann a sgrios iad.

47 A thug e meas do'n bhurras : agus a saothair do'n locuist.

48 A mhill e a fionain le clach-aibh-meallain : agus an croinn-fhigis leis an reothadh.

49 A bhuaile e spreidh mar an

that the high God was their Redeemer.

36 Nevertheless, they did but flatter him with their mouth : and dissembled with him in their tongue.

37 For their heart was not whole with him : neither continued they stedfast in his covenant.

38 But he was so merciful, that he forgave their misdeeds : and destroyed them not.

39 Yea, many a time turned he his wrath away : and would not suffer his whole displeasure to arise.

40 For he considered that they were but flesh : and that they were even a wind that passeth away, and cometh not again.

41 Many a time did they provoke him in the wilderness : and grieved him in the desert.

42 They turned back, and tempted God : and moved the Holy One in Israel.

43 They thought not of his hand : and of the day when he delivered them from the hand of the enemy ;

44 How he had wrought his miracles in Egypt : and his wonders in the field of Zoan.

45 He turned their waters into blood : so that they might not drink of the rivers.

46 He sent lice among them and devoured them up : and frogs to destroy them.

47 He gave their fruit unto the caterpillar : and their labour unto the grasshopper.

48 He destroyed their vines with hailstones : and their mulberry-trees with frost.

49 He smote their cattle also

ceudna le clachaibh-meallain agus an treudan le beithir-tairn-eanach.

50 A thilg e òrra throm-fhearg, a chorruich, a dhiomb, agus trioblaid: agus a chuir droch aingil nam measg.

51 Rinn e rathad da dhian-fheirg, agus cha do chaomhain e an anam bho bhas: ach thug e am beatha thairis do'n phlaigh;

52 Agus a bhuaile gach ceudghin anns an Eiphit: a chuid a b' fhearr agus bu chumbhachdaiche ann an ionadaibh comhnuidh Ham.

53 Ach airson a shluaigh fein threoruich e mach iad mar chaoirich: agus stiur e iad 'san fhasach mar threud.

54 Thug e mach iad gu sabhailte chum nach bitheadh eagal orra: agus bhàth e naimhdean leis an fhairge;

55 Agus thug e iad an taobh a stigh do chriochaibh ionaid naoimh: eadhon gu bheinn a choisinn e le laimh dheis.

56 Mar an ceudna thilg e mach na cinnich 'nan lathair: agus thug e fainear gu bitheadh a fearann air a roinn 'nam measg-san mar oighreachd, agus thug e air treubhan Israeil comhnuidh ghabhail 'nam buthaibh.

57 Gidheadh bhuaire agus bhrosnaich iad an Dia a's airde: agus cha do ghleidh iad a theisteis;

58 Ach thionndaidh iadsan an culaobh, agus ghluais iad mar an athraichean: ag leum a thaobh mar bhogha briste.

59 Oia chur iad campar air le'n altairean an ionadaibh arda: agus bhrosnuich iad e gu diomb le'n iomhaighibh.

60 'Nuair chuala Dia so, bha fearg air: agus ghabh e mor ghrain do dh' Israeil.

with hailstones: and their flocks with hot thunder-bolts.

50 He cast upon them the furiousness of his wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble: and sent evil angels among them.

51 He made a way to his indignation, and spared not their soul from death: but gave their life over to the pestilence;

52 And smote all the first-born in Egypt: the most principal and mightiest in the dwellings of Ham.

53 But as for his own people, he led them forth like sheep: and carried them in the wilderness like a flock.

54 He brought them out safely, that they should not fear; and overwhelmed their enemies with the sea;

55 And brought them within the borders of his sanctuary: even to his mountain which he purchased with his right hand.

56 He cast out the heathen also before them: caused their land to be divided among them for an heritage, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

57 So they tempted, and displeased the most high God: and kept not his testimonies;

58 But turned their backs, and fell away like their forefathers: starting aside like a broken bow.

59 For they grieved him with their hill-altars: and provoked him to displeasure with their images.

60 When God heard this, he was wroth: and took sore displeasure at Israel.

61 Ionnas gun do threig e phailinn ann a Silo: eadhon am both a shuidhich e am measg dhaoine.

62 Thug e an cumhachd thairis do bhraighdeanas: agus am maise do laimh an naimhdean.

63 Mar an ceudna thug e shluagh thairis do'n chlaidheamh: agus bha e feargach ri oighreachd.

64 Chaith an teine an daoine oga: agus cha robh am maighdeanan air an toirt seachad am posadh.

65 Mharbhadh a sagairt leis a chlaidheamh: agus cha d'fhagadh bantrach gu tuireadh a dheanadh.

66 Asin mhosgail an Thigearna mar aon as a chadul: agus mar ghaisgeach air urrachadh le fion.

67 Bhuail e naimhdean air an taobh cuil: agus chuir e iad gu naire bhith-bhuan.

68 Dhiult e pailinn Ioseph, agus cha do thagh e treubh Ephraim;

69 Ach thagh e treubh Iuda: eadhon sliabh Shion a ghradh-aich e.

70 Agus a' sin thog e theampull fein gu h-ard: agus shuidhich e steidh mar thalamh a riun e dhaingneachadh gu brath.

71 Mar an ceudna thagh e Daibhidh a sheirbheiseach: agus thug se e bho mhaingir nan caorach.

72 Bho bhi leantuinn nan caorach a bha trom le'n uain thug se e: gu beathachadh Iacob a shluaigh, agus Israeil oighreachd.

73 Agus bheathaich e iad le cridhe dileas agus fìor: agus stiur e iad gu glice le uile chumhachd.

61 So that he forsook the tabernacle in Silo: even the tent that he had pitched among men.

62 He delivered their power into captivity: and their beauty into the enemy's hand.

63 He gave his people over also unto the sword: and was wroth with his inheritance.

64 The fire consumed their young men: and their maidens were not given to marriage.

65 Their priests were slain with the sword: and there were no widows to make lamentation.

66 So the Lord awaked as one out of sleep: and like a giant refreshed with wine.

67 He smote his enemies in the hinder parts: and put them to a perpetual shame.

68 He refused the tabernacle of Joesph: and chose not the tribe of Ephraim;

69 But chose the tribe of Judah: even the hill of Sion, which he loved.

70 And there he built his temple on high: and laid the foundation of it like the ground which he hath made continually.

71 He chose David also his servant: and took him away from the sheepfolds.

72 As he was following the ewes great with young ones he took him: that he might feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

73 So he fed them with a faithful and true heart: and ruled them prudently with all his power.

Ùrnuigh Æhaidne.

Salm lxxix. *Deus, venerunt.*

O DHE, tha na cinnich air teachd a stigh a'd' oighreachd: thruaill iad do theampull naomh, agus rinn iad Ierusalem na carn chlach.

2 Thug iad cuirp mharbh do sheirbheisich gu bhì na bhiadh do dh'eunlaith an adhair: agus feoil do naoimh a bheathaichibh na tìre.

3 Dhoirt iad am fuil mar uisge air gach taobh do Ierusalem: agus cha robh duine ann a dh'adhlaiceadh iad.

4 Tha sinn 'nar naire fhollais-each d'ar naimhdibh: 'nar cùismhagaidh agus nar ball-fochaid dhoibhsan tha mu'n cuairt dhuinn.

5 A Thighearna, cia fad a bhitheas fearg ort: an loisg t'èud mar theine gu siorruidh?

6 Doirt amach do chorruich air na cinnich nach do ghabh eolas ort: agus air na rioghachdaibh nach do ghairm air t-Ainm.

7 Oir sgrios iad Iacob: agus rinn iad fas aite comhnuidh.

8 O na cuimhnich ar seann pheacainnean ach dean trocair oirnn, agus sin gu luath: oir tha sinn air teachd gu truaighe mhor.

9 Dean cobhair oirnn, O Dhe ar slainte, air son gloire t-Ainm: O saor sinn agus bì trocaireach d'ar peacaibh air sgath t-Ainm.

10 C'arson tha na cinnich ag radh: C' aite a nis bheil an Dia?

11 O bitheadh dioghaltas fuil do sheirbheisich a th'air a dortadh: air an nochdadh gu follais-each air na cinnich 'nar sealladh.

12 O thigeadh osnaich bhronach a phriosanuich a'd' lathair: a

Mòrning Prayer.

Salm lxxix. *Deus, venerunt.*

O GOD, the heathen are come into thine inheritance: thy holy temple have they defiled, and made Jerusalem an heap of stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the air: and the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the land.

3 Their blood have they shed like water on every side of Jerusalem: and there was no man to bury them.

4 We are become an open shame to our enemies: a very scorn and derision unto them that are round about us.

5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angry: shall thy jealousy burn like fire for ever?

6 Pour out thine indignation upon the heathen that have not known thee: and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy Name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob: and laid waste his dwelling-place.

8 O remember not our old sins, but have mercy upon us, and that soon: for we are come to great misery.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy Name: O deliver us, and be merciful unto our sins, for thy Name's sake.

10 Wherefore do the heathen say: Where is now their God?

11 O let the vengeance of thy servants' blood that is shed: be openly shewed upon the heathen in our sight.

12 O let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before

reir meud do chumbachd saor
thusa iadsan a th' air an orduch-
adh gu bas.

13 Agus air son an toibheum
leis an d'tug ar coimhearsnaich
toibheum dhuitse: thoir thusa
duais dhoibh, O Thighearna,
seachd filltean nan uchd.

14 Mar sin, bheir sinne do
shluagh, agus caoirich t-ionalt-
raidh, buidheachas dhuit gu
brath: agus bithidh sinn aghnath
a foillseachadh do mholaidh bho
linn gu linn.

Salm lxxx. Qui regis Israel.

O THUSA Bhuachail Israel
eisd, thusa threoruicheas
Joseph mar chaora: nochd thu
fein mar an ceudna, thusa a ta
a'd' shuidhe air na Cherubim.

2 An lathair Ephraim, Ben-
iamin, agus Mhanaseh: duisg do
neart, agus thig, agus cuidich sinn

3 Pill sin a rìs, O Dhe: foill-
sich solus do ghnuis, agus bith-
idh sinn slan.

4 O Thighearna Dhe an
sluagh: cia fad bhitheas corruich
ort ri 'd phobull a ta ri urnuigh?

5 Tha thu gam beathachadh
le aran nan deur: agus a toirt
dhoibh pailteas do dheoir ri ol.

6 Rinn thu sinn 'nar fìor
aobhar stri d'ar coimhearsnuich:
agus tha ar naimhdean a dean-
amh gaire fochaid ruinn.

7 Pill sinn a rìs thusa Dhe nan
sluagh: foillsich solus do ghnuisse,
agus bithidh sinn slan.

8 Thug thu fìonan as an
Eiphit: thilg thu mach na cinn-
ich, agus shuidhich thu i.

9 Rinn thu aite dh'i: agus
'nuair a ghabh i friamh, lion i an
tìr.

10 Bha na cnuic air am folach
le sgaile: agus bha geugan mar
na craobhan breagha cedair.

thee: according to the greatness
of thy power, preserve thou
those that are appointed to die.

13 And for the blasphemy
wherewith our neighbours have
blasphemed thee: reward thou
them, O Lord, sevenfold into
their bosom.

14 So we, that are thy people,
and sheep of thy pasture, shall
give thee thanks for ever: and
will alway be shewing forth
thy praise from generation to
generation.

Psalm lxxx. Qui regis Israel.

HEAR, O thou Shepherd of
Israel, thou that ledest
Joseph like a sheep: shew thy-
self also, thou that sittest upon
the cherubims.

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin,
and Manasses: stir up thy
strength, and come, and help us.

3 Turn us again, O God:
shew the light of thy counte-
nance, and we shall be whole.

4 O Lord God of hosts: how
long wilt thou be angry with
thy people that prayeth?

5 Thou feedest them with the
bread of tears: and givest them
plenteousness of tears to drink.

6 Thou hast made us a very
strife unto our neighbours: and
our enemies laugh us to scorn.

7 Turn us again, thou God of
hosts: shew the light of thy
countenance, and we shall be
whole.

8 Thou hast brought a vine
out of Egypt: thou hast cast out
the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou madest room for it:
and when it had taken root it
filled the land.

10 The hills were covered
with the shadow of it: and the
boughs thereof were like the
goodly cedar-trees.

11 Shìn i mach a meoir chum a chuain : agus a geugan chum na h-aibhne.

12 C'arson ma seadh a bhrìst thu sìos a fàl : chum gu spion iadsan uile theid seachad a fion-dhearcan dh'i ?

13 Tha 'n tore fiadhaich as a choille a spionadh a friamh : agus tha beathuichean fiadhaich na machrach ga slugadh suas.

14 Pill thusa rìs, O Thighearna nan sluagh, seall a' nuas bho neamh : agus fiosruich a fionan so ;

15 Agus aite a garaidh-fhiona a shuidhich do lamh dheas : agus a gheug a rinn thu cho laidir dhuit fein.

16 Tha i air a losgadh le teine, agus air a gearradh sìos : agus theid iad gu dìth le achmhasan do ghnuisse.

17 Biodh do lamh air fear do laimbe deise : agus air mac an duine, a rinn thu cho laidir air do shon fein.

18 Agus mar sin cha d' theid sinn air ar n-ais uait : O ceaduih dhuinne bhi beo, agus gairmidh sinn air t-Ainm.

19 O Thighearna Dhe nan sluagh : Pill sin air ar n-ais nochd solus do ghnuisse, agus bithidh sinn slàn.

Salm lxxxi. *Exultate Deo.*

SEINNIBH-SE gu subhach do Dhia ar neart : deanaibh fuaim aoibhneach do Dhia Iacob.

2 Gabhaibh salm, thugaibh a' so an trompaid : a chlarsach shuntach maille ris a chruit.

3 Seidibh an trompaid sa ghealaich nuadh : eadhon san àm orduichte, agus air laithean ar feisd-naomh.

4 Oir chaidh so a dheanamh

11 She stretched out her branches unto the sea : and her boughs unto the river.

12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedge : that all they that go by pluck off her grapes ?

13 The wild boar out of the wood doth root it up : and the wild beasts of the field devour it.

14 Turn thee again, thou God of hosts, look down from heaven : behold, and visit this vine ;

15 And the place of the vineyard that thy right hand hath planted : and the branch that thou madest so strong for thyself.

16 It is burnt with fire, and cut down : and they shall perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand : and upon the son of man, whom thou madest so strong for thine own self.

18 And so will not we go back from thee : O let us live, and we shall call upon thy Name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts : shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

Psalm lxxxi. *Exultate Deo.*

SING we merrily unto God our strength : make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take the psalm, bring hither the tabret : the merry harp with the lute.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon : even in the time appointed, and upon our solemn feast day.

4 For this was made a

na reachd do dh' Israeil: agus na lagh bho Dia Iacob.

5 Dh'orduich e so ann an Ioseph mar theisteach: 'nuair a thainig e mach a tir na Eiphit, agus a chuala e caiunt choimheach.

6 Dh'eudthromaich mi a ghuaillan bho'n eallaich: agus shaoradh a lamhan bho dheanamh nam poitean.

7 Ghairm thu ormsa ann an trioblaidibh, agus dh'fhuasgail mi ort: agus chuala mi thu 'sna h-amaibh a thuit an doirionn ort.

8 Mar an ceudna dhearbhadh mi thu: aiguisgeachaibh a bhuaireis.

9 Cluinn O mo phobull, agus bheir mi lan chinnt dhuit, O Israeil: ma dh' eisdeas tu rium,

10 Cha bhi Dia coimheach sam bith annad: ni mo ni thu aoradh do dhia sam bith eile.

11 Is mise 'n Tighearna, do Dhia, thug thusa mach a tir na h-Eiphit: fosgail do bheul gu farsuing, agus lionaidh mise e.

12 Ach cha d' eisd mo phobull ri m' ghuth: agus cha b'aill le Israeil strìochdadh dhomh.

13 Mar sin thug mi thairis iad do dh' ana-miannan an cridhe fein agus cheaduibh mi dhoibh an innleachdean fein a leantuinn.

14 O nach d' thugadh mo shlugh eisdeachd dhomh: oir 'nan gluaiseadh Israeil ann am shlighibh,

15 Chuirinn gu luath sios an naimhdean: agus thionndaidhinn mo lamh an aghaidh an eascaird-ean.

16 Gheibhte luchd fuath an Tighearna nam breugairean: ach mhaireadh an aimsir-san gu sìorruidh.

17 Bheathuicheadh e iad leis a chruinneachd a's fìorghlainne: agus le mil bho'n charraig chloiche shasuichinn thu.

statute for Israel: and a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony: when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a strange language.

6 I eased his shoulder from the burden: and his hands were delivered from making the pots.

7 Thou calledst upon me in troubles, and I delivered thee: and heard thee what time as the storm fell upon thee.

8 I proved thee also: at the waters of strife.

9 Hear, O my people, and I will assure thee, O Israel: if thou wilt hearken unto me,

10 There shall no strange god be in thee: neither shalt thou worship any other god.

11 I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I shall fill it.

12 But my people would not hear my voice: and Israel would not obey me.

13 So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lusts: and let them follow their own imaginations.

14 O that my people would have hearkened unto me: for if Israel had walked in my ways,

15 I should soon have put down their enemies: and turned my hand against their adversaries.

16 The haters of the Lord should have been found liars: but their time should have endured for ever.

17 He should have fed them also with the finest wheat flour: and with honey out of the stony rock should I have satisfied thee.

Ùrnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm lxxxii. *Deus stetit.*

THA Dia 'na sheasamh ann a coithional phrionnsachan: 's breitheamh e a measg nan dée.

2 Cia fad a bheir sibh breith gu h-eacorach: agus a ghabhas sibh ri pearsaibh nan aingidh?

3 Dionaibh am bochd agus an dilleachdan: seall gun cum sibh ris an fheumach agus an neach a ta 'n eiginn ceartas.

4 Saoraibh an t-uireasach agus am bochd: teasraigibh iad bho laimh nan aingidh.

5 Cha ghabh iad foghlum na tuigse, ach tha iad dol air an aghaidh a ghnath ann an dor-chadas: tha bunaitean na talmhainn gu leir as an aite.

6 Thubhairt mi, Is dee sibh: agus is clann sibh uile do'n Ti is ro airde.

7 Ach gheibh sibh bas mar dhaoine: agus tuitidh sibh mar aon do na prionnsachaibh.

8 Eirich, O Dhe, agus thoir breith air an talamh: oir gabhaidh tu na cinnich uile mar oighreachd dhuit fein.

Salm lxxxiii. *Deus, quis similis?*

NA bi a'd' thosd, O Dhe, 's na bi balbh a ghnath: na cum thu fein air t-ais, O Dhe.

2 Oir feuch, tha do naimhdean ri monmhor: agus iadsan tha toirt fuath dhuit a togail an cinn.

3 Dheilbh iad gu h-innleachdach an aghaidh do shluaigh: agus ghabh iad comhairle an aghaidh do mbuinntir dhiomhair.

4 Thubhairt iad, thigeamaid, agus sgriosamaid amach iad, chum nach bi iad nan pobull ni's mo: agus nach bi ainm Israeil ni's mo an cuimhne.

5 Oir chuir iad an cinn ra cheile a dh'aon inntinn: agus

Ebening Prayer.

Psalm lxxxii. *Deus stetit.*

GOD standeth in the congregation of princes: he is a Judge among gods.

2 How long will ye give wrong judgement: and accept the persons of the ungodly?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless: see that such as are in need and necessity have right.

4 Deliver the outcast and poor: save them from the hand of the ungodly.

5 They will not be learned nor understand, but walk on still in darkness: all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

6 I have said, Ye are gods: and ye are all the children of the Most Highest.

7 But ye shall die like men: and fall like one of the princes.

8 Arise, O God, and judge thou the earth: for thou shalt take all heathen to thine inheritance.

P-salm lxxxiii. *Deus, quis similis?*

HOLD not thy tongue, O God, keep not still silence: refrain not thyself, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a murmuring: and they that hate thee have lift up their head.

3 They have imagined craftily against thy people: and taken counsel against thy secret ones.

4 They have said, Come, and let us root them out, that they be no more a people: and that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have cast their heads together with one con-

rinn iad coimhcheangal a t-aghaidh-sa;

6 Pàillinn nan Edomach, agus nan Ishmaelich : na Moabach agus nan Hagaraich ;

7 Gebal, agus Amon, agus Amalic : nam Pillistich, maille riu san tha combnuidh aig Tirus.

8 Tha Asur fos ceangailt riu : agus chuidich iad clann Lot.

9 Ach dean thusa orra mar airna Midianich : air Sisera, agus air Jabin aig sruth Chisoin ;

10 A sgrìosadh aig Endor : agus a dh' fhas mar aolach na talmhainn.

11 Dean iad fein agus am prionnsachan mar Ore agus Seeb : seadh, dean am prionnsachan uile cosmhuil ri Seba agus Salmana ;

12 A tha 'g radh, gabhamaid dhuinn fein tighean Dhe an seilbh.

13 O mo Dhia, dean iad cosmhuil ri cuibhle : agus mar asbhuaibh roimh an ghaoith ;

14 Cosmhuil ris an teine loisgeas am fiodh : agus mar an lasair a chaitheas na beannta.

15 Dean an ruagadh mar sin le d' dhoirionn : agus cuir eagal orra le d' stoirm.

16 Cuir an aghaidh fo naire, O Thigearna : chum gu'n iarr iad t-Ainm.

17 Biodh iad air an claidh 's air an cradh a ghnath ni's mo agus ni's mo : biodh iad air an cuir gu naire, agus sgrìosar iad.

18 Agus tuigidh iad gur tusa mhain d'an ainm Iehobha : an Ti 's ro airde thairis air an talmh uile.

Salm lxxxiv. *Quam dilecta!*

O CIA gradhach t'ionadan-comhnuidh : thusa Thigearna nan sluagh !

2 Tha miann agus fadal air

sent: and are confederate against thee ;

6 The tabernacles of the Edomites, and the Ishmaelites: the Moabites, and Hagarens ;

7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek: the Philistines, with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 Assur also is joined with them: and have holpen the children of Lot.

9 But do thou to them as unto the Midianites: unto Sisera, and unto Jabin, at the brook of Kison.

10 Who perished at Endor: and became as the dung of the earth.

11 Make them and their princes like Oreb and Zeb: yea, make all their princes like as Zeba and Salmana ;

12 Who say, Let us take to ourselves: the houses of God in possession.

13 O my God, make them like unto a wheel: and as the stubble before the wind ;

14 Like as the fire that burneth up the wood: and as the flame that consumeth the mountains.

15 Persecute them even so with thy tempest: and make them afraid with thy storm.

16 Make their faces ashamed, O Lord: that they may seek thy Name.

17 Let them be confounded and vexed ever more and more: let them be put to shame, and perish.

18 And they shall know, that thou, whose Name is Jehovah: art only the Most Highest over all the earth.

Psalm lxxxiv. *Quam dilecta!*

O HOW amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of hosts !

2 My soul hath a desire and

m'anam gu dol a steach an cuir-tibh an Tighearna: tha mo chridhe agus m'fheoil ri gairdeachas 'san Dia bheo.

3 Seadh, fhuair an gealbhann tigh dh'i fein, agus an golan-gaoithe nead, far an cuir i h-alach: eadhon t'altaire, O Thighearna nan sluagh, mo Rìgh agus mo Dhia.

4 'S beannuichte iadsan tha chomhnuidh anna'd'thìgh: bithidh iad do ghnath g'ad mholadh.

5 'S beannuichte an duine sin aig am bheil a neart annad: agus aig a bheil do shlighe na cridhe.

6 Tha dol tre ghleann na truaighe ga ghnathachadh mar thobar: agus tha na sluichd air an lionadh le uisge.

7 Theid iad bho neart gu neart: agus do Dhia nan deè foillsichear gach aon diubh ann a Sion.

8 O Thighearna Dhe nan sluagh, eisd m'urnuigh: eisd O Dhe Iacob.

9 Feuch, O Dhe ar fear-tear naidh: amhaire air gnuis t-Aoin ungtà.

10 Oir 's fearr aon la a'd' chuirtibh: no mìle.

11 B' fhearr leam a bhì am dhorsair ann an tigh mo Dhia: na bhì chomhnuidh ann am buth-aibh na h-aindiadhachd.

12 Oirissolus agus daingneach an Tighearna Dia: bheir an Tighearna gras agus gloir, 's cha chumar nì maith sam bith uath-san a tha caitheamh am beatha gu diadhaidh.

13 O Thighearna Dhe nan sluagh: is beannuichte an duine a chuireas a dhochas annadsa.

Salm lxxxv. Benedixisti, Domine.

A THIGHEARNA tha thu air fàs grasmhor do d'thir: phill thu air falbh bruid Iacob.

longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be always praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are thy ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.

7 They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

10 For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

12 For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

13 O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Salm lxxxv. Benedixisti, Domine.

L ORD, thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

2 Mhaith thu cionta do shluaigh: agus chomhduich thu 'm peacainnean uile.

3 Thugthu air falbh do dhiomb uile: agus phill thu thu fein bho d'chorruich fheargaich.

4 Pill sinne ma seadh, O Dhe ar slainte: agus scuireadh t' fhearg dhinn.

5 Am bi thu diombach dhinn gu brath: agus an sin thu mach do chorruich bho linn gu linn?

6 Nach pill thu a rìs agus nach beathaich thu sinn: chum 's gu'n dean do shluagh gairdeachas annad?

7 Nochd dhuinne do throcair, O Thighearna: agus deonuich dhuinn do shlainte.

8 Eisdidh mi ciod a their an Tighearna umam: oir labhraidh e siothchaimh ri phobull, agus ri naoimh, chum nach pill iad air an ais.

9 Oir tha shlainte am fogus dhoibhsan air am bheil eagalsan: chum gu'n comhnuich gloir 'nar tir.

10 Tha trocair agus firinn air comhluchadh a cheile: phog fireantachd agus sith a cheile.

11 Fasaidd firinn as an talamh: agus sheall fireantachd a nuas bho neamh.

12 Seadh, nochdaidh an Tighearna caoinhneas gradhach: agus bheir ar tir uaipe a toradh.

13 Theid fireantachd roimhe: agus seolaidh e imeachd san t-slighe.

2 Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people: and covered all their sins.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure: and turned thyself from thy wrathful indignation.

4 Turn us then, O God our Saviour: and let thine anger cease from us.

5 Wilt thou be displeased at us for ever: and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

6 Wilt thou not turn again, and quicken us: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O Lord: and grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will say concerning me: for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints that they turn not again.

9 For his salvation is nigh them that fear him: that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

11 Truth shall flourish out of the earth: and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall shew loving-kindness: and our land shall give her increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before him: and he shall direct his going in the way.

Urnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm lxxxvi. *Inclina, Domine.*

CROM a nuas do chluas, O Thighearna, agus cluinn mi: oir tha mi bochd agus ann an truaighe.

2 Teasaig thusa m'anam, oir tha mi naomh: mo Dhia, sabh-

Morning Prayer.

Psalm lxxxvi. *Inclina, Domine.*

BOW down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me: for I am poor, and in misery.

2 Preserve thou my soul, for I am holy: my God, save thy

ail do sheirbheiseach tha 'g earbs annad.

3 Bi trocaireach dhomh, O Thighearna: oir gairmidh mi ort gach la.

4 Thoir solas do dh'anam do sheirbheisich: oir 'san riut, O Thighearna tha mi togail suas m'anama.

5 Oir tha thusa, a Thighearna, maith agus grasmhor: agus mor throcaireach dhoibhsan uile tha gairm ort.

6 Thoir eisdeachd, a Thighearna, do'm urnuigh: agus beachdaich air guth m'iarrtais umhail.

7 Ann an àm mo thrioblaid gairmidh mi ort: oir cluinnidh tu mi.

8 A measg nan dee cha'n 'eil aon cosmhuil ruit, O Thighearna: cha'n 'eil aon is urrainn dheanamh mar ni thusa.

9 Thig na h-uile chinnich a rinn thusa agus ni iad aoradh dhuit, O Thighearna: agus bheir iad gloir do t-Ainm.

10 Oir tha thu mor, agus a deanamh nithe iongantach: is tusa amhain Dia.

11 Teagaisg dhomh doshlighe, O Thighearna, agus gluaisidh mi a' d'fhirinn: O druid mo chridhe riut fein, chum gu'm bi eagal t-Ainm orm.

12 Bheir mi buidheachas dhuit, O Thighearna mo Dhia, le m'uile chridhe: agus molaidh mi t-Ainm a choidheche.

13 Oir is mor do throcair dhomhsa: agus shaor thu m'anam bho'n ifrinn is isle.

14 O Dhe, tha na h-uaibhrich air eiridh am aghaidh: agus dh'iarr coi'thional dhaoine olc an deigh m'anama, agus cha do chuir iad thusa roimh suilean.

15 Ach tha thusa, O Thigh-

servant that putteth his trust in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I will call daily upon thee.

4 Comfort the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good and gracious: and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, Lord, unto my prayer: and ponder the voice of my humble desires.

7 In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou hearest me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord: there is not one that can do as thou doest.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship thee, O Lord: and shall glorify thy Name.

10 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walk in thy truth: O knit my heart unto thee, that I may fear thy Name.

12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and will praise thy Name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the nethermost hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me: and the congregations of naughty men have sought after my soul, and have not set thee before their eyes.

15 But thou, O Lord God, art

earna Dhe, lan trocair agus iochd : fad-fhulangach, pailt ann am maithreas agus am firinn.

16 O pill thusa ma seadh rium, agus dean trocair orm : thoir do neart do d' sheirbheiseach, agus cuidich mac do bhan oiglaich.

17 Nochd comharadh ormsa air son mhaith, chum 's gu'm faic a mhuintir tha toirt fuath dhomh e, agus gu'm bi naire orra : chionn gu'n do chuidich thusa mi, Thighearna agus gu'n d'thug thu solas dhomh.

Salm lxxxvii. *Fundamenta ejus.*

THA bunaite air na cruic naomh : is ionmhuinne leis an Tighearna geatachan Shion na uile aite comhnuidh Iacob.

2 Tha nithe ro oirdheirc air a labhairt umad : thusa chathair Dhe.

3 Smuainichidh mi air Rahab agus Babilon : maille riusan aig bheil eolas orm.

4 Feuchaibh sibhse na Philistich mar an ceudna : agus iadsan o Thire, maille ris na Morianich ; feuch, a sin rugadh e.

5 Agus theirear mu Shion gu'n d'rugadh e innte ; agus daingnichidh an Ti's ro aird i.

6 Aithrisidh an Tighearna e nuair a scriobhase mu'n t-sluagh : gu'n rugadh ann a sin e.

7 Aithrisidh mar an ceudna an luchd-ciuil agus luchd nan trompaidean e : bithidh m'uile thobraichean ur annad.

Salm lxxxviii. *Domine Deus.*

O THIGHEARNA Dhe mo shlainte, ghlaodh mi a la agus dh'oidhche riut : O thigeadh m'urnuigh a steach a'd' fhianuis, aom do chluas ri m'ghairm.

2 Oir tha m'anam lan trioblaid : agus tha mo bheatha tarring am fogus do dh'ifrinn.

full of compassion and mercy : long-suffering, plenteous in goodness and truth.

16 O turn thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me : give thy strength unto thy servant, and help the son of thine handmaid.

17 Shew some token upon me for good, that they who hate me may see it, and be ashamed : because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

Psalm lxxxviii. *Fundamenta ejus.*

HER foundations are upon the holy hills : the Lord loveth the gates of Sion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

2 Very excellent things are spoken of thee : thou city of God.

3 I will think upon Rahab and Babylon : with them that know me.

4 Behold ye the Philistines also : and they of Tyre, with the Morians ; lo, there was he born.

5 And of Sion it shall be reported that he was born in her : and the Most High shall stablish her.

6 The Lord shall rehearse it, when he writeth up the people : that he was born there.

7 The singers also and trumpeters shall he rehearse : all my fresh springs shall be in thee.

Psalm lxxxviii. *Domine Deus.*

O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee : O let my prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine ear unto my calling.

2 For my soul is full of trouble : and my life draweth nigh unto hell.

3 Tha mi air mo mheas mar aon dhuibhsan a theid sìos do'n t'slochd: agus tha mi eadhon mar dhuine aig nach 'eil spionnadh.

4 Saor a measg na marbh, cosmhail riusan a th'air an lot agus nan laidh' san uaigh: a tha as cuimhne agus air an gearradh as o' d' laimh.

5 Leag thu mi 'san t-slochd is isle: an ionad dorchadais, agus anns an doimhne.

6 Tha t-fhearg a laidh gu cruaidh orm: agus chraidh thu mi le d'stoirm uile.

7 Chuir thu mo luchd eolais fada uam: agus rinn thu mi am ghrain dhoibh.

8 Tha mi cho teann am prìosan: 's nach urrainn mi faotuinn amach as.

9 Tha mo shealladh a' fail-neachadh le fìor thrioblaid: a Thighearna, ghairm mi ort gach la, shìn mi mach mo lamhan riut.

10 A bheil thu foillseachadh iongantais a measg na marbh: no an eirich na mairbh a rìs, agus an toir iad moladh dhuitse?

11 Am foillsichear do chaoimhneas-gradhach 'san uaigh: no t-fhireantachd ann an sgrios?

12 An aithnichear t'òibre iongantach 'san dorcha: agus t-fhirean 'san ionad anns am bheil na h-uile nì air an dearmad?

13 Riutsa glaidhidh mi, O Thighearna: agus thig m'urnuigh gu moch a' d' lathair.

14 A Thighearna, c'arson tha thu gabhail grain do m'anam: agus a folach t'aghaidh uam?

15 Tha mi ann an truaighe, agus cosmhail ris an neach a tha am fogus do'n bhàs: eadhon bho m'òige dh'fhuilig mi t'uabhais le inntinn thrioblaidich.

16 Tha do dhiomb fheargach

3 I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit: and I have been even as a man that hath no strength.

4 Free among the dead, like unto them that are wounded, and lie in the grave: who are out of remembrance, and are cut away from thy hand.

5 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in a place of darkness, and in the deep.

6 Thine indignation lieth hard upon me: and thou hast vexed me with all thy storms.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me: and made me to be abhorred of them.

8 I am so fast in prison: that I cannot get forth.

9 My sight faileth for very trouble: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched forth my hands unto thee.

10 Dost thou shew wonders among the dead: or shall the dead rise up again, and praise thee?

11 Shall thy loving-kindness be shewed in the grave: or thy faithfulness in destruction?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark: and thy righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten?

13 Unto thee have I cried, O Lord: and early shall my prayer come before thee.

14 Lord, why abhorrest thou my soul: and hidest thou thy face from me?

15 I am in misery, and like unto him that is at the point to die: even from my youth up thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind.

16 Thy wrathful displeasure

a dol tharum : agus mhill t-eagal mi.

17 Thainig iad mu'n cuairt dhomh gach la mar uisge : agus chuartaich iad mi le cheile air gach taobh.

18 Chuir thu mo chairdean 's mo luchd-gaoil fada uam : agus dh'fholuich thu mo luchd-eolais as mo shealladh.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm lxxxix. *Misericordias Domini.*

BITHIDH m' oran a ghnath mu chaoimhneas-gradhach an Tighearna : le m' bheul bithidh mi foillseachadh t-fhirinn, bho linn gu linn.

2 Oir thubhairt mi, gu'n cuirte suas trocair am feasd : daingnichidh tu t-fhirinn anns na neamhaibh.

3 Rinn mi coi-cheangal ri m' aon taghta : mhionnuich mi do m' sheirbheiseach Daibhidh ;

4 Gu brath daingnichidh mi do shliochd : agus togaidh mi suas do righ-chathair bho linn gu linn.

5 O Thighearna, molaidh na neamhan t-oibre iongantach : agus t-fhirinn ann an coi'thional nan naomh.

6 Oir co an ti a ta measg nan neul : a choimeasar ris an Tighearna ?

7 Agus co neach a measg nan dé : a bhitheas cosmhuil ris an Tighearna ?

8 Tha Dia na chuis eagail ro mhor ann an comhairle nan naomh : agus na chuis urram dhoibhsan uile a tha mu'n cuairt dha.

9 O Thighearna Dhe nan slogh, co tha cosmhuil riutsa : tha t'fhirinn, a Thighearna ro chumhachdaich, air gach taobh.

10 Tha thu riaghladh onfhadh

goeth over me : and the fear of thee hath undone me.

17 They came round about me daily like water : and compassed me together on every side.

18 My lovers and friends hast thou put away from me : and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight.

Ebening Prayer.

Psal. lxxxix. *Misericordias Domini.*

MY song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord : with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever : thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen : I have sworn unto David my servant ;

4 Thy seed will I stablish for ever : and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

5 O Lord, the very heavens shall praise thy wondrous works : and thy truth in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who is he among the clouds : that shall be compared unto the Lord ?

7 And what is he among the gods : that shall be like unto the Lord ?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the council of the saints : and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him.

9 O Lord God of hosts, who is like unto thee : thy truth, most mighty Lord, is on every side.

10 Thou rulest the raging of

a chuain ; cuiridh tu nan tàmh a tonnan 'nuair a dh'èircas iad.

11 Cheannsuich thu an Eiphit, agus sgrios thu i : sgap thu do naimhdean le d'ghairdein treun.

12 Is leat na neamhan, agus is leat an talamh mar an ceudna : leag thu stéidh an t-saoghail chruinn, agus na h-uile ní a ta ann.

13 Rinn thu n'airde tuath, agus an airde deas : ní Tabor agus Hermon gairdeachas ann a t-Ainm.

14 Tha do ghairdean treun : is laidir do lamh, agus is ard do lamh dheas.

15 Is e fireantachd agus cothrom ionad combnuidh do chathrach : theid trocair agus firinn roimh d'ghnuis.

16 Is beannuichte an sluagh, O Thighearna, is urrainn gairdeachas a dheanamh annad : gluaisidh iad an solus do ghnuise.

17 Bithidhan toil-inntinn gach là ann a t-Ainm ; agus ann a t-fhireantachd ní iad an uail.

18 Oir is tusa gloir an neart : agus ann a'd chaoimneas gradhach togaidh tu suas ar n-adhaircean.

19 Oir se'n Tighearna ar didéan : is e Aon Naomh Israeil ar Rìgh.

20 Labhair thu uaireiginn ri d'naoimh ann an taisbean agus thubhairt thu : leag mi cuideachadh air neach a tha treun, dh'arduich mi neach taghta as an t-sluagh.

21 Fhuair mi mo sheirbheiseach Daibhidh : le 'm ola naomh dh'ung mi e.

22 Cumaidh mo lamh e gu daingean : agus neartuichidh mo ghairdean e.

23 Cha 'n urrainn an namhaid

the sea ; thou stillest the waves thereof when they arise.

11 Thou hast subdued Egypt, and destroyed it : thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm.

12 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine : thou hast laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is.

13 Thou hast made the north and the south : Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy Name.

14 Thou hast a mighty arm : strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

15 Righteousness and equity are the habitation of thy seat : mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

16 Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in thee : they shall walk in the light of thy countenance.

17 Their delight shall be daily in thy Name : and in thy righteousness shall they make their boast.

18 For thou art the glory of their strength : and in thy loving-kindness thou shalt lift up our horns.

19 For the Lord is our defence : the Holy One of Israel is our King.

20 Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst : I have laid help upon one that is mighty ; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

21 I have found David my servant : with my holy oil have I anointed him.

22 My hand shall hold him fast : and my arm shall strengthen him.

23 The enemy shall not be

foirneart a dheanamh air : cha dochuinn mac na h-aingeachd e.

24 Buailidh mi sìos an naimhdean na lathair : agus cuiridh mi plaigh orrasan aig a bheil fuath dha.

25 Bithidh mo throcair fos agus m'fhirinn maille ris : agus ann am Ainm bithidh adharc air a h-arduchadh.

26 Cuiridh mi uachdranachd sa chuan fos : agus a lamh dheas 'sna tuiltibh.

27 Glaoidhidh e ruim, is tu m'Athair : mo Dhia, agus mo shlainte laidir.

28 Ni mi mo cheud -ghin dheth : ni 's airde na righrean na talmhainn.

29 Gleidhidh mi mo throcair air a shon gu brath ; agus seasaidh mo choicheangal gu teann ris.

30 Bheir mi air a shliochd gu mair iad gu brath : agus a righchathair mar laithean neamh.

31 Ach ma threigeas a chlann mo lagh : agus nach gluais iad ann am bhreitheanais ;

32 Ma bhristeas iad mo reachdan, 's nach coimhead iad m'aitheanta : fiosruichidh mi an ea-ceartas leis an t-slait, agus am peacadh le sgiursadh.

33 Gidheadh, cha d'toir mi mo chaoimhneas-gradhach gu tur uaithe : agus cha cheaduidh mi do m'fhirinn failneachadh.

34 Mo chumhnanta cha bhrist mi, agus cha 'n atbarraich mi an ni chaidh mach as mo bhilibh : mhionnuich mi aon uair air mo naomhachd, nach failnichinn air Daibhidh.

35 Mairidh a shliochd gu sìorruidh : agus tha chathair mar a ghrian am lathair.

36 Seasaidh e daingean gu sìorruidh mar a ghealach : agus mar an fhianais fhirinneach air neamh.

able to do him violence : the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

24 I will smite down his foes before his face : and plague them that hate him.

25 My truth also and my mercy shall be with him : and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.

26 I will set his dominion also in the sea : and his right hand in the floods.

27 He shall call me, Thou art my Father : my God, and my strong salvation.

28 And I will make him my first-born : higher than the kings of the earth.

29 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore : and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

30 His seed also will I make to endure for ever : and his throne as the days of heaven.

31 But if his children forsake my law : and walk not in my judgments ;

32 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments : I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sin with scourges.

33 Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him : nor suffer my truth to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips : I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

35 His seed shall endure for ever : and his seat is like as the sun before me.

36 He shall stand fast for evermore as the moon : and as the faithful witness in heaven.

37 Ach threig thu agus ghabh thu grain do t'ungta : agus tha thu diombach dheth.

38 Bhrìst thu cumhnanta do sheirbheisich : agus thilg thu a chrun chum an lair.

39 Bhrìst thu a fal uile : agus tilg thu sìos a dhaingneach laidir.

40 Tha na h-uile neach theid seachad, ga chreach : agus tha e air fas na chuis mhaslaidh d'a choimhearsnach.

41 Thog thu suas lamb dheas a naimhdean : agus thug thu air eascairdean uile gairdeachas a dheanamh.

42 Thug thu air falbh faobhar a chlaidheamh : agus cha d'thug thu buaidh dha sa chath.

43 Chuir thu as a ghloir : agus thilg thu a rìgh-chathair sìos gu lar.

44 Ghiorruich thu laithean oige : agus chomhduich thu e le easonair.

45 A Thighearna, cia fad a ni thu thu fein fholach, an ann gu brath : agus an loisg do chorr- uich mar theine ?

46 O cuimhnich cia gearr mo re : ciod uime rinn thu na h-uile dhaoine air son neo-ni ?

47 Ciod an duine tha beo, agus nach faic bàs : agus a saor e anam bho laimh ifrinn ?

48 A Thighearna, c'aite am bheil do sheann chaoimhneas gradhach : a m'bhionnaich thu do Dhaibhidh ann a t'fhirinn ?

49 Cuimhnich, a Thighearna an t-achmhasan a ta aig do sheirbheiseach : agus cia mar tha mise giulan am uchd ach- mhasain moran sluaigh ;

50 Leis an tug do naimhdean toibheum dhuit, agus leis na mhasluich iad ceumanna t-aoin Ungta : gu'n robh an Tighearn

37 But thou hast abhorred and forsaken thine Anointed : and art displeased at him.

38 Thou hast broken the co- venant of thy servant : and cast his crown to the ground.

39 Thou hast overthrown all his hedges : and broken down his strong holds.

40 All they that go by spoil him : and he is become a re- proach to his neighbours.

41 Thou hast set up the right hand of his enemies : and made all his adversaries to rejoice.

42 Thou hast taken away the edge of his sword : and givest him not victory in the battle.

43 Thou hast put out his glory : and cast his throne down to the ground.

44 The days of his youth hast thou shortened : and covered him with dishonour.

45 Lord, how long wilt thou hide thyself, for ever : and shall thy wrath burn like fire ?

46 O remember how short my time is : wherefore hast thou made all men for nought ?

47 What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death : and shall he deliver his soul from the hand of hell ?

48 Lord, where are thy old loving-kindnesses : which thou swarest unto David in thy truth ?

49 Remember, Lord, the re- buke that thy servants have : and how I do bear in my bosom the rebukes of many people ;

50 Wherewith thine enemies have blasphemed thee, and slandered the footsteps of thine Anointed : praised be the Lord

air a mholadh a choidheche. Amen, agus Amen.

for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

Urnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm xc. *Domine, refugium.*

THIGHEARNA, bha thusa a'd' dhidean dhuinn o linn gu linn.

2 Mu'n deachaidh na beannta a thoirt a mach, agus mu'n do dhealbh thu an talamh agus an cruinne-cé: eadhon o bhith-bhuantachd gu bith-bhuantachd is tusa Dia.

3 Tha thu tionndadh duine gu sgrios: agus deir thu rìs, Pillibh, a chlann nan daone.

4 Oir a ta mìle bliadhna ann ad shealladh-sa, mar an la'n dé: 'n uair a theid e seachad, agus mar fhaire anns an oidhche.

5 Co luath 'sa tha thu 'g an sgaoileadh, tha iad eadhod mar chadal: agus tha iad a seargadh air falbh gu grad mar a feur.

6 Anns a mhadainn tha e fuidh bhlath, agus ag fas a suas: ach anns an fheasgar gearrar sios e, tiormaichidh e, agus seargaidh e.

7 Oir tha sinn air ar caitheadh le t'fheirg: agus le d'chorruich tha sinn air ar claidh.

8 Chuir thu ar nea-cearta a'd' fhianuis: agus ar peacainnean diomhair ann an solus doghnuise.

9 Oir tha ar laithean air teir-eachduinn ann a t'fheirg: chaith sinn air bliadhnachan mar sgeul a dh'innseadh.

10 'Siad laithean ar n'aois, trì fichead bliadhna agus a deich: agus ge do bhiodh daoine co neartmhor 's gun d'thig iad gu ceithir fichead, gidheadh cha n'eil na spionnadh a sin ach saothair agus doilgheas: oir gearrar as e gu grad, agus siubhlaidh sinn.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xc. *Domine, refugium.*

LORD, thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction: again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

6 In the morning it is green, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

7 For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

8 Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For when thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

11 Ach co bheir fainear cumhachd do chorruich : oir eadhon an deigh sin, mar a bhitheas eagal air duine, mar sin tha do dhiomb.

12 Teagaisg dhuinn mar so ar laithean aireamh : chum gu socraich sinn ar cridhe air gliocas.

13 Pill, O Thighearna, fadheoidh : agus bi grasmhor ri d'sheirbheisich.

14 Sasuich sinn gu moch le d' throcair : a chum gu'n dean sinn gairdeachas agus aoibhneas re ar laithean uile.

15 Dean aoibhneach sinn a reir nan la air an do chraidh thu sinn : agus nam bliadhnachan 'san dh'fhuiling sinn ole.

16 Nochd t'obair do d'sheirbhisich : agus do ghloir do'n cloinn.

17 Agus gu'n robh Morachd ghlormhor an Tighearna ar De oirn : soirbhich thusa leinn obair ar lamh, O soirbhich thusa leinn obair ar lamh.

Salm xci. Qui habitat.

CO sam bith a ghabhas combhuidh fo dhidean an Ti 's airde : ni e tamh fo sgaile an Uile-chumhachdaich.

2 Their mi ris an Tighearna, 's tu mo dhocas, agus mo dhaingneach laidir : mo Dhia, anusan earbaidh mi.

3 Oir saoraidh e thu bho ribe an t'sealgair : agus bho'n plaigh ghraineil.

4 Ni e do dhion fo a sgiath-aibh, agus bithidh tu tearuinnte fo iteabh : bithidh ionracas, agus fhirinn na sgeith 's na targaid dhuit.

5 Cha bi eagal ort bho gheilt sam bith 'san oidheche : no as an t-saighead tha 'g iteal-aich 'san latha :

6 No as a phlaigh tha'g im-eachd san dorchadas : no an

11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath : for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

12 So teach us to number our days : that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last : and be gracious unto thy servants.

14 O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon : so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

15 Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us : and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

16 Shew thy servants thy work : and their children thy glory.

17 And the glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us : prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work.

Psalm xci. Qui habitat.

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the Most High : shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my strong hold : my God, in him will I trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter : and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers : his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night : nor for the arrow that flieth by day ;

6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness : nor for

tinneas a tha ri sgrìos mu mheadhon la.

7 Tuitidh mìle ri d'thaobh, agus deich mìle aig do laimh dheis: ach cha d'tig e 'm fogus dhuitse.

8 Seadh, le d'shuilibh beachd-uichidh tu: agus chi thu duais an ain-diadhaidh.

9 Oir is tusa, Thighearna, mo dhochas: oir shuidhich thu do thigh didinn ro ard.

10 Cha'n eirich ole dhuit: ni mo thig plaigh 'sam bith a fogus do d'aite comhnuidh.

11 Oir bheir e aithne do ainglibh thairis ort: chum dochoimhead ann a'd' uile shlighibh.

12 Giulainidh iad thu nan lamhaibh: chum 's nach dochuinn thu do chas ri cloich.

13 Saltraidh tu air an leomhan agus air an nathair nimhe: ni thu an leomhan og agus an dragon a shaltairt fo d'chasaibh.

14 Chionn gu'n do shuidhich e ghràdh orm, uime sin ni mi a shaoradh: cuiridh mi suas e, chionn gum b' aithne dha m' Ainm.

15 Gairmidh e orm, agus cluinnidh mi e: seadh, tha mi maille ris ann an trioblaid: saoraidh mi e, agus bheir mi gu h-onair e.

16 Sasuichidh mi e le beatha fhada: agus foillsichidh mi dha mo shlainte.

Salm xcii. *Bonum est confiteri.*

SNI maith buidheachas a thoirt do'n Thighearna: agus moladh a sheinn do t'Ainm, O Thi's airde.

2 Gu'n innsinn mu d'chaoimhneas gradhach gu moch's mhaduinn: agus mu d'fhirinn an àn na h-oidhche.

3 Air inneal ciuil dheich teudan agus air a chrùit: air

the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.

9 For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

10 There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

16 With long life will I satisfy him: and shew him my salvation.

Psalm xcii. *Bonum est confiteri.*

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises unto thy Name, O most Highest;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night-season;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute:

inneal ard-ghuthach, agus air a chlàrsaich.

4 Oir rinn thusa, Thighearna mise ait tre t'oibribh: agus ni mi gairdeachas ann a moladh a thoirt air son oibribh do lamh.

5 O Thighearna, cia gloirmhor t'oibre: tha do smuaintean ro dhomhain.

6 Cha d'toir duine gun tuigse so fainear: agus cha tuig amadan e.

7 'Nuair thadaoine mi-dhiadhaidh, uaine mar fheur: agus 'nuair a soirbhicheas iadsan uile, a ta cuir an gnìomh aingeachd: a sin bithidh iad air an sgrios am feasd, ach is tusa Thighearna, an Ti 's aird a choidhche.

8 Oir feuch, theid do naimhdean, gu di: agus bithidh iadsan uile a ta cuir an gnìomh aingeachd air an sgrios.

9 Ach bithidh m'adharesa air a h-arduchadh mar adhare an aon-adhaircich: oir tha mi air m'ungadh le ola nuadh.

10 Chi mo shuil fosa miannair mo naimhdibh: agus cluinnidh mo chluas a run mu'n aingidh tha 'g eiridh suas am aghaidh.

11 Fasaidd am firean mar chrann pailme: agus sgaoilidh e mar sheudar ann an Libanus.

12 A mhead 'sa bhios suidhichte ann an tigh an Tighearna: thig iad fo bhlath ann an cuir-tibh tigh ar Dia.

13 Bheir iad amach mar an ceudna taileadh meas 'nan aois: agus bithidh iad sultmhor agus tlachdmhor.

14 Chum gu'm foillsich iad cia fìor is tha'n Tighearna mo neart: agus nach 'eil eas-ionracas sam bith ann.

upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how glorious are thy works: thy thoughts are very deep.

6 An unwise man doth not well consider this: and a fool doth not understand it.

7 When the ungodly are green as the grass, and when all the workers of wickedness do flourish: then shall they be destroyed for ever; but thou, Lord, art the most Highest for evermore.

8 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, lo, thine enemies shall perish: and all the workers of wickedness shall be destroyed.

9 But mine horn shall be exalted like the horn of an unicorn: for I am anointed with fresh oil.

10 Mine eye also shall see his lust of mine enemies: and mine ear shall hear his desire of the wicked that arise up against me.

11 The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree: and shall spread abroad like a cedar in Libanus.

12 Such as are planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the courts of the house of our God.

13 They also shall bring forth more fruit in their age: and shall be fat and well-liking;

14 They that may shew how true the Lord my strength is: and that there is no unrighteousness in him.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm xciii. *Dominus regnavit.*

THA 'n Tighearna na rìgh, agus chuir e uime trusgan gloirmhor : chuir an Tighearna uime a thrusgan, agus chrioslaich se e fein le neart.

2 Rinn e an saoghal cruinn cho daingean : is nach gabh e caruchadh.

3 Riamh bho thoiseach an t' saoghail bhadochathairulluichte : tha thu ann bho bhith-bhuan-tachd.

4 Tha na tuitlean air eiridh, O Thighearna, thog na tuitlean suas an guth : thog na tuitlean a suas an tonnaibh.

5 Tha tuinn a chuain treun, agus air boile gu garbh : ach gidheadh tha 'n Tighearna, tha chomhnuidh air neamh na 's treine.

6 Tha do theistean, O Thighearna, ro chinnteach : buinidh naomhachd do d' thigh gu brath.

Salm xciv. *Deus ultionum.*

O THIGHEARNA Dhe, ga'm buin dioghaltas : thusa Dhe, ga'm buin dioghaltas, foillsich thu fein.

2 Eirich, thusa bhreitheamh an domhain : agus thoir duais do nah-uaibhreach air an toilltinnis.

3 Thighearna, cia fad a bheir na h-aingidh : cia fad a bheir na h-aingidh buaidh ?

4 Cia fad a labhras iadsan uile tha deanamh aingeachd co spideil : agus a ni iad a leithid a dh' uail uaibhreach ?

5 Tha iad a bualadh sìos do shluaigh, O Thighearna : agus a cuir trioblaid air t-oighreachd.

6 Tha iad a mort na bantraiche, agus a choigrich : agus a cuir an dilleachdain gu bàs.

7 Agus gidheadh their iad,

Ebening Prayer.

Psalm xcii. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel : the Lord hath put on his apparel, and girded himself with strength.

2 He hath made the round world so sure : that it cannot be moved.

3 Ever since the world began hath thy seat been prepared : thou art from everlasting.

4 The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice : the floods lift up their waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly : but yet the Lord, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.

6 Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure : holiness becometh thine house for ever.

Psalm xciv. *Deus ultionum.*

O LORD God, to whom vengeance belongeth : thou God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thyself.

2 Arise, thou Judge of the world : and reward the proud after their deserving.

3 Lord, how long shall the ungodly : how long shall the ungodly triumph ?

4 How long shall all wicked doers speak so disdainfully : and make such proud boasting ?

5 They smite down thy people, O Lord : and trouble thine heritage.

6 They murder the widow, and the stranger : and put the fatherless to death.

7 And yet they say, Tush, the

Hu! cha'n fhaic an Tighearna e :
ni mo bheir Dia Jacob fainear e.

8 Thugaibh an aire, sibhse tha
neo-ghlic a measg an t-sluaigh :
O sibhse amadanaibh, c'uin a
thuigeas sibh?

9 An ti shuidhich a chluas,
nach cluinn e : no an ti rinn an
t-suil, nach faic e?

10 No esan tha toirt gliocas
do na cinnich : is e tha teagasg
eolas do dhuine, ne nach dean
e peanas?

11 S aithne do'n Tighearna
smuaintean duine : nach 'eil iad
ach diomhain.

12 'S beannuichte an duine
smachduicheas thusa, O Thigh-
earna : agus a ni thu theagasg
ann a'd' lagh.

13 Chum gu'n toir thu foighid-
inn dha an àm na h-aire : gus am
bi 'n slochd air a chladhach air
son an aingidh.

14 Oir cha'n fhailnich an
Tighearna air a phobull : ni mo
a threigeas e oighreachd fein.

15 Gus am pill fireantachd
air a h-ais ri breitheanas : lean-
aidh a mheud 's ga'm bheil
cridhe fìor i.

16 Co dh'eireas leam an
aghaidh an aingidh : na co
gabhas mo phairt an aghaidh
luchd an uile?

17 Mar cuidicheadh an Tigh-
earna leam : 's beag nach robh
m'anam air a chuir na thosd.

18 Ach 'nuair thubhairt mi,
gu'n do shleamhnuich mo chas :
chum do throcair, O Thigh-
earna, suas mi.

19 Ann an lionmhorachd an
dubhachais a bha agam am
chridh : dh'ath-urraich do sholas
m'anam.

20 An gabh thu gnothach sam
bith ri àite-suidhe luchd na
h-aingeachd : tha dealbh uile
mar lagh.

Lord shall not see : neither shall
the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Take heed, ye unwise among
the people : O ye fools, when
will ye understand?

9 He that planted the ear,
shall he not hear : or he that
made the eye, shall he not see?

10 Or he that nutureth the
heathen : it is he that teacheth
man knowledge, shall not he
punish?

11 The Lord knoweth the
thoughts of man : that they are
but vain.

12 Blessed is the man whom
thou chastenest, O Lord : and
teachest him in thy law ;

13 That thou mayest give
him patience in time of adver-
sity : until the pit be digged up
for the ungodly.

14 For the Lord will not fail
his people : neither will he for-
sake his inheritance ;

15 Until righteousness turn
again unto judgment : all such
as are true in heart shall fol-
low it.

16 Who will rise up with me
against the wicked : or who will
take my part against the evil
doers?

17 If the Lord had not helped
me : it had not failed, but my
soul had been put to silence.

18 But when I said, My foot
hath slipped : thy mercy, O
Lord, held me up.

19 In the multitude of the
sorrows that I had in my heart :
thy comforts have refreshed my
soul.

20 Wilt thou have any thing
to do with the stool of wicked-
ness : which imagineth mischief
as a law?

21 Tha iad ga'n tional ri cheile an aghaidh anam an fhirean: agus a diteadh na fola neo-chiontaich.

22 Ach 's e an Tighearna mo thearmunn: agus se mo Dhia neart mo mhuinghinn.

23 Diolaidh e dhoibh a reir an aingeachd: sgriosaidh e iad nam mi-run fein; seadh, sgriosaidh an Tighearna ar Dia iad.

21 They gather them together against the soul of the righteous: and condemn the innocent blood.

22 But the Lord is my refuge: and my God is the strength of my confidence.

23 He shall recompense them their wickedness, and destroy them in their own malice: yea, the Lord our God shall destroy them.

Arnuigh f'fhaidne.

Salm xcv. *Venite, exultemus.*

O THIGIBH, seinneamaid do'n Tighearna: deanamaid gairdeachas gu cridheil ann an carraig or slainte.

2 Thigeamaid 'na fhinuis le breith-buidheachais: agus nochdamaid sinn fein aoibhneach ann le salmaibh.

3 Oir is Dia mor an Tighearna: agus is Rìgh mor e os-cionn nan uile dhe.

4 'Na lamh-san tha uileoisinnibh na talmhainn: agus is leis neart nam beann mar an ceudna.

5 Is leis an fhairge, oir is e a rinn i: agus dhealbh a lamhan an talamh tioram.

6 O thigibh, aoramaid agus tuiteamaid sìos: agus lubamaid ar gluinibh am fianuis an Tighearna ar Cruith'ear.

7 Oir is esan an Tighearna ar Dia, agus is sinne a shluagh ionaltraidh, agus caoraich a laimhe.

8 An diugh ma dh'eisdeas sibh r'a ghuth na cruaidhichibh bhur cridhe: mar anns a' bhrosnuchadh, agus mar ann an latha a' bhuaireidh anns an fhasach:

9 'Nuair a bhuaireidh bhur n-athraichean mi: a dhearbhadh iad mi, agus a chunnaic iad m'oireb.

10 Re dha fhichead bliadhna

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xcv. *Venite, exultemus.*

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and shew ourselves glad in him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and fall down: and kneel before the Lord our Maker;

7 For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

8 To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts: as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:

9 When your fathers tempted me: proved me, and saw my works.

10 Forty years long was I

chuireadh doilgheas orm leis a ghinealach so: agus thubhairt mi, Is sluagh seachranach 'nan chridhe iad, oir cha b'aithne dhoibh mo slighibh;

11 D'an do mhionnaich mi'm ehorruich: nach reachadh iad a steach a'm' fhois.

Salm xcvi. *Cantate Domino.*

O SEINNIBH do'n Tighearna oran nuadh: seinnibh do'n Tighearna sibhse threan uile.

2 Seinnibh do'n Tighearna, agus molaibh Ainm: bithibh ag innseadh mushlainte bho lagula.

3 Cuiribh onair an ceill do na cinnich: agus iongantais do na h-uile shloigh.

4 Oir tha an Tighearna mòr agus cha urrainnear a mholadh mar is airidh e: tha e na chuis eagail os-cionn nan uile dhe.

5 Air son uile dhe nan cinnich, cha'n'eil annta ach iodhail: ach se'n Tighearna rinn na neamhan.

6 Tha gloir agus aoradh na lathair: tha cumhachdagusanair na ionad naomh.

7 Thugaibh do'n Tighearna, O sibhse fhineacha nan sluagh: thugaibh do'n Tighearna aoradh agus cumhachd.

8 Thugaibh do'n Tighearna an onair is dligheach d'a Ainm: thugaibh tabhartais leibh agus thigibh ga chuirtibh.

9 O deanaibh aoradh do'n Tighearna ann a maise na naomhachd: biodh eagal air an talamh uile roimhe.

10 Innsibh mach e measg nan cinnich, gur e'n Tighearna 's Rìgh: agus gur e rinn an saoghal ma'n cuairt cho daingean 's nach gabh e carruchadh, agus cia mar bheir e breth air na sloigh le ceartas.

11 Deanadh na neamhan

grieved with this generation, and said: it is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways;

11 Unto whom I swear in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.

Psalm xcvi. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the whole earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, and praise his Name: be telling of his salvation from day to day.

3 Declare his honour unto the heathen: and his wonders unto all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised: he is more to be feared than all gods.

5 As for all the gods of the heathen, they are but idols: but it is the Lord that made the heavens.

6 Glory and worship are before him: power and honour are in his sanctuary.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people: ascribe unto the Lord worship and power.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his Name: bring presents, and come into his courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

10 Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King: and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast that it cannot be moved; and how that he shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice,

gairdeachas, agus biodh an talamh a' deanadh an cuan toirm, agus na h-uile ni tha ann.

12 Biodh a' mhachair aoibhneach, agus gach ni a ta imte : a' sin ni uile chraobhan na coille gairdeachas ann a' fianuis an Tighearna.

13 Oir tha e teachd, oir tha e teachd, thoirt breith air an talamh : agus le ceartas a thoirt breith air an t-saoghal, agus air na sloigh le fhirinn.

Salm xcvi. *Dominus regnavit.*

THA'N Tighearna na Rìgh, faodaidh an talamh a bhith a' sìth : agus lionmhorachd nan eileanan gairdeachas a dheanadh da chionn.

2 Tha neoil agus dorchadas mu thimcheall is iad fireantachd agus breitheanas ionad-comhnuidh a chathrach.

3 Theid teine roimhe : agus loisgear a suas a naimhdean air gach taobh.

4 Shoillsich a dhealanaich an cruinne-ce : chunnaic an talamh e, agus bha e fo eagal.

5 Leagh na beannta mar cheir am fianuis an Tighearna : am fianuis Tighearna an t-saoghail gu leir.

6 Chuir na neamhan an ceill fhireantachd : agus chunnaic an sluagh uile a ghloir.

7 Gu'n robh iadsan uile fo amhladh a ni aoradh do dhealbhaibh snaidhte, agus aig am bheil tlachd ann an dee diomhain : thugaibh aoradh dhasan, sibhse dheh uile.

8 Chuala Sion sin, agus rinn i gairdeachas : agus bhanigheanan Iudah a' sìth, air son do bhreitheanas, O Tighearna.

9 Oir tha thusa, a Thighearna, ard os-cionn na talmhain uile : tha thu air t'arduchadh fada os-cionn nan uile dheh.

and let the earth be glad : let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it : then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.

13 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth : and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

Psalm xcvi. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof : yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darkness are round about him : righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his seat.

3 There shall go a fire before him : and burn up his enemies on every side.

4 His lightnings gave shine unto the world : the earth saw it, and was afraid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord : at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens have declared his righteousness : and all the people have seen his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that delight in vain gods : worship him, all ye gods.

8 Sion heard of it, and rejoiced : and the daughters of Judah were glad, because of thy judgements, O Lord.

9 For thou, Lord, art higher than all that are in the earth : thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 O sibhse a ta gradachadh an Tighearna, faicibh gu'm fuath-aich sibh an ni tha ole: tha an Tighearna gleidheadh anama a naoimh: saoraidhe iad bho laimh an aingidh.

11 Tha solus air eirilh suas do'n fhirean: agus aoibhneas subhach dhoibhsan aig am bheil cridhe treibh-dhireach.

12 Deanaibhse gairdeachas 'san Tighearna, fhireana: agus thugaibh buidheachas ri cuimhneachadh a naomhachd.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm xcvi. *Cantate Domino.*

O SEINNIBH do'n Tighearna laoidh nuadh: oir rinn e nithe iongantach.

2 Thug a dheas lamh, agus a ghairdean naomh: buaidh a mach dha fein.

3 Thaisbean an Tighearna a shlainte: an sealladh nan cinn-each: dh' fhoillsich e gu folluis-each fhireantachd.

4 Chuimhnich e a throcair agus fhirinn do theaghlach Israeil: agus chunnaic uile chrioch-an na talmhainn slainte ar De-ne.

5 Togaibh iolach ait do'n Tighearna, a thirean uile: togaibh bhur guth, deanaibh gairdeachas, agus seinnibh cliu.

6 Molaibh an Tighearna air a' chlarsaich: seinnibh air a' chlarsaich le sailm breith-buidheachais.

7 Le trompaidibh cuideachd agus le dudaichibh: O taisbeinibh sibh fein aoibhneach an lath-air an Tighearna an Righ.

8 Deanadh an fhaigr fuaim, agus gach ni a ta innte: an cruinne-ce agus iadsan a ta chomhnuidh ann.

9 Buailleadh na tuiltean am

10 O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the thing which is evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints: he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

11 There is sprung up a light for the righteous: and joyful gladness for such as are true-hearted.

12 Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous: and give thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xcvi. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

2 With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.

3 The Lord declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

5 Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

7 With trumpets also, and shawms: O shew yourselves joyful before the Lord the King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

9 Let the floods clap their

basan, agus deanadh na beannta luathghaire le cheile an lathair an Tighearna : oir tha e a' teachd a thoirt breth air an talamh.

10 Bheir e breth air an talamh am fireantachd agus air na sloigh le ceartas.

Salm xcix. *Dominus regnavit.*

SE 'n Tighearna is Rìgh, cia neo-thoilichte air bith a bhithas a sluagh : tha e na shuidhe eadar na cherubims, cia neo-fhoighidneach air bith a bhios an talamh ?

2 Tha 'n Tighearna mor ann an Sion : agus ard os-cionn nan uile shluagh.

3 Bheir iad buidheachas do t-Ainm : a tha mor, iongantach, agus naomh.

4 Is ionmhuinn le neart an Rìgh breitheanas, dh'ulluich thu ceartas : chuir thu 'n gnìomh breitheanas, agus fireantachd an Iacob.

5 O arduichibh an Tighearna ar Dia : agus tuitibh sìos aig stol a chois, oir tha e naomh.

6 Maois agus Aaron am measg a shagartaibh, agus Samuel am measg a mheud sa ghairmeas air Ainm : ghairm iad sin air an Tighearna, agus chual e iad.

7 Labhair e riu as an neul : oir ghlèidh iad a reachdan agus an lagh a thug e dhoibh.

8 Chuala thu iad, O Thighearna ar Dia : thug thu maith-eanas dhoibh, O Dhe, agus pheanasaich thu an innleachdan fein.

9 O arduichibh an Tighearna ar Dia, agus deanaibh aoradh dha air a shliabh naomh : oir tha 'n Tighearna ar Dia naomh.

hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord : for he is come to judge the earth.

10 With righteousness shall he judge the world : and the people with equity.

Psalm xcix. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE Lord is King, be the people never so impatient : he sitteth between the cherubims, be the earth never so unquiet.

2 The Lord is great in Sion : and high above all people.

3 They shall give thanks unto thy Name : which is great, wonderful, and holy.

4 The King's power loveth judgement ; thou hast prepared equity : thou hast executed judgement and righteousness in Jacob.

5 O magnify the Lord our God : and fall down before his footstool, for he is holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among such as call upon his Name : these called upon the Lord, and he heard them.

7 He spake unto them out of the cloudy pillar : for they kept his testimonies, and the law that he gave them.

8 Thou heardest them, O Lord our God : thou forgavest them, O God, and punishedst their own inventions.

9 O magnify the Lord our God, and worship him upon his holy hill : for the Lord our God is holy.

Salm c. *Jubilate Deo.*

OBITHIBH aobhneach anns an Tighearna, a thiribh uile: deanaibh seirbheis do'n Tighearna le h-aiteas, agus thigibh 'na làthair-san le ceòl.

2 Bithibh cinnteach gur e 'n Tighearna a's Dia ann: is esan a rinn sinn, agus cha sinn fein; is sinne a shluagh, agus caoraich ionaltraidh-san.

3 O Thigibh a steach 'na gheataibh le breith-buidheachais, agus 'nachuirtibh le moladh: thugaibh buidheachas dha, agus beannuichibh Ainm.

4 Oir tha 'n Tighearna grasmhor, tha 'throcair sior-mhair-eannach: agus fhirinn buan o linn gu linn.

Salm ci. *Misericordiam et judicium.*

BITHIDH m'oran air trocair agus breitheanas: dhuitse, O Thighearna, ni mi ceòl.

2 O bitheadh tuigse agam: ann an slighe na diadhachd.

3 C'uin a thig thu m'ionnsuidh? gluaisidh mi annam thigh le cridhe foirfe.

4 Cha ghabh mi ni aingidh o's laimh: is fuathach leam peacainnean na h-eas ionracais: cha lean a leithid sin rium.

5 Triallaidh an cridhe doirbh uam: is cha ghabh mi eolas air duine aingidh.

6 Co sam bith bheir toibheum os n-ìosal ga chaoimhearsnach: ni mise a sgrios.

7 Co sam bith a chùl chàinas a choimhearsnach os n-ìosal: ni mise a sgrios.

8 Tha mo shuilean a sealltuinn air a mheud is tha firinneach 'san tìr: chum 's gu gabh iad comhnuidh maille rium.

9 Co sam bith a chaitheas a bheatha gu diadhaidh: bithidh e na sheirbheiseach agamsa.

Psalm c. *Jubilate Deo.*

OBE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Psalm ci. *Misericordiam et judicium.*

MY song shall be of mercy and judgement: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 O let me have understanding: in the way of godliness.

3 When wilt thou come unto me: I will walk in my house with a perfect heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand; I hate the sins of unfaithfulness: there shall no such cleave unto me.

5 A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person.

6 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour: him will I destroy.

7 Whoso hath also a proud look and high stomach: I will not suffer him.

8 Mine eyes look upon such as are faithful in the land: that they may dwell with me.

9 Whoso leadeth a godly life: he shall be my servant.

10 Cha ghabh neach cealgach sambith comhnuidha m' thighse: cha 'n fhuirich an neach a dh' innseas breugan am shealladh-sa.

11 Sgriosaidh mise gu luathna h-uile aingidh athasantir: chum 's gu 'n sgrios mi iadsan uile a ta cuir an gnìomh aingeachd bho bhaile an Tigherna.

Urnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm cii. *Domine, exaudi.*

O THIGHEARNA, eisd ri m' urnuigh: agus thigeadh mo ghlaodh a d' ionsuidh.

2 Na foluich do ghnuis uam ann an latha mo theinn: aom do chluas rium's an la air an gairm mi ort; O eisd rium, agus sin gu grad.

3 Oir tha mo laithean air teir-eachduinn mar dheataich: agus tha mo chnaimbean air an losgadh mar aithinnte-teine.

4 Tha mo cridhe air a bhualadh sìos, agus air seargadh mar fheur: air chor a's nach cuimhne leam m'aran itheadh.

5 Le Guth m'osnaich: lean mo chnaimbean ri m'fheoil.

6 Tha mi cosmhuil ri pelican anns an fhasach: agus tha mi mar chomhachaig a ta ann an ionad aonarach.

7 Tha mi ri faire, agus tha mi eadhon mar ghealbhonn: a ta suidh 'na aonar air mullach tìghe.

8 Fad an latha tha mo naimb-dean ga m' mhaslachbadh: agus iadsan a tha air boile rium, mhionnaich iad a'm' aghaidh.

9 Oir dh'ith mi luath mar gum b'aran i: agus mheasg mi mo dheoch le m' dheuraibh;

10 Trid do chorruich agus d' fheirge: oir thog thu mi suas, agus leag thu mi sìos.

10 There shall no deceitful person dwell in my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.

11 I shall soon destroy all the ungodly that are in the land: that I may root out all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cii. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O Lord: and let my crying come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble: incline thine ear unto me when I call; O hear me, and that right soon.

3 For my days are consumed away like smoke: and my bones are burnt up as it were a fire-brand.

4 My heart is smitten down, and withered like grass: so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 For the voice of my groaning: my bones will scarce cleave to my flesh.

6 I am become like a pelican in the wilderness: and like an owl that is in the desert.

7 I have watched, and am even as it were a sparrow: that sitteth alone upon the housetop.

8 Mine enemies revile me all the day long: and they that are mad upon me are sworn together against me.

9 For I have eaten ashes as it were bread: and mingled my drink with weeping;

10 And that because of thine indignation and wrath: for thou hast taken me up, and cast me down.

11 Tha mo laithean, air falbh mar sgaile: agus tha mi fein, mar fheur, air seargadh.

12 Ach mairidh thusa, O Thighearna, gu brath: agus do chuimhne bho linn gu linn.

13 Eiridh tusa, ni thu trocair air Sion: oir tha 'n t-àm gu deagh-ghean a nochdadh dh'i: seadh, an t-àm suidhichte air teachd.

14 Agus c'arson? tha do sheirbheisich a' gabhail t'lachd'na clachaibh: agus tha truas orra bhi ga faicinn anns an duslaich.

15 Bithidh eagal air na cinnich uile roimh t-Ainm O Thighearna: agus air uile righribh na talmhainn roimh d'gloir.

16 An uair a thogas an Tighearna suas Sion: agus a dh'fhoillsichear a ghloir.

17 'Nuair a philleas e ri urn-ùigh nan diobarach: agus cha dean e tair air an iartas.

18 Scriobhar so do'n al ri teachd: agus molaidh an sluagh a ghinear an Tighearna.

19 Oir dh'amhaire e nuas bho ionad a naomhachd fein: bho na neamhaibh sheall an Tighearna air an talamh.

20 A chluinntinn osnaich a' phriosunaich: chum fuasgladh orra-san a dh'orduicheadh chum bais.

21 Chum Ainm an Tighearna chuir an ceill ann an Sion: agus a chliu ann an Ierusalem.

22 An uair a chruinnichear na sloigh le cheile: agus na rioghachdan, gu seirbheis a dheanamh do'n Tighearna.

23 Chlaidh e anns an t-slighe mo neart: agus ghiorraich e mo laithean.

24 Thubhairt mi, O mo Dhia, na tabhair air falbh mi am

11 My days are gone like a shadow: and I am withered like grass.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever: and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Sion: for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

14 And why? thy servants think upon her stones: and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

15 The heathen shall fear thy Name, O Lord: and all the kings of the earth thy Majesty;

16 When the Lord shall build up Sion: and when his glory shall appear;

17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the poor destitute: and despiseth not their desire.

18 This shall be written for those that come after: and the people which shall be born shall praise the Lord.

19 For he hath looked down from his sanctuary: out of the heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

20 That he might hear the mournings of such as are in captivity: and deliver the children appointed unto death;

21 That they may declare the Name of the Lord in Sion: and his worship at Jerusalem;

22 When the people are gathered together: and the kingdoms also, to serve the Lord.

23 He brought down my strength in my journey: and shortened my days.

24 But I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst

meadhon mo laithean : air son do bhliadhnachan-sa mairidh iad air feadh nan uile linn.

25 O chian leag thu bunaite na talmhainn : agus is iad na neamhan obair do lamh.

26 Theid as doibhsan, ach mairidh tusa : fasaidd iadsan uile sean mar eudach ;

27 Mar thrusgan caochlaidh tu iad, agus bithidh iad air an caochladh : ach is tusa an Ti ceudna, agus cha chriochnuichear do bhliadhnachan.

28 Mairidh clann do sheirbheiseach : agus daingnichear an sliochd a'd' fhianuis.

Salm ciii. *Benedic, anima mea.*

O M'ANAM, mol an Tighearna : agus moladh gach ni tha 'n taobh stigh dhiom Ainm naomh.

2 O m'anam, mol an Tighearna : agus na di-chuimhnich uile thiodhlacan.

3 An ti a mhaitheas dhuit do pheacainnean uile : agus a shlanuicheast' anmhuinneachd gu leir ;

4 An ti thearnas do bheatha bho sgrios : agus a chrunas thu letrocair agus caoimhneas gradhach.

5 Anti shasuicheas dobheul le nithibh maithe : ga d' dheanamh og agus sultmhor mar iolaire.

6 Tha 'n Tighearna cuir an gnìomh fireantachd agus breitheanas : air an sonsan uile tha air an saruchadh.

7 Dh' fhoillsich e slighean do Mhaois ; is oibre do chloinn Israeil.

8 Tha 'n Tighearna lan iochd agus trocair ; fad-fhulangach agus pailt ann am maitheas.

9 Cha bhi e an comhnuidh ri tagradh : ni mo a ghleidheas e fhearg gu brath.

of mine age : as for thy years, they endure throughout all generations.

25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth : and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure : they all shall wax old as doth a garment ;

27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed : but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue : and their seed shall stand fast in thy sight.

Psalm ciii. *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

2 Praise the Lord, O my soul : and forget not all his benefits ;

3 Who forgiveth all thy sin : and healeth all thine infirmities ;

4 Who saveth thy life from destruction : and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness ;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things : making thee young and lusty as an eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgement : for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

7 He shewed his ways unto Moses : his works unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy : long-suffering, and of great goodness.

9 He will not always be chiding : neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

10 Cha do bhuin e ruinn a reir ar peacainnibh : agus cha tug e duais dhuinn a reir ar n-aingeachd.

11 Oir seall cia ard na neamhan an coimeas ris an talamh : is co mhor sin a throcair dhoibhsan d'an eagal e.

12 Mar an ceudna seall cia fad a's tha 'n airde n-ear bho 'n aird an iar : is co fhad sin a chuir e ar peacainnean uainn.

13 Seadh, mar ghabhas athair truas ri chloinn fein : eadhon mar sin tha 'n Tighearna trocaireach dhoibhsan d'an eagal e.

14 Oir is aithne dha co dheth a rinneadh sinn : is cuimhne leis nach eil annainn ach duslach.

15 Cha 'n eil laithean duine ach mar fheur : oir tha e teachd fo bhlat mar luidh na machrach.

16 Oir cho luath sa theid a ghaoth thairis air, tha e air falbh : agus cha 'n aithnich aite fein e ni's mo.

17 Ach mairidh maitheas trocaireach an Tighearna fad saoghal nan saoghal orrasan air am bheil eagal : agus fhireantachd air clann an cloinne.

18 Eadhon air a mheud sa ghleidheas a chumhnanta : agus a smuaintaicheas air aitheanta chum an deanamh.

19 Dh'ulluich an Tighearna a righ chathair, anns na neamhaibh : agus thar rioghachd a riaghladh thar gach uile.

20 O molaibh an Tighearna sibhse aingle a's leis fein : sibhse aig am bheil barrachd ann an neart : sibhse tha coimhionadh aitheanta agus tha 'g eisdeachd ri guth a bhriathran.

21 O molaibh an Tighearna, sibhse a shloigh uile : sibhse a sbeirbheisich a tha deanamh a thoil.

22 O labhraibh maith mu'n

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins : nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.

11 For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth : so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him.

12 Look how wide also the east is from the west : so far hath he set our sins from us.

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children : even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereof we are made : he remembereth that we are but dust.

15 The days of man are but as grass : for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone : and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him : and his righteousness upon children's children ;

18 Even upon such as keep his covenant : and think upon his commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his seat in heaven : and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength : ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his words

21 O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts : ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord,

Tighearna, gach uile oibre a's leis, anns gach ionad d'a Tighearnas uile : mol thusa an Tighearna, O m'anam.

all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion : praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm civ. *Benedic, anima mea.*

O M'ANAM, mol an Tighearna, O Tighearna mo Dhia, tha thu anabarach gloirmhor : tha thu air do sgeudachadh le morachd agus onair.

2 Tha thu t-uimeachadh fein le solus mar gu'm b'ann le trusgan : agus a sgaoileadh mach nan neamh mar chuirtein.

3 An ti a leag sailthean a sheomair anns na h-uisgeach-aibh : agus a deanamh charbadan do nan neoil, agus ag imeachd air sgiathaibh na gaoithe.

4 Tha e deanamh aingle nan spioradaibh : agus a luchd-frith-ealaidh nan teine lasrach.

5 Shuidhich e bunaite na talmhainn : chum nach gluaiste e an àm sam bith.

6 Chomhduich thu e leis an doimhneachd mar gum b'ann le h-aodach : sheas na h-uisgeachan air na beanntaibh.

7 Le t-achmhasan teichidh iad : aig guth do thairneanaich tha iad fo eagal.

8 Tha iad a dol suas cho ard ris na beanntaibh, agus a sìos do na glinn gu h-ìosal : eadhon gus an t-àite a dh'orduich thu dhoibh.

9 Shuidhich thu an crìochan nach rachadh iad tharta : ni mo a philleadh iad air an ais a dh'fhòlach na talmhainn.

10 Tha e cuir nan sruthan a chum nan aoibhnicheibh : tha ruith a measg nam beanntaibh.

11 Olaidh uile bheathaichean na machrach dheth : agus caisgidh na h'asail fhiadhaich an iota.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm civ. *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul : O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious ; thou art clothed with majesty and honour.

2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it were with a garment : and spreadst out the heavens like a curtain.

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters : and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.

4 He maketh his angels spirits : and his ministers a flaming fire.

5 He laid the foundations of the earth : that it never should move at any time.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep like as with a garment : the waters stand in the hills.

7 At thy rebuke they flee : at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8 They go up as high as the hills, and down to the valleys beneath : even unto the place which thou hast appointed for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds which they shall not pass : neither turn again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the rivers : which run among the hills.

11 All beasts of the field drink thereof : and the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 Laimh riu bithidh an aitheachan taimh aig eunlaith an adhair: agus ni iad ceol a measg nan geugaibh.

13 Tha e 'g uisgeachadh nam beannta bho 'n airde: tha 'n talamh air a lionadh le toradh t-oibribh.

14 Tha e toirt amach feoir air son na spreidh: agus luidh uaine air son feum dhaoine.

15 Chum gu'n d' toir e lon as an talamh, agus fion a ni aithridhe an duine: agus ola a ni a ghnuis suilbheara, agus aran a neartuchadh chride an duine.

16 Tha craobhan an Tigh-earna mar an ceudna lan brigh: eadhon seudair Libanus a rinn e shuidheachadh;

17 Anns an bheil na h-eoin a deanadh an nid: agus tha na craobhan giubhais na 'n aite taimh do'n store.

18 Tha na beannta arda nan tearmunn do na gabhair fhiadh-aich: agus mar sin tha na creagan clachach airson nan coineinibh.

19 Dh'orduich e ghealach air son amaibh sonruichte: agus 's aithne do'n ghrein a dol fodha.

20 Ni thu dorchadas chum 's gur oidheche e: anns an gluais uile bheathaichean na fridhe.

21 Na leomhain ag beuchdaich an deigh an cobhartaich: ag iarraidh am bidh bho Dhia.

22 Eiridh a ghrian, agus theid iad air falbh le cheile: agus laidhidh iad sios na 'n gairidh.

23 Theid duine amach gu obair, agus gu shaothair: gus an d'thig am feasgair.

24 O Thighearna, cia lionmhor t-oibre: ann an gliocas rinn thu uile iad, tha'n talamh lan do d'shaibhreas.

25 Mar sin tha an cuan mor

12 Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their habitation: and sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from above: the earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.

14 He bringeth forth grass for the cattle: and green herb for the service of men;

15 That he may bring food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man: and oil to make him a cheerful countenance, and bread to strengthen man's heart.

16 The trees of the Lord also are full of sap: even the cedars of Libanus, which he hath planted;

17 Wherein the birds make their nests: and the fir-trees are a dwelling for the stork.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats: and so are the stony rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for certain seasons: and the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness that it may be night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do move.

21 The lions roaring after their prey: do seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, and they get them away together: and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labour: until the evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold are thy works: in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is the great and wide

agus farsuing fos : anns am bheil nithe gun aireamh a snagadh, araon beathaichean beag agus mora.

26 An sin tha an loingear a seoladh, agus an sin tha'n Lebh-iatan sin; a rinn thu gutamh ann.

27 Tha iad sin uile a feitheamh ort: chum gu'n toir thu biadh dhoibh ann an àm iomchuidh.

28 'Nuair a bheir thu dhoibh e, tionalaidh iad e: agus 'nuair a dh'fhosgla tu do lamh, tha iad air an lionadh le maith.

29 'Nuair a dh'fholuicheas tu t'aghaidh; tha iad fo thrioblaid; 'nuair a bheir thu air falbh an anail: gheibh iad bàs, agus tha iad air am pilleadh a rìs do an duslaich.

30 'Nuair a leigeas tu do d'spiorad dol amach, bithidh iad air an cruthachadh: agus athnuadhaichidh tu aghaidh na talmhainn.

31 Mairidh morachd ghloir-mhor an Tighearna gu brath: ni an Tighearna gairdeachas na oibribh.

32 Crithnichidh an talamh ma sheallas e air: ma ni e ach beantainn ris na beanntaibh theid deatach asda.

33 Seinnidh mi do'n Tighearna cho fad agus is beo mi: molaidh mi mo Dhia m' feadh s'a bhios bith agam.

34 Agus mar sin toilichidh m' fhocail e: bithidh m'aoibhneas anns an Tighearna.

35 Air son pheacach, sgriosar as an talamh iad, agus thig na h-aingidh gu crìch: mol thusa an Tighearna, O m'anam, mol an Tighearna.

sea also: wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships, and there is that Leviathan: whom thou hast made to take his pastime therein.

27 These wait all upon thee: that thou mayest give them meat in due season.

28 When thou givest it them they gather it: and when thou openest thy hand they are filled with good.

29 When thou hidest thy face they are troubled: when thou takest away their breath they die, and are turned again to their dust.

30 When thou lettest thy breath go forth they shall be made: and thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

31 The glorious Majesty of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

32 The earth shall tremble at the look of him: if he do but touch the hills they shall smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will praise my God while I have my being.

34 And so shall my words please him: my joy shall be in the Lord.

35 As for sinners, they shall be consumed out of the earth, and the ungodly shall come to an end: praise thou the Lord, O my soul, praise the Lord.

Arnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm cv. *Confitemini Domino.*

O THUGAIBH buidheachas do'n Tighearna, agus gairmaibh air Ainm: innsibh do'n t-sluagh ciod na nithe a rinn e.

2 O bitheadh ur ceòl muthimchioll, agus molaibh e: agus bitheadh bhur cainnt air uile oirbribh iongantach.

3 Deanaibh gairdeachas na Ainm naomh: deanadh an cridhe-san tha 'g iarraidh an Tighearna gairdeachas.

4 Iarraibh an Tighearna agus a neart: iarraibh aghaidh gu brath.

5 Cuimhnuichibh na h-oibre miorbhuileach a rinn e: iongantais, agus breitheanais a bheoil;

6 O sibhse shliochd Abraham a sheirbheisich: sibhse a chlann Jacob a mhuinntir thaghta.

7 'Se an Tighearna ar Dia: tha bhreitheanais anns an domh-an uile.

8 Bha e do ghnath cuimhneach air a chumhnanta agus air a ghealladh: a rinn e do mhile ginealach;

9 Eadhon an cumhnanta rinn e ri Abraham: agus a bhoid a mhionnaich e do Isaac;

10 Agus dh'orduich e an ni ceudna do Jacob mar lagh: agus do Israeil mar theistias siorruidh;

11 Ag radh, dhuitse bheir mi tìr Chanaan: crannchur bhur n-oighreachd.

12 'Nuair nach robh annta fathast ach buidheann bheag: agus iad nan coigrich anns an tìr;

13 Anns an aimsir 'san deachaidh iad bho aon chinneach gu cinneach eile: agus bho aon rioghachd gu slugh eile;

14 Cha dh' fhuiling e do

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cv. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his Name: tell the people what things he hath done.

2 O let your songs be of him, and praise him: and let your talking be of all his wondrous works.

3 Rejoice in his holy Name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

4 Seek the Lord and his strength: seek his face evermore.

5 Remember the marvellous works that he hath done: his wonders, and the judgements of his mouth;

6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant: ye children of Jacob his chosen.

7 He is the Lord our God: his judgements are in all the world.

8 He hath been alway mindful of his covenant and promise; that he made to a thousand generations:

9 Even the covenant that he made with Abraham: and the oath that he sware unto Isaac;

10 And appointed the same unto Jacob for a law: and to Israel for an everlasting testament;

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan: the lot of your inheritance.

12 When they were yet but a few of them: and they strangers in the land;

13 What time as they went from one nation to another: from one kingdom to another people;

14 He suffered no man to do

dhuine sam bith cron a dheanamh dhoibh : ach thug e achmhasan do righribh air an sgath ;

15 Na beanaibh ri m' ungtá : agus na deanaibh dochunn sam bith do m' fhaidhibh.

16 Os bar, ghairm e goinne anns an tír : agus sgríos e uile lon an arain.

17 Ach chuir e rompa duine : eadhon Ioseph, neach a reiceadh gu bhí na thrail ;

18 Dhochuinn iad a chasan anns a chas-cheap : chaidh an t-iarrun a steach na anam ;

19 Gus an d' thainig an t-àm anns and' fhiosraicheadh achuis ; dhearbh focal an Tighearna e.

20 Chuir an righ aithne, agus dh' fhuasgail se e : leig prionnsa an t-sluaigh leis dol as saor.

21 Rinn e na uachdran fos air a thigh e : agus na fhear riaghlaidh air a mhaoin uile ;

22 Chum eolas a thoirt d'a phrionnsaibh a reir a thoil : agus a theasgasg gliocais d'a sheanairibh.

23 Mar an ceudna thainig Israeil do'n Eiphit : agus bha Jacob na chiogreach ann an tír Ham.

24 Agus mheudaich e shluagh gu ro mhor : agus rinn e iad ni bu treise na 'n naimhdean ;

25 Dream aig an robh an chridhe air tionndadh air chor 's gun tug iad fuath ga phobull : agus gu'n do bhuin iad gu mealtach ri sheirbheisich.

26 An sin chuir e uaithe Maois a sheirbheiseach : agus Aaron, an neach a roghnuich e ;

27 Agus nochd iadsan a comharadh na measg : agus iongantais ann an tír Ham.

28 Chuir e mach dorchadas, agus bha dorchadas ann : agus cha robh iad umhail da fhocal.

them wrong : but reprov'd even kings for their sakes ;

15 Touch not mine Anointed : and do my prophets no harm.

16 Moreover, he called for a dearth upon the land : and destroyed all the provision of bread.

17 But he had sent a man before them : even Joseph, who was sold to be a bond-servant ;

18 Whose feet they hurt in the stocks : the iron entered into his soul ;

19 Until the time came that his cause was known : the word of the Lord tried him.

20 The king sent, and delivered him : the prince of the people let him go free.

21 He made him lord also of his house : and ruler of all his substance ;

22 That he might inform his princes after his will : and teach his senators wisdom.

23 Israel also came into Egypt : and Jacob was a stranger in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people exceedingly : and made them stronger than their enemies ;

25 Whose heart turned so, that they hated his people : and dealt untruly with his servants.

26 Then sent he Moses his servant : and Aaron whom he had chosen ;

27 And these shewed his tokens among them : and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkness, and it was dark : and they were not obedient unto his word.

29 Thionndaidhean uisgeach-
an gu fuil : agus mharbh e 'n iasg.

30 Thug an tìr a mach craig-
eanan : eadhon, ann an seom-
ruichibh an rìghribh.

31 Labhair e am focal, agus
thainig gach gné chuileagan :
agus meanabh chreutairean déis-
inneach nan crìochaibh uile :

32 Thug e dhoibh clachan-
meallain air son uisge : agus las-
ruichean teine 'nan tìr.

33 Bhuail e 'm fionain fos agus
an croinn fhigeis : agus mhill-
eadh na craobhan a bha 'nan
crìochaibh.

34 Labhair e am focal agus
thainig na fionnain fheoir, agus
burais gun aireamh : agus dh'ith
iad a suas am fear uile a bha
nan tìr, agus sgrios iad meas a
fearainn.

35 Bhuil e gach ceud-ghin a
bha nan tìr : eadhon cinnfheadh-
na an neart gu leir.

36 Mar an ceudna thug e
mach iad le or agus airgiod : cha
robh neach anmhunn a measg an
treubhaibh.

37 Bha'n Eiphit ait 'nuair
dh'imich iad : oir bha eagal orra
rompa.

38 Sgaoile mach neul gu bhì na
chombdach : agus teine a thoir
solus dhoibh an àm na h-oidheche.

39 Airan iartas thug e dhoibh
geara-goirt : agus lion e iad le
aran neamh.

40 Dh'fhosgail e charraig
chloiche, agus shruth an t-uisge
mach : ionnas gun do ruith aibh-
nichean anns 'na h-aiteachaibh
tìoram.

41 Agus c'arson ? do bhrìgh
gun do chuimhnich e ghealladh
naomh : agus Abraham a sheir-
bheiseach.

42 Agus thug e mach a
shluagh le aoibhneas : agus a
mhuinntir thaghta le aiteas.

29 He turned their waters
into blood : and slew their fish.

30 Their land brought forth
frogs : yea, even in their king's
chambers.

31 He spake the word, and
there came all manner of flies :
and lice in all their quarters.

32 He gave them hailstones
for rain : and flames of fire in
their land.

33 He smote their vines also
and fig-trees : and destroyed the
trees that were in their coasts.

34 He spake the word, and
the grasshoppers came, and
caterpillars innumerable : and
did eat up all the grass in their
land, and devoured the fruit of
their ground.

35 He smote all the first-born
in their land : even the chief of
all their strength.

36 He brought them forth
also with silver and gold there
was not one feeble person among
their tribes.

37 Egypt was glad at their
departing : for they were afraid
of them.

38 He spread out a cloud to
be a covering : and fire to give
light in the night-season.

39 At their desire he brought
quails : and he filled them with
the bread of heaven.

40 He opened the rock of
stone, and the waters flowed
out : so the rivers ran in the
dry places.

41 For why ? he remembered
his holy promise : and Abraham
his servant.

42 And he brought forth his
people with joy : and his chosen
with gladness ;

43 Agus thug e dhoibh fear-annancinneach: agus ghabhiad a seilbh saothair an t-sluaigh;

44 Chum gu'n gleidheadh iad a reachdan: agus gu'n tugadh iad fainear a laghanan.

43 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they took the labours of the people in possession;

44 That they might keep his statutes: and observe his laws.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm cvi. *Confitemini Domino.*

O THUGAIBH buidheachas do 'n Tighearna: oir tha e grasmhor, agus maireadh a throcair gu siorruidh.

2 Co dh'fhaodas gnìomhara oirdheirc an Tighearna labhairt: no mholadh gu leir fhoillseachadh a mach.

3 Is beannuichte iadsan a choimheadeas breitheanas an comhnuidh: agus a ni fireantachd.

4 Cuimhnich orm, O Thighearna, a reir an deagh-ghean a tha agad do d' phobull: O fiosruich mi le d' shlainte;

5 Chum gum faic mi sonas do mhuintir thaghta: agus gu'n dean mi gairdeachas ann an aoibhneas do phobull, agus gu'n toir mi buidheachas maille ri t'oighreachd.

6 Pheacaich sinne le'r n-athraichibh: rinn sinn eacoir, agus bhuin sinn gu h-aingidh.

7 Cha do ghabh ar n-athraichean suim do t-iognaidhean 'san Eipheit, ni mo ghleidh iad domhormhaitheas air chuimhne: ach bha iad eas-umhail aig an fhairge, eadhon aig an Fhairge Ruaidh.

8 Gidheadh, chuidich e iad airsgath Ainm: chum gu'n deanadh e chumhachd aithnichte.

9 Chronuich e fos an Fhairge Ruadh, agus thiormaich e suas i: mar sin threoruich e iad tre 'n doimhneachd, mar tre 'n fhasach;

Evening Prayer.

Psalm cvi. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Who can express the noble acts of the Lord: or shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that alway keep judgement: and do righteousness.

4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou bearest unto thy people: O visit me with thy salvation;

5 That I may see the felicity of thy chosen: and rejoice in the gladness of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our fathers: we have done amiss, and dealt wickedly.

7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, neither kept they thy great goodness in remembrance: but were disobedient at the sea, even at the Red Sea.

8 Nevertheless, he helped them for his Name's sake: that he might make his power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red Sea also, and it was dried up: so he led them through the deep, as through a wilderness;

10 Agus shaor e iad bho laimh an eascairdibh: agus thearuinn e iad bho laimh an namhaid.

11 Air son na muinntir a chuir trioblaid orra, bhath na h-uisgeachan iad: cha d'fhagadh aon diubh.

12 An sin chreid iad a bhriathran: agus sheinn iad moladh dha.

13 Ach an deigh sin dhi-chuimhnich iad oibre: agus cha d'fhuirich iad ri chomhairle;

14 Ach thainig an-miann orra 'san fhasach: agus bhuairead Dia ann san ionad aonarach.

15 Agus thug e dhoibh am miann: agus chuir e caoile mar an ceudna nan anamaibh.

16 Mar an ceudna chuir iad corruich air Maois anns na buthaibh; agus air Aaron naomh an Tighearna.

17 Mar sin dh'fhosgail an talamh, agus shluig e Datan suas: agus dh'fholuich e coithional Abiram.

18 Agus las an teine nan cuideachd: loisg an lasair suas na h-ain-diadhaidh.

19 Rinn iad laogh ann an Horeb: agus rinn iad aoradh do'n iomhaigh leaghta.

20 Mar so thionndaidh iad an gloir: gu coltas laoigh a dh'itheas fear.

21 Agus dhearmad iad Dia an Slanuigh'ear: a rinn nithe cho mhor ann san Eipheit;

22 Oibre iongantach ann an tìr Ham: agus nithe eaglach ri taobh na Fairge Ruaidhe.

23 Mar sin thubhairt e, gu sgriosadh e iad, mar seasadh Maois aon taghta roimhe ann sa bhearna: chum a chorruich fheargach a philleadh air falbh, an teagal gu sgriosadh e iad.

24 Seadh, rinn iad fanoid

10 And he saved them from the adversaries' hand: and delivered them from the hand of the enemy.

11 As for those that troubled them, the waters overwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.

12 Then believed they his words: and sang praises unto him.

13 But within a while they forgot his works: and would not abide his counsel;

14 But lust came upon them in the wilderness: and they tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gave them their desire: and sent leanness withal into their soul.

16 They angered Moses also in the tents: and Aaron, the saint of the Lord.

17 So the earth opened, and swallowed up Dathan: and covered the congregation of Abiram.

18 And the fire was kindled in their company: the flame burnt up the ungodly.

19 They made a calf in Horeb: and worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they turned their glory: into the similitude of a calf that eateth hay.

21 And they forgot God their Saviour: who had done so great things in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham: and fearful things by the Red Sea.

23 So he said, he would have destroyed them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the gap: to turn away his wrathful indignation, lest he should destroy them.

24 Yea, they thought scorn

mu'n tir thaitnich sir : agus cha d'tug iad creideas d'a fhocal ;

25 Ach rinn iad monmhur nan pailinnibh : agus cha d'eisid iad ri guth an Tighearna.

26 An sin thog e suas a lamh nan aghaidh : gu sgrios 'san fhasach ;

27 Gu tilgeadh a mach an sliochd a measg nan cinneach : agus gu'n sgapadh anns na tiribh.

28 Cheangail siad iad fein ri Baal-peor : agus dh'ith iad iobairtean nam marbh.

29 Mar so bhrosnuich iad e gu corruich le 'n innleachdaibh fein : agus bha phlaigh mor nam measg.

30 An sin sheas Phineas a suas agus rinn e urnuigh : agus mar sin sguir a phlaigh.

31 Agus mheasadh sin dhamar fhireantachd : air feadh gach uile linn gu brath.

32 Mar an ceudna chuir iad fearg air aig uisgeachan na stri : ionnas gu 'n d' rinn e peanas air Maois air a sgath-san.

33 Chionn gun do bhrosnuich iad a spiorad : ionnas gun do labhair e gu neo-fhaicilleach le bhilibh.

34 Ni mo sgrios iad na cinnich : mar dh' aithn Tighearna dhoibh ;

35 Ach bha iad air a measgadh air feadh nan cinneachaibh : agus dh'fhoghlaim iad an oibre.

36 Ionnas gu'n tug iad aoradh d'an iodhalaibh, a phill gu'n seargadh fein : seadh, dh' iobair iad a mic agus a nigheanan do dhiabhoil ;

37 Agus dhoirt iad fuil neo-chiontach, eadhon fuil a mic agus a nigheanan : a dh' iobair iad do iodhalaibh Chanaan ; agus thruaillleadh a fearann le fuil.

38 Mar so shalchadh iad le'n

of that pleasant land : and gave no credence unto his word ;

25 But murmured in their tents : and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Then lift he up his hand against them : to overthrow them in the wilderness ;

27 To cast out their seed among the nations : and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They joined themselves unto Baal-peor : and ate the offerings of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their own inventions : and the plague was great among them.

30 Then stood up Phinees, and prayed : and so the plague ceased.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteousness : among all posterities for evermore.

32 They angered him also at the waters of strife : so that he punished Moses for their sakes.

33 Because they provoked his spirit : so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

34 Neither destroyed they the heathen : as the Lord commanded them ;

35 But were mingled among the heathen : and learned their works.

36 Insomuch that they worshipped their idols, which turned to their own decay : yea, they offered their sons and their daughters unto devils ;

37 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons and of their daughters : whom they offered unto the idols of Canaan ; and the land was defiled with blood.

38 Thus were they stained

oibribh fein: agus chaidh iad gu striopachas le'n innleachdaibh fein.

39 Uime sin las corruich an Tighearna an aghaidh a phobuill: ionnas gun d' fhuathaich e oighreachd fein.

40 Agus thug e thairis iad do laimh nan cinneach: agus bha mhuintir thug fuath dhoibh, nan tighearnan thairis orra.

41 Rinn an naimhdean am foirneart: agus bha iad aca nan iochdrain.

42 Bu tric a shaor e iad: ach rinn iad ceannaire na aghaidh le 'n innleachdaibh fein: agus thilgeadh a sios iad nan aingeachd.

43 Gidheadh, 'nuair chunnaic e an aire: chual e an gearan.

44 Chuimhnich e air a chumhanta, agus ghabh e truas dhiubh, a reir lionmhorachd a throcaire: seadh, thug e orrasan uile thug am braighdeanas iad, truas a ghabhail riu.

45 Saor sinn, O Thighearna ar Dia, agus tionail sinn a measg nan cinneachd: chum gu'n toir sinn taing do t-Ainm naomh agus gu'n dean sinn ar n'uail as do mholadh.

46 Beannaichte gu'n robh Tighearna Dia Israeil bho bhith-bhuantachd, agus saoghal gun chrìoch: agus abradh an sluagh uile, Amen.

with their own works: and went a whoring with their own inventions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people: insomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

40 And he gave them over into the hand of the heathen: and they that hated them were lords over them.

41 Their enemies oppressed them: and had them in subjection.

42 Many a time did he deliver them: but they rebelled against him with their own inventions, and were brought down in their wickedness.

43 Nevertheless, when he saw their adversity: he heard their complaint.

44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them, according unto the multitude of his mercies: yea, he made all those that led them away captive to pity hem.

45 Deliver us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen: that we may give thanks unto thy holy Name, and make our boast of thy praise.

46 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting, and world without end: and let all the people say, Amen.

Arnuigh Aghaidne.

Salm cvii. *Confitemini Domino.*

O THUGAIBH buidheachas do'n Tighearna, oir tha e grasmhor: agus mairidh a throcair gu sìorruidh.

2 Thugadh iadsan a shaor an Tighearna buidheachas dha: iad-

Morning Prayer.

Salm cvii. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let them give thanks, whom the Lord hath redeemed

san a thearuinn e bho lainh an namhaid ;

3 Agus a thionail e as natiribh, bho'n aird an ear, agus bho'n aird an iar : bho'n airde tuath agus deas.

4 Chaidh iad air seachran as an t-slighe anns an fhasach : agus cha d' fhuair iad baile gu comhnuidh ann ;

5 Ocrach agus tartmhor : dh' fhannaich an anama annta.

6 Mar sin ghlaodh iad ris an Tighearna 'nan trioblaid : agus shaor e iad bho'n cruaidh-chàs.

7 Threoruich e iad amach air an t-slighe cheart : chum gu'n rachadh iad dh' ionnsaidh a bhaile 'snaghabh iad comhnuidh.

8 O gu moladh daoine uime sin an Tighearna air son a mhaitheis : agus gu'n cuireadh iad an ceill na h-iongantais tha a deanamh do chloinn nan daoine !

9 Oir tha e sasuchadh an anama fhalamh : agus a lionadh an anama oeraich le maitheas ;

10 Mheud is tha suidhe an dorchadas, agus a sgaile a bhàis : air bhi dhoibh ceangailt gu teann ann an truaigh, agus an iarunn ;

11 Chionn gu'n d' rinn iad ceannaire an aghaidh briathran an Tighearna : agus gu'n do chuir iad an neo-brìgh comhairle an Ti 's airde ;

12 Thug e sios an cridheachan fos le tursadh : thuit iad sios, agus cha robh aon neach a dheanadh cobhair orra.

13 Mar sin 'nuair a ghlaodh iad ris an Tighearna 'nan trioblaid : dh' fhuasgail e orra as an teanntachd.

14 Oir thug e iad à dorchadas, agus à sgaile a bhàis : agus bhris e an cuibhrichean nam bloidean.

and delivered from the hand of the enemy ;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west : from the north, and from the south.

4 They went astray in the wilderness out of the way : and found no city to dwell in ;

5 Hungry and thirsty : their soul fainted in them.

6 So they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : and he delivered them from their distress.

7 He led them forth by the right way : that they might go to the city where they dwelt.

8 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men !

9 For he satisfieth the empty soul : and filleth the hungry soul with goodness ;

10 Such as sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death : being fast bound in misery and iron ;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of the Lord : and lightly regarded the counsel of the Most Highest ;

12 He also brought down their heart through heaviness : they fell down, and there was none to help them.

13 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distress.

14 For he brought them out of darkness, and out of the shadow of death : and brake their bonds in sunder.

15 O gu moladh daoine uime sin an Tighearna air son a mhaitheis : agus gu'n cuireadh iad an ceill na h-iongantais tha e deanamh do chloinn nan daoine !

16 Oir bhris e na geatachan pràis : agus bhuail e na croinn iarunn 'nam bloidean.

17 Tha na h-amadain air an sgiursadh air son am peacaidh : agus air son an aingeachd.

18 Ghabh an anama fuath do gach gne bhidh : agus is beag nach robh iad eadhon aig doras a bhàis.

19 Mar sin 'nuair a ghlaodh iad ris an Tighearna 'nan trioblaid : dh'fhuasgail e orra as an àmhghar.

20 Chuir e mach fhocal, agus leighis e iad : agus shabhaladh iad bho'n doruinn.

21 O gu moladh daoine uime sin an Tighearna air son a mhaitheis : agus gu'n cuireadh iad an ceill na h-iongantais tha e deanamh do chloinn nan daoine !

22 Gu'n tairgeadh iad dha iobairt breth-buidheachais : agus gu'n innseadh iad a mach oibre le aoibhneas !

23 Iadsan tha seoladh a chuain ann an loingear : agus ri gnothaichean anns na mor uisgeachaibh ;

24 Tha na daoine sin a faicinn oibre an Tighearna : agus iongantais anns an doimhneachd.

25 Air fhocal eiridh a ghaoth stoirmeil : a thogas suas tonnan a chuain.

26 Tha iad air an giulan suas gu neamh, agus sìos a ris do'n doimhneachd : tha 'n anama a leaghadh as leis an trioblaid.

27 Tha iad air an ruidhleadh nunn 'sa nall, agus ag tuisleadh mar dhuine misgeach : agus tha iad aig ceann an ceille

15 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men !

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass : and smitten the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Foolish men are plagued for their offence : and because of their wickedness.

18 Their soul abhorred all manner of meat : and they were even hard at death's door.

19 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distress.

20 He sent his word, and healed them : and they were saved from their destruction.

21 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men !

22 That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving : and tell out his works with gladness !

23 They that go down to the sea in ships : and occupy their business in great waters ;

24 These men see the works of the Lord : and his wonders in the deep.

25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth : which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep : their soul melteth away because of the trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man : and are at their wits' end.

28 Mar sin 'nuair a ghlaodhas iad ris an Tighearna nan trioblaid : saoraidh e iad as an teann-eiginn.

29 Oir bheir e air an doirionn sgur : ionnas gun bi a tonnan samhach.

30 An sin bithidh iad àit, chionn gu'm bheil iad aig fois : agus mar sin bheir e iad do'n chala gus 'am b'aill leo dol.

31 O gu moladh daoine uime sin an Tighearna air son a mhaitheis : agus gu'n cuiridh iad an ceill na h-iongantais tha e deanamb do chloinn nan daoine !

32 Gu'n arduicheadh iad e ann an coimthional an t-sluaigh : agus gu moladh iad e ann an cathair na seanairean !

33 An ti thionndas na tuiltean gu fasach : agus a thiormaicheas suas na tobraichean uisge.

34 Tir thorach ni e neo-thorach : air son aingeachd na muinntir tha chomhnuidh innte.

35 A ris, ni e fasach na uisge tainh : agus tobraichean uisge nan talamh tioram.

36 Agus an sin suidhichidh e mhuintir ocrach : chum gu'n tog iad baile gu comhnuidh ghabhail ann ;

37 Chum gu'n cuir iad an fearann, agus gu'n suidhich iad fion-liosan : a thoirt dhoibh toradh agus pailteas cinneis.

38 Tha e gam beannuchadh ionnas gu fas iad gu h-anabarach lionmhor : agus cha leig e do'n spraidh fas tearc.

39 Agus a ris, 'nuair tha iad air lughdachadh agus air an toirt iosal : tre fhoirneart, tre phlaigh, na trioblaid sam bith ;

40 Ge do cheaduich e dhoibh bhi air a saruchadh tre aintigh-earnan : agus ge do leig e dhoibh dol air seachran as an t-slighe anns an fhasach ;

28 So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivereth them out of their distress.

29 For he maketh the storm to cease : so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad, because they are at rest : and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

31 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men !

32 That they would exalt him also in the congregation of the people : and praise him in the seat of the elders !

33 Who turneth the floods into a wilderness : and drieth up the water-springs.

34 A fruitful land maketh he barren : for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

35 Again, he maketh the wilderness a standing water : and water-springs of a dry ground.

36 And there he setteth the hungry : that they may build them a city to dwell in ;

37 That they may sow their land, and plant vineyards : to yield them fruits of increase.

38 He blesseth them, so that they multiply exceedingly : and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

39 And again, when they are minished, and brought low : through oppression, through any plague, or trouble ;

40 Though he suffer them to beevil-intreated through tyrants : and let them wander out of the way in the wilderness ;

41 Gidheadh cuidichidh e 'm bochd as a thruaighe : agus ni e dha teaghlach mar threud chaorach.

42 Beachduichidh am firean air a so, agus ni e gairdeachas : agus bithidh beul na h-aingeachd uile air a dhruideadh.

43 Co air bith tha glic bheir iadfa' nearna nithe sin : agus tuigidh iad caoimhneas gradhach an Tighearna.

Arnuigh fheasgair.

Salm cviii. *Paratum cor meum.*

O DHE, tha mo chridhe ullamh, tha mo cridhe deas : ni mi ceol agus bheir mi moladh leis a bhall a 's fearr a th' agam.

2 Mosguil thusa chruit agus a chlarsach : is duisgidh mi fein gu fìor mhoch.

3 Bheir mi buidheachas, dhuit O Thighearna, am measg an t-sluaigh : seinnidh mi moladh dhuit am measg nan cinneach.

4 Oir tha do throcair ni's mo na nan neamhan : agus t-fhirinn ruigheachd nan neul.

5 Cuir suas thu fein, O Dhe, os-cionn na neamh : agus do ghloir os-cionn na talmhainn uile.

6 Chum gu saorar do mhuintir ionnmhuinn : teasraigeadh do lamh dheas iad, agus cluinn thusa mi.

7 Labhair Dia 'na naomhachd : ni mi gairdeachas uime sin, agus roinnidh mi Sicheam, agus toimhsidh mi mach gleann Shucoth.

8 Is leam Gilead, agus is leam Manasch : is e Ephraim fos neart mo chinn.

9 Is e Iudah m' fhear-tabhairt lagha, is e Moab mo phoit ionnlaid : tilgidh mi mo bhrog thair Edom ; air Philistia bheir mi buaidh.

41 Yet helpeth he the poor out of misery : and maketh him households like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous will consider this, and rejoice : and the mouth of all wickedness shall be stopped.

43 Whoso is wise will ponder these things : and they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

Evening Prayer.

Salm cviii. *Paratum cor meum.*

O GOD, my heart is ready, my heart is ready : I will sing and give praise with the best member that I have.

2 Awake, thou lute, and harp : I myself will awake right early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people : I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is greater than the heavens : and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

5 Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens : and thy glory above all the earth.

6 That thy beloved may be delivered : let thy right hand save them, and hear thou me.

7 God hath spoken in his holiness : I will rejoice therefore, and divide Sicheam, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine : Ephraim also is the strength of my head.

9 Judah is my lawgiver, Moab is my wash-pot : over Edom will I cast out my shoe ; upon Philistia will I triumph.

10 Co a threoruicheas mi do'n bhaile laidir : agus co bheir mi gu Edom ?

11 Nach do threig thu sinn, O Dhe : agus nach d'theid thu mach, O Dhe, le'r n-armailtibh ?

12 O cuidich sinn an aghaidh an namhaid : oir is diombain combnadh duine.

13 Tre Dhia ni sinn gnìomh-aran mora : agus is esan a shalt-ras sios ar naimhdean.

Salm cix. *Deus laudam.*

NA bi a'd' thosd, O Dhe mo chliu : oir tha beul an aingidh, seadh, tha beul an duine chealgaich fosgailt air mo thi.

2 Agus labair iad am aghaidh le teangaibh breugach : chuartuich iad mi fos le briathraibh fuathach, agus chog iad am aghaidh gun aobhar.

3 Air son a ghraidh a bh'agam dhoibh, feuch, tha iad a nis a gabhail pairt am aghaidh : ach bheir mise mi fein gu h-urnuigh.

4 Mar so dh'ìoc iad òle dhomh air son maith : agus fuath air son deagh-glean.

5 Cuir thusa duine aingidh gu bhi na uachdran os achionn : agus seasadh Satan aig a laimh dheis.

6 'Nuair bheirear binn air, biodh e air a dhiteadh : agus biodh urnuigh air pilleadh gu peacadh.

7 Biodh a laithean tearc : agus glacadh neach eile a dhreuchd.

8 Biodh a chlann nan dilleachd ain : agus a bhean na bantraich.

9 Biodh a chlann nam fogar-nich agus ag iarraidh an arain : iarradh iad e mar an ceudna ann an ionadaibh fas.

10 Caitheadh am fear foir-neart na h-uile ni a th'aig : agus creachadh an coigreach a shaothair.

11 Na biodh duine ann a

10 Who will lead me into the strong city : and who will bring me into Edom ?

11 Hast not thou forsaken us, O God : and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts ?

12 O help us against the enemy : for vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do great acts : and it is he that shall tread down our enemies.

Psalm cix. *Deus laudam.*

HOLD not thy tongue, O God of my praise : for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, the mouth of the deceitful is opened upon me.

2 And they have spoken against me with false tongues : they compassed me about also with words of hatred, and fought against me without a cause.

3 For the love that I had unto them, lo, they now take my contrary part : but I give myself unto prayer.

4 Thus have they rewarded me evil for good : and hatred for my good will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be ruler over him : and let Satan stand at his right hand.

6 When sentence is given upon him, let him be condemned : and let his prayer be turned into sin.

7 Let his days be few : and let another take his office.

8 Let his children be fatherless : and his wife a widow.

9 Let his children be vagabonds, and beg their bread : let them seek it also out of desolate places.

10 Let the extortioner consume all that he hath : and let the stranger spoil his labour.

11 Let there be no man to

ghabhas truas dheth: na ni iochd ri dhilleachdain gun athair.

12 Biodh a shliochd air an sgrios agus anns an ath-linn biodh ainm gu glan air a dhubhadh a mach.

13 Biodh aingeachd aithrich-ean air chuimhne ann an sealladh an Tighearna: agus na biodh peacadh a mhathair air a chuir air falbh.

14 Biodh iad a ghnath am fianuis an Tighearna: chum gu sgrios e mach an cuimhneachan as an talamh;

15 Agus sin, a chioun nach robh na inntinn maith a dheanamh: ach a ruagadh an duine bhochd gun chobhair, chum esan a mharbhadh a bha air a chradh na chridhe.

16 Bha thlachd ann a mall-uchadh, agus tachraidh so dha: oir cha do ghradhaich e beann-uchadh, uime sin bithidh e fada uaithe.

17 Sgeudaich se e fein le mal-luchadh, mar le falluing: agus thig e steach na chom mar uisge, agus mar ola na chnaimhibh.

18 Biodh e dha mar an cleochd a chuir e uime: agus mar an crios leis am bheil e a ghnath crioslaichte!

19 Tarladh mar so do m'naimh-dean bho'n Tighearna: agus do'n mhuinntir a tha labhairt gu h-ole an aghaidh m'anama.

20 Ach buin thusa rium, O Thighearna Dhe, a reir t-Ainm fein: oir is millis do throcair.

21 O fuasgail orm, oir tha mi bochd agus gun chobhair: agus tha mo chridhe air a leon an taobh a stigh dhiom.

22 Tha mi dol as mar an sgaile a shiubhlas, agus tha mi air m' fhogradh air falbh mar am fionan-feoir.

pity him: nor to have compassion upon his fatherless children.

12 Let his posterity be destroyed: and in the next generation let his name be clean put out.

13 Let the wickedness of his fathers be had in remembrance in the sight of the Lord: and let not the sin of his mother be done away.

14 Let them always be before the Lord: that he may root out the memorial of them from off the earth;

15 And that, because his mind was not to do good: but persecuted the poor helpless man, that he might slay him that was vexed at the heart.

16 His delight was in cursing, and it shall happen unto him: he loved not blessing, therefore shall it be far from him.

17 He clothed himself with cursing, like as with a raiment: and it shall come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.

18 Let it be unto him as the cloke that he hath upon him: and as the girdle that he is always girded withal.

19 Let it thus happen from the Lord unto mine enemies: and to those that speak evil against my soul.

20 But deal thou with me, O Lord God, according unto thy Name: for sweet is thy mercy.

21 O deliver me; for I am helpless and poor: and my heart is wounded within me.

22 I go hence like the shadow that departeth: and am driven away as the grasshopper.

23 Tha mo gbluinean lag tre thrasgadh: tha m' fheoil air tiormachadh suas a dhi saill.

24 Mar an ceudna bha mi am ehuis fhochaid dhoibh: a mhuinntir a dh' amhaire orm, chrath iad an cinn rium.

25 Cuidich mi O Thighearna mo Dhia: O teasairg mi a reir do throcair;

26 Agus bithidh fios aca, cionnas as i so do lamh: agus gur tusa an Tighearna, a rinn e.

27 Ged' mhalluich iadsan, gidheadh beannuich thusa: agus biodh iadsan air an claidh tha'g eiridh suas am aghaidh, ach deanadh do sheirbheiseach gairdeachas.

28 Biodh m' eascairdean air an sgeudachadh le naire: agus comhduicheadh siad iad fein le'n amhluidh mar le cleochd.

29 Air mo shonsa bheir mi taing mhor do'n Tighearna le m' bheul: agus molaidh mi e a measg a mhor shluaigh;

30 Oir seasaidh e aig laimh dheis an duine bhochd: a thearnadh anama bho bbreith-eamh eacorach.

23 My knees are weak through fasting: my flesh is dried up for want of fatness.

24 I became also a reproach unto them: they that looked upon me shook their heads.

25 Help me, O Lord my God: O save me according to thy mercy;

26 And they shall know, how that this is thy hand: and that thou, Lord, hast done it.

27 Though they curse, yet bless thou: and let them be confounded that rise up against me; but let thy servant rejoice.

28 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame: and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a cloke.

29 As for me, I will give great thanks unto the Lord with my mouth: and praise him among the multitude;

30 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor: to save his soul from unrighteous judges.

Arnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm cx. *Dixit Dominus.*

THUBHAIRT an Tighearna ri m' Tighearna: suidh thusa air mo laimh dheis, gus an cuir mi do naimhdean nan stol fo d'chosaibh.

2 Cuiridh an Tighearna slat do chumhachd amach à Sion: bithidh tusa t-fhear riaghlaidh eadhon am mbeadhon do naimhdean.

3 Ann an latha do chumhachd tairgidh an sluagh dhuit tabhartais saor-thoileach maille ri aoradh naomh: mar an druchd bho bholg na maidne bithidh t-oigradh agad.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cx. *Dixit Dominus.*

THE Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

3 In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will-offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

4 Mhionnuich an Tighearna, agus cha gabh e aithreachas: gur a sagart thu gu siorruidh a reir ordugh Mhelchisedec.

5 Lotaidh an Tighearna air do laimh dheis: eadhon righrean ann an latha fheirge.

6 Bheir e breith air na cinnich, lionaidh e na h-aiteachan le cuirp mbarbh: agus brisidh e nam bloidean na cinn tha thairis air iomad tìr.

7 Olaidh e as an abhuinn anns an t-slighe: uime sin togaidh e suas a cheann.

Salm cxi. Confitebor tibi.

BHEIR mi buidheachas do 'n Tighearna le m'uilechridhe: gu h-uaigneach a measg nam firean, agus anns a choi' thional.

2 Tha oibrean Tighearna mor: air ann iarraidh a mach leosan uile aig am bheil tlachd annta.

3 Is fiu oibrea bhi air a moladh agus a bhi ann an onair: agus mairidh a throcair gu siorruidh.

4 Rinn an Tighearna trocaireach agus grasmhor oibre miorbhuileach: air chor 's gur coir dhoibh bhi air chuimhne.

5 Thug e biadh dhoibhsan d' an eagal e: bithidh e choidheche cuimhneach air a choi' cheangal.

6 Nochde dashluaghe cumhachd oibre: chum gu'n d'thugadh e dhoibh oighreachd nan cinneach.

7 'S iad firinn agus breithenas oibre a lamh: tha aitheanta uile fìor.

8 Tha iad a seasamh daingean a choidheche nan cian: agus deanta annam firinn agus an cothrom.

9 Chuir e saorsa chum a sluaigh: dh'aithn e choi' cheangal gu brath; is naomh agus urramach Ainm-san.

10 Is e eagal an Tighearna

4 The Lord sware, and will not repent: Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchisedech.

5 The Lord upon thy right hand: shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.

Psalm cxi. Confitebor tibi.

I WILL give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart: secretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work is worthy to be praised, and had in honour: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his marvelous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he shall ever be mindful of his covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the power of his works: that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgement: all his commandments are true.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and equity.

9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever; holy and reverend is his Name.

10 The fear of the Lord is

toiseach a ghliocais: tha deagh thuigse aca-san uile tha deanamh da reir; mairidh a chliu gu brath.

Salm cxii. *Beatus vir.*

IS Beannuichte an duine air am bheil eagal an Tighearna: tha mor thlachd aige na aitheantaibh.

2 Bithidh a shliochd treun air talamh: beannuichear ginealach nam firean.

3 Bithidh saibhreas agus pailteas na thigh: agus mairidh fhireantachd gu brath.

4 Do'n duine dhiadhaidh eiridh solus anns an dorchadas: tha e trocaireach, gradhach, agus cothromach.

5 Tha deagh dhuine trocaireach, agus coingheallach: agus stiuraidh e fhocail le tuigse.

6 Oir gu brath cha ghluaisear e: agus bithidh am firean air chuimhne gu siorruidh.

7 Cha bhi eagal air à droch theachdaireachd sam bith: oir tha chridhe seasamh daingean, agus a creidsinn san Tighearna.

8 Tha chridhe air a shochdachadh agus cha ghlidich e: agus am faic e mhiann air a naimhdibh.

9 Sgaoil e, agus thug e do'n bhochd: agus mairidh fhireantachd gu brath, arduichear adharac le onair.

10 Chi an t-aingidh e, agus bithidh fearg air: casaidh e fbiacian agus caithidh e as; sgriosar miann nan aingidh.

Salm cxiii. *Laudate, pueri.*

MOLAIBHSE an Tighearna, oglacha: O molaibh Ainm an Tighearna.

2 Beannuichtegu'nrobh Ainm

the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do thereafter; the praise of it endureth for ever.

Psalm cxii. *Beatus vir.*

BLESSED is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in his commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

3 Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness: he is merciful, loving, and righteous.

5 A good man is merciful, and lendeth: and will guide his words with discretion.

6 For he shall never be moved: and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

7 He will not be afraid of any evil tidings: for his heart standeth fast, and believeth in the Lord.

8 His heart is established, and will not shrink: until he see his desire upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor: and his righteousness remaineth for ever: his horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him: he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away; the desire of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm cxiii. *Laudate, pueri.*

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants: O praise the Name of the Lord.

2 Blessed be the Name of

an Tighearna bho'n àm so mach gu siorruidh.

3 Tha Ainm an Tighearna air a mholadh : bho eiridh gu luidhe na greine.

4 Tha'n Thighearna ard os-cionn nan uile chinneach : agus a ghloir os-cionn nan neamh.

5 Co tha cosmbuil ris an Tighearna ar Dia, aig am bheil a chomhnuidh cho ard : agus gidheadh tha ga isleachadh fein a dh'fhaicinn na nithe a tha air neamh agus air thalamh ?

6 Tha e togail an duine bhochd as an duslach : agus ag ardachadh an fheumnaich bho'n lath-aich ;

7 Chum a chuir na shuidhe le prionnsaibh : eadhon le prionnsaibh a shluaigh.

8 Tha e toirt air a mhnaoi gun sliochd tigh a chumail : agus a bhi na mathair aoibhinn cloinne.

the Lord : from this time forth for evermore.

3 The Lord's Name is praised : from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

4 The Lord is high above all heathen : and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high : and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth ?

6 He taketh up the simple out of the dust : and lifteth the poor out of the mire ;

7 That he may set him with the princes : even with the princes of his people.

8 He maketh the barren woman to keep house : and to be a joyful mother of children.

Mnuiyb fheasgair.

Salm cxiv. In exitu Israel.

NUAIR thainig Israel as an Eiphit ; agus tigh Iacoib bho shluagh coimheach,

2 B'e Iudah ionad naomh : agus Israel a Thighearnas.

3 Chunnaic an cuan sin, agus theich e : bha Iordan air iomain air ais.

4 Chlìsg na beannta mar reitheachan : agus na cnuic mar chaoirich oga.

5 Ciod a thainig ort, O thusa chuain, gun do theich thu : agus thusa Iordain, gu'n do thionndaidh thu air t-ais ?

6 Sibhse bheannta, gu'n do chlìsg sibh mar reitheachan : agus sibhse a chnoca mar chaoirich oga ?

7 Crithich, thusa thalamh, am fianuis an Tighearna : am fianuis Dhe Iacoib ;

Evening Prayer.

Psalm cxiv. In exitu Israel.

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt : and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,

2 Judah was his sanctuary : and Israel his dominion.

3 The sea saw that, and fled : Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains skipped like rams : and the little hills like young sheep.

5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest : and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back ?

6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams : and ye little hills, like young sheep ?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord : at the presence of the God of Jacob ;

8 A thionndaidh a charraig chruaidh gu uisge taimh : agus an ailbhinn gu tobair sruthanach.

Sa'm cxv. *Non nobis, Domine.*

CHA 'n ann duinne, O Thigh-earna, cha 'n ann duinne, ach do t-Ainmse thugta moladh : air sgath do throcair ghradhach, agus t-fhirinn.

2 C'arson a their na cinnich : C'aite a nis am bheil an Dia ?

3 Air son ar Dia-ne, tha e air neamh : rinn e ciod sam bith bu mhiann leis.

4 Is or agus airgiod an iodh-oil-san : eadhon obair lamha dhaoine.

5 Tha beoil aca, agus cha labhair iad : tha suilean aca, agus cha 'n fhaic iad.

6 Tha cluasan aca, agus cha chluinn iad : tha sronan aca, agus cha 'n 'eil faileadh annta.

7 Tha lamhan aca, agus cha laimhsich iad : tha casan aca, agus cha ghluais iad : ni mo a labhras iad roimh an sgornain.

8 Tha iadsan a ni iad cosmhuil riu fein : agus mar sin tha gach uile neach a chuireas an dochas annta.

9 Ach thusa, O thigh Israeil cuir do dhochas 'san Tighearna : is esan is fear-cuidichidh agus is didean dhoibh.

10 Sibhse thigh Aaroin, cuiribh ar dochas anns an Tighearna : se is fear-cuidichidh agus is fear-tearaidh dhuibh.

11 Sibhse air am bheil eagal an Tighearna, cuiribh bhur dochas ann : is esan is fear-cuidichidh agus is fear-tearaidh dhuibh.

12 Bha an Tighearna cuimh-neach oirn, agus beannuichidh e sinne : eadhon beannuichidh e tigh Israeil, beannuichidh e tigh Aaroin.

8 Who turned the hard rock into a standing water : and the flint stone into a spring well.

Psalm cxv. *Non nobis, Domine.*

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the praise : for thy loving mercy, and for thy truth's sake,

2 Wherefore shall the heathen say : Where is now their God ?

3 As for our God, he is in heaven : he hath done whatsoever pleased him.

4 Their idols are silver and gold : even the work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, and speak not : eyes have they, and see not.

6 They have ears, and hear not : noses have they, and smell not.

7 They have hands, and handle not ; feet have they, and walk not : neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them : and so are all such as put their trust in them.

9 But thou, house of Israel, trust thou in the Lord : he is their succour and defence.

10 Ye house of Aaron, put your trust in the Lord : he is their helper and defender.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, put your trust in the Lord : he is their helper and defender.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us, and he shall bless us : even he shall bless the house of Israel, he shall bless the house of Aaron.

13 Beannuichidh e iadsan air am bheil eagal an Tighearna: araon beag agus mor.

14 Meaduichidh an Tighearna sibh ni's mo agus ni's mo: sibh fein agus bhur clann.

15 Is sibhse muinntir bheannuichte an Tighearna: a rinn neamh agus talamh.

16 Is leis an Tighearna na neamhan gu leir: ach thug e an talamh do chloinn nan daoine.

17 Cha mol na mairbh thusa, O Thighearna: no iadsan uile theid sios tosdach do'n uaigh.

18 Ach bheir sinne moladh do'n Tighearna: bho 'n àm so mach gu brath. Molaibhse an Tighearna.

13 He shall bless them that fear the Lord: both small and great.

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more: you and your children.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord: who made heaven and earth.

16 All the whole heavens are the Lord's: the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not thee, O Lord: neither all they that go down into silence.

18 But we will praise the Lord: from this time forth for evermore. Praise the Lord.

Urnuigh Shuidne.

Salm cxvi. *Dilexi quoniam.*

THA mi ro thoilichte: gu'n cuala 'n Tighearna m' urnuigh;

2 Gu'n d'aom e chluas rium: uime sin gairmidh mi air co fad agus 's beo mi.

3 Chuartaich eangach a bhais mi: agus fhuiar piantan ifrinn greim orm.

4 Fhuair mi trioblaid agus bron: agus ghairm mi air Ainm an Tighearna: O Thighearna, guidheam ort saor m'anam.

5 Is grasmhor agus is firinneach an Tighearna: seadh is trocaireach ar Dia-ne.

6 Tha'n Tighearna ag gleidheadh nan daoine aon-fhillte: bha mi ann an truaighe, agus chuidich e mi.

7 O m'anam pill a riste gu t-fhois: oir dhuaisich an Tighearna thu.

8 Agus c'arson? shaor thu m'anam o'n bhas: mo shuilean bho dheuraibh, agus mo chosan bho thuiteam.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cxvi. *Dilexi quoniam.*

I AM well pleased: that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer;

2 That he hath inclined his ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The snares of death compassed me round about: and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

4 I shall find trouble and heaviness; and I will call upon the Name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous: yea, our God is merciful.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was in misery, and he helped me.

7 Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul: for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8 And why? thou hast delivered my soul from death: mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling

9 Gluaisidh mi ann a' fianuis an Tighearna : ann an tir nam beo.

10 Chreid mi, agus uime sin labhraidh mi : bha mi fo thrioblaid chraitich : thubhairt mi a' m'chabhaig, is breugairean na h-uile dhaoine.

11 Ciod an duais a bheir mi do'n Tighearna : airson na h-uile shochairan a thug e dhomh ?

12 Glacaidh mi cupan na slainte : agus gairmidh mi air Ainm an Tighearna.

13 Iocaidh mi a nis mo bhoid-ean dha ann an lathair a shluaigh uile : is ro luachmhor ann am fianuis an Tighearna bàs a naoimh.

14 Feuch, O Thighearna, gu deimbin is misedosheirbheiseach : is mi do sheirbheiseach, agus mac do bhan-oiglaiche, bhrìst thu mo chuibhrichean nam bloidean.

15 Bheiream dhuit iobairt breith-bhuidheachais : agus gairmidh mi air Ainm an Tighearna.

16 Iocaidh mi a nis mo bhoidean dha ann an lathair a shluaigh uile : ann an cuirtibh tigh an Tighearna, eadhon ann a'd' mheadhon-sa, O Ierusalem. Molaibh an Tighearna.

Salm cxvii. *Laudate Dominum.*

O MOLAIBH an Tighearna, sibhse a chinneacha gu leir : molaibh e sibhse uile fhineachan.

2 Oir tha chaoimhneas trocaireach ro mor d'ar taobh-ne : agus mairidh firinn an Tighearna gu brath. Molaibhse an Tighearna.

Salm cxviii. *Confitemini Domino.*

O THUGAIBH buidheachas do'n Tighearna, oir tha e grasmhor : do bhrìgh gu mair a throcair gu siorruidh.

9 I will walk before the Lord : in the land of the living.

10 I believed, and therefore will I speak ; but I was sore troubled : I said in my haste, All men are liars.

11 What reward shall I give unto the Lord : for all the benefits that he hath done unto me ?

12 I will receive the cup of salvation : and call upon the Name of the Lord.

13 I will pay my vows now in the presence of all his people : right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

14 Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant : I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid ; thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.

15 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving : and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

16 I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people : in the courts of the Lord's house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise the Lord.

Psalm cxvii. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye heathen : praise him, all ye nations.

2 For his merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us : and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise the Lord.

Psalm cxviii. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Aidicheadh Israeil a nis, gu'm bheil e grasmhor: agus gu maire a throcair gu brath.

3 Aidicheadh tigh Araoin a nis, gu mair a throcair gu siorruidh.

4 Seadh, aidicheadh iadsan a nis air a bheil eagal an Tighearna: gu mair a throcair am feasd.

5 Ghairm mi air an Tighearna ann an trioblaid: agus chuala an Tighearna mi gu h-iomlan.

6 Tha'n Tighearna air mo thaobh: cha'n eagal leam ciod a ni duine orm.

7 Tha'n Tighearna gabhail mo phairt leosan tha g'am chuid-eachadh: uime sin chi mi mo mhiann air mo naimhdibh.

8 Is fearr earbsa chuir san Tighearna: na muinghin sam bith chuir an duine.

9 'S fearr dochas a chuir as an Tighearna: na muinghin sam bith chuir ann am prionnsaibh.

10 Dh'iath gach uile chinneach timchioll orm: ach ann an Ainm an Tighearna ni mi an sgrios.

11 Chum iad a stigh mi air gach taobh, chum iad a stigh mi, tha mi 'g radh, air gach taobh; ach an Ainm an Tighearna sgriosaidh mi iad.

12 Thainig iad mu'n cuairt domh mar bheachaibh, agus tha iad air an cuir as mar an teine eadhon a measg an droighinn: oir an Ainm an Tighearna sgriosaidh mi iad.

13 Thilg thu geur orm, chum 's gu'n tuitinn: ach b'e an Tighearna mo chobhair.

14 Is e an Tighearna mo neart agus m'oran: agus tha e air fas na shlainte dhomh.

15 Tha fuaim aoibhnis agus slainte ann an aitreabh an fhir-ean: bheir lamh dheas an Tighearna nithe mora gu crich.

16 Tha'n t-ard cheannas aig

2 Let Israel now confess, that he is gracious: and that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now confess: that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess: that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in trouble: and the Lord heard me at large.

6 The Lord is on my side: I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me round about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

12 They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns: for in the Name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall: but the Lord was my help.

14 The Lord is my strength, and my song: and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

16 The right hand of the

laimh dheise an Tighearna: bheir laimh dheas an Tighearna nithe mora gu crìch.

17 Cha'n fhaigh mi bàs, ach mairidh mi beo: agus cuiridh mi 'n ceill oibre an Tighearna.

18 Smachduich agus chronuich an Tighearna mi: ach cha d' tug e thairis chum bàis mi.

19 Fosgail dhomh geatachan na fireantachd: chum gu'n rachain a steach orra, 's gun toir mi buidheachas do'n Tighearna.

20 Is e so geata an Tighearna: theid am firean a steach air.

21 Bheir mi buidheachas dhuit, oir chuala thu mi: agus bha thu a'd' shlainte dhomh.

22 A' chlach a dhiult na clachairean rinneadh clach-chinn na h-oisinne dh' i.

23 Is e so obair an Tighearna: agus tha e miorbhuileach 'n ar suilibh-ne.

24 So an la a rinn an Tighearna: nì sinn gairdeachas agus bithidh sinn aoibhneach ann.

25 Cuidich mi a nis, O Thighearna: O Thighearna cuir d'ar ionnsuidh a nis soirbheachadh.

26 Beannuichte gu'n robh esan tha teachd an Ainm an Tighearna: ghuidh sinne dhuibh deagh bheannuchadh, sibhse tha do tigh an Tighearna.

27 Is e Dia an Tighearna, a dh' fhoillsich dhuinne solus: ceanglaibh an idbairt le cuird, seadh, ri adhaireibh na h-altair.

28 Is tù mo Dhia, agus bheir mi buidheachas dhuit: is tu mo Dhia, agus molaidh mi thu.

29 O thugaibh moladh do'n Tighearna, oir tha e grasmhor: agus mairidh a throcair gu siorruidh.

Lord hath the pre-eminence: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

17 I shall not die, but live: and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened and corrected me: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open me the gates of righteousness: that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

20 This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous shall enter into it.

21 I will thank thee, for thou hast heard me: and art become my salvation.

22 The same stone which the builders refused: is become the head stone in the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing: and it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, who hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will thank thee: thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

Truigh fhcasgair.

Salm cxix. *Beati immaculati.*

IS beannuichte iadsan a tha neo-thruaillidh san t-slighe : agus tha gluasad ann an lagh an Tighearna.

2 Is beannuichte iadsan a choinheadas a theisteis : agus a dh'iarraas e le 'n uile chridhe.

3 Oir tha iadsan nach 'eil ri aingeachd : a gluasad na shlighibh.

4 Dh'aithn thu : gu'n gleidheamaid t-aitheanta gu dicheallach.

5 O nach robh mo shlighean air a stiuradh : chum do reachdan a choimhead !

6 Mar sin cha bhi mi fo amb-luadh : 'nuair a tha speis agam do t-aihteanta uile.

7 Bheir mi moladh dhuit le cridhe gun cheilg : 'nuair a dh'fhoghlumas mi breitheanais t-fhireantachd.

8 Gleidhidh mi do riaghailtean : O na treig mi gu buileach.

In quo corriget ?

CIOD leis an ghlan an duine cog a shlighe : eadhon le e fein a riaghladh a reir t-fhocail.

10 Dh'iarra mi thu le m' uile chridhe : O na leig dhomh dol air seachran bho t-aihteantaibh.

11 A stigh am chridhe dh'fholuich mi t-fhocail : chum nach peacaichinn a t-aghaidh.

12 Is beannuichte thusa, O Thighearna : O teagaisg dhomh do reachdan.

13 Le 'm bhilibh bha mi 'g aithris : mu uile bhreitheanais do bheoil.

14 Bha tlachd co mor agam ann an slighe do theisteis : sa bh'agam 'sna h-uile ghnè shaibhris.

15 Labhraidh mi air t-aith-

Ebening Prayer.

Salm cxix. *Beati immaculati.*

BLESSED are those that are undefiled in the way : and walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies : and seek him with their whole heart.

3 For they who do no wickedness : walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast charged : that we shall diligently keep thy commandments.

5 O that my ways were made so direct : that I might keep thy statutes !

6 So shall I not be confounded : while I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will thank thee with an unfeigned heart : when I shall have learned the judgements of thy righteousness.

8 I will keep thy ceremonies : O forsake me not utterly.

In quo corriget ?

WHEREWITHAL shall a young man cleanse his way : even by ruling himself after thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee : O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments.

11 Thy words have I hid within my heart : that I should not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O Lord : O teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I been telling : of all the judgements of thy mouth.

14 I have had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies : as in all manner of riches.

15 I will talk of thy com-

eantaibh : agus bithidh speis agam do d' shlighibh.

16 Ann a d' reachdaibh bithidh mo thlachd : agus chadi-chuimhnich mi t-fhocal.

Retribuere servo tuo.

O DEAN gu maith ri d' sheirbheiseach : chum gu'm bi mi beo 's gu'n gleidh mi t-fhocal.

18 Fosgail thusa mo shuilean : chum gu'm faic mi nithe iongantach do lagha.

19 Tha mi am choigreach air talamh : O na foluich t-aitheantan uam.

20 Tha m'anam a briseadh a mach air son a mhiann ro dhian : a th'aige a ghnath do d' bhreitheanais.

21 Chronuich thu na h-uaibhrich : agus tha iadsan malluichte tha dol air seachran bho d'aith-eantaibh.

22 O pill uam naire agus achmhasan : oir ghleidh mi do theisteis.

23 Shuidh eadhon prionnsachan agus labhair iad am aghaidh : ach smuaintich do sheirbheiseach air do reachdaibh.

24 Oir's iad do theisteis mo thoilinntinn : agus mo chomhairlichean.

Adhæsit pavimento.

THA m'anam a leantuinn ris an uir : O beothaich thusa mi a reir t'fhocail.

26 Dh'aidich mi mo shlighean, agus chuala thu mi : O teagaisg dhomh do reachdan.

27 Thoir orm slighe t-aith-eantan a thuigsinn : agus mar sin labhruidh mi air t'oibribh iongantach.

28 Tha m'anam a leaghadh as le fìor thuirse : thoir thusa solas dhomh a' reir t'fhocail.

29 Thoir uam slighe nam

mandments : and have respect unto thy ways.

16 My delight shall be in thy statutes : and I will not forget thy word.

Retribuere servo tuo.

O DO well unto thy servant : that I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes : that I may see the wondrous things of thy law.

19 I am a stranger upon earth : O hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My sou' breaketh out for the very fervent desire : that it hath alway unto thy judgements.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud : and cursed are they that do err from thy commandments.

22 O turn from me shame and rebuke : for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak against me : but thy servant is occupied in thy statutes.

24 For thy testimonies are my delight : and my counsellors.

Adhæsit pavimento.

MY soul cleaveth to the dust : O quicken thou me, according to thy word.

26 I have acknowledged my ways, and thou heardest me : O teach me thy statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of thy commandments : and so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My soul melteth away for very heaviness : comfort thou me according unto thy word.

29 Take from me the way of

breug: agus thoir orm suim mhor a ghabhail do d' lagh.

30 Thagh mi slighe na firinn: agus chuir mi do bhreitheanais romham.

31 Dh'luth lean mi ri d'theisteis: O Thighearna na nàraich mi.

32 Ruithidh mi ann an slighe t'aitheanta: 'nuair adh'fhuasglas tu mo chridhe.

Arnuigh Mhaidne.

Legem pone.

O THIGHEARNA, teagaisg dhomh, slighe do reachdan: agus gleidhidh mi i gus a chrìoch.

34 Thoir dhomh tuigse, agus coimhidh mi do lagh: seadh, gleidhidh mi e le m'ùile chridhe.

35 Thoir orm imeachd ann an ceum t'aitheantaibh: oir annta tha mo thlachd.

36 Aom mo chridhe ri d' theisteis: agus cha'n ann gu sannt.

37 Opill air falbh mo shuilean: air eagal gu'm beachduich iad air diombhanas: agus beothaich thusa mi anns an t'slighe.

38 O daingnich t'fhocal do d' sheirbheiseach: chum t'eagal a bhi orm.

39 Thoir air falbh an t-achmhasan as am bheil m'eagal: oir is maith do bhreitheanais.

40 Feuch, tha mo thlachd ann a t'aitheantaibh: O beothaich mi ann a t'fhìreantachd.

Et veniat super me.

THIG EADH do throcair ghradbach mar an ceudna d'am ionnsuidh, O Thighearna: eadhon do shlainte, a reir t'fhocail.

42 Mar sin bheir mi freagairt do luchd mo mhasluchaidh: oir tha mo dhochas ann a t'fhocal.

lying: and cause thou me to make much of thy law.

30 I have chosen the way of truth: and thy judgements have I laid before me.

31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O Lord, confound me not.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments: when thou hast set my heart at liberty.

Morning Prayer.

Legem pone.

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes: and I shall keep it unto the end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law: yea, I shall keep it with my whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments: for therein is my desire.

36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies: and not to covetousness.

37 O turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

38 O stablish thy word in thy servant: that I may fear thee.

39 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: for thy judgements are good.

40 Behold, my delight is in thy commandments: O quicken me in thy righteousness.

Et veniat super me.

LET thy loving mercy come also unto me, O Lord: even thy salvation, according unto thy word.

42 So shall I make answer unto my blasphemers: for my trust is in thy word.

43 O na toir focal t'fhirinn gu tur as mo bheul: oir tha mo dhochas ann a'd' bhreitheanais.

44 Mar sin gleidhidh mi a ghnath do lagh: seadh, gu siorruidh agus gu brath.

45 Agus gluaisidh mi a saorsuinn: oir tha mi 'g iarraidh t'aitheantan.

46 Labhraidh mi fos air do theisteis: eadhon ann am fianuis righrean; agus cha bhi naire orm.

47 Agus bithidh mo thlachd ann a t'aitheantaibh: a ghradh-aich mi.

48 Togaidh mi suas molamhan fos ri t'aitheantaibh, a ghradh-aich mi: agus bithidh mo smuaintean air do reachdaibh.

Memor esto servi tui.

O SMUAIN TICH air do sheirbheiseach, mu thimchioll t'fhocail: anns an d'thug thu orm mo dhochas a chur.

50 Se sin mo sholas ann a m' thrioblaid: oir bheathaicht'fhocal mi.

51 Bha mi m' chuis fhochaid anabarach aig na h-uaibhrich: gidheadh cha do ghlidich mi bho d' lagh.

52 Oir chuimhnich mi do bhreitheanais shiorruidh, O Thighearna: agus fhuair mi comhfhurtachd.

53 Tha mi fo eagal uabhasach: air son nan aingidh tha treigsinn do lagha.

54 B'iad do reachdan a b'orain dhomh: ann an tigh mo thurais.

55 Smuaintich mi air t'Ainm, O Thighearna, ann an àm na h-oidhche: agus ghleidh mi do lagh.

56 Bha so agam: a chionn gun do ghleidh mi t'aitheantan.

43 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy judgements.

44 So shall I always keep thy law: yea, for ever and ever.

45 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy commandments.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also, even before kings: and will not be ashamed.

47 And my delight shall be in thy commandments: which I have loved.

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved: and my study shall be in thy statutes.

Memor esto servi tui.

O THINK upon thy servant, as concerning thy word: wherein thou hast caused me to put my trust.

50 The same is my comfort in my trouble: for thy word hath quickened me.

51 The proud have had me exceedingly in derision: yet have I not shrunked from thy law.

52 For I remembered thine everlasting judgements, O Lord: and received comfort.

53 I am horribly afraid: for the ungodly that forsake thy law.

54 Thy statutes have been my songs: in the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night-season: and have kept thy law.

56 This I had: because I kept thy commandments.

Portio mea, Domine.

O THIGHIARNA, is tu mo chuibrionn: gheall mi do lagh a choimhead.

58 Rinn mi m'iartras umhail a'd' lathair le m'uile chridhe: O bi trocaireach dhomh a reir t'fhocail.

59 Chuimhnich mi air mo shlighibh fein: agus phill mi mo chasan ri d' theisteis.

60 Rinn mi cabhag, agus cha do shìn mi an uine: a ghleidh-eadh t'aitheantan.

61 Chreach coit'hional nan aingidh mi: ach cha do dhi-chuimhnich mise do lagh.

62 Eiridh mi mu mheadhon oidhche thoirt buidheachais dhuit: air son do bhreitheanais chothromaich.

63 Is companach mi dhoibhsan uile air an bheil t'eagal: agus a tha coimhead t'aitheantan.

64 O Thighearna, tha 'n talamh, lan do d' throcair: O teagaisg dhomh do reachdan.

Bonitatem fecisti.

O THIGHIARNA, bhuin thu gu grasmhor ri d' sheirbheiseach: a reir t'fhocail.

66 O teagaisg dhomh fìor thuigse agus eolas: oir chreid mi t'aitheantan.

67 Mu'n robh mi 'n trioblaid, chaidh mi a' mearachd: ach a nis ghleidh mi t'fhocal.

68 Tha thu maith agus grasmhor: teagaisg dhomh do reachdan.

69 Dhealbh na h-uaibhrich breug am aghaidh: ach coimhidh mise t'aitheantan le m'uile chridhe.

70 Tha 'n chridhe cho reamhar ri saill: ach bha mo thlachd-sa ann a d' lagh.

71 Is maith dhomhsagu'n robh

Portio mea, Domine.

THOU art my portion, O Lord: I have promised to keep thy law.

58 I made my humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart: O be merciful unto me, according to thy word.

59 I called mine own ways to remembrance: and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

60 I made haste, and prolonged not the time: to keep thy commandments.

61 The congregations of the ungodly have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee: because of thy righteous judgements.

63 I am a companion of all them that fear thee: and keep thy commandments.

64 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: O teach me thy statutes.

Bonitatem fecisti.

O LORD, thou hast dealt graciously with thy servant: according unto thy word.

66 O learn me true understanding and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

67 Before I was troubled, I went wrong: but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou art good and gracious: O teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have imagined a lie against me: but I will keep thy commandments with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as brawn: but my delight hath been in thy law.

71 It is good for me that I

mi an trioblaid: chum gu'n foghluminn do reachdan.

72 Tha lagh do bheoil ni 's ionmhuinne leamsa: na miltean a dh'or agus a dh'airgiod.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Manus tuæ fecerunt me.

RINN agus dheilbh do lamhan mi: O thoir tuigse dhomh, chum gu m' foghlum mi t'aith-cantan.

74 Iadsan air am bheil t'eagal bithidh iad ait 'nuair a chi iad mi: chionn gun do chuir mi mo dhochas ann a t'fhocal.

75 Tha fios agam, O Thigh-earna, gu'm bheil do bhreith-eanais ceart: agus gu'n d'rinn thu bhofhior dhilseachd trioblaid a chuir orm.

76 O biodh do chaoimhneas trocaireach na chomhfhurtachd, do d'sheirbheiseach a reir t'fhocail.

77 O thigeadh do throcair ghradhach am ionnsuidh, chum gu'm bi mi beo: oir is e do lagh mo thoilinntinn.

78 Biodh na h-uaibhrich airan cuir gu amhladh, oir tha iad gu h-aingidh a dol mu'n cuairt gu mise sgrios: ach bithidh mise gluasadh ann a t'aitheantaibh.

79 Biodh a mheud is air am bheil t'eagal, agus a ghabh eolas air do theisteis: air am pilleadh riumsa.

80 O biodh mo chridhe fallain ann a'd' reachdaibh: chum is nach nàraichear mi.

Defecit anima mea.

GHABH m'anam miann air doshlainte: agus tha deagh earbsa agam a thaobh t'fhocail.

82 Tha mulad geur air mo shuilean air son t'fhocail: ag radh, O cuin a bheir thu solas dh'omh?

have been in trouble: that I may learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me: than thousands of gold and silver.

Evening Prayer.

Manus tuæ fecerunt me.

THY hands have made me and fashioned me: O give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me: because I have put my trust in thy word.

75 I know, O Lord, that thy judgements are right: and that thou of very faithfulness hast caused me to be troubled.

76 O let thy merciful kindness be my comfort: according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 O let thy loving-mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

78 Let the proud be confounded, for they go wickedly about to destroy me: but I will be occupied in thy commandments.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have known thy testimonies: be turned unto me.

80 O let my heart be sound in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.

Defecit anima mea.

MY soul hath longed for thy salvation: and I have a good hope because of thy word.

82 Mine eyes long sore for thy word: saying, O when wilt thou comfort me?

83 Oir tha mi mar bhuideal san deatuich: gidheadh cha 'n'eil mi dearmad do reachdan.

84 Cia lionmhor laithean do sheirbheisich: cuine a bhitheas tu dioghalta dhiubhsan a tha gam ruagadh?

85 Chladhaich na h-uaibhrich sluichd air mo shon: nach 'eil a reir do lagh-sa.

86 Tha t'aitheantan uile fìor: tha iad gam ruagadh gu meallta; O bi thusa a'd' chobhair dhomh.

87 Cha mhor nach do chuir iad crìoch orm air thalamh: ach cha do threig mi t'aitheantan.

88 O beothaich mi a reir do chaoimhneas ghradhaich: agus mar sin gleidhidh mi teisteis do bheoil.

In æternum, Domine.

O THIGHEARNA, tha t' fhocal, maireannach gu sìorruidh air neamh.

90 Mar an ceudna tha t-fhirinn buan bho ghinealach gu ginealach: leag thu steadh nàtalmhainn, agus dh'fhuirich i mar sin.

91 Tha iad a buanachadh an diugh e reir t-orduigh: oir tha na h-uile nithe ri seirbheis dhuit.

92 Mar bitheadh mo thlachd ann a'd' lagh: rachainn gu bàs ann am trìoblaid.

93 Cha dearmad mi gu brath t'aitheantan: oir leo rinn thu mo bheothuchadh.

94 Is leat mi, O sabbhail mi: oir dh'iarr mi t'aitheantan.

95 Rinn na h-aingidh feallfheitheamh, air mo shon, gu m' sgrios: ach bheir mise fainear do theisteis.

96 Tha mi faicinn gu'n tig na h-uile nigriche: ach that'aithne ro leathunn.

83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: yet do I not forget thy statutes.

84 How many are the days of thy servant: when wilt thou be avenged of them that persecute me?

85 The proud have digged pits for me: which are not after thy law.

86 All thy commandments are true: they persecute me falsely; O be thou my help.

87 They had almost made an end of me upon earth: but I forsook not thy commandments.

88 O quicken me after thy loving-kindness: and so shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth.

In æternum, Domine.

O LORD, thy word: endureth for ever in heaven.

90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation to another: thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

91 They continue this day according to thine ordinance: for all things serve thee.

92 If my delight had not been in thy law: I should have perished in my trouble.

93 I will never forget thy commandments: for with them thou hast quickened me.

94 I am thine, O save me: for I have sought thy commandments.

95 The ungodly laid wait for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

96 I see that all things come to an end: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Quomodo dilexi!

A THIGHEARNA, ciod an gradh a th'agam do d'lagh : fad an latha tha mo smuaintean ann.

98 Tre t'aitheantaibh rinn thu mise ni 's glice na monaimhdean : oir tha iad doghnath maille rium.

99 Tha mi na's tuigsiche na mo luchd teagaisg : oir is iad do theisteis mo smuaintean.

100 Is glice mi na daoine aosda : chionn gu'm bheil mi gleidheadh t'aitheantan.

101 Chum mi mo chasan bho gach droch shlighe : chum gu'n gleidhinn t'fhocal.

102 Cha do ghlidich mi bho d'bhreitheanais : oir tha thu ga m' theagasg.

103 O cia milis t'fhocail do 'm sgornan : eadhon, na's milse do 'm bheul na mbil.

104 Tre t'aitheantaibh tha mi a faotuinnt tuigse : uime sin is fuathach leam uile shlighibh an uile.

Ùrnuigh Mhaidne.*Lucerna pedilus meis.*

THA t'fhocal na lòchran do m' chasaibh : agus na sholus do m' cheumnaibh.

106 Mhionnaich mi, agus tha mi cuir romham : do bhreitheanais chothromach a ghleidheadh.

107 Tha mi fo thrioblaid thairtomas : beothaich mi, O Thighearna, a reir t'fhocail.

108 Deanadh saor iobairt mo bheoil do thoileachadh, O Thighearna : agus teagaisg dhomh do bhreitheanais.

109 Tham'anam a ghnath ann am laimh : gidheadh cha 'n 'eil mi dearmad do lagh.

110 Leag na h-aingidh rib-

Quomodo dilexi!

LORD, what love have I unto thy law : all the day long is my study in it.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies : for they are ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than my teachers : for thy testimonies are my study.

100 I am wiser than the aged : because I keep thy commandments.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way : that I may keep thy word.

102 I have not shrunk from thy judgements : for thou teachest me.

103 O how sweet are thy words unto my throat : yea, sweeter than honey unto my mouth.

104 Through thy commandments I get understanding : therefore I hate all evil ways.

Morning Prayer.*Lucerna pedibus meis.*

THY word is a lantern unto my feet : and a light unto my paths.

106 I have sworn, and am stedfastly purposed : to keep thy righteous judgements.

107 I am troubled above measure : quicken me, O Lord, according to thy word.

108 Let the free-will offerings of my mouth please thee, O Lord : and teach me thy judgements.

109 My soul is always in my hand : yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The ungodly have laid a

eachan air mo shon: gidheadh cha do chlaon mi bhò t-aithean-taibh.

111 Thagair mi do theisteis mar m'òighreachd gu brath: agus c'arson? Is iad fìor aoibhneas mo chridhe.

112 Dh'aom mi mo chridhe ghnath gu coillionadh do reachdan: eadhon gus a chrìoch.

Iniquos odio habui.

THA fuath agam dhoibhsan tha smuainteachadh droch nithe: ach tha gradh agam do d'lagh-sa;

114 Is tu mo dhìon agus mo sgiath: agus tha mo dhochas ann a t' fhocal.

115 Imichibh uam, sibhse luchd na h-aingeachd: gleidhidh mise aitheantan mo Dhia.

116 O daingnich mi a reir t' fhocail chum gu'm bi mi beo: agus na bitheam air mo mhealladh am dhochas.

117 Cum thusa suas mi, agus bithidh mi tearuinnte: seadh, bithidh mo thlachd am feasd ann a' d' reachdaibh.

118 Shaltair thu sìos iadsan uile chaidh air seachran bhò d' reachdaibh oir cha'n' eil iad a breithneachadh ach ceilg.

119 Cuiridh tu air falbh ain-diadhaidh na talmhain uile mar shal miotailte: uime sin is ion-mhuinn leamsa do theisteis.

120 Tha m'itheoil air chrith le eagal romhad: agus tha geilt orm as do bhreitheanais.

Feci iudicium.

THA mi buintinn ris an ni tha laghail agus ceart: O na toir thairis mi do m'luchd-foirneart.

122 Thoir thusa air do sheirbheiseach tlae'd a ghabhail san ni tha maith: chum nach dean na h-uaibhrich cron orm.

snare for me: but yet I swerved not from thy commandments.

111 Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine heritage for ever: and why? they are the very joy of my heart.

112 I have applied my heart to fulfil thy statutes alway: even unto the end.

Iniquos odio habui.

I HATE them that imagine evil things: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou art my defence and shield: and my trust is in thy word.

115 Away from me, ye wicked: I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 O stablish me according to thy word, that I may live: and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: yea, my delight shall be ever in thy statutes.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that depart from thy statutes: for they imagine but deceit.

119 Thou puttest away all the ungodly of the earth like dross: therefore I love thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee: and I am afraid of thy judgements.

Feci iudicium.

I DEAL with the thing that is lawful and right: O give me not over unto mine oppressors.

122 Make thou thy servant to delight in that which is good: that the proud do me no wrong.

123 Tha mo shuilean aircaith-eadh as le beachdachadh air son do shlainte : agus air son focail t'fhireantachd.

124 O buin ri d'sheirbheiseach a reir do throcair ghradach : agus teagaisg dhomh do reachdan.

125 Is mise do sheirbheiseach, O deonuich dhomh tuigse : chum gu'm faigh mi eolas air do theisteis.

126 Is mithich dhuitse. Thigh-earna, do lamh a nochdadh : oir sgrios iad do lagh.

127 Oir tha gradh agam do d' aitheantan : thair or agus clachan luachmhor.

128 Uime sin gleidhidh mi dìreach t-uile aitheantan : agus do gach slighe mheallta, tha mi gabhail grain gu tur.

Mirabilia.

THA do theisteis iongantach : uime sin tha m'anam ga'n gleidheadh.

130 'Nuair tha t'fhocal a dol a mach : tha e toirt solus agus tuigse do'n duine bhoichd.

131 Dh'fhosgail mi mo bheul, agus tharruing mi steach m'anail : oir bha tlachd agam ann a t'aitheantaibh.

132 O amhaire orm, agus bi trocaireach dhomhsa : mar is gnath leat a dheanamh dhoibhsan air a bheil eagal t-Ainm.

133 Orduich mo cheumna ann a t'fhocal : agus mar sin cha bhi uachdranachd aig aingeachd sam bith thairis orm.

134 O saor mi bho fhoirneart dhaoine : agus mar sin gleidhidh mi t'aitheantan.

135 Foillsich solus do ghnuise air do sheirbheiseach : agus teagaisg dhomh do reachdan.

136 Tha mo shuilean a'sruth-

123 Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health : and for the word of thy righteousness.

124 O deal with thy servant according unto thy loving mercy : and teach me thy statutes.

125 I am thy servant, O grant me understanding : that I may know thy testimonies.

126 It is time for thee, Lord, to lay to thine hand : for they have destroyed thy law.

127 For I love thy commandments : above gold and precious stone.

128 Therefore hold I straight all thy commandments : and all false ways I utterly abhor.

Mirabilia.

THY testimonies are wonderful : therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 When thy word goeth forth : it giveth light and understanding unto the simple.

131 I opened my mouth, and drew in my breath : for my delight was in thy commandments.

132 O look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me : as thou usest to do unto those that love thy Name.

133 Order my steps in thy word : and so shall no wickedness have dominion over me.

134 O deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men : and so shall I keep thy commandments.

135 Shew the light of thy countenance upon thy servant : and teach me thy statutes.

136 Mine eyes gush out with

adh mach le uisge: do bhrigh
nach 'eil daoine coimhead do
lagha.

Justus es, Domine.

IS Cothromach thu, O Tigh-
earna: agus is fìor do bhreith-
eanas.

138 Tha na teisteis a dh'aithn
thu: ro chothromach agus fìor.

139 Rinn m'eud eadhon mo
chaithe: chionn gun do dhi-
chuimhnich mo naimhdean t'-
fhocail.

140 Tha t'fhocal dearbhtha
agus a chuid is faide: agus is ion-
mhuinn le d' sheirbheiseach e.

141 Tha mi beag, agus gun
mheas sam bith: gidheadh cha'n
'eil mi dearmad t'aitheantan.

142 Is fireantachd sbiorruidh
t'fhireantachdsa: agus is e do
lagh an fhirinn.

143 Guabh trioblaid agus
tuirse greim orm: gidheadh tha
mo thlachd ann a t'aitheantaibh.

144 Tha fireantachd do theis-
teissiorruidh: O deonuich dhomh
tuigse, agus bithidh mi beo.

Àrnuigh fhcasgair.

Clamavi in toto corde meo.

THIA mi gairm le m'uile
chridhe: cluinn mi, O
Thighearna, agus coimhididh mi
do reachdan.

146 Seadh, riutsa tha mi
gairm: cuidich mi, agus gleidh-
idh mi do theisteis.

147 Gu moeh sa mhaduinn tha
mi 'g eidheach riut: oir a t'fhocal
tha m'earbsa.

148 Tha mo shuilean a cuir
romh fhaire na h-oidhche: chum
gun oibhrichinn ann a t'fhocail.

149 Cluinn mo ghuth, O

water: because men keep not
thy law.

Justus es, Domine.

RIGHTEOUS art thou, O
Lord: and true is thy
judgement.

138 The testimonies that thou
hast commanded: are exceed-
ing righteous and true.

139 My zeal hath even con-
sumed me: because mine ene-
mies have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word is tried to the
utmost: and thy servant lov-
eth it.

141 I am small, and of no
reputation: yet do I not forget
thy commandments.

142 Thy righteousness is an
everlasting righteousness: and
thy law is the truth.

143 Trouble and heaviness
have taken hold upon me: yet
is my delight in thy command-
ments.

144 The righteousness of thy
testimonies is everlasting: O
grant me understanding, and I
shall live.

Evening Prayer.

Clamavi in toto corde meo.

I CALL with my whole heart:
hear me, O Lord, I will keep
thy statutes.

146 Yea, even unto thee do I
call: help me, and I shall keep
thy testimonies.

147 Early in the morning do
I cry unto thee: for in thy word
is my trust.

148 Mine eyes prevent the
night-watches: that I might be
occupied in thy words.

149 Hear my voice, O Lord,

Thighearna, a reir do chaoimhneis ghradhach : beothaich mi a reir mar is toil leat.

150 Iadsan tha gu mi-runach gan ruagadh tha iad taruing faisg orn : agus tha iad fada bho d'lagh.

151 Bi thus am fogus, O Thighearna : oir tha t'aitheanta uile fìor.

152 Mu thimchioll do theisteis : b'aithne dhomhsa iad bho chionn fhad : gun a shuidhich thu iad gu brath.

Vide humilitatem.

O THOIR fainear m'amghar agus saor mi : oir cha'n 'eil mi dearmad do lagha.

154 Tagair mo chuis, agus saor mi : beothaich mi a reir t'fhocail.

155 Tha slainte fada bho na h-aingidh : oir cha 'n 'eil suim aca do d' reachdan.

156 Is mor do throcair, O Thighearna : beothaich mi mar is miann leat.

157 Tha moran a cuir trioblaid orm, agus g'am gheur-leanmhuinn : gidheadh cha'n eil mise treigsinn do theisteis.

158 Tha e cuir duilichinn orm a faicinn an luchd eusaontais : a chionn nach eil iad ag gleidheadh do lagha.

159 Thoir fainear, O Thighearna, cia mar tha mi gradhachadh t' aitheantan : O beothaich mi a reir do chaoimhneis ghradhach.

160 Tha t'fhocal fìor bho bhith-bhuantachd : mairidh uile bhreitheanais t'fhireantachd gu brath.

Principes persecuti sunt.

RINN uachdrain mo rugadh gun aobhar : ach tha mo chridhe fuidh eagalromh t'fhocal.

according unto thy loving-kindness : quicken me, according as thou art wont.

150 They draw nigh that of malice persecute me : and are far from thy law.

151 Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord : for all thy commandments are true.

152 As concerning thy testimonies, I have known long since : that thou hast grounded them for ever.

Vide humilitatem.

O CONSIDER mine adversity, and deliver me : for I do not forget thy law.

154 Avenge thou my cause, and deliver me : quicken me, according to thy word.

155 Health is far from the ungodly : for they regard not thy statutes.

156 Great is thy mercy, O Lord : quicken me, as thou art wont.

157 Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me : yet do I not swerve from thy testimonies.

158 It grieveth me when I see the transgressors : because they keep not thy law.

159 Consider, O Lord, how I love thy commandments : O quicken me, according to thy loving-kindness.

160 Thy word is true from everlasting : all the judgements of thy righteousness endure for evermore.

Principes persecuti sunt.

PRINCES have persecuted me without a cause : but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

162 Tha mi cho aoibhneach as t' fhocal: ri neach tha faotainn creachan mora.

163 Ach air son nam breug, tha fuath agus grain agam dhoibh: ach tha gradh agam do d' laghsa.

164 Tha mi ga d' mholadh seachd uairean 'san latha: air son do bhreitheanais chothromaich.

165 Is mor ant-sith tha acasan aig am bheil gradh do d' lagh: agus cha 'n'eil oibheum aca as.

166 A Thighearna, dh' amhairc mi air son do shlainte sholas-aich: agus rinn mi reir t'aitheantaibh.

167 Choimhead m'anam do theisteis: agus ghradhaich e iad gu ro mhor.

168 Choimhead mi t'aitheantan agus do theisteis: oir tha mo shlighean uile a'd' lathair.

Appropinquet deprecatio.

THIGEADH mo ghearan a t' fhianuis, O Thighearna: thoir dhomh tuigse a reir t'fhocail.

170 Thigeadh mo chaoidh a' d' lathair: saor mi a reir t'fhocail.

171 Labhraidh mo bhilibh air do mholadh: 'nuair a theagaisgeas tu dhomh do reachdan.

172 Seadh, seinnidh mo theanga air t'fhocal: oir tha t'aitheantan uile cothromach.

173 Cuidicheadh do laimh mi: oir roighnich mi t'aitheantan.

174 Bha mor dheigu agam air do shlainte sholasaich, O Thighearna: agus ann a d' lagh tha mo thlachd.

175 O biodh m'anam beo, agus bheir e moladh dhuit: agus ni do bhreitheanais mo chuideachadh.

176 Chaidh mi air seachran mar chaora chailte: O iarr do sheirbhhiseach; oir cha 'n'eil mi dearmad t'aitheantan.

162 I am as glad of thy word: as one that findeth great spoils.

163 As for lies, I hate and abhor them: but thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee: because of thy righteous judgements.

165 Great is the peace that they have who love thy law: and they are not offended at it.

166 Lord, I have looked for thy saving health: and done after thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies: and loved them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy commandments and testimonies: for all my ways are before thee.

Appropinquet deprecatio.

LET my complaint come before thee, O Lord: give me understanding, according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me, according to thy word.

171 My lips shall speak of thy praise: when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteous.

173 Let thine hand help me: for I have chosen thy commandments.

174 I have longed for thy saving health, O Lord: and in thy law is my delight.

175 O Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee: and thy judgements shall help me.

176 I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost: O seek thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

Arnuigh Shabdone.

Salm cxx. *Ad Dominum.*

NUAIR bha mi an trioblaid,
ghairm mi air an Tighearna : agus chual e mi.

2 Saor m'anam, O Thighearna, bho bhilibh breugach : agus bho theangaidh chealgaich.

3 Ciod an duais a bheirear dhuit no nithear ort, thusa theanga breugach: eadhonsaighdean geur agus trein, le eibhlibh teith loisgeach.

4 Mo thruaighe mi, gu bheil mi air m'eigneachadh gu tuineachadh maille ri Mesech : agus gu m'aite tainh bhi measg buth-aibh Chedar !

5 Ghabh m'anam comhnuidh fada na measg-san: tha na naimhdean do shith.

6 Tha mi saoireachadh air son sith, ach 'nuair a labhras mi riu uimpe : deasuichidh siad iad fein gu cath.

Salm cxxi. *Levavi oculos.*

TOGAIDH mi suas mo shuillean ris na beanntaibh: bho bheil mo chobhair a teachd.

2 Tha mo chobhair a teachd eadhon bho'n Tighearna: a rinn neamh agus talamh.

3 Cha'n fhuiling e gu'n carnichear do chas: agus cha chaidil an ti tha ga d' ghleidheadh.

4 Feuch, an ti tha coimhead Israeil: cha d'tig cadal na suain air.

5 Se'n Tighearna fein t'fhear coimhead: se'n Tighearna do dhion air do laimh dheis.

6 Ionnas nach loisg a ghrian thu anns an la: no idir a ghealach 'san oidhche.

7 Sabhalaidh an Tighearna thu bho gach olc: seadh is esan amhain a ghleidheas t-anam.

8 Gleidhidh an Tighearna do

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cxx. *Ad Dominum.*

WHEN I was in trouble
I called upon the Lord:
and he heard me.

2 Deliver my soul, O Lord,
from lying lips: and from a deceitful tongue.

3 What reward shall be given
or done unto thee, thou false
tongue: even mighty and sharp
arrows, with hot burning coals.

4 Wo is me, that I am constrained
to dwell with Mesech:
and to have my habitation among
the tents of Kedar.

5 My soul hath long dwelt
among them: that are enemies
unto peace.

6 I labour for peace, but
when I speak unto them thereof:
they make them ready to
battle.

Psalm cxxi. *Levavi oculos.*

I WILL lift up mine eyes
unto the hills: from whence
cometh my help.

2 My help cometh even from
the Lord: who hath made
heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot
to be moved: and he that
keepeth thee will not sleep.

4 Behold, he that keepeth
Israel: shall neither slumber
nor sleep.

5 The Lord himself is thy
keeper: the Lord is thy defence
upon thy right hand;

6 So that the sun shall not
burn thee by day: neither the
moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve
thee from all evil: yea, it is
even he that shall keep thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve

dhol a mach agus do theachd a stigh: bho'n am so mach gu siorruidh.

Salm cxii. *Lætatus sum.*

BHA mi ait 'nuair a thubhairt iad rium: theid sinu gu tigh an Tighearna.

2 Seasaidh ar casan ann a'd' gheataibh: O Ierusalem.

3 Tha Ierusalem air a togail mar bhaile: a tha ann an aon-tachd ann fein.

4 Oir an sin theid na treubhan suas, eadhon treubhan an Tighearna: thoirt teisteis do dh' Israel; thoirt buidheachas do dh' Ainm an Tighearna.

5 Oir an sin tha cathair breitheanais: eadhon cathair tigh Dhaibhidh.

6 O guidhibh air son sith Ierusalem: soirbhichidh iadsan aig am bheil gradh dhuit.

7 Gu'n robh sith an taobh stigh a'd' bhallaibh: agus pailteas 'san taobh stigh do d' luchairtibh.

8 Air sgath mo bhraithrean agus mo chompanachaibh: guidhidh mi sonas dhuit.

9 Seadh, air son tigh an Tighearna ar Dia: iarraidh mise maith a dheanamh dhuit.

Salm cxiii. *Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

RIUTSA togaidh mi suas mo shuilean: O thusa tha chomhnuidh anns na neamhaibh.

2 Feuch, eadhon mar dh'amhairceas suilean sheirbheiseach air laimh a maighisteir, agus mar dh'amhairceas suilean maighdinne air laimh a ban-mhaighistir: eadhon mar sin tha ar suilean a feitheamh air an Tighearna ar Dia, gus an dean e trocair oirnn.

3 Dean trocair oirnn, O Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn: oir tha sinn air ar maslachadh gur tur.

4 Tha ar n'anam lan le ach-

thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

Psalm cxii. *Lætatus sum.*

I WAS glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.

4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

5 For there is the seat of judgement: even the seat of the house of David.

6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.

9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.

Ps. cxiii. *Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes: O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress: even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly despised.

4 Our soul is filled with the

mhasan fanoideach nan daoine saibheir: agus le tailceis nan uaibhreach.

Salm cxxiv. *Nisi quia Dominus.*

MAR bitheadh an Tighearna fein air ar taobh, a nis faodaidh Israeil a radh: mar bhithheadh an Tighearna fein air ar taobh, 'nuair a dh'eirich daoine 'nar n-aghaidh.

2 Shluigeadh iad a suas beo sinn: 'nuair bha iad co diumach dhinn.

3 Seadh, bhathadh na h-uisgeachan sinn: agus rachadh an sruth thair ar n'anamaibh.

4 Rachadh uisgeachan domhain nan uaibhreach: eadhon thair ar 'n anamaibh.

5 Ach moladh do'n Tighearna: nach tug sinne thairis 'nar chrich ga'm fiacraibh.

6 Tha ar n'anama air dol as, eadhon mar eun a lion an eun-adair: tha'n lion briste, agus tha sinne air ar fuasgladh.

7 Tha ar cobhair a seasamh an Ainm an Tighearna: a rinn neamh agus talamh.

Salm cxv. *Qui confidunt.*

BITHIDH an dream tha cuir an dochais anns an Tighearna eadhon mar shliabh Shion: nach faodar a charuchadh, ach a sheasas daingean gu brath.

2 Tha na beaunta seasamh timchioll Ierusalem: eadhon mar sin tha'n Tighearna a seasamh timchioll a shluaigh bho'n àm so mach gu siorruidh.

3 Oir cha d'thig slat an aingidh ann an crannchur an fhirean: air eagal gu'n cuir nam fireana an lamhan ri h-aingeachd.

4 Dean maith, O Thighearna: dhoibhsan a ta maith agus fìor nan cridhe.

5 Ach airson an t-sluaigh a ta

scornful reproof of the wealthy: and with the despitefulness of the proud.

Psalm cxxiv. *Nisi quia Dominus.*

IF the Lord himself had not been on our side, now may Israel say: if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us;

2 They had swallowed us up quick: when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.

3 Yea, the waters had drowned us: and the stream had gone over our soul.

4 The deep waters of the proud: had gone even over our soul.

5 But praised be the Lord: who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

6 Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler: the snare is broken, and we are delivered.

7 Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

Psalm cxv. *Qui confidunt.*

THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the mount Sion: which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever.

2 The hills stand about Jerusalem: even so standeth the Lord round about his people, from this time forth for evermore.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put their hand unto wickedness.

4 Do well, O Lord: unto those that are good and true of heart.

5 As for such as turn back

pilleadh air an ais ri'n aingeachd fein : ionainidh an Tighearna mach iad le luchd an uile ; ach bithidh sith air Israel.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm cxxvi. *In convertendo.*

NUAIR phill an Tighearna air ais braighdeanas Shion ; a sin bha sinne cosmhuil ri daoine chunnaic aising.

2 An sin lionadh ar beul le gaire : agus ar teanga le aoibneas.

3 An sin thubhairt iad am measg nan cinnich : rinn an Tighearna nithe mor air an son.

4 Seadh, rinn an Tighearna nithe mor air ar son-ne cheana : mu'm bheil sinn ri gairdeachas.

5 Pill ar braighdeanas, O Thighearna : mar na h-aibhnichean anns an airde deas.

6 Iadsan tha cur ann an deoir ; buainidh iad ann an aoibhneas.

7 An ti tha nis ag imeachd ri gul agus a giulan a mach deagh shil : gun teagamh thig e a ris le aoibhneas agus bheir e a sguban leis.

Salm cxxvii. *Nisi Dominus.*

MAR tog an Tighearna an tigh : cha'n eil saothair a luchd-togail ach caillte.

2 Mar gleidh an Tighearna am baile : cha'n 'eil am fear-faire ach ri caithris dhiomhain.

3 Cha'n 'eil ach saothair chailte dhuibh a bhi an cabhair gu eiridh moch agus a bhi luidhe choanmoch, agus ag itheadh arain a' bhroin : oir gu cinnteach tha esan a' toirt cadal ga bhuinntir ionmhuinn fein.

4 Feuch, tha clann agus toradh na bronn : 'nan oighreachd agus 'nan tiodhlacadh a tha teachd o'n Tighearna.

unto their own wickedness : the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil-doers ; but peace shall be upon Israel.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm cxxvi. *In convertendo.*

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion : then were we like unto them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter : and our tongue with joy.

3 Then said they among the heathen : The Lord hath done great things for them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us already : whereof we rejoice.

5 Turn our captivity, O Lord : as the rivers in the south.

6 They that sow in tears : shall reap in joy.

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seed : shall doubtless come again with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

Psalm cxxvii. *Nisi Dominus.*

EXCEPT the Lord build the house : their labour is but lost that build it.

2 Except the Lord keep the city : the watchman waketh but in vain.

3 It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest, and eat the bread of carefulness : for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

4 Lo, children and the fruit of the womb : are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord.

5 Mar shaighdean ann an laimh gaisgich : eadhon mar sin tha clann na h-oige.

6 Is sona an duine aig a bheil a bholg-saighead lan dhiubh : cha bli naire orra, 'nuair a labhras iad ri naimhdibh anns a' gheata.

Salm cxxviii. *Beati omnes.*

IS beannuichte gach neach air am bheil eagal an Tighearna : agus a ta gluasad 'na shlighibh.

2 Oir ithidh tu toradh do lamh : sona bithidh tu, agus eiridh gu maith dhuit.

3 Bithidh do bhean mar fhionain tharbaich : ri taobhaibh do thighe ;

4 Do chlann mar og chroinnolaidh : mu thimechioll do bhuird.

5 Feuch, mar so beannuichear an duine : air am bheil eagal an Tighearna.

6 Beannuichidh an Tighearna thu a Sion : agus chi thu maith Ierusalem re uile laithean do bheatha.

7 Seadh, chi thu clann do chloinne : agus sith air Israel.

Salm cxxix. *Sæpe expugnauerunt.*

IS tric a chog iad am aghaidh bhò m'òige : faodaidh Israeil a nis a radh ;

2 Seadh, bu tric a chraidh iad mi bhò m'òige suas : ach cha do bluadhaich iad am aghaidh.

3 Air mo dhruim threabh an luchd-treabhaidh ; agus rinn iad sgrìoban fada.

4 Ach ghearr an Tighearna firinneach ribeanan nau aingidh nam bloidean.

5 Cuirear gu amhludh agus pillear air an ais : gach aon neach aig am bheil droch run do Shion.

5 Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant : even so are the young children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them : they shall not be ashamed, when they speak with their enemies in the gate.

Psalm cxxviii. *Beati omnes.*

BLESSED are all they that fear the Lord : and walk in his ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labours of thine hands : O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

3 Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine : upon the walls of thine house.

4 Thy children like the olive-branches : round about thy table.

5 Lo, thus shall the man be blessed : that feareth the Lord.

6 The Lord from out of Sion shall so bless thee : that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity all thy life long.

7 Yea, that thou shalt see thy children's children : and peace upon Israel.

Psalm cxxix. *Sæpe expugnauerunt.*

MANY a time have they fought against me from my youth up : may Israel now say :

2 Yea, many a time have they vexed me from my youth up : but they have not prevailed against me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back : and made long furrows.

4 But the righteous Lord hath hewn the snares of the ungodly in pieces.

5 Let them be confounded and turned backward : as many as have evil will at Sion.

6 Biodh iad eadhon mar am feur a ta fas air mallach nan tighean: a sheargas mu'n spionar suas e.

7 Leis nach lion am buanaiche a lamh: na'm fear ceangail nan sguab achlais.

8 Ionnas nach abair iadsan a theid seachad orra, urrad is, gu'n soirbhicheadh an Tighearna leibh: tha sinn gar beannachadh ann an Ainm an Tighearna.

Salm cxxx. *De profundis.*

BH O an doimhneachd ghairm mi ort, O Thighearna: Thighearna, eisd ri m' ghuth.

2 O thugadh do cluasan fainear gu maith: guth mo ghearain.

3 Ma comhruicheas tusa, Thighearna ni th' air a dheanamh docharach: O Thighearna, co dh'fhaodas seasamh ris?

4 Oir tha trocair agadsa: uime sin bithidh eagal oirnn romhad.

5 Tha mi 'g amharc air son an Tighearna, tha m'anam a feitheamh air: na fhocal tha m'earbsa.

6 Teichidh m'anam a dh'ionnsuidh an Tighearna: roimh fhaire na maidne, tha mi 'g radh, roimh fhaire na maidne.

7 O Israel, cuirse do dochas 'san Tighearna, oir aig an Tighearna tha trocair agus maille ris-san tha saorsa phailt.

8 Agus saoraidh e Israel: bho pheacainnibh uile.

Salm cxxxi. *Domine, non est.*

A THIGHEARNA, cha'n 'eil mi ard-inntinneach: cha'n 'eil sealladh uaibhreach agam.

2 Cha'n 'eil mi gam'chleachdadh fein ann an cuisibh mora: tha tuileadh is ard air mo shon.

6 Let them be even as the grass growing upon the house-tops: which withereth afore it be plucked up;

7 Whereof the mower filleth not his hand: neither he that bindeth up the sheaves, his bosom.

8 So that they who go by say not so much as, The Lord prosper you: we wish you good luck in the Name of the Lord.

Psalm cxxx. *De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.

2 O let thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O Lord, who may abide it?

4 For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.

5 I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.

6 My soul fleeth unto the Lord: before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy: and with him is plentiful redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.

Psalm cxxxi. *Domine, non est.*

LORD, I am not high-minded: I have no proud looks.

2 I do not exercise myself in great matters: which are too high for me;

3 Ach tha mi ciosnachadh m' anama, agus ga ghleidheadh iosal: mar leanabh a ta air a chuir far ciche a mhathar: seadh, tha m'anam eadhon mar leanabh air a chuir bho'n chich.

4 O Israeil, cuir do dhochas 'san Tighearna: bho àm so mach gu brath.

Arnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm cxxxii. *Memento, Domine.*

A THIGHEARNA, cuimh-nich Daibhidh: agus a thrioblaid uile;

2 Cionnas a mhionnaich e do'n Tighearna: agus a bhoidh-ich e do Dhia Uile-chumhachd-ach Iacoib, ag radh;

3 Cha d'theid mi do phailinn mo thighe: cha d'theid mi suas air mo leabaidh;

4 Cha cheaduidh mi do m'shuilean cadal; no do m'ros-gaibh suain: no idir do dh'oisein-ean mo chinn fois a ghabhail;

5 Gus am faigh mi mach aite air son teampull an Tighearna: ionad comhnuidh air son Dia cumhachdach Iacoib.

6 Feuch, chuala sinne uime aig Ephrata: agus fhuaradh auns a choillidh e.

7 Theid sinn a steach d'a phailinn: agus tuitidh sinn a sios air ar gluinnibh aig stol a choise.

8 Eirich, O Thighearna, gu t'aite comhnuidh: thu fein agus aire do neirt.

9 Sgeudaichear do shagairt le fireantachd: agus seinneadh do naomh le gairdeachas.

10 Air sgath Dhaibhidh: na pill air falbh gnus t-Aoinungta.

11 Thug an Tighearna boid dhileas do Dhaibhidh: agus cha phill e uaithe.

3 But I refrain my soul, and keep it low, like as a child that is weaned from his mother: yea, my soul is even as a weaned child.

4 O Israel, trust in the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cxxxii. *Memento, Domine.*

LORD, remember David: and all his trouble;

2 How he sware unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

3 I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house: nor climb up into my bed;

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eye-lids to slumber: neither the temples of my head to take any rest;

5 Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord: an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place: thou, and the ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

10 For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David: and he shall not shrink from it;

12 Do thoradh do chuirp :
suidhichidh mi air do righ-
chathair.

13 Ma choimheadas do chlann
mo chumhnanta, agus mo theis-
teis, a theagaisgeas mi dhoibh :
suidhidh mar an ceudna an
clann-san air do righ-chathair
gu siorruidh.

14 Oir thagh an Tighearna
Sion gu bhi na aite comhnuidh
dha fein : bha mor dheigh aig
oirre.

15 Bithidh so na ionad comh-
nuidh agam gu siorruidh : ann
an so ni mi tann, oir tha tlachd
agam ann.

16 Beannuichidh mi a lon le
toradh : agus sasuichidh mi a
bochdan le aran.

17 Uimichidh mi a sagairt le
slainte ; agus ni a naoimh gair-
deachais agus ceol.

18 An sin bheir mi air adbare
Dhaibhidh fas : dh'orduich mi
lechrann do m'Aon ungta.

19 Ach airson a naimhdean
euduichidh mi iad le naire : ach
air fein soirbhichidh a chrun.

Salm cxxxiii. *Ecce, quam bonum !*

FEU CH, cia maith agus
aoibhneach an ni : do
bhraithribh fuireach le cheile
ann an aontachd !

2 Tha e mar an ola phriosail
air a cheann, a ruith sios gus an
fheusag : eadhon feusag Aaroin,
agus a chaidh sios gu iomal
eulaich.

3 Mar dhruichd Hermon : a
thuit air cnoc Shion.

4 Oir a sinn gheall Dia a
bheannuchadh : agus beatha gu
siorruidh.

12 Of the fruit of thy body :
shall I set upon thy seat.

13 If thy children will keep
my covenant, and my testimonies
that I shall learn them : their
children shall also sit upon thy
seat for evermore.

14 For the Lord hath chosen
Sion to be an habitation for him-
self : he hath longed for her.

15 This shall be my rest for
ever : here will I dwell, for I
have a delight therein.

16 I will bless her victuals
with increase : and will satisfy
her poor with bread.

17 I will deck her priests
with health : and her saints shall
rejoice and sing.

18 There shall I make the
horn of David to flourish : I
have ordained a lantern for
mine Anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I shall
clothe them with shame : but
upon himself shall his crown
flourish.

Psalm cxxxiii. *Ecce, quam bonum !*

BEHOLD, how good and joy-
ful a thing it is : brethren,
to dwell together in unity !

2 It is like the precious oint-
ment upon the head, that ran
down unto the beard : even unto
Aaron's beard, and went down
to the skirts of his clothing.

3 Like as the dew of Her-
mon : which fell upon the hill
of Sion.

4 For there the Lord pro-
mised his blessing : and life for
evermore.

Salm cxxxiv. *Ecce nunc.*

FEUCH a nis, molaibh an Tighearna: sibhse uile sheirbheisich an Tighearna;

2 Sibhse tha seasamh 'san oidheche ann an tigh an Tighearna: eadhon ann an cuirtibh tigh ar Dé.

3 Togaibh suas bhur lamhan anns an ionad naomh: agus molaibh an Tighearna.

4 Gu'm beannuicheadh an Tighearna a rinn neamh agus talamh thu: a mach a Sion.

Salm cxxxv. *Laudate nomen.*

OMOLAIBH, an Tighearna, molaibh Ainm an Tighearna: molaibh e, O sibhse sheirbheisich an Tighearna;

2 Sibhse tha 'nar seasamh ann an tigh an Tighearna: ann an cuirtibh tigh ar Dia-ne.

3 O molaibh an Tighearna, oir tha'n Tighearna grasmhor: O seinnibh moladh da Ainm, oir tha e gradhach.

4 Oir c'arson? thagh an Tighearna Iacob dha fein: agus Israeil mar a sheilbh fein.

5 Oir tha fios agam gu bheil an Tighearna mor: agus 'gu bheil ar Dia-ne thair gach uile dhe.

6 Ciod sam bith bu toil leis an Tighearna, rinn e sin air neamh, agus air thalamh: anns a chuan, agus anns na h-uile aite domhain.

7 Tha e toirt amach na neul bho chriochaibh an t'saoghail: agus a cuir a mach dealanaich le uisge, a toirt na gaoithe mach as ionmhaisibh.

8 Bhuail e ceud-ghin na h-Eiphit; araon do dhuine agus do dh'ainmhidh.

9 Chuir e comharan agus iongantais ann a'd' mheadhon, O thusa thir na h'Eiphit: air Pharaoh agus air a sheirbheisich gu leir.

Psalm cxxxiv. *Ecce nunc.*

BEHOLD now, praise the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord;

2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God.

3 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and praise the Lord.

4 The Lord that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

Psalm cxxxv. *Laudate nomen.*

OPRAISE the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord: praise it, O ye servants of the Lord;

2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord: in the courts of the house of our God.

3 O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gracious: O sing praises unto his Name, for it is lovely.

4 For why? the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself: and Israel for his own possession.

5 For I know that the Lord is great: and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth: and in the sea, and in all deep places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world: and sendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing the winds out of his treasures.

8 He smote the first-born of Egypt: both of man and beast.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou land of Egypt: upon Pharaoh, and all his servants.

10 Bhuail e iomad cinneach : agus mharbh e rìghrean treun.

11 Sihon rìgh nan Amorach, agus Og rìgh Bhasain : agus uile rìgheachdan Chaanain ;

12 Agus thug e'n tìr gu bhì na h-oighreachd : eadhon na h-oighreachd do Israeil a phobull fein.

13 Mairidh t-Ainm, O Thighearna, am feasd : mairidh do, chuimhneachan, O Thighearna, bho aon linn gu linn eile.

14 Oir dìoghlaidh an Tighearna a phobull : agus bithidh e grasmhor d'a sheirbheisich.

15 Air son iomhaighean nan cinneach, cha'n 'eil anna ach òr agus airgiod : obair lamha dhaoine.

16 Tha beoil aca, agus cha labhair iad : tha suilean aca, ach cha n'fhaic iad.

17 Tha cluasan aca, agus gidheadh cha chluinn iad : nì mo tha anail sam bith nam beoil.

18 Tha mhuintir tha ga'n deanamh cosmhuil riu : agus mar sin tha iadsan uile tha cuir an dochas anna.

19 Molaibhse an Tighearna, sibhse thigh Israeil : molaibhse an Tighearna, sibhse a thigh Aaroin.

20 Molaibhse an Tighearna, sibhse a thigh Leibhi : sibhse air am bheil eagal an Tighearna, molaibh e.

21 Gu'n robh an Tighearna air a mholadh à Sion : a ta chomhnuidh aig Ierusalem.

10 He smote divers nations : and slew mighty kings ;

11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og the king of Basan : and all the kingdoms of Canaan ;

12 And gave their land to be an heritage : even an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, endureth for ever : so doth thy memorial, O Lord, from one generation to another.

14 For the Lord will avenge his people : and be gracious unto his servants.

15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but silver and gold : the work of men's hands.

16 They have mouths, and speak not : eyes have they, but they see not.

17 They have ears, and yet they hear not : neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them : and so are all they that put their trust in them.

19 Praise the Lord, ye house of Israel : praise the Lord, ye house of Aaron.

20 Praise the Lord, ye house of Levi : ye that fear the Lord, praise the Lord.

21 Praised be the Lord out of Sion : who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Arnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm cxxxvi. *Confitemini.*

O THUGAIBH buidheachas do'n Tighearna, oir tha e grasmhor : agus tha throcair maireannach gu brath.

2 O thugaibh buidheachas do

Evening Prayer.

Salm cxxxvi. *Confitemini.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God

Dhia nan uile dhe: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

3 O thugaibh buidheachas do Thighearna nan uile thighearnan: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

4 An ti amhain tha deanamh mor iongantais: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

5 An ti le gliocas oirdhearc a rinn na neamhan: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

6 An ti leag a mach an talamh os cionn nan uisgeachan: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

7 An ti rinn soluis mhor: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

8 A ghrian a riaghladh an latha: oir mairidh o throcair gu brath;

9 A ghealach agus na reultan a riaghladh na h-oidhche: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

10 An ti bhuaill an Eiphit le'n ceud-ghin: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath;

11 Agus a thug Israeil as am measg: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath;

12 Le lamh threim agus gairdein sinnte mach: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

13 A roinn a Mhuir Ruadh na da phairt: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath;

14 Agus a thug air Israeil dol tre am meadhon: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

15 Ach air son Pharaoh agus a shluaigh, bhath e iad 'sa Mhuir Ruaidh: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

16 An ti threoraich a shlugh tre'n fhasach: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

17 An ti bhuaill righrean mora: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath;

18 Seadh, agus a mharbh

of all gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O thank the Lord of all lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Who only doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Who by his excellent wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 Who laid out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 Who hath made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever;

8 The sun to rule the day: for his mercy endureth for ever;

9 The moon and the stars to govern the night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Who smote Egypt with their first-born: for his mercy endureth for ever;

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever;

12 With a mighty hand and stretched-out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Who divided the Red Sea in two parts: for his mercy endureth for ever;

14 And made Israel to go through the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever.

15 But as for Pharaoh and his host, he overthrew them in the Red Sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 Who led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 Who smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever;

18 Yea, and slew mighty

ighrean treuna: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath;

19 Sihon ri nan Amorach: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath;

20 Agus Og righ Bhasain: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath;

21 Agus a thug am fearann mar oighreachd: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath;

22 Eadhon mar oighreachd da sheirbheiseach Israeil: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

23 An ti chuimhnich oirn 'nuair bha sinn an trioblaid: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath;

24 Agus a shaor sinn bho'r naimhdibh: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

25 An ti tha toirt lon do gach feoil: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

26 O thugaibh buidheachas do Dhia neamh: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

27 O thugaibh buidheachas do Thighearna nan tighearnan: oir mairidh a throcair gu brath.

Salm cxxxvii. *Super flumina.*

LAIMH ri nisgeachan Bhabilon shuidh sinn sios agus ghuil sinn: 'nuairachuimhnuich sinn ortsa, O Shion.

2 Airson ar clarsaichean chroch sinn iad: air na craobhaibh a bha'n sin.

3 Oir dh'iarr a mhuinntir a thug am braighdeanas sinn, oran oirn, agus binn-cheol 'nar tuirse: Seinnibh dhuinn aon do dh'orain Shion.

4 Cia mar a sheinneas sinn oran an Tighearna: ann an tir choigrich?

5 Ma dhi-chuimhnuicheas mi thu, O Ierusalem: di-chuimhnichidh mo lamh dheas a seoltachd.

kings: for his mercy endureth for ever;

19 Sehon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever;

20 And Og the king of Basan: for his mercy endureth for ever;

21 And gave away their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever;

22 Even for an heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Who remembered us when we were in trouble: for his mercy endureth for ever;

24 And hath delivered us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

27 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Psalm cxxxvii. *Super flumina.*

BY the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept: when we remembered thee, O Sion.

2 As for our harps, we hanged them up: upon the trees that are therein.

3 For they that led us away captive required of us then a song, and melody, in our heaviness: Sing us one of the songs of Sion.

4 How shall we sing the Lord's song: in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem: let my right hand forget her cunning.

6 Mar cuimhnich mi thu, leanadh mo theanga ri uachdar mo bheoil : seadh, mar roighnich mi Ierusalem ann am aoibhneas.

7 O Thighearna, cuimhnich clann Edom, ann an latha Ierusalem : cia mar thubhairt iad, sios i, sios i, eadhon chum na talmhainn.

8 O nighean Bhabilon, air do chaitheadh le truaighe : seadh, sona an neach a bheir duais dhuit a reir mar rinn thu oirne.

9 Is sona esan a ghlacas do chlann : agus a phronnas iad ris na clachaibh.

Salm cxxxviii. *Confitebor tibi.*

BHEIR mi buidheachas dhuit, O Thighearna, le m'uire chridhe : eadhon am fianuis nan dee seinnidh mi moladh dhuit.

2 Sleuchdaidh mi aig do theampull naomh, agus molaidh mi t-Ainm, air son do chaoimhneas-ghradhach agus t' fhirinn : oir dh'arduich thu t-Ainm, agus t'fhocal os cionn nan uile nithe.

3 'Nuair a ghairm mi ort, fhreagair thu mi : agus bhuilich thu air m'anam moran neirt.

4 Bheir uile righrean na talmhainn moladh dhuit, O Thighearna : oir chuala iad briathran do bheoil.

5 Seadh, seinnidh iad ann an slihibh an Tighearna : gur mor gloir an Tighearna.

6 Oir ge do tha'n Tighearna ard, gidheadh tha speis aige do 'n iriosal : air son nan uaibhreach, tha e beachdachadh orra fad as.

7 Ge do ghluais mi ann a meadhon trioblaid, gidheadhath-bheothaichidh tu mi : sinidh tu mach do lamh an aghaidh corruich mo naimhdean agus tearuaidh do lainh dheas mi.

8 Coilionaidh an Tighearna a chaoimhneas-gradhach am

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth : yea, if I prefer not Jerusalem in my mirth.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem : how they said, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground.

8 O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery : yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us.

9 Blessed shall he be that taketh thy children : and throweth them against the stones.

Psalm: cxxxviii. *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart : even before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name, because of thy loving-kindness and truth : for thou hast magnified thy Name, and thy word above all things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou heardest me : and enduedst my soul with much strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord : for they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord : that great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly : as for the proud, he beholdeth them afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh me : thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kindness toward me :

thaobhsa: seadh, mairidh do throcair, O Thighearna, gu brath; na dean tair ma seadh air oibre do lamh fein.

yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever; despise not then the works of thine own hands.

Arnuigh Mhaidne.

Salm cxxxix. *Domine, probasti.*

O THIGHEARNA, rannsaich thu mi, agus is aithne dhuit mi: is aithne dhuit mo shuidhe agus m'eirigh, tuigidh tu mo smuaintean fad as.

2 Chuartich thu mo cheum agus mo luidhe sios agus air mo shlighibh gu leir is fiosrach thu.

3 Oir feuch, cha'n 'eil focal air mo theangaidh: nach aithne dhuit gu leir, O Thighearna.

4 Am dheigh, agus romhan, chuairtich thu mi: agus chuir thu do lamh orm.

5 Tha leithid so do dh'eolas ro-iongantach, agus ro ard air mo shon: cha'n urrainn mi ruigheachd air.

6 C'aite an d'theid mi bho d' Spiorad: agus c'aite an teich mi bho d'ghnuis?

7 Ma theid mi suas do neamh, tha thu an sin: ma theid sios do dh'ifrinn, tha thu an sin mar an ceudna.

8 Ma ghabhas mi sgiathan na maidne, agus gu'n comhnuich mi ann an ionadaibh iomalach na fairge;

9 Eadhon an sin mar an ceudna stiuraidh do lamh mi: agus cumaidh do dheas lamh mi.

10 Ma their mi, theagamh, gu folaich an dorchadas mi: a sin tionndar m'oidheche gu latha.

11 Feuch cha'n 'eil dorchadas sam bith dorcha dhuitse, ach tha'n dorchadas cho soilleir dhuit ris an latha: is ionann an dorchadas agus an solus dhuitse.

12 Oir ghabh thu sealbh air

Morning Prayer.

Salm cxxxix. *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, thou hast searched me out, and known me: thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising: thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path, and about my bed: and spiest out all my ways.

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behind and before: and laid thine hand upon me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me: I cannot attain unto it.

6 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit: or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there: if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

8 If I take the wings of the morning: and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me: and thy right hand shall hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me: then shall my night be turned to day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day: the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

12 For my reins are thine:

'm airnibh : dh'fholuich thu mi ann an broinn mo mhatbair.

13 Molaidh mi thu, oir is uamhasach, iongantach a dhealbhabh mi : is iongantach t'uibresa, agus is ro-fhiosrach m'anam air a sin.

14 Cha d' fholaicheadh mo chorp uait an uair a rinneadh mi an diomhaireachd : agus a dhealbhadh mi gu h-iongantach ann an ionadaibh iochdarach na talmhainn.

15 Chunnaic do shuilean mo cheud fhas an-abuich : agus ann a'd leabhar scribedhadh sios mo bhuill uile ;

16 A dhealbhadh la an deigh la : gu aon duibh fathast ann.

17 O cia luachmhor leamsa do chomhairlean, O Dhe : O cia mor an aireamh !

18 Nan airmhinn iad, is lionmhoire iad na a' ghaineamh : 'n uair a dhuisgeas mi, tha mi a ghnath maille riutsa.

19 Gu cinnteach, a Dhe, marbhaidh tusa an ti aingidh : uime sin, a dhaoine fuileachdach, imichibh uam.

20 Oir tha iad labhairt a't-aghaidh gu h-aingidh : tha do naimhdean a toirt t-Ainm an diomhanas.

21 Nach 'eil mi tabhart fuath, O Thighearna, dhoibhsan a tha toirt fuath dhuitse ? agus nach 'eil mi gabhail grain dhiubhsan a tha 'g eiridh suas a'd'aghaidh ?

22 Feuch, le fuath iomlan tha mi toirt fuath dhoibh : mar gum bu naimhdean dhomh fein iad.

23 Rannsuich mi, O Dhe, agus iarr mo chridhe : dearbh mi, agus ceasnuich mo smuaintean.

24 Agus amhaire am bheil slighe olc air bith annam : agus treoruich mi anns an t-slighe shiorruidh.

thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made : marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

14 My bones are not hid from thee : though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect : and in thy book were all my members written ;

16 Which day by day were fashioned : when as yet there was none of them.

17 How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God : O how great is the sum of them !

18 If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand : when I wake up I am present with thee.

19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God : depart from me, ye blood-thirsty men.

20 For they speak unrighteously against thee : and thine enemies take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee : and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee ?

22 Yea, I hate them right sore : even as though they were mine enemies.

23 Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart : prove me, and examine my thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me : and lead me in the way everlasting.

Salm cxi. *Eripe me, Domine.*

TEASAIRG mi, O Thighearna, bho'n droch dhuine: agus bho fhear na foirneart gleidh mi.

2 A tha smuainteachadhaimhleis nan cridhe: agus a togail comh-stri fad an latha.

3 Gheuraich iad an teanga, mar theanga nathrach: tha nimh na nathrach fo'm bilibh.

4 Gleidh mi, O Thighearna, bho lamhaibh nan aingidh: bho'n luchd-fhoirneart dion mi, leis am b' aill mo cheumanna thilgeadh bun os-cionn.

5 Dh'fholuich na h-uuibhrichte ribe dhomh, agus cuird; sgaoil iad lion ri taobh na slighe: leag iad ceapa-tuislidh dhomh.

6 Thubhairt mi ris an Tighearna, Is tu mo Dhia: eisd, O Thighearna, ri guth m' urnuigh.

7 O Thighearna Dhe, neart mo shlainte: dh'fholuich thu mo cheann ann an latha catha.

8 Na deonuich, O Thighearna, miannan an aingidh: na soirbhich le 'ais-innleachd, air eagal gu'n ardaich siad iad fein.

9 Tuiteadh aimhleas am bilean fein air ceann nan daoine: a chuairtich mi.

10 Tuiteadh eibhlean teine orra: 'san teine tilgear iad: ann an slochdaibh domhain, chum nach eirich iad a ris.

11 Cha daingnichear fearlabhairt uile air an talamh: sealgaidh olc air fear an fhoirneirt, chum a sgrios.

12 Tha fhios agam gu'n cum an Tighearna ceartas ris an duine through: agus coir ris na bochdaibh.

13 Gu dearbh bheir na fireana moladh do t'Ainm: gabhaidh na h-ionracain comhnuidh a'd' fhianuis.

Psalm cxi. *Eripe me, Domine.*

DELIVER me, O Lord, from the evil man: and preserve me from the wicked man.

2 Who imagine mischief in their hearts: and stir up strife all the day long.

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent: adders' poison is under their lips.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly: preserve me from the wicked men who are purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cords: yea, and set traps in my way.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my prayers, O Lord.

7 O Lord God, thou strength of my health: thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.

8 Let not the ungodly have his desire, O Lord: let not his mischievous imagination prosper, lest they be too proud.

9 Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon the head of them: that compass me about.

10 Let hot burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they never rise up again.

11 A man full of words shall not prosper upon the earth: evil shall hunt the wicked person to overthrow him.

12 Sure I am that the Lord will avenge the poor: and maintain the cause of the helpless.

13 The righteous also shall give thanks unto thy Name: and the just shall continue in thy sight.

Salm cxli. *Domine, clamavi.*

A THIGHEARNA, tha mi ag eigheach riut, greas a m'ionnsuidh : eisd ri m' ghuth, 'nuair a dh' eigheas mi riut.

2 Cuirear m'urnuigh a' d' lathair, mar thuis : agus biodh togail suas mo lamh, na h-iobairt fheasgair.

3 O Thighearna, cuir faire air mo bheul : gleidh dorus mo bhilean.

4 Na leig le mo chridhe aomadh gu ni ole sam bith : gu bearta aingidh a chur an gnìomh le luchd-deanamh na h-ea-ceirt, agus na h-itheam fein d'an nithibh milse.

5 Buailleadh am firean mi, is caoimhneas e : agus cronaicheadh e mi.

6 Is ola luachmhor e, nach bris mo cheann : oir fathast bithidh m' urnuigh mar an ceudna air an son 'nan amgharaibh.

7 'Nuair a thilgear sios am breitheamhna ann an ionadaibh clachach : eisdidh iad ri m' bhriathraibh, oir tha iad milis.

8 Mar a ghearras agus a sgoilteas neach fiodh air an lar : sgaoileadh ar cnamhan aig beul na h-uaighe.

9 Ach a t'ionnsuidh-sa, O Thighearna Dhe, tha mo shuil-ean : annadsa chuir mi mo dhoigh, na treig m'anam.

10 Coimhid mi bho'n ribe a leag iad dhomh : agus bho cheapaibh-tuislidh luchd-deanamh na n-eaceirt.

11 Tuiteadh na h-aingidh 'nan contaibh fein le cheile : am feadh a bhios mise a' gabhail thairis.

Psalm cxli. *Domine, clamavi.*

LORD, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me : and consider my voice when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense : and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth : and keep the door of my lips.

4 O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing : let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness, lest I eat of such things as please them.

5 Let the righteous rather smite me friendly : and reprove me.

6 But let not their precious balms break my head : yea, I will pray yet against their wickedness.

7 Let their judges be overthrown in stony places : that they may hear my words, for they are sweet.

8 Our bones lie scattered before the pit : like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upon the earth.

9 But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God : in thee is my trust, O cast not out my soul.

10 Keep me from the snare that they have laid for me : and from the traps of the wicked deers.

11 Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together : and let me ever escape them.

Urnuigh fhcasgair.

Salm cxlii. *Voce mea ad Dominum.*

GHLAODH mi ris an Tigh-earna le m' ghuth: seadh, eadhon ris an Tighearna rinn mi m'achanuich.

2 Dhoirt mi mach mo ghearain na lathair: agus dh'fhoillsich mi dha mu'm thrioblaid.

3 'Nuair bha mo spiorad ann an tuirse, b'aithne dhuitse mo cheum: anns au t'slighe 'na ghluais mi leag iad ribe os iosal air mo shon.

4 Mar an cendna sheall mi air mo laimh dheis: agus chunnaic mi nach robh duine da m' b'aithne mi.

5 Cha robh aite agam an teichinn: is cha robh curam aig duine air bith do m' anam.

6 Ghlaodh mi riutsa, O Thighearna, agus thubhairt mi: is tu mo dhochas, agus mo chuibhrionn ann an tir nam beo.

7 Thoir fainear mo ghearan: oir tha mi air mo thoirt ro iosal.

8 O saor mi bhom luchd geur-leanmhuinn: oir tha iad tuilidh is laidir air mo shon.

9 Thoir m'anam a prìosan chum gun toir mi buidheachas do t-Ainm: ma dheonuicheas tu dhomh an nì sin, a sin tathaichidh am firean mo chuideachd.

Salm cxliii. *Domine, exaudi.*

EISD m'urnuigh, O Thighearna, agus thoir fainear mo mhiann: eisd rium air sgath t'fhirinn agus t'ionracais.

2 Agus na d'thig ann am breitheanas le d' sheirbheiseach: oir ann a' d' shealladh cha bhi duine beo air fhirinneachadh.

3 Oir rinn an nambaid m'anam a ruagadh bhuaile mo bheatha sios gu lar: leag e mi ann an dorchadas, mar na daoine bha fada marbh.

Evening Prayer.

Ps. cxlii. *Voce mea ad Dominum.*

I CRIED unto the Lord with my voice: yea, even unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaints before him: and shewed him of my trouble.

3 When my spirit was in heaviness, thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked also upon my right hand: and saw there was no man that would know me.

5 I had no place to flee unto: and no man cared for my soul.

6 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said: Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.

7 Consider my complaint: for I am brought very low.

8 O deliver me from my persecutors: for they are too strong for me.

9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Name: which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

Psalm cxliii. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire: hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness' sake.

2 And enter not into judgement with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground: he hath laid me in the darkness, as themen that have been long dead.

4 Uime sin tha mo spiorad air a chradh an taobh stigh dhìom: agus tha mo chridhe bronach an taobh steach dhìom.

5 Gidheadh tha mi cuimhneach air an am a chaidh seachad, tha mi smuainteachadh air t-oibribh gu leir: seadh, tha mi beachd-smuainteachadh air oibribh do lamh.

6 Tha mi sineadh mo lamh a t-ionnsaidh: tha m'anam an geall ort mar an talamh tartmhor.

7 Cluinn mi, O Thighearna, agus sin gu luath, oir tha mo spiorad a fas fann: na foluich do ghnuis uam, air eagal gu'm bi mi cosmhuil rìusan a theid sìos do'n t-slochd.

8 O cluinneam do chaoimhneas gradhach gu trath 'sa mhadainn, oir annad tha mo dhochas: foillsich thusa dhomh an t-slighe anns an coir dhomh gluasad, oir tha mi togail suas m'anam riut.

9 Saor mi, O Thighearna, bhò'm naimhdibh: oir teicheadh a t'ionnsuidh gu'm fholach.

10 Teagaisg dhomh an ni is miannach leat a dheanamh, oir is tu mo Dhia: treoruicheadh do spiorad gradhach mi gu tìr na fireantachd.

11 Beothaich mi, O Thighearna air sgath t-Ainm: agus air sgath t'fhìreantachd thoir m'anam a trioblaid.

12 Agus ann a' d' mhaithreas gearr as mo naimhdean: agus sgrios iadsan uile tha cradh m'anama, oir is mise do sheirbheiseach.

4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time past; I muse upon all thy works: yea, I exercise myself in the works of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.

7 Hear me, O Lord, and that soon; for my spirit waxeth faint: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust: shew thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee; for thou art my God: let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Name's sake: and for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble;

12 And of thy goodness slay mine enemies: and destroy all them that vex my soul; for I am thy servant.

Àrnuigh Æhàidne.

Salm cxliv. *Benedictus Dominus.*

BEANNUICHTE gu'n robh an Tighearna mo neart: a theagaisgeas mo lamhan gu comhrag, agus mo mheoir gu cath;

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cxliv. *Benedictus Dominus.*

BLESSED be the Lord my strength: who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight;

2 Mo dhochas agus mo dhaingneach, mo chaisteal agus m'fhear-saoraidh, m'fhear-dionanns an bheil m'earbsa: a cheannsuicheas mo shlugh a tha fodham.

3 Thighearna, ciod e an duine, gu bheil a leithid a mheas agad air: no mac an duine, gu'n tugadh tu mar sin fainear e?

4 Tha duine cosmhuil ri neoni: tha uine dol seachad mar sgaile.

5 Lub do neamhan, O Thighearna, agus thig a nuas: bean ris na beanntaibh, agus theid deatach asda.

6 Cuir amach do dhealanach, agus reub iad; tilg amach do shaighdean, agus sgrios iad.

7 Cuir a nuas do lamh bho'n airde; saor mi, agus thoir as na h-uisgeachaibh mora mi, bho laimh cloinn choigreach.

8 Aig a bheil am beul a labhairt air diomhanas: agus is lamh dheas aingeachd an lamh dheasan.

9 Seinnidh mi oran nuadh dhuit, O Dhe: agus seinnidh mi moladh dhuit air saltair dheich teudan.

10 Thug thu buaidh do righ-rihb: agus shaor thu dosheirbheiseach Daibhidh bho chunnart a chhlaidheamh.

11 Teasaing mi, agus saor mi o laimh cloinn choimheach: aig am bheil am beul a labhairt air diomhanas, agus is lamh dheas ea-ceart an lamh dheasan.

12 Chum gu'm fas ar mic suas mar fhiurain oga: agus gu'm bi ar nigheana mar oisinnean snaidhte an teampull.

13 Chum gu'm bi ar seillean lan agus pailt leis gach gne stoir: gu'n toir ar caoirich amach milte, agus deich mile 'nar sraidibh.

2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer, my defender in whom I trust: who subdueth my people that is under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him: or the son of man, that thou so regardest him?

4 Man is like a thing of nought: his time passeth away like a shadow.

5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth thy lightning, and tear them: shoot out thine arrows and consume them.

7 Send down thine hand from above: deliver me, and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of strange children;

8 Whose mouth talketh of vanity: and their right hand is a right hand of wickedness.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: and sing praises unto thee upon a ten-stringed lute.

10 Thou hast given victory unto kings: and hast delivered David thy servant from the peril of the sword.

11 Save me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children: whose mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.

12 That our sons may grow up as the young plants: and that our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple.

13 That our garners may be full, and plenteous with all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands, and ten thousands in our streets.

14 Chum gu'm bi ar daimh laidir gu treabhadh, is nach bitheadh crionadh ann : no tabhairt gu braighdeanas, no gearan 'nar sraidibh.

15 Is sona a sluagh a tha na feithid sin do staid : seadh is beannuichte a sluagh d'an Dia an Tighearna.

Salm cxlv. *Exaltabo te, Deus.*

ARDUICHIDH mi thu : O Dhe, mo Rìgh, agus molaidh mi t-Ainm a choidheche nan cian.

2 Bheir mi buidheachas dhuit gach latha : agus molaidh mi t-Ainm a choidheche nan cian.

3 Is mor agus is miorbhuileach an Tighearna, is airidh e air moladh : cha'n 'eil crìoch air a mhorachd.

4 Molaidh aon linn t-oibre do linn eile : agus cuiridh iad do chumbachd an ceill.

5 Air mo shonsa, labhraibh mi air t-aoradh : do ghloir, do mholadh, agus t-oibre iongantach.

6 Mar sin labhraidh daoine air cumbachd do ghuimhara miorbhuileach : agus aithrisidh mise do mhorachd.

7 Bithidh cuimhneachan do chaoimhneis phàilt air fhoill-seachadh : agus ni daoine ceol mu d' fhìreantachd.

8 Tha'n Tighearna grasmhor, agus trocaireach : fad-fhulangach, agus mor ann a mhaitheas.

9 Tha'n Tighearna gradbach, do gach duine : agus tha throc-air thair oibre gu leir.

10 Tha t'oibre gu leir ga d' mholadh, O Thighearna : agus tha do naoimh a toirt buidheachais dhuit.

11 Tha iad a nochdadh gloir do rioghachd ? agus a labhairt air do chumbachd.

12 Chum gu'm bi do chumh-

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour, that there be no decay : no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy are the people that are in such a case : yea, blessed are the people who have the Lord for their God.

Psalm cxlv. *Exaltabo te, Deus.*

I WILL magnify thee, O God, my King : and I will praise thy Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee : and praise thy Name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous, worthy to be praised : there is no end of his greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy works unto another : and declare thy power.

5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worship : thy glory, thy praise, and wondrous works ;

6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy marvellous acts : and I will also tell of thy greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kindness shall be shewed : and men shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious, and merciful : long-suffering, and of great goodness.

9 The Lord is loving unto every man : and his mercy is over all his works.

10 All thy works praise thee, O Lord : and thy saints give thanks unto thee.

11 They shew the glory of thy kingdom : and talk of thy power ;

12 That thy power, thy glory,

achd, do ghloir, agus moralachd do rioghachd: aithnichte do dbaoine.

13 Is rioghachd shiorruidh do rioghachd: agus mairidh t'uachd-ranachd air feadh nan uile ghinealach.

14 Tha an Tighearna cumail suas gach uile atha tuiteam: agus a togail suas nan uile a tha iosal.

15 Tha suilean nan uile a feitheamh ortsa, O Thighearna: agus tha thu toirt dhoibh an bidh ann an àm ionchaidh.

16 Tha thu fosgladh do laimhe: agus a lionadh gach ni beo le pailteas.

17 Tha an Tighearna cothromach 'na uile shlighibh: agus naomh na uile oibribh.

18 Tha an Tighearna dluth dhoibhsan uile tha gairm air: seadh, do mbeud is tha gairm air gu dileas.

19 Coimhlionadh e miann na muinntir d'an eagale: cluinnidh ean glaodh agus ni e cobhair orra.

20 Tha an Tighearna tearnadh nan uile aig am bheil gradh dha: ach ag sgapadh uaithe nan aindiadhaidh gu leir.

21 Air cliu an Tighearna labhairidh mo bheul: agus thugadh gach feoil buidheachas do Ainm naomhsan gu saoghal nan saoghal.

Salm cxlvi. *Lauda, anima mea.*

O M'ANAM, mol an Tighearna, am feadh is beo mi, molaidh mi an Tighearna: seadh, co fad 'sa tha bith agam, seinnidh mi moladh do m' Dhia.

2 O na cuiribh bhur dochas ann an prionnsaibh, no ann am mac duine sam bith: oir cha 'n eil cobhair annta.

3 Oir 'nuair theid anail duine amach, pillidh e a rìs ri uir: agus sin theid as d'a smuaintibh uile.

and mightiness of thy kingdom: might be known unto men.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom: and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all such as fall; and lifteth up all those that are down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord: and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand: and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways: and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him: yea, all such as call upon him faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will help them.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy Name for ever and ever.

Psalm cxlvi. *Lauda, anima mea.*

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul; while I live, will I praise the Lord: yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.

2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth, he shall turn again to his earth: and then all his thoughts perish.

4 Is beannuichte an neach aig am bheil Dia Iacob mar chobhair: agus aig am bheil a dhochas anns an Tighearna a Dhia:

5 A rinn neamh agus talamh an cuan, agus gach uile ni a ta anna: a chumas a ghealladh gu brath.

6 A chuidicheas iadsan gu'n coir tha fulang dochair: a bheathuicheas an t'ocrach.

7 Tha an Tighearna fuasgladh dhaoine a prìosan: tha'n Tighearna toirt fradharc do'n dall.

8 Tha an Tighearna a cuid-eachadh leo-san a tha air tuiteam: tha curam aig an Tighearna do'n fhìrean.

9 Tha curam aig an Tighearna do'n choigreach, tha e dìon an dilleachdain agus na bant-raiche: ach slighe nan aindiadh-aidh tha e tilgeadh bun os cionn.

10 Bithidh an Tighearna do Dhia, O Shion, na rìgh gu brath: agus air feadh gach linn.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help: and whose hope is in the Lord his God;

5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: who keepeth his promise for ever;

6 Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong: who feedeth the hungry.

7 The Lord looseth men out of prison: the Lord giveth sight to the blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen: the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers; he defendeth the fatherless and widow: as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King for evermore: and throughout all generations.

Àrnuigh fhcasgair.

Saln. cxlvii. *Laudate Dominum.*

O MOLAIBH an Tighearna, oir is maith an ni moladh a sheinn d'ar Dia: seadh, is aoibh-neach agus is taitneach a ni bhi taingeil.

2 Tha an Tighearna togail suas Ierusalem: agus a tional ri cheile iarmad Israeil.

3 Tha e leigheas na muinntir aig am bheil an cridhe briste: agus a toirt ioc-shlainte a leigheas an eucail.

4 Tha e ag innseadh aireamh nan reult: agus a gairm orra uile air an ainm.

5 Is mor ar Tighearna, agus is mor a chumhachd: agus tha ghliocas neo-chrìochnaichte.

6 Tha an Tighearna togail

Ebening Prayer.

Psalm cxlvii. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4 He telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6 The Lord setteth up the

suas an duine chiuin : agus bheir e an t-aingidh sios gu lar.

7 O seinnibh do'n Tighearna le breith-bhuidheachas : seinnibh moladh d'ar Dia-ne air a chlar-saich.

8 Tha e comhduchadh neamh le neoil, agus ag ullachadh uisge air son na talmhainn : agus a toirt air feur fas air na beanntaibh, agus ludhean gu feum dhaoine.

9 Abheir conlach do'nspreidh : agus a bheathuicheas na fithich oga tha gairm air.

10 Cha'n 'eil tlachd aige ann an spionnadh an eich : ni mo tha toil aige ann an casaibh duine sam bith.

11 Ach is ann a ta tlachd aig an Tighearna annta-sau d'an eagal e : agus a tha cuir an dochas na throcair.

12 Mol an Tighearna, O Ierusalem : mol do Dhia, O Shion.

13 Oir neartuich e croinn do gheatachan : agus bheannuich e do chlann an taobh a stigh dhìot.

14 Tha e deanamh sith ann a'd' chrìochaibh : agus ga'd lionadh le min-mhin a chruineachd.

15 Tha e cuir a mach aitheanta air thalamh : agus tha fhocal a ruith gu luath.

16 Tha e toirt sneachd mar olainn : agus a sgaoileadh an liath-reodhaidh mar luathre.

17 Tha e tilgeadh a mach eigh mar ghreimeana : co d'an comas seasamh ri reodhadh.

18 Cha e cuir mach fhocail, agus gan leaghadh : tha e seid-eadh na gaoith, agus tha nauisgeachan a sruthadh.

19 Tha e nochdadh fhocail do Iacob : a reachdan agus a bhreitheanais do Israeil.

20 Cha do bhuinn e mar sin ri cinneach sam bith : ni mo tha eolas aig na cinnich air a lagh.

meek : and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7 O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving : sing praises upon the harp unto our God ;

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herbs for the use of men.

9 Who giveth fodder unto the cattle : and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse : neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11 But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him : and put their trust in his mercy.

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem : praise thy God, O Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates : and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders : and fileth thee with the flour of wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandments upon earth : and his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool : and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels : who is able to abide his frost ?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob : his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation : neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

Salm cxlviii. *Laudate Dominum.*

O MOLAIBH Tighearna nan neamh: molaibh e anns na li-ardaibh.

2 Molaibh e Aingle uile: molaibh e, a shluagh gu leir.

3 Molaibh e a ghrian agus a ghealach: molaibh e sibhse a reulta gu leir agus a sholuis.

4 Molaibh e sibhse a neamhan uile; agus sibhse uisgeachan a tha os cionn nan neamh.

5 Moladh iad Ainm an Tighearna: oir labhair e am focal, agus rinneadh iad, dh'aithn e, agus chruthaichheadh iad.

6 Rinn e daingean iad gu saoghal nan saoghal: thug e dhoibh aithne nach bristear.

7 Molaibh an Tighearna air thalamh: sibhse a dhragoìn agus uile dhoimhneachda.

8 Teine agus clachan-meallain, sneachd agus ceo; gaoth agus sion, a coimhlionadh fhocail.

9 Na beannta agus gach uile chnuic: craobhan meas agus gach uile sheudar;

10 Ainmhidhean agus gach uile spreidh: cnuimhean agus eoin iteagach.

11 Sibhse rigbrian na talmhainn agus gach uile chinneach: prionnsachan agus uile bhreith-eamh an domhain.

12 Sibhse dhaoine oga agus a mhaighdeanan, a sheann daoine agus a chlann, molaibh Ainm an Tighearna: oir is e Ainm amhain tha oirdheire, agus a mholadh os cionn na neamh agus na talmhainn.

13 Arduichidh e adharc a shluaigh, molaidh a naoimh gu leir e: eadhon clann Israeil, eadhon an sluagh tha tabhairt seirbheis dha.

Psalm cxlviii. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.

2 Praise him, all ye angels of his: praise him, all his host.

3 Praise him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars and light.

4 Praise him, all ye heavens: and ye waters that are above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law, which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the Lord upon earth: ye dragons, and all deeps;

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapours: wind and storm fulfilling his word;

9 Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;

10 Beasts and all cattle: worms and feathered fowls;

11 Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord: for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of his people; all his saints shall praise him: even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

Salm cxlix *Cantate Domino.*

O SEINNIBH do'n Tighearna orran nuadh: moladh coithional nan naomh e.

2 Deanadh Israeil gairdeachas annsan a rinn e: agus biodh clann Shion aoibhneach nan Rìgh.

3 Moladh iad Ainm anns an dannsa: seinneadh iad moladh dha le tiompan agus le clarsaich.

4 Oir tha tlachd aig an Tighearna 'na shluagh: agus cuidichidh e iadsan aig am bheil cridhe ciuin.

5 Biodh nan naomh aoibhneach le gloir: deanadh iad gairdeachas nan leapuichibh.

6 Biodh moladh Dhe nam beul: agus claidheamh dà fhao-bhair nan laubaibh.

7 Chum dioghaltas a dheanamh air na cinnich: agus gu smachdachadh an t-sluaigh.

8 Chum an rìghrean a cheangal le slabhraidibh: agus a mor uaislean le geimhlibh iaruin.

9 Chum dioghaltas a dheanamh orra, mar tha e scribedha: tha leithid sin a dh'onair aig na naomh gu leir.

Salm cl. *Laudate Dominum.*

O MOLAIBHSE an Tighearna na naomhachd: molaibh eann an speuraibh a chumhachd.

2 Molaibh e 'na ghniomhar-aibh oirdheire: molaibh e a reir oirdheireis a mhorachd.

3 Molaibh e le fuaim na trompaide: molaibh e air an t' saltair agus air a chlarsaich.

4 Molaibh e le tiompan agus 'san dannsadh: molaibh e air na teudaibh agus air a phiob.

5 Molaibh e air na ciombalaibh deagh-ghleusda: molaibh e air na ciombalaibh ard-fhuaimneach.

6 Moladh gach ni aig am bheil anail: an Tighearna.

Psalm cxlix. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise him

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his Name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and helpeth the meek-hearted.

5 Let the saints be joyful with glory: let them rejoice in their beds.

6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth: and a two-edged sword in their hands;

7 To be avenged of the heathen: and to rebuke the people;

8 To bind their kings in chains: and their nobles with links of iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is written: Such honour have all his saints.

Psalm cl. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and the harp.

4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.

FORMS OF PRAYER TO BE USED AT SEA.

RIAGHAILTEAN URNUIGH, RI BHI AIR AN GNATHACHADH AIR MUIR.

¶ *Bitheadh an t-seirbeis Mhaidne agus Fheasgair a gnathaichear gach la air Muir, a reir mar ata orduichte ann an Leabhar na h-Urnuigh Choit-chionn.*

¶ *Mar an ceudna tha 'n da Urnuigh leanas ri bhi air an cleachdadh gach la air Luingeas Choyaidh na Ban-righ.*

¶ *These two following Prayers are to be also used in her Majesty's Navy every day.*

O THIGHEARNA Dhia shiorruidh, a ta amhain ag sgaoil-cadh a mach na Neamhan, agus ag riaghladh onfhadh na Fairge; agus chuairtich thu na h-Uisgeachan le crìochaibh gus an d' thig crìoch air la agus oidheche; Deonuich sinne, do sheirbheisich agus an Cabhlach 'sa bheil sinn ri seirbheis 'a ghabhail fo d'dhion uilechumhachdach agus ro ghrasmhor. Sabhail sinn bho chunnartaibh na fairge, agus bho fhoirneart a namhaid, chum 's gum bi sinn 'nar dìon do'r n-ard Uachdran Banrigh Bhictoria agus ga Rìoghachd aibh, agus 'nar tearmunn do leithid do shluagh sa sheolas na Cuantaibh mu ghnothaichibh ceadaichte; chum 's gum dean luchd-àiteachaidh ar n-Eilein seirbheis dhuitse o Dhe ann a sith agus a samhchair, agus gu faod sinn pilleadh ann an tearuinnteachd gu mealtuinn bean-nachaidh ar Tìre, maille ri toradh ar saoireach; agus le cuimhneachan taingcìl air do throcairibh, gun cliuthaich agus gum mol sinn t-Ainm Naomh, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

O ETERNAL Lord God, who alone spreadest out the heavens, and rulest the raging of the sea; who hast compassed the waters with bounds until day and night come to an end; Be pleased to receive into thy Almighty and most gracious protection the persons of us thy servants, and the fleet in which we serve. Preserve us from the dangers of the sea, and from the violence of the enemy; that we may be a safeguard unto our most gracious Sovereign Lady, Queen *VICTORIA*, and her Dominions, and a security for such as pass on the seas upon their lawful occasions; that the inhabitants of our Island may in peace and quietness serve thee our God; and that we may return in safety to enjoy the blessings of the land, with the fruits of our labours, and with a thankful remembrance of thy mercies to praise and glorify thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Urnuigh.

STIUIR sinn, O Thighearna, 'nar n-uile dheanadais, le d'fhabhar ro ghrasail, agus thoir air ar n-aghaidh sinn le d'shior chomhnadh, chum 'nar n-uile oibribh a thoisich, a bhuaanaich, agus a chriochnaich sinn annad-sa, gu'n gloraich sinn d' Ainm naomb, agus fa-dheoidh le d'throcair gu'm faigh sinn a' bheatha mhaireannach, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Urnuighean a ghnathaichear air Muir ri an doirionn.*

A THIGHEARNA Dhe ro chumhachdaich agus gloirmhor, air t-aithne seididh na gaothan a thogas tuinn na fairge, agus 's tu chuireas a hounf hadh na tosdmar an ceudna; tha sinne do chreutairean, ata 'nar peacaich through, a' glaodhaich riut airson cobhair anns a chruaidh-chàs mhòr so: sabhail sinn, O Thighearua, neo bithidh sinn caillte. Tha sinn ag aideachadh, 'nuair a bha sinn tearuinte agus a chunnaic sinn gach nithe mur timchioll ann a fois gun do dhi-chuimhnich sinn thusa ar Dia, agus gun do dhuilt sinn eisdeachd ri guth sìoth-chail t-fhocail, agus umhlachd a thoirt do t-aitheantan. Ach a nise, tha sinn a faicinn cia uabhasach 's tha thu ann a t-uile oibre iongantach; Is thusa a mor Dnia romh bheil eagal ri bhì oscionn na h-uile; Agus uime sin tha sinn a toirt aoradh do d' Mhorachd dhiadhaidh, ag aideachadh do chumhachd, agus ag guidh do mhaitheis. Thighearna, cuidich, agus sabhail sinn air sgath do throcair ann an Iosa Crìosd do Mhac ar Tighearna. Amen.

The Collect.

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help: that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Prayers to be used in Storms at Sea.*

O MOST powerful and glorious Lord God, at whose command the winds blow, and lift up the waves of the sea, and who stillest the rage thereof; We thy creatures, but miserable sinners, do in this our great distress cry unto thee for help: Save, Lord or else we perish. We confess when we have been safe, and seen all things quiet about us, we have forgot thee our God, and refused to hearken to the still voice of thy word, and to obey thy commandments: But now we see, how terrible thou art in all thy works of wonder; the great God to be feared above all: And therefore we adore thy divine Majesty, acknowledging thy power and imploring thy goodness. Help, Lord, and save us for thy mercy's sake in Jesus Christ thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Riaghailtean Urnuigh air Muir.

No so.

A THIGHEARNA Dhe ro ghloir-mhor agus ro ghras-mhor, atachomhnuidh airneamh, ach a' faicinn gach ni tha bhos *air talamh*, amhaire a nuas, tha sinn ag guidh ort, agus eisd ruinne tha 'g eigheach amach a doimhne na truaigh, agus a tuinn a bhais so, ata nis ullamh gur slugadh suas: **A** Thighearna, sabhail sinn, no bithidh sinn caillte. Bheir na beothaibh, bheir na beothaibh moladh dhuit. O cuir a mach focal do smachd a chronachadh na gaoith bhuaireasaich agus na fairge bheuchdach, chum air dhuinn a bhi saorta bho'n eiginn so, gum bitheamaid beo gu seirbheis a dheanadh dhuit, agus gu gloir a thoirt do t-Ainm fad uile laithean ar beatha. **A** Thighearna, eisd ruinn, agus teasraig sinn, air sgath toillteanais neo-chriochnuichte ar Slanuigh'ear Bheannuichte do Mhac ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd. Amen.

¶ *An Urnuigh ata a radh romh Chogadh an aghaidh Namhaid air Muir.*

A THIGHEARNA Dhe ro chumbachdaich agus ro ghloir-mhor, a Thighearna nan Sluagh, ata riaghladh agus ag aithne nan uile nithe; tha thu d'shuidh air a Chathair a toirt breth cheart; agus air an aobhar sin tha sinn ag achanuich ri d' Mhorachd dhiadhaidh ann an àm so ar n-eiginn; chum gun gabhadh thu a'chuis ann d'lainn fein, agus breith a thoirt eadar sinn agus ar naimhdean. **O** Thighearn, tog suas do neart, thig agus cuidich sinn; oir cha 'n eil thu ghnath ag toirt buaidh do'n dream ladair, ach is comasach dhuit sabhaladh le moran

Or this.

O MOST glorious and gracious Lord God, whodweldest in heaven, but beholdest all things below; Look down, we beseech thee, and hear us, calling out of the depth of misery, and out of the jaws of this death, which is ready now to swallow us up: Save. Lord, or else we perish. The living, the living, shall praise thee. O send thy word of command to rebuke the raging winds, and the roaring sea; that we being delivered from this distress, may live to serve thee, and to glorify thy name all the days of our life. Hear, Lord, and save us, for the infinite merits of our blessed Saviour, thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *The Prayer to be said before a Fight at sea against any Enemy.*

O MOST powerful and glorious Lord God, the Lord of hosts, that rulest and commandest all things; Thou sittest in the throne judging right, and therefore we make our address to thy Divine Majesty in this our necessity, that thou wouldest take the cause into thine own hand, and judge between us and our enemies. Stir up thy strength, O Lord, and come and help us; for thou givest not alway the battle to the strong, but canst save by many or by few. O let not our sins now cry against us for vengeance; but hear us thy poor servants begging mercy, and

no le b'agan. O na gladhadh ar peacainnean a nise 'nar n-aghaidh airson dioghaltais, ach eisd ruinne do sheirbheisich through ata guidhe trocair, agus ag iarraidh do chobhair chum 's gum biodh thu dhuinne 'na d'dhidean an aghaidh gnuis an namhaid. Dean aithne-hte gur a thu ar Slanuigh'ear agus ar Fearsaoraidh cumhachdach, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Urmighcean goirid; airson phearsaibh nan amar, nach urrainn le aibhar Co-paidh no Stoirm, cruinneachadh an ceann chaich gu aontachadh nan uruigh.*

THIGHEARNA bi trocair each ruinne peacaich, agus saor sinn air sgath do throcaire.

Is thusa an Dia mor, a rinn agus ata riaghladh nan uile nithe: O shabhail sinn air sgath t-Ainm.

Is thu an Dia mor, ata 'na d'chuis eagail os-cionn na h-uile: O sabhail sinn, chum 's gum mol sinn thu.

Urmighcean sonruichte do thaobh an namhaid.

THA thusa, O Thighearna, ceart agus cumhachdach; O dion ar cuis an aghaidh gnuis an namhaid.

O Dhe, tha thusa ann a d'dhaingneach ladair didinn do nah-uile theicheas a t-ionnsaidh: O sabhail sinn bho fhoirneart an namhaid.

O Thighearna nan sluagh, cog air ar son, chum gun cliuthaicheamaid thu.

O na fuiling dhuinn tuiteam fo eallaich ar peacaidh fein, no fo fhoirneart an namhaid.

O Thighearna, eirich, cuidich sinn, agus saor sinu air sgath t-Ainm.

imploring thy help, and that thou wouldest be a defence unto us against the face of the enemy. Make it appear that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Short prayer for single persons that cannot meet to join in Prayer with others, by reason of the Fight, or Storm.*

General Prayers.

LORD, be merciful to us sinners, and save us for thy mercy's sake.

Thou art the great God, that hast made and rulest all things: O deliver us for thy Name's sake.

Thou art the great God to be feared above all: O save us, that we may praise thee.

Special Prayers with respect to the Enemy.

THOU, O Lord, art just and powerful: O defend our cause against the face of the enemy.

O God, thou art a strong tower of defence to all that flee unto thee: O save us from the violence of the enemy.

O Lord of hosts, fight for us, that we may glorify thee.

O suffer us not to sink under the weight of our sins, or the violence of the enemy.

O Lord, arise, help us, and deliver us for thy Name's sake.

Riaghailtean Urnuigh air Muir.

Urnuighean goirid airson doirionn.

THUSA, O Thighearna, chuireas clos air onfhadh an fairge, eisd, eisd ruinn, agus sabhail sinn, bho bhasachadh.

O Shlanuigh'ear Bheannuichte, a shabhail do Dheisciobuil a bha ullamh gu bhi caillte ann an doirionn, eisd ruinn, agus teasraig sinn, tha sinn ag guidh ort.

A Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

A Chrìosd, dean trocair oirnn.

A Thighearna, dean trocair oirnn.

O Thighearna, eisd ruinn.

O Chrìosd, eisd ruinn.

Gun deanadh Dia an t-Athair, Dia Mac, Dia a' Spiorad Naomh trocair oirnn, agus gu sabhail e sinn a nise agus gu brath. Amen.

AR n-Athair, a ta air neamh, Naomhaichear d' Ainm; Thigeadh do rioghachd; Deanar do thoil air an talamh, mar a thatar a' deanamh air neamh; Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar naran lathail; Agus maith dhuinn ciontainnean, mar a mhaitheas sinne dhoibhsan a ta ciontachadh 'nar n-agaidh; Agus na leig am buaireadh sinn; Ach saor sinn o ole: Oir is leatsa an rioghachd, a chumhachd, agus a' ghloir, Gu siorruidh agus gu siorruidh. Amen.

¶ *Ann an am mor ghabhaidh a mheud sa ghabhas seachnadh do sgioba na Luinige gairmear iad an ceann a cheite gun aidmheil umhail a dheanadh ri Dia; airson am peacainnibh; agus anns an aidmheil sin dh'èasailh gach aon smuainteachadh gu durnichdach air na peacainnibh sin leis a bheil a Choguis fein ga dhiteadh; ag radh mar a leanas.*

Short Prayers in respect of a Storm.

THOU, O Lord, that stillest the raging of the sea, hear, hear us, and save us, that we perish not.

O blessed Saviour, that didst save thy disciples ready to perish in a storm, hear us, and save us, we beseech thee.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, hear us.

O Christ, hear us.

God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Ghost, have mercy upon us, save us now and evermore. Amen.

OUR Father, which art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, The power and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *When there shall be imminent danger, as many as can be spared from necessary service in the Ship shall be called together, and make an humble Confession of their sins to God: In which every one ought seriously to reflect upon those particular sins of which his conscience shall accuse him; saying as followeth,*

An Aidmheil.

DHE Uile-chumbachdaich, Athair ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, Chruthadair nan uile nithe, Breitheamh nan uile dhaoine; Tha sinn ag aideachadh agus a'caoidh ar peacainnean agus ar n-aingidheachd lionmhor, A chuir sinn o am gu am gu ro uamharradh ann gnìomh, le smuain, le focal agus le deanadas, an aghaidh do Mhorachd Dhiadbaidh, A brosnachadh gu ro cheart d' fheirg agus do chorroich 'nar n-aghaidh. Tha sinn go durachdach a' gabhail aithreachas, agus tha bron bho'r cridhe oirnn air an son so ar midheanadais; Tha'n cuimhneachan orra craiteach dhuinn, tha'n eallach diubh do-ìomchar. Dean trocair oirnn, Dean trocair oirnn, Athair ro throcairich, Air sgath do Mhic ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd maith dhuinn na h-uile a chaidh seachad; Agus deonuich gu'n dean sinn gu brath an deigh so seirbhis thaitneach dhuit ann nuadhachd beatha, Chum onair agus gloir d' Ainm, Tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An sin their a Sagart a' fuasgladh peacaidh so, ma bhios u h-aon diubh 'san Luing.*

DIA Uile-chumbachdach ar n-Athair neamhaidh, d'a mhor throcair a gheall maithanas peacaidh dhoibhsan uile, a philleas le aithreachas cridheil, agus fìor chreidimh g'a ionnsuidh: Gu'n dean e trocair oirbh, gu'm maith agus gu'n saor e sibh o bhur n-uile pheacainnibh, gu'n daingnich agus gu'n neartaich e sibh anns na h-uile mhaitheas, agus gu'n toir e sibh gu beatha mhaireannach, tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

The Confession.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men; We acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins and wickedness, Which we, from time to time, most grievously have committed, By thought, word, and deed, Against thy Divine Majesty, Provoking most justly thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent, And are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; The remembrance of them is grievous unto us; The burden of them is intolerable. Have mercy upon us, Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father; For thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake, Forgive us all that is past; And grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please thee In newness of life, To the honour and glory of thy Name; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Priest, if there be any in the Ship, pronounce this Absolution.*

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all them that with hearty repentance and true faith turn unto him; Have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Buidheachas an deigh Stoirm.

Jubilate Deo. Salm lxvi.

O BITHIBH aoibhneach ann an Dia, sibhse thiribh uile: seinnibh moladh chum onair Ainm, deanaibh a chliu gloirmhor, &c.

Abraibh ri Dia, O cia iongantach thu ann a' t-oibrigh: tre mheud do chumhachd gheibhear do naimhdean na'm breugairean dhuit.

Oir ni'n saoghal uile aoradh dhuit; ni e ceol dhuit, agus molaidh e t-Ainm.

O thigibh a so agus faicibh oibre Dhe; cia iongantach's a tha e na dheandas do chloinn nan daoine!

Thiondaidh e an cuan gu talamh tioram; gus an deachaidh iad tre an uisge air an cois, an sin rinn sinn gairdeachas air a shen.

Tha e riaghladh le chumhachd gu siorruidh: tha shuilean a faicinn an t-sluaigh; agus cha'd' theid aig a mhuinntir nach creid, air iad fein arduchadh.

Sibhse shluagh; O molaibh ar Dia-ne agus thugaibh air guth a mholadh a bhi air a chluinntinn.

An ti tha cumail ar n'anama ann am beatba; agus nach 'eil a ceaduchadh do'r casan sleamh-nuchadh.

Oir dearbh thusa sinn, O Dhe: dhearbh thu fos sinn, mar dhearbhar airgiod.

Thug thu sinn 'san ribe; agus leag thu trioblaid air ar leasraidh.

Cheaduich thudodhaoinemarcachd thair ar cinn, chaidh sinn tre theine agus uisge, agus thug thu mach sinn gu aite saibhir.

Theid mi dh'ionnsuidh do thighe le tabhartais loisgte; agus iocaidh mi dhuit mo

Thanksgiving after a Storm.

Jubilate Deo. Psalm lxvi.

O BE joyful in God, all ye lands: sing praises unto the honour of his Name, make his praise to be glorious.

Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou in thy works: through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies be found liars unto thee.

For all the world shall worship thee: sing of thee, and praise thy Name.

O come hither, and behold the works of God: how wonderful he is in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: so that they went through the water on foot: there did we rejoice thereof.

He ruleth with his power for ever; his eyes behold the people: and such as will not believe shall not be able to exalt themselves.

O praise our God, ye people: and make the voice of his praise to be heard;

Who holdeth our soul in life: and suffereth not our feet to slip.

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou also hast tried us, like as silver is tried.

Thou broughtest us into the snare: and laidest trouble upon our loins.

Thou sufferedst men to ride over our heads: we went through fire and water, and thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

I will go into thine house with burnt-offerings: and will pay thee my vows, which I promised with

bhoidean, a gheall mi le'm bhilbh, agus a labhair mi le'm bheul, nuair bha ann an triob-laid.

Tairgidh mi dhuit iobairt loisgte do fheudail reamhar, maille ri tuis reitheachan; tairgidh mi tairbh agus gabhair.

O thigibh a so agus eisdibh, sibhse uile air am bheil eagal De; agus innsidh mi dhuibh ciod a rinn e air son m'anama.

Ghairm mi air le'm bheul; agus thug mi moladh dha le'm theangaidh.

Ma dh'aomas mi gu aingeachd le m'chridhe; cha'n eisd an Tighearna rium.

Ach chuala Dia mi; agus thug e fainear guth m'urnuigh.

Cliu do Dha, nach do thilg a mach m'urnuigh; agus nach do thiondaidh a trocair uam.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhae, agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Confitemini Domino. Salm cvii.

O THUGAIBH budheachas do'n Tighearna, oir tha e grasmhor agus mairidh a throcair gu siorruidh, &c.

Thugadh iadsan a shaor an Tighearna buidheachas dha; iadsan a thearuinn e bho laimh an namhaid.

Agus a thionail e as na thiribh, bho'n aird an ear, agus bho'n aird an iar; bho'n airde tuath, agus deas.

Chaidh iad air seachran as an t-slighe anns an fhasach; agus cha d' fhuair iad baile gu comhnuidh ann;

Ocrach agus iotmhor; dh' fhannaich an anama annta.

Mar sin ghlaodh iad ris an

my lips, and spake with my mouth, when I was in trouble.

I will offer unto thee fat burnt-sacrifices, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks and goats.

O come hither, and hearken, all ye that fear God: and I will tell you what he hath done for my soul.

I called unto him with my mouth: and gave him praises with my tongue.

If I incline unto wickedness with mine heart: the Lord will not hear me.

But God hath heard me: and considered the voice of my prayer.

Praised be God who hath not cast out my prayer: nor turned his mercy from me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Confitemini Domino. Psalm cvii.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them give thanks whom the Lord hath redeemed: and delivered from the hand of the enemy:

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west: from the north, and from the south.

They went astray in the wilderness out of the way: and found no city to dwell in;

Hungry and thirsty: their soul fainted in them.

So they cried unto the Lord

Tighearna 'nan trioblaid; agus dh'fhuasgail e iad bho'n teann-eiginn.

Threoruich e iad amach air an t-slighe cheart; chum gu'n reachadh iad dh'ionnsaidh a bhaile 'sna ghabh iad comh-nuidh.

O gu'n tugadh daoine moladh do'n Tighearna air son a mhaith-eis; agus gu'n cuireadh iad an ceill na h-iongantais tha e dean-amh air son cloinn nan daoine!

Oir tha e sasuchadh an anama fhalamh; agus a lionadh an anama oeraich le maitheas;

Mheud is tha suidhe an dorchadas, agus a sgaile a bhais; air bhi dhoibh ceangailt gu teann ann an truaigh, agus an iarunn.

Chionn gun d' rinn iad ceann-airc an aghaidh briathran an Tighearna; agus gun do chuir iad an neo-brigh comhairle an ti's airde.

Thug e sios an cridheachan fos le tursadh: thuit iad sios, agus cha robh aon neach a dheanadh cobhair orra.

Mar sin 'nuair a ghlaodh iad ris an Tighearna 'nan trioblaid: dh'fhuasgail e orra as an teann-eiginn.

Oir thug e iad a dorchadas, agus a sgaile a bhais; agus bhris e an cuibhrichean nam bloidean.

O gu moladh daoine uime sin an Tighearna air son a mhaith-eis; agus gu'n cuireadh iad an ceill na h-iongantais tha e dean-amh do chloinn nan daoine!

Oir bhris e na geatachan prais; agus bhuaile e na croinn iarunn nam bloidean.

Tha na h-amadain air an sgiursadh air son am peacaidh; agus air son an aingeachd.

Ghabh an anama fuath do

in their trouble: and he delivered them from their distress.

He led them forth by the right way: that they might go to the city where they dwelt.

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

For he satisfieth the empty soul: and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: being fast bound in misery and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of the Lord: and lightly regarded the counsel of the most Highest;

He also brought down their heart through heaviness: they fell down, and there was none to help them.

So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: he delivered them out of their distress.

For he brought them out of darkness, and out of the shadow of death: and brake their bonds in sunder.

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass: and smitten the bars of iron in sunder.

Foolish men are plagued for their offence: and because of their wickedness.

Their soul abhorred all manner

gach gne bhídh; agus is beag nach robh iad eadhon aig dorús a bhais.

Mar sin 'nuair a ghlaodh iad ris an Tighearna 'nan trioblaid; dh'fhuasgail e orra as an teann-eiginn.

Chuir e mach fhocal, agus leighis e iad; agus shabhaladh iad bho'n doruinn.

O gu moladh daoine uime sin an Tighearna air son a mhaitheis; agus gu'n cuireadh iad an ceill na h-iongantais tha e deanamh do chloinn nan daoine.

Gu'n tairgeadh iad dha iob-airt breith-buidheachais; agus gu'n innseadh iad amach oibre le aoibhneas!

Iadsan tha seoladh a chuain ann an loingeas; agus ri gnothaichean anns na mor uisgeach-aibh:

Tha na daoine sin a faicinn oibre an Tighearna; agus iongantais anns an doimhneachd.

Air fhocal eiridh a ghaoth stoirmeil; a thogas suas a thonna.

Tha iad air an giulan suas gu neamh, agus sios a ris do'n doimhneachd; tha 'n anama a leaghadh as leis an trioblaid.

Tha iad air an luasgadh thuig agus uaithe, agus ag tuisleadh mar dhuine misgeach; agus tha iad aig ceann an ceille.

Mar sin 'nuair a ghlaodhas iad ris an Tighearna nan trioblaid; saoraidh e iad as an teann-eiginn.

Oir bheir e air an doirionn sgur; ionnas gun bi a tonna samhach.

An sin bithidh iad ait, chionn gu'm bheil iad aig fois; agus mar sin bheir e iad do'n chala agus 'am b' aill leo dol.

of meat: and they were even hard at death's door.

So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: he delivered them out of their distress.

He sent his word, and healed them: and they were saved from their destruction.

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and tell out his works with gladness!

They that go down to the sea in ships: and occupy their business in great waters;

These men see the works of the Lord: and his wonders in the deep.

For at his word the stormy wind ariseth: which lifteth up the waves therof.

They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep: their soul melteth away because of the trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man: and are at their wits' end.

So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: he delivereth them out of their distress.

For he maketh the storm to cease: so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad, because they are at rest: and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

O gu moladh daoine uime sin an Tighearna air son a mhaith-eis; agus gu'n cuiridh iad an ceill na h-iongantais tha e deanamh do chloinn nan daoine!

Gu'n arduicheadh iad e ann coimhthional an t-sluaigh; agus gu moladh iad e ann an cathair na seanairean.

An ti thionndas na tuitlean gu fasach; agus a thiormaicheas suas na tobraichean uisge.

Tìr thorach ni e neo-thorach; air son aingeachd na muinntir tha chomhnuidh innte.

A ris, ni e fasach na uisge tainh; agus tobraichean uisge nan talamh tioram.

Agus an sin suidhichidh e mhuinntir ocrach; chum gun tog iad baile gu comhnuidh ghabhail ann.

Chum gu'n cuir iad am fear-ann, agus gu'n suidhich iad fionliosann; a thoirt dhoibh toradh agus pailteas cinneis.

Tha e gam beannuchadh ionnas gu fas iad gu h-anabaraich lionmhor; agus cha leig e do'n spreidh fas tearc.

Agus a ris, 'nuair tha iad air lughdachadh agus air an toirt iosal; tre fhoirneart; tre phlaigh, na trioblaid sam bith.

Ge do cheaduich e dhoibh bhi air a saruchadh tre ain-tighearnan; agus ge do leig e dhoibh dol air seachran as an t-slighe anns an fhasach:

Gidheadh cuidichidh e 'm bochd as a thruaighe; agus ni e dha teaghlach mar threud chaorach.

Beachduichidh am firean air a so, agus ni e gairdeachas; agus bithidh beul na h-aingeachd uile air a dhruideadh.

Co air bith tha glic bheir e fainear na nithe sin; agus

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

That they would exalt him also in the congregation of the people: and praise him in the seat of the elders!

Who turneth the floods into a wilderness: and drieth up the water-springs.

A fruitful land maketh he barren: for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

Again, he maketh the wilderness a standing water: and water-springs a dry ground.

And there he setteth the hungry: that they may build them a city to dwell in;

That they may sow their land, and plant vineyards: to yield them fruits of increase.

He blesseth them, so that they multiply exceedingly: and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

And again, when they are minished, and brought low: through oppression, through any plague, or trouble;

Though he suffer them to be evil entreated through tyrants: and let them wander out of the way in the wilderness;

Yet helpeth he the poor out of misery: and maketh him households like a flock of sheep.

The righteous will consider this, and rejoice: and the mouth of all wickedness shall be stopped.

Whoso is wise will ponder these things: and they shall

tuigidh iad caoimhneas gradhach an Tighearna.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac, agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

Urnuighean Buidheachais.

O THIGHEARNA Dhe ro Bheannuichte agus ro ghloirmhor tha do mhaitheas agus do throcair neo-chrìochnuichte; Tha sinne do Chreutairean boehd, a rinn agus a shabhail thu, a cumail ar n-anamaibh ann am beatha, agus a nise air ar saoradh bho ghiallaibh bhàis, gu h-umbail a teachd ann an lathair do Mhorachd dhiadhaidh gu tairgse ar iobairt mholaidh agus buidheachais, a chionn gun d'eisd thu ruinn 'nuair a ghairm sinn ort 'nar trioblaid, agus nach do dhuilt thu ar n-urnuigh, a rinn sinn a d' lathair 'nar mor eiginn; eadhon 'nuair a thug sinn thairis gach ni, ar Long, ar Bàthar, agus ar beatha gu bhi cailte, a sin dh' amhaire thu oirnn gu trocaireach, agus dh' aithn thu gu h-iongantach saorsa, agus airson na saorsuinn sin air dhuinn a bhi tearuinnte, tha sinn ag toirt gach uile Chliu agus Gloir do t-Ainm naomh fein, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

No so.

O DHE ro chumhachdaich agus ro ghrasmhor, tha do trocair oscionn t-oibre gu leir, ach air dhoigh shonruichte bha i air a sìneadh a mach dhuinne, a rinn thu gu cumhachdach agus gu

understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now: and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.

Collects of Thanksgiving.

O MOST blessed and glorious Lord God, who art of infinite goodness and mercy; We thy poor creatures, whom thou hast made and preserved, holding our souls in life, and now rescuing us out of the jaws of death, humbly present ourselves again before thy Divine Majesty, to offer a sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, for that thou heardest us when we called in our trouble, and didst not cast out our prayer, which we made before thee in our great distress: Even when we gave all for lost, our ship, our goods, our lives, then didst thou mercifully look upon us, and wonderfully command a deliverance: for which we, now being in safety, do give all praise and glory to thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Or this.

O MOST mighty and gracious good God, thy mercy is over all thy works, but in special manner hath been extended toward us, whom thou hast so powerfully and wonderfully defended. Thou hast shewed us terrible things,

h-iongantach a dhion. Nochd thu dhuinn nithe uabhasach agus iongantach anns an doimhne, chum 's gu faiceadh-mid cia cho chumhachdach agus cia ghrasmhor an Dia thusa; cho chomasach agus cho ullamh gu comhnadh na muinntir ata cur an earbsa annad. Leig thu fbaicinn dhuinn, cia mar a tha araon na gaothan agus na cuantan umhail do t-aithne, chum gu fogh-lumadh-mid eadhon uapasan, an deigh so bhi umhail do d' ghuth, agus do thoil a dheanadh. Uime sin tha sinn a' beannuchadh agus a' gloir-eachadh t-Ainm airson do throcair so 'nar sabhaladh 'nuair a bha sinn ullamh gu bhi caillte. Agus tha sinn ag guidhe ort, air deanadh anise cho fìor mhothachail air do throcair, agus a bha sinn a sin mu'n chunnart; agus thoir dhuinn cridheachan ullamh a ghnath gu nochdadh ar taingeachd, cha'n ann amhain le'r briathraibh, ach mar an ceudna le'r caithe-beatha agus le bi na's umhaile do t-aitheantan naomh. Tha sinn ag guidhe ort, gu maireadh do mhaitheas dhuinne, chum 's gun deanamaide, a thearnadh leatsa seirbheis dhuit ann an naomh-achd agus a' fireantachd fad uile laithean ar beatha, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna agus ar Slanuigh'ear. Amen.

Laoidh molaidh agus Buidheachais an deigh doirionn chunnartaich.

O THIGIBH, thugamaid buidheachas do'n Tighearna, oir tha e grasmhor: agus mairidh a throcair gu sìorruidh.

Is mor an Tighearna, agus tha e gu mor ri bhi air a

and wonders in the deep, that we might see how powerful and gracious a God thou art; how able and ready to help them that trust in thee. Thou hast shewed us how both winds and seas obey thy command: that we may learn, even from them, hereafter to obey thy voice, and to do thy will. We therefore bless and glorify thy Name, for this thy mercy in saving us, when we were ready to perish. And, we beseech thee, make us as truly sensible now of thy mercy, as we were then of the danger: And give us hearts always ready to express our thankfulness, not only by words, but also by our lives, in being more obedient to thy holy commandments. Continue, we beseech thee, this thy goodness to us; that we, whom thou hast saved may serve thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

An Hymn of Praise and Thanksgiving after a dangerous Tempest.

O COME, let us give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: let the redeemed

Forms of Prayer to be used at Sea.

mholadh ; abradh iadsan so, a shaor an Tighearna : iadsan a thearuinn e bho onfhadh neo-thruacanta na fairge.

Tha'n Tighearna grasmhòr, agus lan do dh'iochd : mall chum feirge, agus mòr an trocair.

Cha do bhuin thu ruinne a reir ar n-aingeachd.

Ach mar a ta neamh ard oscionn na talmhuinn : is cearta co mhòr a bha throcair do'r taobh-ne.

Fhuair sinn trioblaid agus truas : bha sinn eadhon aig doras a bhais.

Cha mhòr nach do comhdaich uisgeachan na fairge sinn : cha mhòr nach deachaidh na h-uisgeachan buaireasach thair ar n-anam.

Bheuchd an cuan ; agus thog a ghaoth bhuaireasach a suas tonnan na fairge.

Ghiulaineadh sinn mar gum b' fheadh a suas gu neamh, agus a sìos a ris do'n doimhne : leagh ar n-anam an taobh a stigh dhinn airson trioblaid.

A sin ghlaodh sinn riutsa, O Thighearna : agus shabhail thu sinn às ar n-eiginn.

Beannuichte gu'n robh t-Ainmsa nach d'rinn tair air urnuigh do sheirbheiseach ; ach a dh' eisd ri'r n-urnuigh agus a shabhail sinn.

Chuir thu mach t-aithne : agus sguir an doirionn ghaothar agus thiondadh i gu ciuine.

O molamaid uime sin an Tighearna airson a mhaitheis : agus nochdamaid na h-ioghneanan a rinn e, agus ris a bheil e ghnath airson Cloinn nan daoine !

Gu'n robh an Tighearna air a

of the Lord say so : whom he hath delivered from the merciless rage of the sea.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion : slow to anger, and of great mercy.

He hath not dealt with us according to our sins : neither rewarded us according to our iniquities.

But as the heaven is high above the earth : so great hath been his mercy towards us.

We found trouble and heaviness : we were even at death's door.

The waters of the sea had well-nigh covered us : the proud waters had well-nigh gone over our soul.

The sea roared : and the stormy wind lifted up the waves thereof.

We were carried up as it were to heaven, and then down again into the deep : our soul melted within us, because of trouble ;

Then cried we unto thee, O Lord : and thou didst deliver us out of our distress.

Blessed be thy name, who didst not despise the prayer of thy servants : but didst hear our cry, and hast saved us.

Thou didst send forth thy commandment : and the windy storm ceased, and was turned into a calm.

O let us therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he hath done, and still doeth for the children of men.

Praised be the Lord daily :

mholadh gach la; eadhon an Tighearna chuidhich sinne agus a dhoirt a thiodhlacadh oirnn.

Is esan ar Dia, eadhon an Dia bho bheil ar slainte teachd: 's e Dia an Tighearna, leis na sheachuinn sinn am bas.

Rinn thusa, Thighearna aoibhneach sinn tre oibrigh do lamh agus ni sinn gairdeachas ann a 'd' chliu.

Beannuichte gu'n robh an Tighearna Dia: eadhon an Tighearna Dia ata mhain ri nithe iongantach;

Agus beannuichte gun robh Ainm a Mhorachd gu siorruidh; agus abradh gach aon aguinn, Amen, Amen.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac, agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

GRAS ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, gradh Dhé, agus comhchomunn a' Spiorad Naomh gu'n robh maille ruinn uile gu siorruidh. Amen.

An deigh Buaidh, no Saorsuinn bho Namhaid.

¶ *Salm no Laoidh Molaidh agus Buidheachais an deigh Buaidh.*

MAR bitheadh an Tighearna air ar taobh, a nise faodaidh sinn a' radh: mar biodh an Tighearna fein leinn, 'nuair a dh' eirich daoine suas 'nar n-aghaidh;

Shluig iad a suas gu h-eallamh sinn: 'nuair a bha iad co fheargach agus co dhiumach dhinn.

Feuch, bhathadh na h-uisgeachan sinn, agus reachadh a

even the Lord that helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us.

He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation: God is the Lord by whom we have escaped death.

Thou, Lord, hast made us glad through the operation of thy hands: and we will triumph in thy praise.

Blessed be the Lord God: even the Lord God, who only doeth wondrous things;

And blessed be the Name of his Majesty for ever: and let every one of us say, Amen, Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

After Victory or Deliverance from an Enemy.

¶ *A Psalm or Hymn of Praise and Thanksgiving after Victory.*

IF the Lord had not been on our side, now may we say: if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us;

They had swallowed us up quick: when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.

Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the stream had gone over

Forms of Prayer to be used at Sea.

sruth thair ar n-anam: reachadh uisgeachan domhain nan uaibh-reach thairis air ar n-anam.

Ach cliu gu'n robh do'n Tighearna; nach d' thug sinne thairis dhoibh mar chobhartach.

Dh' oibrich an Tighearna: Slainte chumhachdach air ar son.

Cha d'fhuair sinn so le'r claidheamh fein, ni mo shabhaladh sinn le'r gairdein fein: ach le d'laimh dheis agus le d' ghairdein-sa, agus le solus do ghnuis, bhrìgh gu'n robh bàigh agad ruinn.

Nochd an Tighearna e fein air ar son: chomhdaich an Tighearna ar cinn, agus thug e oirn seasamh ann an la chath.

Nochd an Tighearna e fein air ar son; chuir an Tighearna an ruaig air ar naimhdean, agus bhrìst e nam bloidean iadsan a dh' eirich 'nar n-aghaidh.

Uime sin, O Thighearna, ni h-ann dhuinne: ach do t-Ainmse gu'n robh a' ghloir air a toirt.

Rinn an Tighearna nithe mor air ar son; nithe mor rinn an Tighearna air ar son agus airson na nithibh siu tha sinn ri gairdeachas.

Tha ar combnadh a seasamh ann an Ainm an Tighearna: a rinn neamh agus talamh.

Beannuichte gu'n robh Ainm an Tighearna: bho'n àm so mach gu brath.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac, agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nis, agus a bhitheas gu brath saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *An deigh na Laoidh so fuodar an Te Deum a sheinn.*

¶ *A sin an Urnuigh so.*

O DHE Uile chumhachdaich, ard Uachdrain an t-saoghal gu leir ann a' d' laimh tha

our soul: the deep waters of the proud had gone over our soul.

But praised be the Lord: who hath not given us over as a prey unto them.

The Lord hath wrought: a mighty salvation for us.

We gat not this by our own sword, neither was it our own arm that saved us: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto us.

The Lord hath appeared for us the Lord hath covered our heads, and made us to stand in the day of battle.

The Lord hath appeared for us: the Lord hath overthrown our enemies, and dashed in pieces those that rose up against us.

Therefore not unto us, O Lord, not unto us: but unto thy Name be given the glory.

The Lord hath done great things for us: the Lord hath done great things for us, for which we rejoice.

Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *After this Hymn may be sung the Te Deum.*

¶ *Then this Collect.*

O ALMIGHTY God, the Sovereign Commander of all the world, in whose hand is

Rìghailtean Urnuigh air Muir.

cumhachd agus neart, nach comasach do neach sam bith seasamh 'nan aghaidh; tha sinn a'beannuchadh agus a moladh t-Ainm mor agus gloirmhor airson na Buaidh shona so, tha sinn a toirt na gloir gu h-iomlan dhuitse, ata mhain t-fheartabh-airt Buaidh. Agus tha sinn ag guidhe ort, gras a thoirt dhuinn gu leasachadh na morthrocaire so chum do ghloir, gu meudachadh do shoisgeil, gu onair ar n-Uachdrain, agus gu maith a Chinne-daoine gu leir co fad 's ata laigh 'nar comas. Agus guidheamaid ort, a leithid do mhothachadh a thoirt dhuinn air a mhor throcair so 'sa dh'aontaicheas sinn gu fìor thaingéalachd, a dh' fhaodar a thoirt fainear 'nar caithe-beatha, le imeachd gu h-irriseil, gu naomh, agus gu h-umbail ann a' d' lathair fad uile laithean ar beatha, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna; dhasan, maille riutsa agus ris a' Spiorad Naomh gu'n robh airson t-uile throcairibh, agus gu h-araid airson na Buaidh agus na Saorsuinn so, gach uile onair agus ghloir, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

GU'n robh, gras ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, agus gradh Dhe, agus comh-chomunn an Spioraid Naoimh, maille ruinn uile gu sìorruidh. Amen.

Aig adhlacadh nam Marbhair Muir.

¶ *Faodar an Oifig ata anns an Leabar-Urnuigh ghnathachadh; ach amhain ann an aite nam focal so [tha sinn a cur a chuirp anns an talamh, talamh do thalamh, &c.] theirrear,*

UIME sin tha sinn a toirt thairis a cuirp do'n

power and might which none is able to withstand; We bless and magnify thy great and glorious Name for this happy Victory, the whole glory whereof we do ascribe to thee, who art the only giver of Victory. And, we beseech thee, give us grace to improve this great mercy to thy glory, the advancement of thy Gospel, the honour of our Sovereign, and, as much as in us lieth, to the good of all mankind. And, we beseech thee, give us such a sense of this great mercy, as may engage us to a true thankfulness, such as may appear in our lives by an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom with thee and the Holy Spirit, as for all thy mercies, so in particular for this Victory and Deliverance, be all glory and honour, world without end. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

At the Burial of their Dead at Sea.

¶ *The Office in the Common Prayer-book may be used; only instead of these words [We therefore commit his body to the ground, earth to earth, &c.] say,*

WE therefore commit his body to the deep, to be

Forms of Prayer to be used at Sea.

doimhne gu bhi air a thiondadh gu truailleachd, ag amharc airson aiseiridh a Chuirp ('nuair a bheir an fhairge suas a mairbh) agus beatha an t-saoghail ata ri teachd tre ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd ; a mhuthas aig a theachd ar corp graineil, gu bhicoshuair'achorp glormhor fein, a reir an oibreachaidh chumhachdaich, leis am bheil e comasach air na h-uile nithe a striochdadh dha fein.

turned into corruption, looking for the resurrection of the body (when the sea shall give up her dead), and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ ; who at his coming shall change our vile body, that it may be like his glorious body, according to the mighty working, whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

THE FORM AND MANNER OF MAKING, ORDAINING
AND CONSECRATING

OF

BISHOPS, PRIESTS, AND DEACONS,

ACCORDING TO THE ORDER OF

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

AN

RIAGHAILT AGUS AN DOIGH

AIR

DEANADH, ORDUCHADH, AGUS AIR COISRIGEADH
EASBUIGEAN, SAGAIRT, AGUS DEACONAIBH,

REIR

RIAGHAILT NA H' EAGLAIS SHASNUICH.

AN ROMHRADH.

THA e soilleir do na h'uile dhaoine leubhas a Scriobtur naomh agus a prìomh Ughdairean gu duruchdach, gun robh ann an Eaglais Chrìosd bho linn nan Abstol na trì orduighean Mhinistirean so: Easbuigean, Sagairt, agus Deaconaibh. Agus bhu na h'oifigean sin a ghnàth air an gleidheadh na leithid do mheas urramach, ionas nach fuodadh duine air bith gabhail air fein a h'aon diubh chuir an gnìomh, mar a biodh e an toiseach air a ghairm, air fheuchainn, agus air a cheasnachadh, agus gun aithnichte an robh e comasach airson gach nì ata iomchaidh airson na h' oifig sin; agus mar an ceudna le Urnuigh fholluisich agus le leagadh lamha air a dhearbhadh agus air a ghabhail a chum an dreuchd sin le ughdaras laghail. Agus uime sin, chum's gum maireadh na h'Orduigean sin, agus gum bitheadh iad air an gmathachadh gu cuibhe anns an Eaglais Shasnuich; cha bhì duine air bith air a mheas no air a ghabhail gu bhì na Easbuig, na Shagart, no na Dheacon laghail anns an Eaglais Shasnuich, agus cha'n fhuilingear dha h'aon do na dreuchdan sin a chuir an gnìomh, mar a bi e gairme, feuchta, ceasnichte, agus air a ghabhail a chum na h' oifig, a reir na riaghailt a leanas, seadh mar a robh aige roimh sin Coisrigeadh no Ordugh Easbuig.

Agus cha ghabhar neach gu bhì na Dheacon, gus an bi e trì bliadhna fichead a dh'aois, mar a bi e fìor fhoighluimte. Agus gach Duine ata ri bhì air a aheanadh na Shagart, bitheadh e ceithir bliadhna fichead a dh'aois. Agus gach neach ata ri bhì air orduchadh no air a choisrigeadh na Easbuig, bitheadh e aeich bliadhna fichead a dh'aois.

Agus air do'n Easbuig eolas a'bi aige, aon chuid uaithe fein, no le teisteanas aiongmhalta eile, air Duine sam bith ata diubhaidh na ghiulan na chonal-tradh agus gun choire, an deigh a cheasnachaidh agus fheuchainn air dha fhaotainn foghluinte 'san Ladin, agus gu dìongmhalta air a theagas' sa Scriobtur naomh, fuodaidh e air na h'amaibh orduichte ann an riaghailt na h-eaglais, neo ma bhios aobhar eigin ann, air domhnach no air La-Naomh eile, an neach sin a choisrigeadh na Dheacon, ann an lathair na h'Eaglais air an doigh agus anns an riaghailt a leanas.

THE FORM AND MANNER OF MAKING OF DEACONS.

AN RIAGHAILT AGUS AN DOIGH AIR COISRIGEADH DHEACONAIBH.

¶ *Air teachd do'n la shonraicheadh leis an Easbuig, an deigh na h'Urnigh Mhaidne chriochnachadh, toisichidh an t'Searmoin, no Earail, a nochdadh Dleasnas agus Oifig nan Daoine sin, ata gu bhi orduichte nan Deaconaibh : agus cia co iomchaidh is thu'n t'Ordugh sin ann an Eaglais Chrìosd, agus mar an ceudna mar bu choir do'n Phobull meas a bhi aca orra nan Oifigibh.*

¶ *Air tus cuiridh an t' Ard-dheacon, no esan ata fuidh, ann an lathair an Easbuig, air dha suidh na Chathair faisg air an Altair naomh iad-san ata 'g iarraidh gu bhi air an orduchadh nan Deaconaibh (gach aon diubh sgeudaichte gu maiseach), ag rath nam briathran so :*

EASBUIG Athair ann an Dia tha mi cuir nan Daoine so, na'd lathair-sa gu bhi air an gabhail nan Deaconaibh.

An t' Easbuig.

THOIR fainear gu bheil na' Daoine so chuir thu na'm lathair iomchaidh agus freagrach airson a foghlum agus an conaltraidh diadhaidh, gu ministreileachda chuir gu h'araid an gnìomh chum cliu Dhe agus foghlum Eaglais-san.

¶ *Freagraidh an t' Ard-dheacon :*

DH'fhiosraich, agus mar an ceudna cheasnaich mi iad, agus tha mi smuainteachadh gu bheil iad freagrach.

¶ *A sin their an t'Easbuig ris A Phobull :*

BHRAITHREAN ma tha neach air bith agaibh do'n aithne failinn air bith no coire

¶ *First, the Archdeacon, or his Deputy, shall present unto the Bishop, (sitting in his chair near to the holy Table) such as desire to be ordained Deacons (each of them being decently habited), saying these words,*

REVEREND Father in God, I present unto you these persons present, to be admitted Deacons.

The Bishop.

TAKE heed that the persons, whom ye present unto us, be apt and meet, for their learning and godly conversation, to exercise their Ministry duly, to the honour of God, and the edifying of his Church.

¶ *The Archdeacon shall answer :*

IHAVE inquired of them, and also examined them, and think them so to be.

¶ *Then the Bishop shall say unto the people :*

BRETHREN, if there be any of you who knoweth any Impediment, or notable Crime, in

araidh ann an aon do na daoine so ata gu bhi air an orduchadh nan Deaconaibh, agus nach bu choir an gabhail a dh'ionnsaidh na h'Oitig so; Ann an Ainm Dhe thigeadh e lathair agus nochdadh e choire no'n fhailinn.

¶ *Agus ma bhios mor choire no failinn araidh air a chuir as leith aoin drubh sguiridh an t'Easbuig do dh' orduchadh an Fhir sin, gus am bi se air fhòtaint nao-chiontach sa choire chuiradh us a leith.*

¶ *Air do'n Easbuig urnuigh choi' thionail iarraidh air a son-san, ata romhaidh gu'n cuir an Orduigh seinnidh no lenhaidh an t'Easbuig, a Chleir, agus am Pòball a' lathair an Achain-dhìen, marle ris na h'urnuighcan, mar a leanas.*

An Achain-dhian agus Choit-chinn.

O DHE Athair neimh, dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Dhe Athair neimh, dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Dhe Mhic Fhir-shaoraidh an t'saoghail, dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Dhe Mhic Fhir-shaoraidh an t'saoghail, dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Dhe a' Spioraid Naoimh, tha teachd bh'o'n Athair, agus bh'o'n Mhac; dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Dhe a' Spioraid Naoimh, tha teachd bh'o'n Athair, agus bh'o'n Mhac; dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Thrionaid Naoimh, bheannuichte agus ghloirmhor, tri pearsannan, agus aon Dia: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

O Thrionaid Naoimh, bheannuichte agus ghloirmhor, tri pearsannan, agus aon Dia: dean trocair oirnn peacaich thruagh.

A Thighearna na cuimhuich

any of these persons presented to be ordered Deacons, for the which he ought not to be admitted to that Office, let him come forth in the Name of God, and shew what the Crime or Impediment is.

¶ *And if any great Crime or Impediment be objected, the Bi-hop shall surcease from Ordering that person, until such time as the party accused shall be found clear of that Crime.*

¶ *Then the Bishop (commending such us shall be found meet to be Ordered to the Prayers of the Congregation) shall, with the Clergy and people present, sing or say the Litany, with the Prayers us followeth.*

The Litany and Suffrages.

O GOD the Father, of heaven: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Father, of heaven: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God: have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

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Remember not, Lord, our of-

ar cionntainnean, no cionntainnean ar Siunsireachd, agus na dean dioghaltas oirnn airson ar peacaidh; caomhain sinn a dheagh Thighearna, caomhain do shluagh a shaor thu le t'fhuil ro priseil, agus na bi an corruich ruinn gu brath.

Caomhain sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Bho gach uile olc agus aimhreit, bho pheacadh, bho chealgoireachd, agus bho ionnsuidhibh an Diabhoil bho t'fheirg fein, agus bho dhiteadh siorruidh.

Saor sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Bho gach uile dhoille cridhe; bho ardan, ghloir dhiomhain, agus fhuar-chrabhadh; bho fharmad, fhuath, agus mhirùn, agus bho gach uile mhi-iodh.

Saor sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Bho striopachas, agus bho gach uile peacadh basmhor eile; bho uile chealgoireachd an t'saoghail, na feola, agus an Diabhoil.

Saor sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Bho dhealanach agus bho stoirm; bho phlaigh bho ghalar agus bho ghort; bho chath agus bho mhorta; agus bho bhas obuinn.

Saor sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Bho gach uile aramach, chonspaid naigheach, agus cheun-airc; bho gach uile theagasg meallta, bho saobh-chreideamh, agus easaonachd; bho chruas cridhe, agus bho dhi-mhios air t'fhocal agus air t'aitheantaibh.

Saor sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Trid diomhaireachd do theachd naoimh 'san fheoil; le d'bhreith naomh agus le d'thimchioll

fences, nor the offences of our forefathers: neither take thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

Spare us, good Lord.

From all evil and mischief; from sin, from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From fornication, and all other deadly sin; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from sudden death,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word and Commandment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy

ghearradh ; le d' bhaisteadh le d' thrasgadh, agus le d' Bhuair-eadh.

Saor sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Le d' chradh agus le d' t'fhallas fola ; le d' chrann ceusaidh agus le d' t' fhuilangas ; le d' bhas luachmhor agus t' adhlacadh ; le t' aiseiridh ghloirmhor agus do dhol suas gu neamh ; agus tre theachd a Spioraid Naoimh.

Saor sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

An uile am ar n-amhraidh ; an uile am ar saibhreis ; an uair a bhais agus an la bhreitheanais.

Saor sinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Tha sinne peacaich a' guidh ort, gun eisdeadh tu ruinn, O Thighearna Dhe, agus gu ma deonach leat t' Eaglais naomh choitchionn a stiuradh agus a riaghladh anns an t' slighe cheart.

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu'm bu deonach leat do sheirbheiseach **BHICTORIA** ar Banrigh agus ar n' uachdran ro ghrasail, a ghleidheadh agus a neartachadh ann a d' fhior aoradh fein, am fireantachd agus a' naombachd caithe beatha ;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu'm bu deonach leat a cridhe riaghladh a' d' chreideamh, a' t' eagal agus a' d' ghradh fein, chum 's bitheadh a dochas a ghnàth annadagus gum bitheadh i daonan ag iarraidh t' onair agus do ghloir ;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gum ba deonach leat a bhi t' Fhear-dion agus cobhair dhi a

Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation,

Good Lord, deliver us.

By thine Agony and bloody Sweat ; by thy Cross and Passion ; by thy Precious Death and Burial ; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension ; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost,

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation ; in all time of our wealth ; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgement,

Good Lord, deliver us.

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God ; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Church universal in the right way ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to keep and strengthen in the true worshipping of thee, in righteousness and holiness of life, thy Servant **VICTORIA**, our most gracious Queen and Governor ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to rule her heart in thy faith, fear, and love, and that she may evermore have affiance in thee, and ever seek thy honour and glory ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to be her defender, and keeper, giving

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toirt buaidh dhi air an naimhdibh uile ;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu'm bu deonach leat *Albert Imhear* Prionnsa *Uilse* agus Ban-Phrionsa *Uilse*, agus an teaghlach rioghail gu h'iomlan a bheannachadh agus a ghleidheadh ;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu'm bu deonach leat na h'uile Easbuig, Sagart, agus Deacon, a shoillseachadh le fìor eolas agus tuigse air t' fhocal ; chum gun cuir iad an ceill e agus gun nochd iad e da reir sin araon le searmonachadh agus le'n caithe beatha ;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gu'm bu deonach leat gum beannaicheadh tu iad so do sheirbheisich ata nise ri bhi air an gabhail gu Oifig nan Deaconaibh [no na' Sagart], agus gun doirteadh thu do ghras orra ; chum gun cuir iad gu fìrinneach an gnìomh an Dreuchd togail suas t' Eaglaise agus gloir t' Ainm Naoimh fein ;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gum bu deonach leat Tigbarnan na Comhairle, agus na h'Uaislean uile, a sgeudachadh le gras, gliocas, agus tuigse ;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gum bu deonach leat na h-Uachdrain a ghleidheadh agus a bheannachadh ; a' toirt gras dhoibh gu ceartas a dheanadh, agus an fhirinn a sheasamh ;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gum bu deonach leat t'uile shluagh a bheannachadh agus a ghleidheadh ;

her the victory over all her enemies :

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and preserve *Albert Edward* Prince of *Wales*, the Princess of *Wales*, and all the Royal Family

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of thy Word ; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and shew it accordingly ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless these thy servants, now to be admitted to the Order of Deacons [*or Priests*], and to pour thy grace upon them ; that they may duly execute their Office, to the edifying of thy Church, and the glory of thy holy Name ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to endue the Lords of the Council, and all the Nobility, with grace, wisdom, and understanding ;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep the Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to maintain truth :

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep all thy people ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn,
a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gum bu deonach leat aonachd,
sith, agus reite, thoirt do na' h'
uile Chinnich ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn,
a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gum bu deonach leat cridhe
thoirt dhuinn gu gradh a thoirt
dhuit, agus t' eagal a bhi oirn,
agus gun caitheamaid ar beatha
gu durachdach a reir t'aithean-
taibh ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn,
a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gum bu deonach leat meudach-
adh grais thoirt do d' shluagh
uile, chum t'fhocal eisdeachd
gu h' umhail, agus a ghabhail le
aigne fìor ghlan, agus chum
toradh a Spioraid a thoirt a
mach ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn,
a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gum bu deonach leat an dream
a chaidh air seachran, agus ata
air a mealladh thoirt gu slighe
an fìrinn ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn,
a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gum bu deonach leat an
dream ata na seasamh a nearta-
chadh, co' fhurtachd agus comb-
nadh thoirt dhoibhsan, ata lag-
chridheach, gu'n togadh tu suas
iadsan ata air tuiteam, agus
fadheoidh gu'm buaileadh tu
Satan a sìos fo'r casaibh ;

*Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn,
a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gum bu deonach leat cobhair,
combhadh, agus co' fhurtachd a
thoirt do gach neach, ata'n
cunnart, an eiginn agus an cru-
aidh chas.

*Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn,
a dheagh Thighearna.*

Gum bu deonach leat gach
neach ata air astar mara no tire
a dhion gach bean ri saothair

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to give
to all nations unity, peace, and
concord ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to give
us an heart to love and dread
thee, and diligently to live after
thy commandments ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to
give to all thy people increase of
grace to hear meekly thy Word,
and to receive it with pure affec-
tion, and to bring forth the fruits
of the Spirit ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to
bring into the way of truth all
such as have erred, and are de-
ceived ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to
strengthen such as do stand ; and
to comfort and help the weak-
hearted ; and to raise up them
that fall ; and finally to beat
down Satan under our feet ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to
succour, help, and comfort, all
that are in danger, necessity, and
tribulation ;

*We beseech thee to hear us,
good Lord.*

That it may please thee to pre-
serve all that travel by land or
by water, all women labouring of

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cloinne, gach uile neach easlainte agus chlann og a theasairginn, agus gu'n nochdadh tu t'iochd do gach prìosanach agus traill;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gum bu deonach leat dìon agus ullachadh, a dheanamh airson nan dilleachdan agus nam bantraichean, agus gach neachata air an treigsinn agus fo fhoirneart;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gum bu deonach leat trocair a dheanamh air na h-uile dhaoine;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gum bu deonach leat maith-eanas a thoirt d'ar naimhdibh d'ar luchd gear leannhuinn agus culchainidh, agus gun tionndadh tu an cridheachan;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gum bu deonach leat toradh caoi'neil na talmhainn a thoirt air aghaidh agus a ghleidheadh gu'r feum, chum 's gu meall sinn e ann an am iomchaidh;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

Gum bu deonach leat fìor aithreachas a thoirt dhuinn, gu mathadh tu air n'uile pheacadh, ar dearmaid agus ar n'aineolais, agus gu'n tugadh tu dhuinn gràs do Spioraid Naoimh, chum ar beatha leasachadh a reir t'fhocail Naoimh;

Guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.

A Mhic Dhe guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn.

A Mhic Dhe guidheamaid ort eisd ruinn.

O Uain De; tha toirt air falbh peacadh an t'saoghail;

Their dhuinn do shìth.

child, all sick persons, and young children; and to shew thy pity upon all prisoners and captives;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children and widows, and all that are desolate and oppressed;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to have mercy upon all men;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so as in due time we may enjoy them;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to thy holy Word;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Son of God: we beseech thee to hear us.

Son of God: we beseech thee to hear us.

O Lamb of God: that takest away the sins of the world;

Grant us thy peace.

O Uain De; tha toirt air falbh
peacadh an t'saoghail;

Dean trocair oirnn.

O Chrìosd eisd ruinn.

O Chrìosd eisd ruinn.

A Thighearna dean trocair
oirnn.

*A Thighearna dean trocair
oirnn.*

A Chrìosd dean trocair oirnn.

*A Chrìosd dean trocair
oirnn.*

A Thighearna dean trocair
oirnn.

*A Thighearna dean trocair
oirnn.*

¶ *A sin their a Sagart agus a slough
maille ris urnuigh an Tighearna.*

AR n-Athair a ta air neamh,
Naomhaichear t'Ainm,
Thigeadh do rioghachd; Deanar
do thoil air an talamh, Mar
thatar a' deanamh air neamh:
Thoir dhuinn an diugh ar n-aran
lathail; Agus maith dhuinn ar
cìontainnean, mar a mhaitheas
sinne dhoibhsan a ta cìontachadh
'nar n-aghaidh; Agus na leig
am buaireadh sinn, Ach saor
sinn o ole; Oir is leat-sa an
rioghachd, agus a chumbachd,
agus a' ghloir, gu sìorruidh, agus
gu sìorruidh. Amen.

O Thighearna, na buin ruinn
a reir ar peacaidh.

Freag. Agus na d'thoir duais
dhuinn a reir ar n'aingeachd.

Deanamaid urnuigh.

ODHE, Athair throcairich,
nach dean tair air osnaich
a chridhe bhruite, na air iartras
na' muinntir a bhios dubh-
ach; gu trocaireach cuidich ar
n' urnuighean, ata sinn a dean-
adh a'd' lathair 'n ar n'uile
thrioblaidibh agus cruaidh chas,
cuine sam bith a laidheas iad gu
trom oirn; agus eisd ruinn

O Lamb of God: that takest
away the sins of the world;

Have mercy upon us.

O Christ, hear us.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *Then shall the Priest, and the people
with him say the Lord's Prayer,*

OUR Father, which art in
heaven, Hallowed be thy
Name. Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, As it
is in heaven. Give us this day
our daily bread. And forgive
us our trespasses, As we forgive
them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Priest. O Lord, deal not with
us after our sins.

Answer. Neither reward us
after our iniquities.

Let us pray.

OGOD, merciful Father, that
despise not the sighing of
a contrite heart, nor the desire
of such as be sorrowful; Mer-
cifully assist our prayers that we
make before thee in all our
troubles and adversities, when-
soever they oppress us; and
graciously hear us, that those
evils, which the craft and sub-

gu gràisail, chum 's gum bi na h' uile sin, uile ata mealltair-eachd agus cuilbheirtean an Diabhoil no an duine ag oibreachadh 'nar n'aghaidh, air an toirt gu neoni; agus gum bi iad air a sgaoileadh le freasdal do mhaitheis; chum air dhuinne do sheirbheisich a bhi saor bho gach geur leanmhuinn, gun d' thoir sinn doghnath buidheachas dhuit ann a t' Eaglais naoinh, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna.

O Thighearna eirich, cuidich sinn, agus saor sinn air sgath t'ainm.

O DHE, chuala sinn le'r cluasaibh, agus dh'innis ar n'athraichean dhuinn, na h'oibre oirdheire a rinn thu na 'n linn-san agus anns an t'sean aimsir a bha rompa.

O Thighearna, eirich cuidich sinn, agus saor sinn, air sgath t'onair.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac; agus do'n Spiorad Naomh;

Freag. Mar bha air tùs, ata nise, agus bhitheas gu bràth; saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

O Chrìosd, dìon sinn bho'r naimhdibh.

Amhaire gu gràisail air ar trioblaid.

Seall gu truacantha air bron ar cridheachan.

Math gu trocaireach peacainnean do phobuill.

Gu caomh led' trocair eisd ar n' urnuighean.

A Mhic Dhaibhidh, dean trocair oirnn.

O Chrìosd, deonaich eisdeachd ruinn araon a nise agus gu brath.

O Chrìosd, eisd ruinn gu gràisail; O Thighearna Chrìosd, eisd ruinn gu gràisail.

tilty of the devil or man worketh against us, be brought to nought; and by the providence of thy goodness they may be dispersed; that we thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions may evermore give thanks unto thee in thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O Lord, arise, help us, and deliver us for thy Name's sake.

O GOD, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have declared unto us, the noble works which thou didst in their days, and in the old time before them.

O Lord, arise, help us, and deliver us for thine honour.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

From our enemies defend us, O Christ.

Graciously look upon our afflictions.

Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.

Mercifully forgive the sins of thy people.

Favourably with mercy hear our prayers.

O Son of David, have mercy upon us.

Both now and ever vouchsafe to hear us, O Christ.

Graciously hear us, O Christ, graciously hear us, O Lord Christ.

Sagart. O Thigearna, biodh do throcair air an nochdadh dhuinn.

Freag. Mar tha sinn a cuir ar n-earbsa annad.

Deanamaid urnuigh.

OATHAIR, guideamaid ort gu h'umbail, gun' ambaireadh tu gu trocaireach air ar n'anmhuinneachd; agus airson gloir t' ainm fein pill uainne na h'uile sin uile thoill sinn gu ro cheart; agus deonaich 'nar n'uile thrioblaidibh gu'n cuir sinn ar n' earbsa agus ar neart gu h'iomlan ann a d' throcairsa agus gu'n dean sinn seirbheis dhuit gu brath ann an naomhachd agus a' fìor ghloine caithe beatha, chum t'onair agus do ghloir, trid ar n'aon eadar-mheadhoir agus ar Fear-tagraidh, Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *A sin seinnear no deirear an t'seirbheis airson a Chomunachaidh, maille ris a ghear-urnuigh, an Litir, agus a Soisgeul, mar a leanas.*

A Ghear-urnuigh.

ADHE uile chumbachdaich a shochedraich le d'fhreasdal caochladh Orduighean do Mhinistirean ann a' t'Eaglais, agus le cumhachd a Spioraid Naoinh a dh' fhoillsich t' Abstoil chum gun taghadh iad gu Ordugh nan Deaconaibh Naomh Stephen a cheud fhear-fianuis. maille ri daoine eile; gu trocaireach amhaire orra so do sheirbheisich, ata nis air an gairm chum an Dreuchd agus an fhrithealaidh cheudna sin; lion iad le firinn do theagaisg, agus sgeudaich iad le neo-chionntachd beatha, chum araon le focal agus le'n deagh eisempier gu'n dean iad seirbheis dhileas dhuit 'san Oifig so, chum gloir t'ainm fein, agus

Priest. O Lord, let thy mercy be shewed upon us;

Answer. As we do put our trust in thee.

Let us pray.

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and for the glory of thy Name turn from us all those evils that we most righteously have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be sung or said the Service for the Communion, with the Collect, Epistle, and Gospel, as followeth.*

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who by thy Divine Providence hath appointed divers Orders of Ministers in thy Church, and didst inspire thine Apostles to choose into the Order of Deacons the first Martyr Saint Stephen, with others; Mercifully behold these thy servants now called to the like Office and Administration; replenish them so with the truth of thy Doctrine, and adorn them with innocency of life, that, both by word and good example, they may faithfully serve thee in this Office, to the glory of thy Name, and the edification of thy Church; through the merits of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy

togail suas t'Eaglaise tre thoillteanas ar Slanuigh'ir Iosa Criosd, ata beo agus a rioghachadh maille ritusa agus ris a'Spiorad Naomh a nis agus gu siorruidh. Amen.

An Litir. 1 Tim. iii. 8.

MAR an ceudna is coir do na Deaconaibh a bhi suidhichte, gun an teanga bhi leam agus leat, gun bhi deidheil air moran fiona, no gionaich gu buannachd shalach, a' cumail run-diomhair a'chreideamh ann an coguis ghloin. Agus biodh iad an toiseach air an dearbhadh: A sin, air dhoibh a bhi air a faotainn neo-chionntach, leigeabh leo Dreuchd deacoin a fhrithealadh. Is amhuil sin is coir d'am mnaibh a bhi suidhichte, gun bhi nan luchd-tuaileis, ach measarra, ionraic, 'sna h'uile nithibh. Biodh na Deaconaibh nam fir aon mhna, ag riaghladh an cloinne agus an tighean fein gu math. Oir iad-san a ghnathaich Dreuchd Deacoin gu math, tha iad a' cosnadh deagh cheum dhoibh fein, agus mor dhanachd sa chreideamh ata ann an Iosa Criosd.

¶ *No so, as an t' sea Cuib, do ghnìomh.*

Ghniomh vi. 2.

AN sin ghairm an da fhear dheug euideachda nan deisciobul d'an ionnsaidh, agus thubhairt iad cha n'eil e iomchaidh gu fagadhmaide focal De agus gu seirbheisicheadh-mid do bhordaibh. Uime sin, a bhraithrean, iarraibh a mach 'nar measg seachdnar dhaoine fuidh dheagh iomradh, lan do'n Spiorad Naomh agus do ghliocas a chuireas sinne os cionn na h'oibre so. Ach bheir sinn fein a ghnath

Ghost, now and for ever. Amen.

The Epistle. 1 Tim. iii. 8.

LIKEWISE must the Deacons be grave, not double tongued, not given to much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre, holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience. And let these also first be proved; then let them use the Office of a Deacon, being found blameless. Even so must their wives be grave, not slanderers, sober, faithful in all things. Let the Deacons be the husbands of one wife, ruling their children and their own houses well. For they that have used the Office of a Deacon well purchase to themselves a good degree, and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus.

¶ *Or else this, out of the sixth of the Acts of the Apostles.*

Acts vi. 2.

THEN the twelve called the multitude of the disciples unto them, and said, It is not reason that we should leave the Word of God, and serve tables. Wherefore, brethren, look ye out among you seven men of honest report, full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom, whom we may appoint over this business. But we will give ourselves continually to prayer, and to the ministry of the Word. And the saying pleased the whole

do dh'urnuigh, agus do fhrith-ealadh an fhocail. Agus thoilich na' briathran sin a chuideachd uile. Agus thagh iad Stephen duine lan do chreidimh agus do'n Spiorad Naomh, agus Phillip, agus Prochorus, agus Nicanor, agus Timon, agus Parmenas, agus Nicolas proseliteach do mhuintir Antioch; a chuir iad an lathair nan Abstol; agus air deanamh urnuigh dhoibh, leag iad an lamhan orra. Agus dh'fhas focal De; agus mheudaicheadh aireamh nan deiscibul gu romhor ann an Ierusalem, agus bha cuideachd mhor do na Sagairt umhail do'n chreidimh.

¶ *Agus roimh an t'Soisgeul, an t'Easbuig na shuidhe na chathair, ceasnaichidh e gach aon dhuibhsan, a' ri bhi air an Orduchadh, ann an lathair an t'Sluaigh, air an doigh a leanas.*

A BHEIL thu 'g earbsa gu bheil thu air do bhrosnachadh leis a Spiorad Naomh bh'o'n taobh a stigh, chum an Dreuchd agus a'mhinistrealachd so ghabhail ort fein, gu seirbheiseachadh Dhe chum a Ghloir a dheanadh aithnichte agus foghlum a Shluaigh?

Freag. Tha mi 'g earbsa gu bheil.

An t' Easbuig.

A BHEIL thu smuainteachadh gu bheil thu gu firinneach air do ghairm a reir toil ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, agus a reir fìor Ordugh na Staid so, chum frithealadh na h'Eaglaise?

Freag. Tha mi smuainteachadh gu bheil.

An t' Easbuig.

A BHEIL thu gu tirinneach a creidsinn uile Leabhraichean

multitude. And they chose Stephen, a man full of faith, and of the Holy Ghost, and Philip, and Prochorus, and Nicanor, and Timon, and Parmenas, and Nicolas a proselyte of Antioch; whom they set before the Apostles; and, when they had prayed, they laid their hands on them. And the Word of God increased, and the number of the disciples multiplied in Jerusalem greatly, and a great company of the Priests were obedient to the faith.

¶ *And before the Gospel, the Bishop, sitting in his chair, shall examine every one of them that are to be Ordered, in the presence of the people, after this manner following.*

DO you trust that you are inwardly moved by the Holy Ghost to take upon you this Office and Ministration, to serve God for the promoting of his glory, and the edifying of his people?

Answer. I trust so.

The Bishop.

DO you think that you are truly called, according to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the due order of this Realm, to the Ministry of the Church?

Answer. I think so.

The Bishop.

DO you unfeignedly believe all the Canonical Scrip-

The Ordering of Deacons.

Laghail an t' Seann Tiomna agus an Tiomna Nuadh?

Freag. Tha mi.

An t' Easbuig.

AN leubh thu iad gu durachd-ach do'n Phobull a chruinnicheas do'n Eaglais sam bi thu air t'Orduchadh gu frithealadh?

Freag. Leubhaidh mi.

An t' Easbuig.

BUINIDH e do Dhreuchd Deacoin anns an Eaglais 'san sochdraicher e gu frithealadh, gun cuidich e anns an t' Seirbheis Dhiadhaidh a Sagart, gu h'araid an am frithealadh a Chomanachaidh Naomh, gun dean e comhnadh ris na' roinn, agus gun leubh e nan Scrobtuir naomh agus na' Searmoinean Coitchinn anns an Eaglais; Agus gun teagaisg e an Oigrìdh's na Ceistibh, gumbaiste e Clann agus gu Searmonaich e far nach eile a Sagart a lathair, ma thugadh comas dha sin a dheanadh leis an Easbuig. Os bar, is e Dhleasnas far a bheil lon deanta airson nan daoine tinne, nam bochd, agus sluagh lag-bheirteach na Sgìreachd gu faigh e mach iad, agus gu nochd e do'n t' Sagart an uireasaibh, an ainm agus an ionadaibh comhnuidh, chum le earail-san gu fuasglar orra le deirce muinntir eile. An dean thu so gu deonach agus gu toileach?

Freag. Ni mi, le comhnadh Dhe.

An t' Easbuig.

AN dean sibh 'ur n'uile dhìchioll gu deilbh agus gu cleachdadh bhur caith beatha fein agus bhur teaghlaicean a reir teagaisg Chrìosd; agus a

tures of the Old and New Testament?

Answer. I do believe them.

The Bishop.

WILL you diligently read the same unto the people assembled in the Church where you shall be appointed to serve?

Answer. I will.

The Bishop.

IT appertaineth to the Office of a Deacon, in the Church where he shall be appointed to serve, to assist the Priest in Divine Service, and specially when he ministereth the holy Communion, and to help him in the distribution thereof, and to read holy Scriptures and Homilies in the Church; and to instruct the youth in the Catechism; in the absence of the Priest to baptize infants, and to preach, if he be admitted thereto by the Bishop. And furthermore, it is his Office, where provision is so made, to search for the sick, poor, and impotent people of the Parish, to intimate their estates, names, and places where they dwell, unto the Curate, that by his exhortation they may be relieved with the alms of the Parishioners, or others. Will you do this gladly and willingly?

Answer. I will so do, by the help of God.

The Bishop.

WILL you apply all your diligence to frame and fashion your own lives, and the lives of your families, according to the Doctrine of Christ; and

nochd sibh sibh fein agus iadsan a mheud agus is urrainn sibh 'nar deagh eisempleir do threud Chrìosd?

Freag. Ni mi sin, air do'n Tighearna bhi na Fhear-comh-naidh dhomh.

An t' Easbuig.

AN geill thu gu h'irriseil do t' Easbuig, agus do dh'ard-Mhinisteiribh eile na h'Eaglaise, agus dhoibh-san aig a bheil riaghladh thairis ort, a' leantuinn an earail dhiadhaidh le inntinn aoibhniche agus deagh run?

Freag. Bheir mi oidhearp soadheanadh, air do'n Tighearna bhi na Fhear-cuidichidh leam.

¶ *A sin cuiridh an t' Easbuig a lamh-an air ceann gach aon diubh fa leth, air dhoibh a bhi an h'umhuil air an gluinibh, agus thair e.*

GABH thusa Ughdaras gu frithealadh Dreuchd Deaconoin ann an Eaglais Dhe a thugadh dhuit; ann an Ainm an Athair a' Mhic, agus a' Spioraid Naoimh. Amen.

¶ *A sin liubhruidh e an Tionna nuadh do gach aon diubh ag radh,*

GABH thusa Ughdaras gu leubhadh an t'Soisgeil ann an Eaglais Dhe, agus gu shearmonachadh ma dh'orduicheas an t' Easbuig dhuit sin a dheanadh.

¶ *A sin leubhaidh aon diubh san a dh'orduicheas an t' Easbuig.*

An Soisgeul. N. Luc. xii. 35.

BIODH bhur leasruidh crios-laichte ma'n cuairt, agus ohrur lochrain air an lasadh, agus sibh fein cosmhuil ri daoine,

to make both yourselves and them, as much as in you lieth, wholesome examples of the flock of Christ?

Answer. I will so do, the Lord being my helper.

The Bishop.

WILL you reverently obey your Ordinary, and other chief Ministers of the Church, and them to whom the charge and government over you is committed, following with a glad mind and will their godly admonitions?

Answer. I will endeavour myself, the Lord being my helper.

¶ *Then the Bishop laying his Hands severally upon the Head of every one of them, humbly kneeling before him, shall say,*

TAKE thou Authority to execute the Office of a Deacon in the Church of God committed unto thee; In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Bishop deliver to every one of them the New Testament, saying,*

TAKE thou Authority to read the Gospel in the Church of God, and to preach the same, if thou be thereto licensed by the Bishop himself.

¶ *Then one of them, appointed by the Bishop, shall read the Gospel.*

St. Luke xii. 35.

LET your loins be girded about, and your lights burning; and ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their Lord,

ata feitheamh an Tighearna, an uair a philleas e bho 'n phosadh; chum air dha teachd agus bualadh gun grad fhosgail iad dha. Is beannuichte na seirbheisich sin, a gheibh an Tighearna, ri faire'nuair a thig e. Gu deimhin deiream ribh, gu'n crioslaich se e fein m'an cuairt, agus gu'n cuir e 'nan suidhe iad chum bidh, agus gu'n d'thig e mach agus gu fritheil e dhoibh. Agus ma thig e 'san dara faire, no ma thig e 'san treas faire, agus gu faigh e iad mar sin, is beannaichte na seirbheisich sin.

when he will return from the wedding; that, when he cometh and knocketh, they may open unto him immediately. Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching. Verily I say unto you, that he shall gird himself, and make them to sit down to meat, and will come forth and serve them. And if he shall come in the second watch, or come in the third watch, and find them so, blessed are those servants.

¶ *A sin theid an t'Easbuig air aghaidh le seirbheis a Chomunachaidh, agus fuiridh iadsan uile a chuireadh an ordugh agus gabhaidh iad an Comanachadh air an la sin maille ris an Easbuig.*

¶ *Then shall the Bishop proceed in the Communion, and all that are Ordered shall tarry, and receive the holy Communion the same day with the Bishop.*

¶ *Air do fhrithéaladh a Chomanachaidh bhí seachad, an deigh na gearr-Urnuigh fa dheireadh, agus air ball romh an Bheannachadh, bitheadh na Gearr-Urnuighean so a leanas, air an 'g radh:*

¶ *The Communion ended, after the last Collect, and immediately before the Benediction, shall be said these Collects following.*

O DHE uile chumhachdaich, Fhir-thoirt gach uile dheagh nithe, agus bho d' mhor mhaitheas leis an deonach gabhail riutha so do sheirbheisich chum Oifig Dheaconabh ann a' t'Eaglais; tha sinn a guidhe ort, O Thighearna, an deanadh suidhichte, umhail, agus dileas 'nam Ministreileachd chum gu'm bi iad ullamh gu toirt fainear gach teagasg spioradail; agus air dhoibh teisteanas deagh chogaise a ghnath bhí aca, a' marsuinn daonan laidair agus seasrach ann a' d'Mhac Iosa Criosd, agus gu'n giulain siad iad fein gu firinneach 'san Oifig iseil so, chum gu faighear iomchaidh iad gu bhí air an gairm adh'ionnsaidh na Ministreileachd is airde ann a' t'Eaglais, trid an aon cheudna do Mhac, Iosa

ALMIGHTY God, giver of all good things, who of thy great goodness hast vouchsafed to accept and take these thy Servants unto the Office of Deacons in thy Church; Make them, we beseech thee, O Lord, to be modest, humble, and constant in their Ministration, to have a ready will to observe all spiritual Discipline; that they having always the testimony of a good conscience, and continuing ever stable and strong in thy Son Christ, may so well behave themselves in this inferior Office, that they may be found worthy to be called unto the higher Ministries in thy Church; through the same thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom be glory and honour world without end. Amen.

Criosd ar Slanuighear; gun robh gloir agus onair saoghal gun chrioch. Amen.

O THIGHEARNA, stiur sinn n'ar n'uile dheanadas le d' chaoimhneas ro ghrasail, agus thoir air ar n'aghaidh sinn le d'shior chomhnadh; chum 'nar n'uile oibribh a thoisich, a bhuannaich, agus a chriochnaich sinn annad-sa, gu'n d'thoir sinn gloir do t'ainm naomh; agus fadheidh trid do throcair-sa gu faigh sinn a bheatha mhaireanach, tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

GU'Ngleidheadhsith Dhe, ata bhur cridheachan agus ur 'n inntinnean ann an eolas agus ann an gradh Dhe, agus a Mhic Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna; agus gun robh beannuchadh Dhe uile chumbachdaich, an Athair, a Mhic, agus a' Spioraid Naoimh n' ur measg, agus gu fanadh e maille ribh a ghnath. Amen.

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy Holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. Amen.

¶ *Agus feumaidh e bhì air a nochdadh a so do'n Deacoin, gu fan e bliadhna iomlan 'san Oifig sin (mìr a faicear iomchaidh leis an Eusbuig airson aobhair araid a chuir an Orduch na Sagartachd) chum gum biodh e foirfe, agus gle eolach air nan nithe a bhuineas do fhrìthealadh na h'Euglaise; Ma gheibhear firinneach agus durachdach e, ag cuir an gnìomh na h'Oifig sin, faodaidh e bhì air a ghabhail gu Orduch na Sagartachd le Easbuig a sgrìeachd air na amaibh, ata sochdruichte 'san Rìaghailt, neo ma bhios aobhar eiginn ann, air Domhnach no air La-Naomh eile, ann an lathair na h'Euglaise air a leithid do dhoigh agus do dheilbh sa leanas an deigh so.*

THE FORM AND MANNER OF ORDERING OF PRIESTS.

AN RAIGHAILT AGUS AN DOIGH AIR ORDUCHADH SHAGART.

¶ *Air teachd do'n la shonraicheadh leis an Easbuig, an deigh na h' Urnuigh Mhaidne chriochnachadh, toisichidh an t'Searmóm, no Easail, ag nochdadh Dleasnas agus Oifig nan Daoine sin, ata teachd gu bhí air an gabhail na Sagairt: agus cia co iomchaidh is tha 'n t'Ordugh sin ann an Eaglais Chríosd, agus mar an ceudna mar bu choir do'n Phobull meas a bhí aca orra nan Oifigibh.*

¶ *Air tus cuiridh an t' Ard-dheacon, no mar a bi esan a lathair, an t'aon ata seusanh nu aite ann an lathair an Easbuig, air dha suidh na Chathair faisg air a Bhord nuomh iad-san ata gu bhí air an orduchadh nan Sagairt, gach aon diubh sgeudaichte gu maiseach) agus their se.*

EASBUIG Athair ann an Dia tha mi cuir nan Daoine so, na'd lathair-sa gu bhí air an gabhail gu Ordugh na Sagartachd.

An t' Easbuig.

THoir fainear gu bheil na' Daoine so chuir thu na'm lathair iomchaidh agus freagrach airson a foghlum agus an conaltraidh diadhaidh, gu ministreileachd a chuir gu h'araid an gníomh chum cliu Dhe agus foghlum Eaglais-san.

¶ *Freagraidh an t' Ard-dheacon:*

DH'fhiosraich, agus mar an ceudna cheasnaich mi iad, agus tha mi smuainteachadh gu bheil iad freagrach.

¶ *First the Archdeacon, or, in his absence, one appointed in his stead shall present unto the Bishop (sitting in his chair near to the holy Table) all them that shall receive the Order of Priesthood that day (each of them being decently habited) and say,*

REVEREND Father in God, I present unto you these persons present, to be admitted to the Order of Priesthood.

The Bishop.

TAKE heed that the persons, whom ye present unto us, be apt and meet, for their learning and godly conversation, to exercise their Ministry duly, to the honour of God, and the edifying of his Church.

¶ *The Archdeacon shall answer,*

I HAVE enquired of them, and also examined them, and think them so to be.

¶ *A sin their an t'Easbuig ris
A Phobull:*

A DHEAGH shluagh, 's iad so a mhuinntir, ata rùn oirnn, le comhnadh Dhe, a ghabhail air an la diugh chum Oifig naomh na' Sagartachd: oir air dhuinne a mean-cheasnachadh cha d'fhuair sinn ni air bith na 'naghaidh, ach gu bheil iad gulaghail air an gairm chum frith-ealadh an Oifigibh agus freagrach air a son. Ach ma tha neach air bith agaibhse do'n aithne failinn air bith, no coire araid ann an aon do na daoine so, ata gu bhi air an gabhail chum an Dreuchd naomh so, agus nach dleasta an gabhail a dh'ionnsaidh na Ministreileachd: Ann an Ainm Dhe thigeadh e lathair agus nochdadh e choire no'n fhailinn.

¶ *Agus ma bhios mor choire no failinn araid air a chuir as leith aoin diubh samiridh an t'Easbuig do dh'orduchadh an Fhir sin, agus am bi se air fhàotainn neo-chionntach sa choire chuireadh as a leith.*

¶ *Air do'n Easbuig urnuigh choi' thionail iarraidh air a son-san, ata iomchaidh an'n cuir an Orduigh seinnidh no leubhaidh an t'Easbuig, a Chleir, agus an Pobull ata lathair air an Achain-shian, maill ris na h'urnuighean, mar ata iad scriobhte ann an rìughailt orduchaidh nan Deaconean; ach amhain, ams an imad shonnrichte sa bheil ainm nan Deaconaibh air a scriobhadh, fagar a m'òh e, agus cuirear a focal [Sagairt] na aite.*

¶ *A sin seinnear no deirear an t'seir-bheis airson a Chomunachaidh, maill ris a ghear-urnuigh, an Litir, agus a Soisgeul, mar a leanas.*

A Ghear-urnuigh.

O DHE uile chumbachdaich Fhir-thoirt gach uile
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¶ *Then the Bishop shall say unto the
people,*

GOOD people, these are they whom we purpose, God willing, to receive this day unto the holy Office of Priesthood: For after due examination we find not to the contrary, but that they be lawfully called to their Function and Ministry, and that they be persons meet for the same. But yet if there be any of you, who knoweth any impediment, or notable Crime, in any of them, for the which he ought not to be received into this holy Ministry, let him come forth in the Name of God, and shew what the Crime or Impediment is.

¶ *And if any great Crime or Impediment be objected, the Bishop shall surcease from Ordering that person, until such time as the party accused shall be found clear of that Crime.*

¶ *Then the Bishop (commending such as shall be found meet to be Ordered to the Prayers of the congregation) shall, with the Clergy and people present, sing or say the Litany, with the Prayers, as is before appointed in the Form of Ordering Deacons: save only, that, in the Proper Suffrage there added, the word [Deacons] shall be omitted and the word [Priests] inserted instead of it.*

¶ *Then shall be sung or said the Service for the Communion, with the Collect, Epistle, and Gospel, as followeth*

The Collect.

A LMIGHTY God, giver of all good things, who by

The Ordering of Priests.

mhaithreas, agus a shochdraich le d'Spiorad Naomh caochladh Orduighean do Mhinisteirean anns an Eaglaise gu trocaireach amhaire orra so do sheirbheisich, ata nis air an gairm chum Dreuchd na Sagartaehd; lion iad le firinn do theagaisg, agus sgeudaich iad le nec-chionntachd beatha chum araon le focal agus le'n deagh eisempleir, gun dean iad seirbheis dhileas dhuit 'san Oifig so chum gloir t'ainm fein, agus foghlum t' Eaglaise, trid toillteanais ar Slanuigh'ir Iosa Criosd, ata beo, agus a rioghachadh, maille riutsa agus ris a Spiorad Naomh saoghail gun chrìoch. Amen.

An Litir. Ephes. iv. 7.

DO gach aon againn thugadh gras a reir tomhais tìodhlaic Chrìosd. Uime sin deir e, air dol suas dha' n aird thug e bruid am braighdeanas, agus thug e tìodhlacan do dhaoineibh. (Nis gu'n deachaidh e suas, cìod e ach gu'n deachaidh e air tus a sios do ionadaibh iochdrach na talmhainn? An ti chaidh a sios, is e fein a chaidh a suas mar an ceudna gu ro ard os-cionn nan uile neamhan, chum gu'n lionadh e na h-uile nithe.) Agus thug e dream araidh gu bhì nan abstoil, dream eile gu bhì nam fàidhean, dream eile gu bhì nan Soisgeulaichean, agus dream eile gu bhì nam Buachaillean agus nan Luchd-teagaisg, chum deasachaidh nan Naomh airson oibre na ministreileachd chum togail a suas Cuirp Chrìosd; gus an d'thig sinn uile ann an aonachd a chreidimh, agus eolais Mhic Dhe, chum duine iomlain, chum tomhais airde lanachd Chrìosd.

thy Holy Spirit hast appointed divers Orders of Ministers in the Church; Mercifully behold these thy servants now called to the Office of Priesthood; and replenish them so with the truth of thy doctrine, and adorn them with innocency of life, that, both by word and good example, they may faithfully serve thee in this Office, to the glory of thy Name, and the edification of thy Church; through the merits of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. Ephes. iv. 7.

UNTO every one of us is given grace, according to the measure of the gift of Christ. Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men. (Now that he ascended, what is it but that he also descended first into the lower parts of the earth? He that descended, is the same also that ascended up far above all heavens, that he might fill all things.) And he gave some Apostles, and some Prophets, and some Evangelists, and some Pastors and Teachers; for the perfecting of the Saints, for the work of the Ministry, for the edifying of the Body of Christ; till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ.

¶ *An deagh so leubhar airson an t' Soisgeil earunn do naoitheamh Caibideal do'n Naoimh Mattha, mar a leanas :*

N. Mattha. ix. 36.

NUAIR chunnaic Iosa an sluagh ghabh e truas dhuibh, do bhrìgh gu'n d'fhannaich iad, agus gun robh iad air a sgapadh bho cheile mar chaoraich gun bhuaichille. A sin thubhairt e r'a Dheiscioblaibh, gu deimhinn is mor am foghara, ach tha'n luchdoibre tearc: Uime sin, guidhibhse air Tighearna an fhogharaidh, luchdoibre chuir a mach chum fhogharaidh fein.

¶ *No an Leasan so leanas, as an deicheamh Caibideal do'n N. Eoin.*

N. Eoin x. 1.

GU deimhinn deimhinn deiream ribh, an ti nach eil a teachd a stigh air an dorus do chro nan caorach, ach a streap as a suas air dhoigh air bith eile, is gaduiche agus fear-reubainn esan. Ach an ti tha dol a stigh air an dorus, is esan buaichille na' caorach. Dhasan tha'n dorsair a fosgladh, agus na caoirich ag eisdeachd ri ghuth; agus tha e gairm a chaoraich fein air an ainm, agus ga'n treorachadh a mach. Agus an uair ata e cuir a mach a chaoraich fein, tha e 'g imeachd rompa, agus na caoraich ga leantuinn; oir is aithne dhoibh a ghuth. Agus cha lean iad coigreach, ach teichidh iad uaith; do bhrìgh nach aithne dhoibh guth choigleach. A' chosmhalachd so rabhair Iosa riu: ach cha do thuig iadsan, ciod iad na nithe a labhair e riu. A sin thubhairt Iosa riu ris, gu deimhinn, deimhinn, deiream ribh, Is mise dorus nan caorach. Iadsan uile

¶ *After this shall be read for the Gospel part of the ninth Chapter of Saint Matthew, as followeth.*

St. Matth. ix. 36.

WHEN Jesus saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad as sheep having no shepherd. Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest.

¶ *Or else this that followeth, out of the tenth chapter of Saint John.*

St. John x. 1.

VERILY, verily I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheep-fold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber. But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep. To him the porter openeth, and the sheep hear his voice; and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out. And when he putteth forth his own sheep he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him; for they know his voice. And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him; for they know not the voice of strangers. This parable spake Jesus unto them, but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them. Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers; but the sheep did

thainig romhamsa, is gaduichean agus luchd-reubainn iad: ach cha d'eisd an caoirich riu. Is mise an dorus; ma theid neach air bhì a steach triomsa, bithidh e sabhailt, agus theid e a stigh agus mach agus gheibh e ional-tradh. Cha'n eil an gaduiche teachd, ach gu goid agus gu marbhadh, agus gu sgrìos: tha mise air teachd chum's gu'm biodh beatha aca, agus gu'm biodh i aca na's pailte. Is mise am buachaille math: tha'm buachaille math a toirt a bheatha airson nan caorach. Ach am fear-tuarasdail, agus an ti nach e am buachaill agus nach leis fein na caoraich, nuair tha e faicinn am madadh alluidh a teachd, tha e fagail na caorach agus a teicheadh; agus tha'm madadh alluidh ga'n glacadh, agus a sgapadh na caoraich. Tha fear-tuarasdail a teicheadh, do bhrìgh's gur fear-tuarasdail e, agus nach eil suim aige do na caoraich. Is mise am buachaille math, agus is aithne dhomh mo chaoraich, agus tha mi aithnichte leo. Mar is aithne do'n Athair mise, eadhon mar sin is aithne dhomhsa an t' Athair; agus tha mi leigeadh sìos mo bheatha airson na caorach. Agus tha caoraich eile agam, nach eil do'n chro so: iadsan mar an ceudna is feudar dhomh thoirt a stigh agus eisdidh iad ri m'ghuth; agus bithidh aon treud ann, agus aon bhuachaille.

¶ *A sin air do'n Easbuig suidh na Chathair, labhraidh e riu, mar a leanas:*

BHRAITHREAN, chuala sibh 'nar ceasnachadh diomhair, co mhath agus anns an earail a thugadh oirbh a nis, mar an ceudna anns na Leasain

not hear them. I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture. The thief cometh not but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. I am the good Shepherd: the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. But he that is an hireling, and not the Shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good Shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one Shepherd.

¶ *Then the Bishop, sitting in his chair, shall say unto them as hereafter followeth.*

YOU have heard, Brethren, as well in your private examination, as in the exhortation which was now made to you, and in the holy Lessons

naomh a thugadh as an t'Soisgeul agus bho scriobhadh nan Abstol, cìod i moralachd, agus mor chudthrom na h'Oifig, a ghairmeadh sibh gu fhrithealadh. Agus tha sinne a nise ag earlachadh oirbh ann an ainm ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd, gun gleidh sibh gnath chuimhne air fughantachd agus air mor chudthrom na h'Oifig agus an Orduigh a ghairmeadh sibh gu cho' lionadh: se sin ri radh, gu bhì 'nar Teachdairean, nar Luchd faire, agus 'nar Stiubhartan do'n Tighearna, gu teagasg agus gu combhairleachadh, gu beathachadh agus gu gleidheadh loin airson teaghlach an Tighearna; gu iarraidh airson caoirich Chrìosd ata air a sgapadh feadh an dombain, agus airson a Chloinne ata meadhon an t'saoghail aingidh so, chum gum bi iad air a sabhaladh gu sìorruidh tre Iosa Crìosd.

Uime sin gleidhibh a ghnàth cuimhne air oirdheirceas na h'ionmhaise a chuireadh air bhur curam. Oir si an ionmhais sin, caoirich Chrìosd a cheannuich e le Bhas, agus dhoirt e Fbuil air a son. Si an Eaglais agus an Coithional ata agaibh ri Sheirbheiseachadh Ceilidh agus Corp Chrìosd. Agus ma dh'eireas dochunn no beud aon chuid do'n Eaglais cheudna sin, no do dh'aon air bith ga Buill le'r nichuram-se, 's aithne dhuibh meud na coire, agus eadhon an diultas uabhasach a thig na lorg. Air an aobhar sin smuaintichibh agaibh fein air crìche bhur frithealaidh do Chloinn Dhe, do Cheilidh, agus do Chorp Chrìosd; agus thugaibh aire shonruichte nach sguir sibh a choidhebe do'r saothair, do'r curam, agus do'r dicheoll gus an

taken out of the Gospel, and the writings of the Apostles, of what dignity, and of how great importance this Office is, whereunto ye are called. And now again we exhort you, in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that you have in remembrance, into how high a Dignity, and to how weighty an Office and Charge ye are called: that is to say, to be Messengers, Watchmen, and Stewards of the Lord; to teach, and to premonish, to feed and provide for the Lord's family; to seek for Christ's sheep that are dispersed abroad, and for his children who are in the midst of this naughty world, that they may be saved through Christ for ever.

Have always therefore printed in your remembrance, how great a treasure is committed to your charge. For they are the sheep of Christ, which he bought with his death, and for whom he shed his blood. The Church and Congregation whom you must serve, is his Spouse, and his Body. And if it shall happen the same Church, or any Member thereof, to take any hurt or hindrance by reason of your negligence, ye know the greatness of the fault, and also the horrible punishment that will ensue. Wherefore consider with yourselves the end of your Ministry towards the children of God, towards the Spouse and Body of Christ; and see that you never cease your labour, your care and diligence, until you have done all that lieth in you, according to your bounden duty, to bring all such as are or shall be committed to your charge, unto that agreement in the faith and knowledge of God,

co'lioin sibh gach ni 's comasach dhuibh a reir bhur dleasnais cheangailte, gu treorachadh gach neach ata, no bhios fo'r curam chum cordadh anns a Chreidimh agus colas De, gu fallaineachd agus iomlanachd aoise ann an Criosd, chum 's nach bi ionad air bith ri fhaotainn 'nar measg, eadhon airson mearaichd 'sa Chreidimh, no airson truailleachd beatha.

Uime sin bho'n tha bhur Oifig araon cho oirdheire, agus cho ro dhuilich; chi sibh ciod a mor churam is coir dhuibh a ghabhail dh 'i, agus sibh fein a leagadh rithe, chum gu nochd sibh sibh fein dileas agus taing-eil don Tighearna sin, a shuidhich sibh na leithid do dh'ard Innbhe; mar an ceudna is coir dhuibh a bhi faicilleach nach d' thoir sibh fein oilbheum, agus nach bi sibh 'nar n-aobhar oilbheum do dhaoine eile. Os bar cha'n urrainn dhuibh inntinn agus toil a bhi agaibh uaithibh fein, chum so a cho'lioadh; oir tha an toil agus an comas so air an toirt le Dia ambain: uime sin, tha e iomchaidh agus feumail dhuibh guidhe gu durachdach airson a Spioraid Naomh. Agus ag faicinn dhuibh nach urrainn sibh, le meadhoin air bith eile, a leithid so do dh'obair thruim a bhuineas do shabh-aladh dhaoine cho'lioadh, ach le teagasg agus earail air an toirt 'o Scriobtur naomh, agus le'r caithbeatha da reir: smuaintichibh cia cho durachdach is coir dhuibh a bhi ann an leubhadh agus ann a foghlum na'Scriobtuiribh, agus araon sibh fein agus iadsan uile bhuineas dhuibh a ghiulan gu firinneach 'nar doighibh a reir riaghailt a'Scriobtuir cheudna; agus airson

and to that ripeness and perfectness of age in Christ, that there be no place left among you, either for error in religion, or for viciousness in life.

Forasmuch then as your Office is both of so great excellency, and of so great difficulty, ye see with how great care and study ye ought to apply yourselves, as well that ye may shew yourselves dutiful and thankful unto that Lord, who hath placed you in so high a Dignity; as also to beware, that neither you yourselves offend, nor be occasion that others offend. Howbeit, ye cannot have a mind and will thereto of yourselves; for that will and ability is given of God alone: therefore ye ought, and have need, to pray earnestly for his Holy Spirit. And seeing that you cannot by any other means compass the doing of so weighty a work, pertaining to the salvation of man, but with doctrine and exhortation taken out of the holy Scriptures, and with a life agreeable to the same; consider how studious ye ought to be in reading and learning the Scriptures, and in framing the manners both of yourselves, and of them that specially pertain unto you, according to the rule of the same Scriptures: and for this self-same cause, how ye ought to forsake and set aside (as much as you may) all worldly cares and studies.

an aobhair cheudna, cionnas a dhleasadh dhuibh (cho fad agus is urrainn sibh) gach curam agus gnothach saoghalta threig-sinn.

Tha lan earbsa aguinn gun do bheachd-smuainich agus gun do bhreithnich sibh ribh fein air na nithe so bho chionn fada; agus gun do chuir sibh gu durachdach roimhibh tre ghras De gun d'thugadh sibh sibh fein gu h'iomlan a suas do'n Oifig so, anns bu deonach le Dia air gairm; agus tha dochas aguinn gun leag sibh bhur n' inntinn gu leir oirre, eadhon cho fad agus a laidheas 'nar comas, agus gun tarruing sibh bhur n' uile churam agus smuaintean chum na sligh so; agus gun guidh sibh a ghnath air Dia 'n t' Athair airson comhnadh a Spioraid Naoimh tre 'r Slanuigh'ear Iosa Crìosd, chum gun neartaichear agus gu fàs sibh ladair na'r Ministreileachd, tre ghnath leubhadh agus raunsachadh a Scriobtuir; agus leis a sin, gun dean sibh dichìoll bho àm gu h'am air bhur beatha fein agus bhur cuidheachd a naomhachadh agus a chumbadh reir reachd agus teagasg Chrìosd, chum gum bi sibh 'nar eisempleiribh firinneach agus diadhaidh air chor 's gun lean an sluagh sibh.

Agus air chor 's gun tuigeadh Co'itional Chrìosd ata lathair ann a so, araon bhur 'n inntinn agus bhur toil anns na nithibh sin, agus a chum gun gluais bhur gealladh na's mo sibh fein gu co'ìonadh 'ur dleasnais; freagraidh sibh gu soilleir nan nithe sinn, a dh'fharduis sinn ann an Ainm Dhe agus Eaglais dhibh a thaobh na h'Oifig so.

We have good hope that you have well weighed and pondered these things with yourselves long before this time; and that you have clearly determined, by God's grace, to give yourselves wholly to this Office, whereunto it hath pleased God to call you: so that, as much as lieth in you, you will apply yourselves wholly to this one thing, and draw all your cares and studies this way; and that you will continually pray to God the Father, by the Mediation of our only Saviour Jesus Christ, for the heavenly assistance of the Holy Ghost; that by daily reading and weighing of the Scriptures, ye may wax riper and stronger in your Ministry; and that ye may so endeavour yourselves, from time to time, to sanctify the lives of you and yours, and to fashion them after the Rule and Doctrine of Christ, that ye may be wholesome and godly examples and patterns for the people to follow.

And now, that this present Congregation of Christ here assembled may also understand your minds and wills in these things, and that this your promise may the more move you to do your duties, ye shall answer plainly to these things, which we, in the Name of God, and of his Church, shall demand of you touching the same.

A BHEIL thu smuainteach-adh na d'chridhe, gu bheil thu gu firinneach air do ghairm, a reir toil ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, agus Riaghailt na h'Eaglaise Shasunnaich, gu Ordugh agus Dreuchd na Sagartachd.

Freag. Tha mi.

An t' Easbuig.

NACH eil thu lan deirbhte gu bheil e sios ann sa Sciobtur naomh gu h'iomlan, gach teagasg ata gu h'araid air iarraidh airson sabhaladh siorruidh tre chreidimh ann an Iosa Criosd? Agus a bheil thu cuir romhad gun teagaisg thu am Pobull a chuireadh fo d'churam às a Scriobtur cheudna, agus nach iunsaich thu ni air bith dhoibh, ach an ni sin a bhios thu lan chinnteach a ghabhas dearbhadh leis a Scriobtur, agus scriobhta ann, agus mar an ceudna, air iarraidh gu h'araid airson Slainte shiorruidh?

Freag. Tha mi lan deirbhte 'san ni so, agus tha mi cuir romham gun dean mi da reir tre ghras De.

An t' Easbuig.

AN dean thu fìor dbhichioll a ghnath gu frithealaidh an Teagaisg agus na' Sacramaidean, agus reachd Chriosd, mar a dh'aithne an Tighearna, agus mar a fhuair an Eaglais agus an dùthaich so an ni ceudna, reir aitheantaibh Dhe; air chor 's gun teagaisg thu sluagh a chuireadh air do churam le uile fhurachas agus eud gu gleidheadh agus gu toirt fainear gach ni dh'aithne an Tighearna?

Freag. Ni mi sin, le comhnadh an Tighearna.

DO you think in your heart, that you be truly called, according to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the order of this Church of *England*, to the Order and Ministry of Priesthood?

Answer. I think it.

The Bishop.

ARE you persuaded that the holy Scriptures contain sufficiently all Doctrine required of necessity for eternal salvation through faith in Jesus Christ? and are you determined, out of the said Scriptures to instruct the people committed to your charge, and to teach nothing, as required of necessity to eternal salvation, but that which you shall be persuaded may be concluded and proved by the Scripture?

Answer. I am so persuaded, and have so determined by God's grace.

The Bishop.

WILL you then give your faithful diligence always so to minister the Doctrine and Sacraments, and the Discipline of Christ, as the Lord hath commanded, and as this Church and Realm hath received the same, according to the Commandments of God; so that you may teach the people committed to your Cure and Charge with all diligence to keep and observe the same?

Answer. I will so do, by the help of the Lord.

An t' Easbuig.

AM bi thu ullamh air fuadach agus air fogradh gach teagasg mearachdach agus coimheach, ata 'n aghaidh focail Dhe; agus an comhairlich agus an earralaich thu araon gu folluiseach agus gu diomhair iadsan uile tha fo'd churam, eadhon a mhuinntir thinn cho mhath ris a muinntir shlan, a reir agus mar bhios feum air agus mar a leigeas do cho'throm dhuit?

Freag. Ni mi so, air do'n Tighearna bhi na Fhear-comhnaidh dhomh.

An t' Easbuig.

AM bi thu durachdach ann an urnuighibh, agus ann an leubhadh na' Scriobturaibh, agus na leithid do dh'fhoghlum agus a tha na cuidheachadh chum an tuigsinn; agus an leig thu seachad foghlum an t'saoghail agus na feola?

Freag. Ni mi dichìoll air a so a dheanadh, le comhnadh an Tighearna.

An t' Easbuig.

AN dean sibh 'ur n'uile dhich-ioll gu deilbh agus gu cleachdadh bhur caith beatha fein agus bhur teaghaichean a reir teagaisg Chrìosd; agus a nochd sibh sibh fein agus iadsan a mheud agus is urrainn sibh 'nar deagh eisempleir do threud Chrìosd?

Freag. Ni mi sin, air do'n Tighearna bhi na Fhear-comhnaidh dhomh.

An t' Easbuig.

AN gleidh agus an taisbein thu, co fad agus is comasach dhuit. fois, sìth, agus gradh

The Bishop.

WILL you be ready, with all faithful diligence, to banish and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrines contrary to God's word; and to use both publick and private monitions and exhortations, as well to the sick as to the whole, within your Cures, as need shall require, and occasion shall be given?

Answer. I wiil, the Lord being my helper.

The Bishop.

WILL you be diligent in Prayers, and in reading of the holy Scriptures, and in such studies as help to the knowledge of the same, laying aside the study of the world and the flesh?

Answer. I will endeavour myself so to do, the Lord being my helper.

The Bishop.

WILL you be diligent to frame and fashion your own selves, and your families according to the Doctrine of Christ; and to make both yourselves and them, as much as in you lieth, wholesome examples and patterns to the flock of Christ?

Answer. I will apply myself thereto, the Lord being my helper.

The Bishop.

WILL you maintain and set forwards, as much as lieth in you, quietness, peace,

a measg uile shluagh Criosdaidh, agus gu sonruichte na measg-san a tha no bhios air an cur fo'd'earam?

Freag. Ni mi so, le comh-nadh an Tighearna.

An t' Easbuig.

AN geill thu gu b'irriseil do t'Easbuig, agus do dh'ard-Mhinisteiribh eile, da bheil aithne agus riaghladh air an liubhairt thairis ort; ag lean-tuinn le deagh thoil agus run an earailean diadhaidh, agus ga'd striochdadh fein do'm breitheanas diadhaidh?

Freag. Ni mi sin, air do'n Tighearna bhi na Fhear-comh-naidh dhomh.

¶ *A sin air do'n Easbuig eiridh suas their se,*

ADHE uile chumhachdaich a thug dhuibh an toil so gu deanamh nan nithe sin uile; gun deonaich e dhuibh mar an ceudna neart agus comas gu 'n co' lionadh; chum 's gun crìoch-nuich e obair ris na thoisich e annaibh-se, tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *An deigh so, iarrar air a Choith-ional an urnuighcan agus an ach-annichean umhail a dh'eanadh gu diomhair ri Dia airson nan nithe sin uile: agus airson nan urnuigh-ibh sin, bithidh iad samhach car seal.*

¶ *An deigh so, air dhoil'h-san a'ta ri bhi air an Orduchadh nan Sagairt, a bhi uile air an gluinibh. seinnear no canar leis an Easbuig, Veni, Creator Spiritus; toisichidh esan leis a cheud rann, agus fruagaidh na Sa-gairt agus a shluagh eile bhios a la-thair e, mar a leanas.*

ASPIORAID Naoimh, thig 's lion ar 'n anamaibh,

and love, among all Christian people, and especially among them that are or shall be committed to your charge?

Answer. I will so do, the Lord being my helper.

The Bishop.

WILL you reverently obey your Ordinary, and other chief Ministers, unto whom is committed the charge and government over you; following with a glad mind and will their godly admonitions, and submitting yourselves to their godly judgments?

Answer. I will so do, the Lord being my helper.

¶ *Then shall the Bishop, standing up,*

ALMIGHTY God, who hath given you this will to do all these things; Grant also unto you strength and power to perform the same; that he may accomplish his work which he hath begun in you; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *After this, the Congregation shall be desired, secretly in their Prayers, to make their humble supplications to God for all these things: for the which Prayers there shall be silence kept for a space.*

¶ *After which shall be sung or said by the Bishop, (the persons to be Ordained Priests all kneeling) Veni, Creator Spiritus; the Bishop beginning, and the Priests, and others that are present, answering by verses, as followeth.*

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,

<p><i>Foillsich sinn le d' sholus dealrach,</i></p>	<p><i>And lighten with celestial fire.</i></p>
<p>Is tu Spiorad ungaichte na sith; <i>Tha roinn do bhuidhean oirnn seachdfilte;</i></p>	<p>Thou the anointing Spirit art, <i>Who dost thy seven-fold gifts impart.</i></p>
<p>Tha t'Ungadh beannaichte 'o n aird, <i>Na sholas, Beatha, agus teas-graidh.</i></p>	<p>Thy blessed Unction from above, <i>Is comfort, life, and fire of love.</i></p>
<p>Thoir comas dhuinn le d' sholus buan, <i>Ar dorchadas ghrad fhuadach uainn;</i></p>	<p>Enable with perpetual light <i>The dulness of our blinded sight.</i></p>
<p>Ar gnais dhubhach ung 's dean aoibhneach, <i>Le lionmhorachd do ghrasan saibhir.</i></p>	<p>Anoint and cheer our soiled face <i>With the abundance of thy grace.</i></p>
<p>Thoir sith dhuinn 's cum ar naimhdean uainn, <i>Far bheil thu t' Iuil cha bhi mibhuaidh;</i></p>	<p>Keep far our foes, give peace at home: <i>Where thou art guide, no ill can come.</i></p>
<p>Teagaisg dhuinn aithn' air Dia 's am Mac <i>Gur h'aon iad, 's thu fein tha uatha teachd.</i></p>	<p>Teach us to know the Father, Son, <i>And, thee, of both, to be but One.</i></p>
<p>Chum tre gach linn a thig gu brath, <i>Gum bi so dhuinn na laoidh gun tamh.</i></p>	<p>That through the ages all along, <i>This may be our endless song;</i></p>
<p>Cliu gun robh do d' thoilteanas caomh, <i>Athair, a Mhic, 's a Spioraid Naoimh.</i></p>	<p>Praise to thy eternal merit, <i>Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>No so :</i></p> <p>THIG thusa Dhe a' Spioraid Naoimh, Tha ghnath a' teachd o'n aird, <i>Araon o'n Athair 's o'n Mhac,</i> <i>'S tu Dia na sith sa ghraidh;</i></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Or this :</i></p> <p>COME, Holy Ghost, eternal God, Proceeding from above, <i>Both from the Father and the Son,</i> <i>The God of peace and love;</i></p>
<p>Ar eridheachan 's ar n-inntinn lion Led' ghrasaibh neamhaidh fein;</p>	<p>Visit our minds, into our hearts Thy heavenly grace inspire;</p>

The Ordering of Priests.

<i>Chum gun lean sinn t-fhirinn fhuir Is diadhachd anns gach ceum.</i>	<i>That truth and godliness we may Pursue with full desire.</i>
<i>Is tu ar Comhfhurtair 's gach càs An eradh 's an doilgheas geur; Tiodhlacadh neamhaidh Dhe ro Ard. Co dh'fhaodas chuir an ceill;</i>	<i>Thou art the very Comforter In grief and all distress; The heav'nly gift of God most high, No tongue can it express;</i>
<i>Is tu tobar agus Fuaran beo Gach solais tha air neimh Fior sholus aigh 's an gradh gun bheud, Ungta Dhe gu sior.</i>	<i>The fountain and the living spring Of joy celestial; The fire so bright, the love so sweet, The Unction spiritual.</i>
<i>'Na d' bhuaidhibh tha thu lan a ghnath, 'Sleo tha Eaglais Chrìosd 'naird; An cridhe nam firean scriobh thu 'n lagh, A Mhiar an De is airde.</i>	<i>Thou in thy gifts art manifold, By them Christ's Church doth stand: In faithful hearts thou writ'st thy law, The fingers of God's hand.</i>
<i>A Thighearna reir do gheallaidh fein, Fhuair sinn a beul le d' ghras: Chum tre d' chòmhnadh gum biodh cliu Dhe, Air eigheach anns gach aite.</i>	<i>According to thy promise, Lord, Thou givest speech with grace; That through thy help God's praises may Resound in every place.</i>
<i>O Spioraid Naoimh! 'nar n-inn- inn taom, Do sholus neamhaidh aigh, Beothaich ar cridheachan le mor eud Gu seirbheis Dhe gach là.</i>	<i>O Holy Ghost, into our minds Send down thy heav'nly light; Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal, To serve God day and night.</i>
<i>Ar laigse meudaich ann an neart (Oir dhuitse 's aithn i Dhe) Chum is nach faigh oirnn buaidh gu brath, An Fheoil no 'n Diabhol fein.</i>	<i>Our weakness strengthen and confirm, (For, Lord, thou know'st us frail;) That neither devil, world, nor flesh, Against us may prevail.</i>

Coisrigeadh Shagart.

<p>Ar naimhdean fuadaich fada uainn Is cobhair leinn sgach àm <i>Gu gleidheadh sith 'n ar cridhe do Dhia</i> 'S i 'n bhuidh is fearr tha ann.</p>	<p>Put back our enemy far from us, And help us to obtain <i>Peace in our hearts with God and man,</i> (<i>The best, the truest gain ;</i>)</p>
<p>Air dhuit bhi dhuinn na t-Iuil a Dhe, Deonuich dhuinne a ghnath <i>Gu seachuinn sinn gach peac- adh baath</i> 'S nach claon sinn uait gu brath.</p>	<p>And grant that thou being, O Lord, Our leader and our guide, <i>We may escape the snares of sin,</i> <i>And never from thee slide.</i></p>
<p>Thighearna deonuich dhuinn sgach uair, Mor throcair bhuan do ghrais ; <i>Bi thusa dhuinn na' d' Cho' fhurtair</i> 'San aiseiridh o'n bhas.</p>	<p>Such measures of thy powerful grace Grant, Lord, to us, we pray ; <i>That thou may'st be our Com- forter</i> <i>At the last dreadful day.</i></p>
<p>Ceanglaichean streip is easaontais Thighearna fuasgail fein, <i>Ach ceangal aonachd sith is graidh</i> 'Sgach Chrìosd-thalamh fo 'n Ghrein.</p>	<p>Of strife and of dissension Dissolve, O Lord, the bands, <i>And knit the knots of peace and love</i> <i>Throughout all Christian lands.</i></p>
<p>Deonuich dhuinne an gras tha fior Gu aithn air Dia nan dùl, <i>Chum trida Mhic ro-ionmhuinn fein,</i> <i>Gu meal sinn speis a ghnuis ;</i></p>	<p>Grant us the grace that we may know The Father of all might, <i>That we of his beloved Son</i> <i>May gain the blissful sight ;</i></p>
<p>'S gun aidich sinn le creidimh fior Gur d' thusa Spiorad Naomh. <i>Tha teachd o'n Athair 's o'n Mhac</i> <i>Tri pearsaibh nam fìor aon.</i></p>	<p>And that we may with perfect faith Ever acknowledge thee, <i>The Spirit of Father, and of Son,</i> <i>One God in Persons Three.</i></p>
<p>Do Dhia an t' Athair biodh mor chliu 'S do Mhac ro-chaomh a ghraidh <i>Araon 's do Spiorad Naomh na sith</i> <i>Oir 's Aon an Tri gu brath.</i></p>	<p>To God the Father laud and praise, And to his blessed Son, <i>And to the Holy Spirit of grace,</i> <i>Co-equal Three in One.</i></p>

Guidheamaidort Iehobha threun
Do Spiorad fein thoirt dhuinn

*Is dhoibh-san uile gheilleas
dhuit*

*Air feadh gach re 'sgach
fuinn. Amen.*

And pray we, that our only Lord
Would please his Spirit to
send

*On all that shall profess his
Name,*

*From hence to the world's
end. Amen.*

¶ *An deigh so, ni an t'Easbuig ur-
nuigh air an doigh so, ag radh,*

Deanamaid Urnuigh.

DHE Uile chumbachdaich,
agus Athair neamhaidh,
a thug le d' ghradh agus le
d' mbaitheas gun choimeas
dhuinne, t'aon ghin Mhic ro ion-
mhuinn Iosa Criosd, gu bhi na
Fhear-saoraidh, agus na Ugha-
dair Beatha shiorruidh dhuinn;
an Ti air dha ar saorsuinn a
dheanadh iomlan le bhas, agus
dol a suas gu neamh, a chuir a
mach do'n t'saoghal Abstoil,
Fhaidhean, a Shoisgeulaichean, a
Leighean, agus a Bhuachaillean;
le saothair agus le ministreil-
eachdsan chruinnich e ri cheile
mor threud ann an uile oisnibh an
Dombain, chungun tais-beineadh
iad a mach Cliu siorruidh t'Ainm
naomh fein: Airson na mor
bhuidhean sin, agus gum bu
deonach leat do sheirbheisich a
tha so a lathair a ghairm chum
an Dreuchd agus an fhrith-ealaidh
cheudna a shuidhicheadh airson
sabhalaidh a Chinne-daoin, tha
sinn a toirt buidheachas bho'r
cridhe dhuit, ga d' mholadh
agus ga t'aodhradh; agus gu
h'umhail tha sinn a guidhe ort,
trid an aoin cheudna do Mhac
beannuichte, gun deonuich thudo
na h'uile ata gairm air t-Ainm
naomh araon a' so, no 'n aite air
bith eile, gum mair sinn ga'r
nochdadh fein taingeil dhuitse
airson na gibhtibh sin, agus air-
son t'uile thiodhlacaibh eile;
agus gum bi sinn a meudachadh

¶ *That done, the Bishop shall pray in
this wise, and say,*

Let us pray.

AL MIGHTY God, and
heavenly Father, who, of
thine infinite love and goodness
towards us, hast given to us thy
only and most dearly beloved
Son Jesus Christ, to be our Re-
deemer, and the Author of ever-
lasting life; who, after he had
made perfect our redemption by
his death, and was ascended
into heaven, sent abroad into
the world his Apostles, Pro-
phets, Evangelists, Doctors, and
Pastors; by whose labour and
ministry he gathered together
a great flock in all the parts of
the world, to set forth the
eternal praise of thy holy Name:
For these so great benefits of
thy eternal goodness, and for
that thou hast vouchsafed to call
these thy servants here present
to the same Office and Ministry
appointed for the salvation of
mankind, we render unto thee
most hearty thanks, we praise
and worship thee; and we hum-
bly beseech thee, by the same
thy blessed Son, to grant unto
all, which either here or else-
where call upon thy holy Name,
that we may continue to shew
ourselves thankful unto thee for
these and all other thy benefits;
and that we may daily increase
and go forwards in the know-
ledge and faith of thee and thy
Son, by the Holy Spirit. So
that as well by these thy Minis-

agus a teachd air ar n'aghaidh gach la ann an eolas agus an creidimh ortsa agus air do Mhac, trid a Spioraid Naomh. Chum gum biodh t'Ainm naomh gu siorruidh air a mholadh, agus do rioghachd bheannuichte air a meudachadh, leo so do Mhinist-eiribh, co mhath, agus leo-san air am bi iad air an suidheachadh gu riaghladh thairis orra, trid an aoin cheudna, do Mhac Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna; ata beo, agus a riaghladh maille ruit-sa ann an aonachd a Spioraid Naomh, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *Air crìochnachadh do'n urnuigh so, leagaidh an t'Easbuig maille ris na Sagairt ata lathair an lamhan fa leth air ceann gach aon diubh-an tha faotuinm Ordugh na Sagart-achd, air dhoibh a bhì gu h'umh-ail air an gluinibh, agus their an t'Easbuig,*

GABH an Spiorad Naomh airson Dreuchd agus obair Sagairt ann an Eaglais Dhe, tha nise air a liubhairt dhuit le leagadh ar lamh ort. Co air bith iad do maith thu ampeacainnean, tha iad maithte dhoibh; agus co air bith do'm cum thu am peacainnean gun a maitheadh, tha iad air an cumail. Agus bi thusa a t-Fhear liubhairt firinn-each air Focal De, agus air a Shacramaidean naomh; Ann an Ainm an Athair a Mhic, agus a Spioraid Naomh. Amen.

¶ *A sin cuiridh an t'Easbuig am Bìobul an t'ìmh gach aon diubh air an gluinibh, agus their e,*

GABH Ughdaras gu Sear-monachadh Focal De, agus gu frithealadh a Shacramaidean Naomh anns a Cho'thional 'sam bi thu gu laghail air t'orduchadh chum sin a dheanamh.

ters, as by them over whom they shall be appointed thy Ministers, thy holy Name may be for ever glorified, and thy blessed kingdom enlarged; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the same Holy Spirit, world without end. Amen.

¶ *When this prayer is done, the Bishop with the Priests present shall lay their hands severally upon the head of every one that receiveth the Order of Priesthood; the Receivers humbly kneeling upon their knees, and the Bishop saying,*

RECEIVE the Holy Ghost for the Office and Work of a Priest in the Church of God, now committed unto thee by the imposition of our hands. Whose sins thou dost forgive, they are forgiven; and whose sins thou dost retain, they are retained. And be thou a faithful Dispenser of the Word of God, and of his holy Sacraments; In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

¶ *Then the Bishop shall deliver to every one of them kneeling, the Bible into his hand, saying,*

TAKE thou Authority to preach the Word of God, and to minister the holy Sacraments in the Congregation, where thou shalt be lawfully appointed thereunto.

¶ *An deigh so, leubhar no srinnear Creud Nicene; agus an deigh sin, theid an t'Easbair air aghaidh ann a seirbheis a Chomanachaidh, oir gabhaidh iadsan uile a fhuair ordugh na Sgar-tach e, agus fanaidh iad sa cheart ionad 'san robh lamhan air an leagadh orra, agus an gabh iad an Comanachadh.*

¶ *Air do fhrith-ealadh a Chomanachaidh crìochnachadh, an deigh n' gearr-urnuigh fu dheireadh, agus air ball romh an Bh-anna-hualth, bithidh na gearr-urnuigh-ean so leanas air an 'g rath.*

ATHAIR ro throcairich, tha sinn a guidhe ort gun cuir thu do bheannachadh neamhaidh orra so do sheirbheisich; chum 's gum bi iad air a sgeudachadh le fireantachd, chum 's gum biodh t'Fhocal air a labhairt leo, air chor's gum bi leithid do bhuaidh leis, is nach labharar gu brath an diomhanas e. Deonuich dhuinne mar an ceudna, do ghras chum eisdeachd agus gabhail ris an ni sin a liubhras iadsan a t'Fhocal ro naomb, no labhras iad gu fallain da reir, mar mheadhonean sabhalaidh; chum n'ar n'uile bhriathraibh agus ghniomharaibh gun iarr sinn do ghloir, agus meudachadh do rioghachd, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

O THIGHEARNA, stiur sinn 'nar n'uile dheanadas le d' chaoimhneas ro ghrasail, agus thoir air ar n'aghaidh sinn le d'ghnath chomhnadh: chum 'nar n'uile oibribh a thoisich, a bhuanach, agus a chrìochnach sinn annad-sa, gu'n d'thoir sinn gloir do t'ainm naomh; agus fadheidh trid do throcair-sa gu faigh sinn a bheatha mhaireanach, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

GU'N gleidheadh sith Dhe, ata os cionn gach uile

¶ *When this is done, the Nicene Creed shall be sung or said; and the Bishop shall after that go on in the Service of the Communion, which all they that receive Orders shall take together, and remain in the same place where Hands were laid upon them, until such time as they have received the Communion.*

¶ *The Communion being done, after the last Collect, and immediately before the Benediction, shall be said these Collects.*

MOST merciful Father, we beseech thee to send upon these thy servants thy heavenly blessing; that they may be clothed with righteousness, and that thy Word spoken by their mouths may have such success, that it may never be spoken in vain. Grant also, that we may have grace to hear and receive what they shall deliver out of thy most holy Word, or agreeable to the same, as the means of our salvation; that in all our words and deeds we may seek thy glory, and the increase of thy kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify the holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding,

thuigse bhur cridheachan agus bhur 'n inntinnean ann an eolas agus ann an gradh Dhe, agus a Mhic Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna; agus gun robh beannuchadh Dhe uile chumhachdaich, an Athair, a Mhic, agus a' Spioraid Naoinh n'ur measg, agus gu fanadh e maille ribh a ghnath. Amen.

keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. Amen.

¶ *Agus ma bhios Dreuchd Dheaconaibh air a thoirt do chuid, agus Dreuchd Sagartachd do chuid eile 's an aon la; theid na Deacoin a luthair an toiseach agus a sin na Sagairt; agus is leoir an Laidh-dhian, a' radh aon uair airson an da orduigh. Ach gnathaibhear na gearr-urnuighean airson an da sheorsa; an toiseach, an Urnuigh airson Dheaconaibh, agus a sin an t'aon eile airson Shagartaibh. Agus leubhar airson na Litireach mar a dh'ainmicheadh roimh ann san Oifig i Ephes. iv. caib 7 r. gus an 14 r. Agus air ball an deigh so, gabhaidh iadsan ata gu bhì air an orduchadh nan Deaconaibh nam Mionnan, an deigh dhoibh a bhì air an ceasnachadh, a veir na riaghailt a sgrìobhadh roimh so. A sin air do aon diubh a Soigeul a teubhath (a bhios air a thoirt bho N. Matt. ix. 36. mar a dh'ainmicheadh roimh 's an Oifig so; no N. Luc. xii. 35. gus 39, mar ata sìos anns an riaghailt airson Orduchadh Dheaconaibh), iadsan ata gu bhì air an deanadh na Sagairt gabhaidh iad mar an ceudna M'hionn Rhioghail agus na h'Ard-uachd ranachd, air dhoibh a bhì air an ceasnachadh agus orduichte, mar a sgrìobhadh 's an Oifig so.*

THE FORM OF ORDAINING OR CONSECRATING

OF AN

ARCHBISHOP OR BISHOP;

WHICH IS ALWAYS TO BE PERFORMED UPON SOME SUNDAY OR HOLY-DAY.

AN RIAGHAILT AIR ORDUCHADH NO AIR COISRIGEADH
ARD-EASBUIG NO EASBUIG;

ATA GHNATH RIBHI DEANTA AIR DOMHNACH NO
LA-NAOMH EILE.

¶ *Nuair ata gach nì gu h'iomchaidh air an ullachadh 's an Eaglais, agus an Ordugh, an deigh Urnuigh na Maidne Crìochnachadh, toisichidh an t'Ard-Easbuig (no Easbuig sam bith eile ata air orduchadh) ri Seirbheis a Chomanachaidh, agus bithidh an Urnuigh leanas air a' radh ann,*

¶ *When all things are duly prepared in the Church, and set in order, after Morning Prayer is ended, the Archbishop (or some other Bishop appointed) shall begin the Communion Service, in which this shall be*

A' Ghearr-urnuigh.

The Collect.

DHE uile chumhachdaich, a thug trid do Mhic Iosa Crìosd ionad tiodhlaca oirdheire

ALMIGHTY God, who by thy Son Jesus Christ didst give to thy holy Apostles many

The Consecration of Bishops.

do t' Abstoil Naomh, agus a dh' aithne dhoibh do threud a bheathachadh tha sinn a guidh ort gras, a thoirt do gach uile Easbuig, Buachaillean t' Eaglaise, chum's gu searmonaich iad gu dileas t' Fhocal, agus gu fritheil iad gu h' ionchaidh a theagasg diadhaidh; agus deonuich do'n t' sluagh an ni ceudna leantuinn gu h' umhail; chum gu faigheadh na h'uile crun na glòir shiorruidh, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Agus leubhaidh Easbuig eile.*

An Litir. 1 Tim. iii. 1.

IS radh fìor so, Ma tha togradh aig aon duine chum dreuchd easbuig, tha e miannachadh deadh oibre. Uime sin is coir do easbuig bhì neo-lochdach, na fhear aon mhna, faireil, ciallach, deadhbheusach, fialuidh, ealamh gu teagasg; Gun bhì 'na phoitear, gun bhì buaillteach, gun bhì deidheil air buannachd shalaich; ach macanta, neo-thuasaideach, neo-shanntach. 'Na dhuine a riaghlas a thigh fein gu maith, aig an bheil a chlànn fuidh smachd maille ris an uile shuidheachadh-intinn; (Oir mur aithne do dhuine a thigh fein a riaghlachadh, cionnus a ghabhas e curam do eaglais Dhe?) Gun bhì 'na nuadh-chreideach, an t-eagal, air dha bhì air atadh le h-uabhar, gu'n tuit e ann an dìteadh an diabhoil. Is coir dha mar an ceudna deadh theistean bhì aige uathasan a ta 'n leth muigh; air eagal gu'n tuit e ann an tair, agus ann an ribe an diabhoil.

No so :

Airson na Litireach. Gníomh. xx. 17.

AGUS chuir Paul fios o Mhiletus gu h-Ephesus, ghairm

excellent gifts, and didst charge them to feed thy flock; Give grace, we beseech thee, to all Bishops, the Pastors of thy Church, that they may diligently preach thy Word, and duly administer the godly Discipline thereof; and grant to the people, that they may obediently follow the same; that all may receive the crown of everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *And another Bishop shall read*

The Epistle. 1 Tim. iii. 1.

THIS is a true saying, If a man desire the Office of a Bishop, he desireth a good work. A Bishop then must be blameless, the husband of one wife, vigilant, sober, of good behaviour, given to hospitality, apt to teach; not given to wine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre, but patient, not a brawler, not covetous; one that ruleth well his own house, having his children in subjection with all gravity; (For if a man know not how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the Church of God?) Not a novice, lest being lifted up with pride he fall into the condemnation of the devil. Moreover, he must have a good report of them which are without; lest he fall into reproach, and the snare of the devil.

Or this :

For the Epistle. Acts xx. 17.

FROM Miletus Paul sent to Ephesus, and called the elders

e d'a ionnsuidh seanairean na h-eaglais. Agus an uair a thainig iad d'a ionnsuidh, thubhairt e riu, Tha fhios agaibh, cionnus a bha mi 'nar measg anns an uile aimsir, o'n cheud la a thainig mi do'n Asia, A'deanamh seirbhis do'n Tighearn leis gach uile irioslachd inntinn, agus maille ri moran dheur agus dheuchainnean a thachair dhomh le ceilg nan Iudhach: Agus cionnus nach do ghleidh mi ni sam bith am folach a bha feumail dhuibhse gun a nochdadh dhuibh, agus gun sibhse a theagasg am follais, agus o thigh gu thigh, A'deanamh fianuis araon do na h-Iudhaich, agus do na Greugaich, mu aithreachas a thaobh Dhe, agus mu chreidimh a thaobh ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd. Agus a nis feuch, a ta mi dol gu Hierusalem ceangailte san Spiorad, gun fhios agam ciod iad na nithe a tharlas dhomh an sin: Ach a mhain gu bheil an Spiorad naomh a'deanamh fianuis anns gach baile, radh, Gu bheil geimhlichean agus trioblaidean a' feitheamh orm. Ach cha 'n'eil suim agam do ni air bith, ni mo mheasam m'anam fein luachmhor dhomh, chum gu criochnaich mi mo thurus le h-aoibhneas, agus gun coimblion mi a'mhinistireileachd a fhuair mi o'n Tighearn Iosa, a dheanamh fianuis do shoisgeul grais Dhe. Agus a nis feuch, a ta fhios agam nach faic sibhse uile, measg an d'innich mise a' searmonachadh rioghachd Dhe, mo ghnuis ni's mo. Uime sin a ta mi a'deanamh fianuis duibh air an la'n diugh, gu bheul mise glan o fhuil nan uile. Oir cha do sheachainn mi uile chomhairle Dhe fhoillseachadh dhuibh. Air an aobhar sin thug-

of the Church. And when they were come to him, he said unto them, Ye know, from the first day that I came into Asia, after what manner I have been with you at all seasons, serving the Lord with all humility of mind, and with many tears and temptations which befel me by the lying in wait of the Jews; and how I kept back nothing that was profitable unto you, but have shewed you, and have taught you publickly, and from house to house, testifying both to the Jews, and also to the Greeks, repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ. And now behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there; save that the Holy Ghost witnesseth in every city, saying, that bonds and afflictions abide me. But none of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the Gospel of the grace of God. And now behold, I know that ye all, among whom I have gone preaching the kingdom of God, shall see my face no more. Wherefore I take you to record this day, that I am pure from the blood of all men. For I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God. Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock over the which the Holy Ghost hath made you Overseers, to feed the Church of God which he hath purchased with his own blood. For I know this, that after my departing shall grievous wolves enter in among you, not sparing the flock. Also of your own selves

aibh aire dhuibh fein, agus do'n treud uile air an d'rinn an Spiorad naomh luchd coimhead dhibh, a bheathachadh eaglais Dhe, a cheannaich e le fhuil fein. Oir a ta fhios agamsa air so, an deigh m'imeachdsa gu'n d'thig madruidh-allaidh gharga 'nar measg, nach caomhain an treud. Agus eiridh daoine dhibh fein, a labhras nithe fiara, chum deisciobuil a tharruing 'nan deigh fein. Uime sin deanaibh faire, a' cuimhneachadh nach do sguir mise re thri bliadhna, a chomhairleachadh gach aon agaibh a la agus a dh'oidheche le deuraibh. Agus a nis, a bhraithre, earbam sibh ri Dia, agus ri focal a ghrais, a ta comasach air bhur togail suas, agus oighreachd a thoirt dhuibh an measg na muinntir sin uile a ta air an naombachadh. Cha do shanntaich mi airgid, no or no eudach duine sam bith. Seadh, is aithne dhuibh fein, gu'n do fhrithheil na lamhan so do m'uireasbhuidh fein, agus do'n mhuinntir sin a bha maille rium. Nochd mi na h-uile nithe dhuibh, gur ann le saothrachadh mar so is coir dhuibh comhnadh a dheanamh riu-san ata anmhunn; agus focail an Tighearna Iosa a chuimhneachadh, mar a thubhairt e. Tha e ni's beannuichte ni a thabhairt na ghabhail.

¶ *A sin leubhaidh Easluig eile,*

An Soisgeul. N. Eoin xxi. 19.

DEIR Iosa ri Simon Peadar, A Shimoin mhic Ionais, an bheil barrachd graidh agad dhomhsa rora sin? A deir e ris, Tha, a Tighearna; tha fios agad gur toigh leam thu. A deir esan ris. Beathaich m'uain.

shall men arise speaking perverse things, to draw away disciples after them. Therefore watch, and remember, that by the space of three years, I ceased not to warn every one night and day with tears. And now, brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified. I have coveted no man's silver, or gold, or apparel; yea, ye yourselves know, that these hands have ministered unto my necessities, and to them that were with me. I have shewed you all things, how that so labouring ye ought to support the weak; and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

¶ *Then another Bishop shall read*

The Gospel. St. John xxi. 19.

JESUS saith to Simon Peter, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord, thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my lambs. He saith to him again the second

A deir e ris a ris an dara uair, A Shimoin mhic Ionais, an toigh leat mise? A deir e ris, Seadh, a Thighearn; tha fios agad gur toigh leam thu. A deir e ris, Beathaich mo chaoraich. A deir e ris an treas uair, A Shimoin mhic Ionais an toigh leat mise? Bha Peadar duilich a chionn gu'n thubhairt e ris an treas uair, An toigh leat mise? Agus a thubhairt e ris, A Thighearn, is aithne dhuit na h-uile nithe; tha fhios agad gur toigh leam thu. A deir Iosa ris, Beathaich mo chaoraich.

No so :

N. Eoin xx. 19.

AGUS air teachd do'n fheasgar an la sin fein, air a cheud la do'n t'seachduin, agus na dorsa duinte far an robh na deisciobuil cruinn air eagal nan Iudhach, thainig Iosa agus sheas e sa' mheadhon, agus a deir e riu, Sith dhuibh. Agus air dha so a radh, nochd e dhoibh a lamhan agus a thaobh. An sin bha aoibhneas air na deisciobluibh an uair a chunnaic iad an Tighearna. An sin thubhairt Iosa riu a ris, Sith dhuibh: mar a chuir an t'Athair uath mise, mar sin a ta mise'gar cursa uam. Agus air dha so a radh; sheid e orra, agus a deir e riu. Gabhaibhse an Spiorad naomh. Co air bith iad d'am maith sibh am peacaidh tha iad maithte dhoibh; agus co air bith iad d'an cum sibh am peacaidh gun am maitheamh, tha iad air an cumail.

No so :

N. Matth. xxviii. 18.

AGUS air teachd do Iosa, labhair e riu, ag radh, Thugadh dhomhsa gach uile

time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord, thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my sheep. He saith unto him the third time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time, Lovest thou me? And he said unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee. Jesus saith unto him, Feed my sheep.

Or else this :

St. John xx. 19.

THE same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus, and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you. And when he had so said, he shewed unto them his hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord. Then saith Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you. And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost, Whosoever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whosesoever sins ye retain, they are retained.

Or this :

St. Matth. xxviii. 18.

JESUS came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in

chumhachd air neamh agus air talamh. Uime sin imichibhse, agus deanaibh deiseiobuil do gach uile chinneach, 'gam baisteadh ann an ainm an Athar, agus a' Mhic, agus an Spioraid naoimh: A teagasg dhoibh gach uile nithe a dh'aithn mise dhuibh a choimhead: Agus feuch, a ta mise maille ribh a ghnath, gu deireadh an t-saoghail. Amen.

¶ *An deigh do'n t'Soisgeul, do Chreud Nicene agus do'n t'Searmoìn crìochnachadh cuirear a lathair le du Easbuig, an t' Easbuig sin ata air a thaghadh (air dha bhli sgeudaichte le Ghun) ann am fianais Ard-Easbuig na dacha sin (no an lathair Easbuig air bith eile ata air a shonrachadh le ordugh laghail) air do'n Ard-Easbuig a bhli na shuidh na Chathair faisge air a Bhord naomh, agus their na h'Easbuigean ata ga chuir a lathair,*

ATHAIR ro oirdheire ann an Dia, tha sinn a cuir an Duine Dhiadhaidh agus fhoghlumte so ann a d'lathair chum a bhli air orduchadh agus air a choisrigeadh na Easbuig.

¶ *A sin iarraidh an t'Ard-Easbuig aithne na Banrigh airson a Choisrigidh, agus bithidh i air a leubhadh. Agus cuirear mar an ceudna orra a Mhionn airson lan umhlachd do'n Ard-Easbuig, mar a leanas:*

A mhionn airson lan umhlachd do'n Ard-Easbuig.

ANN an Ainm Dhe, Amen. Tha mise N. air mo thagadh am Easbuig airson Eaglais agus duthaich N. tha mi ag aidmheil agus ag gealltuinn uile irrisleachd agus umhlachd iomchaidh a thoirt do'n Ard-Easbuig agus do dh'ard Eaglais N. agus do na Easbuigibh a riagh-

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: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

¶ *After the Gospel and the Nicene Creed, and the Sermon are ended, the Elected Bishop (vested with his Rochet) shall be presented by two Bishops unto the Archbishop of that province (or to some other Bishop appointed by lawful commission), the Archbishop sitting in his chair near the holy Table, and the Bishops that present him saying,*

MOST Reverend Father in God, we present unto you this godly and well-learned man to be Ordained and Consecrated Bishop.

¶ *Then shall the Archbishop demand the Queen's Mandate for the Consecration, and cause it to be read. And then shall also be ministered unto them the Oath of due Obedience to the Archbishop, as followeth.*

The Oath of due Obedience to the Archbishop.

IN the Name of God. Amen. I N. chosen Bishop of the Church and See of N. do profess and promise all due reverence and obedience to the Archbishop and to the Metropolitan Church of N. and to their Successors: So help me God, through Jesus Christ.

las i nan deigh ; O Dhe ! deon-
uich mo chomhnadh chum so a
dheanadh, tre Iosa Crìosd.

¶ *Cha d'theid a Mhionn so uisneach-
adh 'nuair a bhios Ard-Easbuig ri
Choirigeadh.*

¶ *A sin iarraidh an t'Ardeasbuig
air a cho'itional ata lathair esan a
cho'imeuchd le urnuigh, ag radh
riutha mar so :*

BHRAITHREAN, tha e
scriobhta ann a Soisgeul
an Naomh Lucais, gun do
chaith ar Slanuigh'ear Crìosd
an oidhche gu h'iomlan ann an
urnuigh, mu na thagh agus mu'n
do chuir e mach a dhà Abstol
deug. Mar an ceudna, tha e
scriobhta ann an Gniomharaibh
nan Abstol, gun do thraisg na
Deiscioblaibh a bha 'n Antioch,
agus gun d'rinn iad urnuigh,
mu'n do leag iad an lamhan air
Pol agus air Barnabas mu'n do
chuireadh a mach iad. Air an
aobhar sin, Leanamaide eisem-
pleir ar Slanuigh'ear agus a
chuid Abstol, air tus deanaid
urnuigh, mu'n gabh agus mu'n
cuir sinn a mach an neach so
lathair, chum na h'oibre ata
dochas againn gus na ghairm a
Spiorad Naomh e.

¶ *A sin their ear an Achanuich-Choit-
hionn, mar ata i scriobhta anns an
riaghailt airson orduchadh Dheac-
onaibh, ach amhain, an deigh na
briathran so (Gu'm bu deonach leat
gach uile Easbuig fhoilseachadh &c.)
fagar a mach a chuid eile do'n na
briathran sin, agus bithidh na facail
so leanas air a' radh nan aite :*

GUM bu deonach leat an ti
so ar brathair, ata air a
roighneachadh a bheannachadh
agus do ghras chuir da ionn-
saidh chum gu fritheil e gu iom-
chaidh an Dreuchd ann sa bheil
e air a ghairm, chum foghlum
t'Eaglaise, chum onair, cliu agus
glòir t'ainm fein ;

¶ *This Oath shall not be made at the
Consecration of an Archbishop.*

¶ *Then the Archbishop shall move the
Congregation present to pray, saying
thus to them :*

BRETHREN, it is written in
the Gospel of Saint Luke,
That our Saviour Christ con-
tinued the whole night in pray-
er, before he did choose and send
forth his twelve Apostles. It is
written also in the Acts of the
Apostles, That the disciples who
were at Antioch did fast and
pray, before they laid hands on
Paul and Barnabas, and sent
them forth. Let us therefore,
following the example of our
Saviour Christ, and his Apostles,
first fall to prayer, before we ad-
mit, and send forth this person
presented unto us, to the work
whereunto we trust the Holy
Ghost hath called him.

¶ *And then shall be said the Litany,
as before in the Form of Ordering
Deacons, save only, that after this
place, That it may please thee to
illuminate all Bishops. &c. the pro-
per Suffrage there following shall be
omitted, and this inserted instead of
it :*

THAT it may please thee to
bless this our Brother elect-
ed, and to send thy grace upon
him, that he may duly execute
the Office whereunto he is called,
to the edifying of thy Church,
and to the honour, praise and
glory of thy Name ;

The Consecration of Bishops.

Freag. *Tha sinn a guidh ort eisd ruinn, a dheagh Thighearna.*

¶ *A sin their ear an urnuigh so.*

DHE uile chumhachdaich, Feartabhairt gach uile dheagh nithe, a shoehdraich led'Spioraid Naomh caochladh orduighean Mhinisteirean ann a t'Eaglaise: amhaire gu trocair air an neach so do Sheirbheiseach ata nise air a ghairm gu obair agus frithealadh Dreuchd Easbuig; lion e le firinn do theagaisg agus sgeudaich e le neo-chionntachd beatha chum araon le focal agus le deagh dheanadas, gun dean e seirbheis dhileas dhuit 'san Oifig so, chum gloir t'ainm fein, agus foghlum t' Eaglaise, trid toillteanais ar Slanuigh'ir Iosa Crìosd, ata beo, agus a rioghachadh, maille riutsa agus ris a Spiorad Naomh saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *Air do'n Ard Easbuig suidh na Chathair, their e ris an tì ata gu bhà air a choisrigeadh,*

BHRATHAIR, do bhrìgh gu bheil a Scriobtur Naomh agus na prìomh Riaghailtean ag iarraidh oirnn, gun lamhan a leagadh le obair air neach sam bith, no ghabhail a stigh gu riaghladh ann an Eaglais Chrìosd, a cheannuich e gu daor, eadhon le dortadh fhola; uime sin, mu'n gabh mi thusa chum an Fhrìthealaidh so, ceasnuichidh mi thu ann am ponncuibh araid, chum gum biodh fios aig a cho' thional, ata so a lathair air cìod is miann leat, agus gun d'thoir iad fianuis, cia mar is aile leat thu fein a ghiulan ann an Eaglais Dhe.

Answer. *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

¶ *Then shall be said this prayer following.*

ALmighty God, giver of all good things, who by thy Holy Spirit hast appointed divers Orders of Ministers in thy Church; Mercifully behold this thy servant now called to the Work and Ministry of a Bishop; and replenish him so with the truth of thy doctrine, and adorn him with innocency of life, that, both by word and deed, he may faithfully serve thee in this Office, to the glory of thy Name, and the edifying and well-governing of thy Church; through the merits of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then the Archbishop, sitting in his chair, shall say to him that is to be Consecrated,*

BROTHER, forasmuch as the holy Scripture and the ancient Canons command, that we should not be hasty in laying on hands, and admitting any person to Governments in the Church of Christ, which he hath purchased with no less price than the effusion of his own blood; before I admit you to this Administration, I will examine you in certain Articles, to the end that the Congregation present may have a trial, and bear witness, how you be minded to behave yourself in the Church of God.

BHEIL thu deirbhte, gu'n do ghairmeadh gu firinneach chum an Dreuchd so thu, reir toil ar Tighearna Iosa Criosd, agus a reir riaghailt na na Staid so?

Freag. Tha mi.

An t' Ard-Easbuig.

NACH eil thu lan deirbhte gu bheil e sios ann sa Scriobtur naomh gu h'iomlan, gach teagasg ata gu h'araid air iarraidh airson sabhaladh siorruidh tre chreidimh ann an Iosa Criosd? Agus a bheil thu cuir romhad gun teagaisg thu am Pobull a chuireadh fo d' churam às a Scriobtur cheudna, agus nach iunsaich thu ni air bith dhoibh, ach an ni sin a bhios thu lan chinnteach a ghabhas dearbhadh leis a Scriobtur, agus scriobhta ann, agus mar an ceudna, air iarraidh gu h'araid airson Slainte shiorruidh?

Freag. Tha mi lan deirbhte 'san ni so, agus tha mi cuir romham gun dean mi da reir tre ghras De.

An t' Ard-Easbuig.

AN cleachd thu thu fein gu firinneach a reir briathraibh naomh a Scriobtuir cheudna, agus an gairm thu air Dia le urnuigh, chum fìor thuigse thoirt dhuit air, chum agus le briathraibh a Scriobtuir gum bi thu comasach air teagasg agus air comhairle a thoirt le teagasg fallain, agus an dream a sheasas nan aghaidh a chuir as am barail.

Freag. Bheir mi oidheirp air a so a dheanadh, le cobhair an Tighearna.

ARE you persuaded that you be truly called to this Ministration, according to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the order of this Realm?

Answer. I am so persuaded.

The Archbishop.

ARE you persuaded that the holy Scriptures contain sufficiently all Doctrine required of necessity for eternal salvation through faith in Jesus Christ? And are you determined out of the same holy Scriptures to instruct the people committed to your charge; and to teach or maintain nothing as required of necessity to eternal salvation, but that which you shall be persuaded may be concluded and proved by the same?

Answer. I am so persuaded, and determined, by God's grace.

The Archbishop.

WILL you then faithfully exercise yourself in the same holy Scriptures, and call upon God by prayer, for the true understanding of the same; so as you may be able by them to teach and exhort with wholesome Doctrine, and to withstand and convince the gainsayers?

Answer. I will so do, by the help of God.

The Consecration of Bishops.

An t' Ard-Easbuig.

AM bheil thu ullamh gu fuadach agus fogradh gach teagaisg mearachdach agus coimheach ata 'n aghaidh focail Dhe: an comhairlich agus an d'thoir thu misneach araon gu folluiseach agus gu h'uaigneach do dhaoine eile iad a dheanabh an ni cheudna?

Freag. Tha mi ullamh chum so a dheanadh, air do'n Tighearna bhi na Fhear-comhnaidh dhomh.

An t' Ard-Easbuig.

AN aichidh thu gach uile aingeachd agus an-mian-nan saoghalta, an caith, thu do bheatha gu measarra, gu firinneach, agus gu diadhaidh 'san t'saoghal so, chum's gu nochdadh thu thu fein anns gach ni a'd dheagh eisempleir air oibribh math do dhaoine eile, chum gum biodh do namhaid fo mhasladh, agus nach bitheadh ni air bith aige ri radh na d'aghaidh?

Freag. Ni mi sin, le comhnadh an Tighearna.

An t' Ard-Easbuig.

AN gleidh agus an taisbein thu co fad agus is comasach dhuit, fois, sith agus gradh, a measg nan uile dhaoine; a smachdaich agus an dean thu dioghaltas air a leithid do mhuintirsa bhios mi-shambach, mi-umhail, agus coireach anns a chuibrinn do'n Eaglaise bhios fo d'churam, agus an dean thu so, reir an ughdarais ata agad le Focal De, agus mar a bhios air a liubhairt dhuit le riaghailt na Mor-roinn so?

Freag. Le comhnadh Dhe, ni mi sin.

The Archbishop.

ARE you ready, with all faithful diligence, to banish and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrine contrary to God's Word; and both privately and openly to call upon and encourage others to the same?

Answer. I am ready, the Lord being my helper.

The Archbishop.

WILL you deny all ungodliness and worldly lusts, and live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world; that you may shew yourself in all things an example of good works unto others, that the adversary may be ashamed, having nothing to say against you?

Answer. I will so do, the Lord being my helper.

The Archbishop.

WILL you maintain and set forward, as much as shall lie in you, quietness, love, and peace among all men; and such as be unquiet, disobedient, and criminous, within your Diocese, correct and punish, according to such authority as you have by God's Word, and as to you shall be committed by the Ordinance of this Realm?

Answer. I will so do, by the help of God.

An t' Ard-Easbuig.

AM bi thu firinneach ann an orduchadh, an cuir a mach, no an leagadh lamh air dream eile.

Freag. Bithidh mi, le comhnadh Dhe.

An t' Ard-Easbuig.

AN nochd thu thu fein iriseil agus am bi thu iochdmhor air sgath Chrìosd do shluagh bochd agus uibhreasach, agus do gach uile choigreach a bhios lom-nochdta agus gun cobhair?

Freag. Nochdaidh mi, le comhnadh Dhe.

¶ *A sin air do'n Ard-Easbuig eiridh na sheasamh their e,*

GUN deonuicheadh Dia uile chumbachdach, ar n' Athair neamhaidh, a thug dhuit deagh thoilchum na nithe so dheanamh, gun d'thugadh e dhuit mar an ceudna neart agus cumhachd gu co' lionadh an ni gheall thu; agus gun crìochnaich e annad an deagh obair ris na thoisich e, chum gu faighear foirfe agus firinneach thu 'san la dheireanach, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tigh-earna. Amen.

¶ *A sin cuiridh an t' Easbuig ata ri choisrigeadh uime a chuid eile do dh' fhalluin Easbuigeachd; agus air dha dol ar a ghluimibh their rear no seinnear thairis air, Veni Creator Spiritus, an t' Ard-Easbuig ag toiseachadh leis a cheud sreath, agus na h' Easbuigean eile, maille riuthsan ata lathair ag freagairt mar a leanas :*

ASPIORAID Naomh, thig 's lion ar 'n anamaibh,
Foillsich sinn le d' sholus dealrach,

Is tu Spiorad ungaichte na sith;
Tha roinn do bhuidhean oirnn seachd'filte;

The Archbishop.

WILL you be faithful in ordaining, sending, or laying hands upon others?

Answer. I will so be, by the help of God.

The Archbishop.

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

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

¶ *Then the Archbishop, standing up, shall say,*

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

¶ *Then shall the Bishop elect put on the rest of the Episcopal habit; and kneeling down, Veni, Creator Spiritus, shall be sung or said over him, the Archbishop beginning, and the Bishops, with others that are present, answering by verses, as followeth.*

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.

Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy seven-fold gifts impart.

The Consecration of Bishops.

Tha t'Ungadh beannuichte 'o n aird,

Na sholas, Beatha, agus teas-graidh.

Thoir comas dhuinn le d' sholus buan,

Ar dorchadas ghrad fhuadach uainn ;

Ar gnuis dhubhach ung 's dean aoibhneach,

Le lionmhorachd do ghrasan saibhir.

Thoir sith dhuinn 's cum ar naimhdean uainn.

Far bheil thu t' Iuil cha bhi mi-bhuaidh ;

Teagaisg dhuinn aithn' air Dia 'n t-Athair s am Mac

Gur h'aon iad, 's thu fein tha uatha teachd.

Chum tre gach linn a thig gu brath,

Gum bi so dhuinn nalaoidh gun tamh.

Cliu gun robh do d' thoilteanas caomh,

Athair, a Mhic, 's a Spioraid Naoinh.

No so :

THIG thusa Ehe a' Spioraid Naoinh,

Tha ghnath a' teachd o'n aird, &c.

A chuid eile do'n laoidh so mar tha i sios ann an Rìughailt Orduchadh Shagart.

¶ Nuair a chrìochnaicheas so, their an t' Ard-Easbuig,

Thighearna, eisd ra'r n-urnuigh; *Freag.* Agus thigeadh ar glaoth do t'ionnsaidh.

Deanamaid urnuigh.

DHE Uile chumhachdaich, agus Athair neamhaidh a thug le d' ghradh agus le d'

Thy blessed Uction from above,

Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Enable with perpetual light

The dulness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soiled face

With the abundance of thy grace.

Keep far our foes, give peace at home:

Where thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,

And thee, of both, to be but One.

That, through the ages all along,

This may be our endless song ;

Praise to thy eternal merit,

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Or this :

COME, Holy Ghost, eternal God,

Proceeding from above, &c.

As before in the Form for Ordering Priests.

¶ That ended, the Archbishop shall say,

Lord, hear our prayer. *Answer.* And let our cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

ALmighty God, and most merciful Father, who of thine infinite goodness hast given thine

mhaithreas gun choimeas dhuinne, t'aon ghin Mhic ro ionmhuinn Iosa Criosd, gu bhí na Fhear-saoraidh, agus na Ughadair Beatha shiorruidh dhuinn; an Ti air dha ar saorsuinn a dheanadh iomlan le bhas, agus dol a suas gu neamh, a dhoirt a mach a bhuaidhean lionar air daoine, a deanadh cuid nan Abstoil, cuid nam Faidhean, cuid na Soisgeulaichean, cuid na Leigh-ean, agus cuid eile nam Luchd-teagaisg, chum foghlum agus deanadh iomlan Eaglaise; tha sinn a' guidhe ort Deonuich, a leithid do ghras do'n neach so do sheirbheiseach, chum gum bi e a ghnath tuillidh ullamh gu sgaoileadh a mach do Shoisgeil, agus sgeul aoibhneach a shith maille riut fein; agus gun gnathaich e an t'ughdaras a thugadh dha, cha'n ann gu sgrios, ach gu sabhaladh; ni ann gu dochunn, ach gu comhnadh; Chum mar sheirbheiseach glic agus firinneach ag toirt do'd Theaghlach an cuibhrionnannan àn iomchuidh, gum bi e fadheoidh air a ghabhail a stigh gu aoibhneas siorruidh tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna; ata maille riutsa agus ris a Spiorad Naomh, beo agus a riaghladh, aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *A sin leagaidh an t' Ard-Easbuig agus na h'Easbuigean eile bhios a lathair an lamhan air ceann an Easbuig ata ga Choisrigeadh, air dha bhí air a ghluinibh fì'n comhair, agus their an t' Ard-Easbuig,*

GABH an Spiorad Naomh airson Dreuchd agus obair Easbuig ann an Eaglais Dhe, tha nise air earbsa riut le leagadh ar lamh ort; ann an Ainm an Athar, agus a Mhic, agus a Spioraid Naomh. Amen. Agus cumailnich gunn beothaich thu

only and dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ, to be our Redeemer, and the Author of everlasting life; who, after that he had made perfect our Redemption by his death, and was ascended into heaven, poured down his gifts abundantly upon men, making some Apostles, some Prophets, some Evangelists, some Pastors and Doctors, to the edifying and making perfect his Church; Grant, we beseech thee, to this thy servant such grace, that he may evermore be ready to spread abroad thy Gospel, the glad tidings of reconciliation with thee; and use the authority given him, not to destruction, but to salvation; not to hurt, but to help; so that as a wise and faithful servant, giving to thy family their portion in due season, he may at last be received into everlasting joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who, with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then the Archbishop and Bishops present shall lay their hands upon the head of the elected Bishop kneeling before them upon his knees, the Archbishop saying,*

RECEIVE the Holy Ghost, for the Office and Work of a Bishop in the Church of God, now committed unto thee by the Imposition of our hands; In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen. And remember that thou

gras Dhe, ata nis air a thoirt dhuit le leagadh ar lamhan-ne ort; oir cha 'n e Spiorad na geilt a thug Dia dhuinn; ach Spiorad cumhachd, agus graidh; agus measarrachd.

¶ *A sin lheir an t' Ard-Easbuig dha am Biobull, ag rualh.*

THOIR aire gum bi thu a leubhadh, ag earalachadh, agus a teagasg. Smuaintich air na nithe ata scriobhta anns an Leabhar so. Bi durachdach anna chum gum bi an cinneas ata teachd leo air a nochdadh do na h'uile dhaoine. Thoir aire dhuit fein, agus do d'theagasg agus bi dichionnach chum so a choinhionadh: oir leis a so a dheanadh tearnaidh tu araon thu fein agus iadsan ata ga d'eisdeachd. Bi d' Bhuachaille do threud Chriosd ni h-ann ad'mhadadh-alluidh; beathaich iad, agus na sgrios iad. Cum a suas an t'anmhunn, leighis an tinn, thoir combhfhurtachd dhoibhsan aig a bheil an cridhe bruite, thoir air an ais na fogarraich, iarr a mhuinntir chailte. Bi co trocaireach, 's nach bi thu ro-las, fritheil do theagasg, air chor 's nach di-chuimhnich thu trocair; chum 'nuair dh'fhoillsichear an t-ard Bhuachaille gu faigh thu crun neosheargta na gloir, tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *A sin theid an t' Ard Easbuig air a'aidh le seirbh'is a Chomanachaidh; agus gabhaidh an t'Easbuig ata air a choisreavath malle ri Cuch an Comanacha h.*

¶ *Agus airson na gearr-urnuigh fa dheireavath, air ball romh an Bheannachadh, theirear na urnuighean so.*

ATHAIR ro throcairich, tha siunn a guidhe ort, do bheannachadh neamhaidh a chuir a nuas air an neach so do sheirbheiseach; agus sgeudaich e le

stir up the grace of God which is given thee by this Imposition of our hands: for God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power, and love, and soberness.

¶ *Then the Archbishop shall deliver him the Bible, saying,*

GIVE heed unto reading, exhortation, and doctrine. Think upon the things contained in this Book. Be diligent in them, that the increase coming thereby may be manifest unto all men. Take heed unto thyself, and to doctrine, and be diligent in doing them: for by so doing thou shalt both save thyself and them that hear thee. Be to the flock of Christ a shepherd, not a wolf; feed them, devour them not. Hold up the weak, heal the sick, bind up the broken, bring again the outcasts, seek the lost. Be so merciful, that you be not too remiss; so minister discipline, that you forget not mercy: that when the chief Shepherd shall appear you may receive the never-fading crown of glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then the Archbishop shall proceed in the Communion-Service; with whom the new Consecrated Bishop (with others) shall also communicate.*

¶ *And for the last Collect, immediately before the Benediction, shall be said these Prayers.*

MOST merciful Father, we beseech thee to send down upon this thy servant thy heavenly blessing; and so endue him with thy Holy Spirit, that he,

d'Spiorad naomh, chum air dha t'Fhocal a shearmonachadh gu firinneach, air chor's gun cron-aich, gun guidhe, agus gun d'thoir e achmhasan leis gach uile fhoighidinn agus theagasg; chum gum bi e na eisimpleir tharbhach ann a focal, an comhradh, ann an gradh, ann an creidimh, ann a stuaim, agus ann fìor-ghloine do'n mhuinntir ata creidsinn; chum air dha a Dhreuchd a cho' lionadh gu firinneach, gu faigh e air an la dheireannachrun na fireantachd ata air a thasgadh suas le'r Tighearna am Breitheamh fìor, ata beo agus a riaghladh aon Dia maille ris an Athair agus ris a'Spiorad Naomh, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

O THIGHEARNA, stiur sinn 'nar n'uile dheanadas le d' chaoimhneas ro ghrasail, agus thoir air ar n'aghaidh sinn le d'ghnath chomhnadh: chum 'nar n'uile oibribh a thoisich, a bhuanach, agus a chrìochnaich sinn annad-sa, gu'n d'thoir sinn gloir do t'ainm naomh; agus fadheidh trid do throcair-sa gu faigh sinn a bheatha mhaireannach, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

GU'N gleidheadh sith Dhe, ata os cionn gach uile thuigse bhur cridheachan agus bhur 'n inntinnean ann an eolas agus ann an gradh Dhe, agus a Mhic Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna; agus gun robh beannuchadh Dhe uile chumhachdaich, an Athair, a Mhic, agus a' Spioraid Naomh n'ur measg, agus gu fanadh e maille ribh a ghnath. Amen.

preaching thy Word, may not only be earnest to reprove, beseech, and rebuke with all patience and doctrine; but also may be to such as believe a wholesome example, in word, in conversation, in love, in faith, in chastity, and in purity; that, faithfully fulfilling his course, at the latter day he may receive the crown of righteousness laid up by the Lord the righteous Judge, who liveth and reigneth one God with the Father and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost be amongst you, and remain with you always. Amen.

A FORM OF
PRAYER WITH THANKSGIVING
TO ALMIGHTY GOD;

To be used in all Churches and Chapels within this Realm, every Year, upon the Twentieth Day of *June*; being the Day on which Her Majesty began Her happy Reign.

RIAGHAILT URNUIGH

MAILLE RI

BREITH-BUIDHEACHAIS,

Do Dhia Uile-chumbhachdach, gu air a gnathachadh anns gach Eaglais agus tigh-aoraidh anns an Rìoghachd so, gach Bliadhna, air an Fhlicheada Là do *Iuin*; an la air na thoisich Ban Rìgh Bliictoria an Riaghladh sona.

¶ *Bithidh Seirbheis dhiadhaidh an la so co-ionnan ri Seirbheis gach a Naomh eile anns gach doigh, ach fur a bheil a chuochladh air orduchadh anns an oifig so.*

¶ *Ma thuiteas do'n la so bli air Di-domhnuich, uisnichear an Oifig so gu h-ionlan mar a leanas.*

¶ *Toisichidh an urnuigh Mhaidne leis na briathraibh so.*

¶ *Morning Prayer shall begin with these Sentences.*

IARRAM uime sin, romh na huile nithibh gu'n deanar achanuich, urnuighean, eadar-ghuidheadh, agus breith-buidheachais air son nan uile dhaoine: Air son rìghrean, agus air son nan uile a tha ann an ughdarras: chum gu'm caith sinn ar beatha gu foisneach agus gu sìobhail, anns an uile dhiadhachd agus chiatfachd. Oir tha so maith agus taitneach am fianuis De ar Slanuighir; 1 *Tim.* ii. 1, 2, 3.

Ma their sinn nach 'eil peacadh againn, tha sinn 'gar mealladh fein, agus cha 'n'eil an fhirinn annainn. Ma dh'aidicheas sinn ar peacanna, tha esan firinneach, agus ceart chum ar peacanna a ubaitheadh dhuinn, agus ar glanadh o gach uile neo-fhireantachd. 1 *Eoin.* i. 8, 9.

I EXHORT that first of all, Supplications, Prayers, Intercessions, and giving of Thanks, be made for all men; for Kings, and for all that are in Authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty: For this is good and acceptable unto God our Saviour. 1 *Tim.* ii. 1, 2, 3.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; but, if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *St. John* i. 8, 9.

¶ *An aite Venite exultemus, their ear no seinnear an Luoidh so leanas; rann ma seach leis an t-Sagart, agus leis an t-Sluagh.*

O THIGHEARNA ar n' Uuachdran: cia oirdheire 's a tha t-Ainm 'san t-saoghal gu leir! *Sal. viii. 1.*

A Thighearna ciod e an duine, nuair ata leithid do shuim agad dheth: no mac an duine, gu'm biodh a leithid do mheas agad air? exliv 3.

Rinn an Tighearna trocair-each agus grasmhor oibre mhiorbhuileach: air chor 's gu'm bu choir an cumail air chuimbne. *Salm cxi. 4.*

O gu'n d' thugadh daoine uime sin moladh do'n Tighearna airson a mhaitheis: agus gun nochdadh iad na miorbhuilean ata e deanadh airson cloinn nan daoine. Salm cvii. 21.

Feuch, O Dhe ar Fear-dion: agus amhaire air gnuis t-Ungta fein. *Salm lxxxiv. 9.*

O cum a suas i gu imeachd ann a d' shlighibh: chum 's nach sleamhnuich a chascheumaibh. Sal. xvii. 5.

Deonuich beatha fhada do'n Bhan Righ: agus dean subhach i le aoibneas do ghnuis. *Salm lxi. 6; xxi. 6.*

Deanadh i comhnuidh gu brath a' d' lathair: O ullach do throcair ghradhach agus fhireannach, chum 's gun gleidheadh iad i. Salm lxi. 7.

Leig leis na fireanan cinntinn ri linn: agus leig le sith bhi 'nar n-uile chrìochaibh. *Salm lxxii. 7; cxlvii. 14.*

Ach airson a naimhdean, sgeudaich iad le naire: ach air a son fein leig le crun cinntinn. Salm cxxxii. 19.

Beaunichte gu'n robh an

¶ *Instead of Venite exultemus the Hymn following shall be said or sung; one Verse by the Priest, and another by the Clerk and people.*

O LORD our Governor: how excellent is thy Name in all the world! *Psalms viii. 1.*

Lord, what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him: or the son of man, that thou so regardest him? Psalm cxliv. 3.

The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his marvellous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance. *Psalms cxi. 4.*

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men! Psalm cvii. 21.

Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of thine Anointed. *Psalms lxxxiv. 9.*

O hold thou up her goings in thy paths: that her footsteps slip not. Psalm xvii. 5.

Grant the Queen a long life: and make her glad with the joy of thy countenance. *Psalms lxi. 6. and xxi. 6.*

Let her dwell before thee for ever: O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, that they may preserve her. Psalm lxi. 7.

In her time let the righteous flourish: and let peace be in all our borders. *Psalms lxxii. 7, and cxlvii. 14.*

As for her enemies, clothe them with shame: but upon herself let her crown flourish. Psalm cxxxii. 19.

Blessed be the Lord God, even

A Form of Prayer for the Twentieth Day of June.

Tighearna, eadhon Dia Israel: ata mhain ri nithe iongantach. *Salm lxxii. 18.*

Agus beannuichte gu'n robh Ainm a Mhorachd gu siorruidh: agus bithidh an talamh uile air a lionadh le Mhorachd. Amen, Amen. 19 r.

Gloir do'n Athair, agus do'n Mhac, agus do'n Spiorad Naomh.

Mar a bha air tus, a ta nise agus a bhitheas gu brath: saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *Salm iomchaidh. xx, xxi, ci.*

¶ *Leasan iomchaidh.*

An ceud Leasan, Josh. i. gu deireadh na 9 r.

Te Deum.

An dara Leasan, Rom. xiii.

Jubilate Deo.

¶ *Na h-iartruis an deigh na Creud leubhar iad air an doigh so.*

O Thighearna, taisbein dhuinn do throcair;

Freag. Agus deonuich dhuinn do shlainte.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail a Bhan Rìgh;

Freag. A tha cur a h-earbsa annad.

Min. Cuir comhnadh g'a ionnsuidh o d'ionad naomh;

Freag. Agus gu siorruidh tuille dìon i gu cumhachdach.

Min. Na faigheadh an namh-aidean buaidh oirre.

Freag. Na tigeadh na haingidh fogus di gu dochann a dheanamh oirre.

Min. Sgeadaich do Mhinistirean le fireantachd;

Freag. Agus dean do shluagh taghta fein aoibhneach.

Min. O Thighearna, sabhail do shluagh;

Freag. Agus beannuich t-oighreachd fein.

Min. Thoir sìth r' ar linn-ne, O Thighearna;

the God of Israel: which only doeth wondrous things. *Psalm lxxii. 18.*

And blessed be the Name of his Majesty for ever: and all the earth shall be filled with his Majesty. Amen, Amen. Ver. 19.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Proper Psalms, xx, xxi, ci.

Proper Lessons.

The First, Josh. i. to the end of the ninth Verse.

Te Deum.

The Second, Rom. xiii.

Jubilate Deo.

¶ *The Suffrages next after the Creed shall stand thus.*

Priest. O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us thy salvation.

Priest. O Lord, save the Queen;

Answer. Who putteth her trust in thee.

Priest. Send her help from thy holy place.

Answer. And evermore mightily defend her.

Priest. Let her enemies have no advantage against her.

Answer. Let not the wicked approach to hurt her.

Priest. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.

Priest. O Lord, save thy people.

Answer. And bless thine inheritance.

Priest. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Riaghailt Urnuigh airson an Fhicheada Là Do Iuin.

Freag. Do bhrìgh nach 'eil neach air bith eile a ta cogadh air ar son, ach thusa ambain, O Dhe.

Min. O Thighearna bi ann a' d' dhaingneach ladair dhuinn;

Freag. O ghnuis ar namhaidhean.

Min. O Thighearna, eisd r'ar n-urnuighean;

Freag. Agus thigeadh ar glaodh ga d'ionnsuidh.

¶ *An aite na ceul gearr-urnuigh aig Urnuigh Madainn, gnathaichear an Urnuigh breith buidheachais a leanas airson Ardachadh Morachd na Ban Rìgh gu cathair Rìoghail.*

DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, ata riaghladh oscionn uile rioghachdan an domhain, agus a deanadh riutha reir do dheagh thoil; Tha sinn a' toirt buidheachais cridheil dhuit, airson gu'm budeonach leat, do Sheirbheiseach ar n-Uachdran Ban-Rìgh *BHICTORIA* a Shuidheachadh air Cathair nan Rìoghachdan so, mar air an la diugh. Biodh do ghliocas na iuil dhi, agus neartaicheadh do ghairdein fein i; Biodh ceartas, firinn, agus naomhachd, sith, gradh, agus gach buaidh oirdheire eile, ata deanamb maiseach a Chreideamh Chrìosdail air am meudachadh agus a cinntinn 'na laithibh; Stiur a comhairlean agus uile dhìchioll chum do ghloir fein, agus math a sluaigh; agus thoir dhuinne gras chum gu d' thugamaid umhlachd bhòr cridhe gu suilbheara agus gu deonach dhi air sgath deagh chogais; air chor 's nach meullar a curam mu math folluiseach a sluaigh, aon chuid le'r n-aighe peacach, no le'r gnothaichibh diomhair fein; leig dhi Seilbh fhaotuinn daonan air cridheachan a

Answer. Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

Priest. Be unto us, O Lord, a strong tower;

Answer. From the face of our enemies.

Priest. O Lord, hear our prayer;

Answer. And let our cry come unto thee.

¶ *Instead of the first Collect at Morning Prayer shall be used this following Collect of Thanksgiving for Her Majesty's Accession to the Throne.*

AL MIGHTY God, who rulest over all the kingdoms of the World, and disposses of them according to thy good pleasure; We yield thee unfeigned thanks, for that thou wast pleased, as on this day, to place thy Servant our Sovereign Lady, Queen *VICTORIA* upon the Throne of this Realm. Let thy wisdom be her guide, and let thine arm strengthen her; let justice, truth, and holiness, let peace and love, and all those virtues that adorn the Christian Profession, flourish in her days; direct all her counsels and endeavours to thy glory, and the welfare of her people; and give us grace to obey her cheerfully and willingly for conscience sake; that neither our sinful passions, nor our private interests, may disappoint her cares for the publick good: let her always possess the hearts of her people, that they may never be wanting in honour to her Person, and dutiful submission to her Authority; let her Reign be long and prosperous, and crown her with immortality in the life to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

sluaigh, chum nach bi iad a choidheche mairnealach ann an urram a thoirt da pearsa, agus umhlachd dhligeach da ugh-darras; leig le rioghachadh a bhi buan agus buadhail, agus crun i le neo-bhasmhorachd 'sa bheatha tha ri teachd, tre Iosa Criosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *Aig deireadh na Laoidh-dhian, a guathaichear daonan air an la so; air ball an deigh na gearr-urnuigh so [Gu h-umhail guidheamaid ort O Athair, &c.] their ear an urnuigh so leanas. airson na Ban-Righ agus an Teaghlach Rioghail.*

O THIGHEARNA ar Dia ata cumail a suas agus a riaghladh na h-uile ni air neamh agus air talamh, gabh ri'r n-urnuighean irriseil, maille ri'r buidheachas cridheil airson ar n-Uachdrain Ban-Righ **BHICTORIA** a shuidheachadh os ar cionn le d' ghras agus le d' fhreasdal (mar air an la diugh,) gu bhi dhuinn na Ban-Righ; agus mar an ceudna maille rise, beannuich Albert Imhear Pri-onnsa Uilse agus Ban-Phrionnsa Uilse agus an Teaghlach Rioghail gu leir; chum air dhoibh an earbsa bhi ghnath ann a' d' mhaitheas, gun dionar iad le d' chumhachd agus gun crunar iad le d' chaoimhneas grasmhor agus maireannach, chum 's gu meal iad slainte, sith, aoibhneas agus onair, agus gu mair iad fad beo ann a sonas air talamh, agus an deigh bais gum buanuichd iad beatha shiorruidh agus gloir ann an rioghachd neamh, trid toiltinnis agus eadar-ghuidhe Iosa Criosd ar Slanuigh'ear, ata beo agus a sior riaghladh maille ris an Athair agus ris a' Spiorad Naomh, aon Dia, saoghal gun chrìoch. Amen.

¶ *In the end of the Litany (which shall always be used upon this Day) after the Collect [We humbly beseech thee, O Father, &c.] shall the following Prayer, for the Queen and Royal Family, be used.*

O LORD our God, who upholdest and governest all things in heaven and earth; receive our humble prayers, with our hearty thanksgivings, for our sovereign Lady **VICTORIA**, as on this day, set over us by thy grace and providence to be our Queen; and so together with her bless *Albert Edward* Prince of *Wales*, the Princess of *Wales*, and all the Royal Family; that they all, ever trusting in thy goodness, protected by thy power, and crowned with thy gracious and endless favour, may continue before thee in health, peace, joy and honour, and may live long and happy lives upon earth, and after death obtain everlasting life and glory in the kingdom of heaven, by the Merits and Mediation of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who with the Father and the Holy Spirit, liveth and reigneth ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Riaghailt Urnuigh airson an Fhicheada Là Do Iuin.

¶ *A' sin leanaidh an Urnuigh so, a guth dìlean Dhia gu sabhailadh na Ban-Rìgh bho uile naimhdibh.*

O DHE ro grasmhor, a shochdraich do sheirbheiseach **BHICTORIA** ar Ban-Rìgh air cathair a sinn-sridh, gu h-umbail guidheamaid ort a dion air a chathair cheudna agus a gleidheadh bho gach cumart da'm bi i buailteach; foilaich i bho chruinneachadh ri cheile nan daoine coirbte, agus bho eiridh a suas luchd-deanamh aingeachd; lagaich thusa an lamhan, thoir gu neo-brìgh an innleachdan, agus sgrios cuilbheirtean a naimhdean uile, chum 's nach deanadh ceannairc uaigneach sam bith, no foirneart fholluiseach dragh a chuir air a rioghachadh ann a' sith; ach air dhi bhi gu sabhailt air a gleidheadh fodh sgail do sgeith, agus air a neartachadh le d' chumbachd gu faigh i buaidh air na h-uilechuireas na aghaidh; air chor 's gun aidicheadh a saoghal gur thu fein a Fear-didinn agus a Fear-saoraidh cumhachdach anns gach chruaidhchàs agus amhradh, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

¶ *A sin an Urnuigh airson ard Chuirtean na Parlamaid (ma bhios iad na suidh).*

¶ *Ann a seirbheis a Comannachaidh air ball romh leubhalh na Litreach, ann an aite na h-urnuigh airson na Ban-Rìgh, agus Urnuigh an la theirrean an urnuigh a leanas airson na Ban-Rìgh mur ard-Uachdran na h-Eaglaise so.*

A THIGHEARNA Bheannaichte, a ghairm Prionnsaibh Crìosdaidh gu dion do Chreidimh, agus a chuir mar fhiachamh orra, math spioradail, araon maille ri tairbh chorporra a sluaigh, a chuir air aghaidh

¶ *Then shall follow this Collect, for God's protection of the Queen against all her enemies.*

MOST gracious God, who hast set thy Servant **VICTORIA** our Queen upon the Throne of her Ancestors, we most humbly beseech thee to protect her on the same from all the dangers to which she may be exposed; Hide her from the gathering together of the forward, and from the insurrection of wicked doers; Do thou weaken the hands, blast the designs, and defeat the enterprises of all her enemies, that no secret conspiracies, nor open violences, may disquiet her Reign; but that, being safely kept under the shadow of thy wing, and supported by thy power, she may triumph over all opposition; that so the world may acknowledge thee to be her defender and mighty deliverer in all difficulties and adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then the Prayer for the High Court of Parliament (if sitting).*

¶ *In the Communion Service, immediately before the reading of the Epistle, instead of the Collect for the Queen, and that of the Day, shall be used this Prayer for the Queen, as supreme Governor of this Church.*

BLESSED Lord, who hast called Christian Princes to the defence of thy Faith, and hast made it their duty to promote the spiritual welfare, together with the temporal interest of their people; We acknow-

A Form of Prayer for the Twentieth Day of June.

agus a mheudachadh; le cridheachaidh umhail agus taingeil, tha sinne ag aideachadh do mhor mhaithis dhuinne ann a suidheachadh do sheirbheiseach ar Ban Rìgh ro ghrasmhor oscionn na h-Eaglais agus a Chinnich so; Guidheamaid ort, a sgeudachadh leis na h-uile ghrasaibh neamhaidh, ata feumail airson a mhor churam a dhearbhadh rithe; biodh t-obair-sa Dhe a soirbheachadh 'na lamhaidh; faiceadh a suilean tairbhe dichill airson serbheis t-fhior Chreidimh fein a shochdrachadh 'nar measg; agus dean na meadhon sona i gu didean agus gu toirt t-fhirinn fein air a h-aghaidh, c'aite air bith a bheiltear ri geurleannmhuinn agus foirneart oirre; Biodh cealgoireachd agus andiadhachd, fas-ghloir agus iodhail-aoradh air a fuadach romh gnuis; na leig le teagasg-meallta agus saobhchreideamh trioblaid a chuir air sith na h-Eaglais, no le eas-aontachd agus roinnean gun aobhar a lagachadh; ach deonuich dhuinn a bhi dh'aon chridhe, agus a dh'aon inntinn a deanamh seirbheis dhuitse ar Dia, agus ag toirt umhlachd dhise a reir do thoil: Agus a chum gu maireadh na buaidhean beannuichte sin do na linnibh a thig 'nar deigh, na biodh a tigh a choidhche as eugais oighre gu seilbh a ghabhail ann an riaghladh nan Rìoghachdan so, chum 's gu faiceadh ar sliochd-ne clann a cloinne agus sith aig Israel. Mar so bheir sinne do shluagh, agus caoirich t-ionalt-raidh buidheachas dhuit gu brath, agus bithidh sinn a ghnath ag nochdadh a mach do chliu bho linn gu linn. Amen.

ledge with humble and thankful hearts thy great goodness to us, in setting thy Servant our most gracious Queen over this Church and Nation; Give her, we beseech thee, all those heavenly graces that are requisite for so high a trust; Let the work of thee her God prosper in her hands; Let her eyes behold the success of her designs for the service of thy true Religion established amongst us; And make her a blessed instrument of protecting and advancing thy Truth, wherever it is persecuted and oppressed; Let Hypocrisy and Profaneness, Superstition and Idolatry, fly before her face; Let not Heresies and false Doctrines disturb the peace of the Church, nor Schisms and causeless Divisions weaken it; But grant us to be of one heart and one mind in serving thee our God, and obeying her according to thy will: And that these blessings may be continued to after-ages, let there never be one wanting in her house to succeed her in the government of this United Kingdom, that our posterity may see her children's children, and peace upon Israel. So we that are thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, shall give thee thanks for ever, and will always be shewing forth thy praise from generation to generation. Amen.

An Litir. N. 1 Pead. ii. 11.

AMHUINN TIR maghraidh, guidheam oirbh, mar choigrich agus luchd-cuairt, sibh a sheachnadh anamhianna feolmhor, a tha cogadh an aghaidh an anma; Air dhuibh deadh chaith-eadh beatha bhi agaibh am measg nan Cinneach; chum an ait ole a labhairt umaibh mar luchd mi-ghniomh, gu'n dean iad o bhur deadh oibrigh a chi iad, Dia a ghlorachadh ann an la an fhiosrachaidh. Uime sin bithibhse umhail do gach uile riaghuilt dhaoine air son an Tighearna: ma's ann do'n righ, mar an ti a 's airde inbhe; No do uachdaranaibh, mar do'n mhuinntir a chuireadh uaith chum diogbaltais air luchd dheanamh an uile, ach chum cliu dhoibhsan a ni maith. Oir is i toil De gu'n cuireadh sibhse le deadh dheanadas tosd air aineolas dhaoine amaideach: Mar dhaoine saor, agus gun bhur saorsa a gnathachadh mar bhratfolaich do'n ole, ach mar sheirbhisich Dhe. Thugaibh urram do na h-uile dhaoine. Gradhaichibh na braithre. Biodh eagal De oirbh. Thugaibh urram do'n righ.

An Soisgeul. N. Matt. xxii. 16.

AGUS chuir iad d'a ionnsuidh an deisciobuil fein, maille ri luchd-leanmhuinn Heroid, ag radh. A mhaighstir, a ta fhios aguinn gu bheil thusa fìor, agus gu bheil thu teagasg slighe Dhe ann am firinn, agus nach 'eil suim agad do dhuine sam bith: oir cha 'n'eil thu ag amharc air pearsaibh dhaoine. Uime sin innis dhuinne do bharail, Am bheil e ceuduichte cis a thabhairt do Cheasar no nach 'eil? Ach air tuigsinn am miruin a dh' Iosa, a dubhairt e, C'ar

The Epistle. 1 St. Pet. ii. 11.

DEARLY beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul; having your conversation honest among the Gentiles: that, whereas they speak against you as evildoers, they may, by your good works which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation. Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake; whether it be to the King, as supreme; or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by him for the punishment of evildoers, and for the praise of them that do well. For so is the will of God, that with well-doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men: as free, and not using your liberty for a cloke of maliciousness, but as the servants of God. Honour all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the King.

The Gospel. St. Matt. xxii. 16.

AND they sent out unto him their disciples, with the Herodians, saying, Master, we know that thou art true, and teachest the way of God in truth, neither carest thou for any man: for thou regardest not the person of men. Tell us therefore, What thinkest thou? Is it lawful to give tribute unto Cæsar, or not? But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said, Why tempt ye me, ye hypocrites? shew me the tribute-money. And they brought unto him a penny.

A Form of Prayer for the Twentieth Day of June.

son a ta sibh ga m' bhuaireadh, a chealgairean? Nochdaibh dhomhsa airgid na cise. Agus thug iad d'a ionnsuidh pegginn. Agus a dubhairt e riu, Cia dha a bhuneas an dealbh so, agus an scriobhadh a ta m'a thimchioll? A deir iadsan ris, Do Cheasar. A deir esan riu an sin, Thugaibh uime sin do Cheasar na nithe a's le Ceasar; agus do Dhia, na nithe a's le Dia. Agus air dhoibh so a chluinntin, ghabh iad iongantais, agus air dhoibh fhagail, dh'imich iad rompa.

¶ *An deigh Creud Nicene, leanaidh an t-Searmoin.*

¶ *Aig am togail an tabhartais leubhar na briathran so.*

Dealradh bhur solus an lath-air dhaoine, chum 's gu faic iad bhur deagh oibre, agus gun d' thoir iad gloir do'r Athair ata air neamh. *N. Matth. v. 16.*

¶ *An deigh na h-Urnuigh (airson Staid iomlan Eaglais Chriosd) thaireur na Urnuighean so leanas.*

Urnuigh airson Aonachd.

ODHE Athair ar Tighearna Iosa Chriosd, ar n-aon Shlanuighear, Prionnsa na Sith; thabhair gras dhuinn gu fìor smuainteachadh agus gabhail 'nar cridhe dearbh bheachd air na mor chunnartaibh 'sa bheil sinn le'r roinnibh mi-shona. Thoir uainn gach uile fhuath agus leth pairt, agus gach ni sam bith eile ata 'gar bacadh bho Aonachd agus Comh-reite dhiadhaidh: chum mar nach eile ann ach aon Chorp. agus aon Spiorad, agus aon Earbsa ar gairm, aon Tighearna, aon Chreideamh, aon Bhaisteadh, aon Dia agus Athair nan uile; amhuil gum bi sinne uile a so suas do dh'aon chridhe, agus do dh'aon anam, aontaichte ann an

And he saith unto them, Whose is this image and superscription? They say unto him, Cæsar's. Then saith he unto them, Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and unto God the things that are God's. When they had heard these words, they marvelled, and left him, and went their way.

¶ *After the Nicene Creed shall follow the Sermon.*

¶ *In the Offertory shall this Sentence be read:*

LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. *St. Matth. v. 16.*

¶ *After the Prayer [For the whole state of Christ's Church, &c.] these Collects following shall be used.*

A Prayer for Unity.

O GOD the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, the Prince of Peace; Give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatsoever else may hinder us from godly Union and Concord: that, as there is but one Body, and one Spirit, and one Hope of our Calling, one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may henceforth be all of one heart, and of one soul, united in one holy bond of Truth and Peace, of Faith and Charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ceangal naomh Firinn agus Sith, a Chreidimh agus a Ghraidh, agus gun cliuicheamaid thusa O Dhe, le aon inntinn agus aon bheul, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

DEONUICH, O Thighearna, guidheamaid ort, gu'm bi cursa an t-saoghail so air orduchadh co siothchail le d' riaghladhsa chum 's gu'n dean d'Eaglais seirbhis dhuit go h-aoibhneach anns gach uile shamhchair dhiadhaidh, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, guidheamaid ort, deonuich, gu'm bi na briathran a chuala sinn an diugh le ar clusaibh o'n taobh a muigh, le d'ghras air an suidheachadh an taobh a stigh 'nar cridheachaibh, chum gu'n tugadh iad a mach annainn toradh deagh chaithe-beatha chum onair agus moladh d' Ainm, tre Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

DHE Uile-chumbhachdaich, an tobar nan uile ghliocas, aig am bheil fios air ar n-uireasbhuidh mu'n iarr sinn, agus ar n-aineolas ann iarraidh: Tha sinn a'guidheadh ort truas a bhi agad r'ar n-anmhuinneachd; agus na nithe sin, air son ar neo-luachmhor nach 'eil do dhanadas againn, agus air son ar doille nach urrainn sinn iarraidh, deonuich an toirt dhuinn, air son fiachalachd do Mhic Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna. Amen.

GU'N gleidheadh sith Dhe a ta oscionn na h-uile thuigse, bhur cridheachan agus bhur n-inntinn ann an eolas agus ann an gradh Dhe agus a Mhic Iosa Crìosd ar Tighearna:

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance, that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words, which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may through thy grace 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.

ALMIGHTY God, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; We beseech thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things, which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us for the worthiness of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the blessing of God

A Form of Prayer for the Twentieth Day of June.

agus gu'n robh beanachadh | Almighty, the Father, the Son,
Dhe Uile-chumhachdaich, an | and the Holy Ghost, be amongst
Athair, a' mhic, agus an Spior- | you, and remain with you always.
aid Naoinh, an bhur measg | Amen.
agus gu'n gabhadh e comhnuidh
maille ribh do ghnath. Amen.

“VICTORIA R.

“OUR Will and Pleasure is, That these Four Forms of Prayer and Service, made for the Fifth of November, the Thirtieth of January, the Twenty-ninth of May, and the Twentieth of June, be forthwith printed and published, and annexed to the Book of Common Prayer and Liturgy of the United Church of England and Ireland, to be used yearly on the said Days, in all Cathedral and Collegiate Churches and Chapels; in all Chapels of Colleges and Halls within Our Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, and Dublin, and of Our Colleges of Eton and Winchester, and in all Parish Churches and Chapels within those parts of Our United Kingdom called England and Ireland.

“Given at our Court at Kensington, the Twenty-first Day of June, 1837, in the First Year of Our Reign.

“By Her Majesty's Command.

“J. RUSSELL.”

“VICTORIA R.

“WHEREAS, by Our Royal Warrant of the Twenty-first Day of June One thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven, in the First Year of Our Reign, We commanded that certain Forms of Prayer and Service made for the Fifth of November, the Thirtieth of January, and the Twenty-ninth of May should be forthwith printed and published and annexed to the Book of Common Prayer and Liturgy of the United Church of England and Ireland, to be used yearly on the said Days in all Cathedral and Collegiate Churches and Chapels, in all Chapels of Colleges and Halls within Our Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, and Dublin, and of Our Colleges of Eton and Winchester, and in all Parish Churches and Chapels within those parts of Our United Kingdom called England and Ireland:

“And whereas, in the last Session of Parliament, Addresses were presented to Us by both Houses of Parliament, praying Us to take into Our Consideration Our Proclamation in relation to the said Forms of Prayer and Service made for the Fifth Day of November, the Thirtieth Day of January, and the Twenty-ninth Day of May, with a view to their Discontinuance:

“And whereas We have taken into Our Consideration the Subject of the said Addresses: and, after due Deliberation, We have resolved that the Use of the said Forms of Prayer and Service shall be discontinued:

“Now, therefore, Our Will and Pleasure is, that so much of Our said Royal Warrant of the Twenty-first Day of June One thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven, in the First Year of Our Reign, as is hereinbefore recited, be revoked, and that the Use of the said Forms of Prayer and Service made for the Fifth of November, the Thirtieth of January, and the Twenty-ninth of May be henceforth discontinued in all Cathedral and Collegiate Churches and Chapels, in all Chapels of Colleges and Halls within Our Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, and Dublin, and of Our Colleges of Eton and Winchester, and in all Parish Churches and Chapels within the Parts of Our United Kingdom called England and Ireland, and that the said Forms of Prayer and Service be not henceforth printed and published with or annexed to the Book of Common Prayer and Liturgy of the United Church of England and Ireland.

“Given at Our Court at Saint James's, the Seventeenth Day of January, 1859, in the Twenty-second Year of Our Reign,

“By Her Majesty's Command,

“S. H. WALPOLE.”

ARTICLES

AGREED UPON

BY THE ARCHBISHOPS AND BISHOPS OF BOTH
PROVINCES, AND THE WHOLE CLERGY,

In the Convocation holden at London in the Year 1562, for the avoiding of Diversities of Opinions, and for the establishing of Consent touching true Religion: Reprinted by His Majesty's Commandment, with His Royal Declaration prefixed thereunto.

PONCAN

AIR NA CHORD

ARD EASBUIGEAN AGUS EASBUIGEAN

Na da rioghachd, agus a chleir gu h-iomlan anns a chomhghairm a chumadh ann an Lunninn am Bliadhna 1562. Airson seachnaidh caochladh bharailean, agus gu suidheachadh cordaidh a thaobh fìor chreideamh.

PONCAN A CHREIDIMH.

I. *Mu chreideamh anns an
Trionaid Naoimh.*

CHA'N 'eil ann ach aon Dia beo agus fìor, bith-bhuan, gun chorp, gun bhuill, no fulangais; aig a bheil cumhachd, gliocas, agus maitheis neo-chriochnuichte; Cruithfhear agus fear ghleidhidh, nan uile nithe araon faicsinneach agus neo-fhaicsinneach: Agus ann an aonachd na Diadhachd so tha tri Pearsaibh, a dh'aon bhladh, chumhachd, agus siorruidheachd; an t' Athair, a Mac, agus an Spiorad Naomh.

II. *Mu'n Fhocal no Mac Dhe, a rinneadh na fìor dhuine.*

AMAC, an ti 's e Focal an Athar, a bha air a ghintinn bho shiorruidheachd l'is an Athair an Dia fìor agus bith-bhuan, a dh'aon nadar ris an Athair, gabh e nadar an duine ann am broinn an h-oige bheann-

I. *Of Faith in the Holy
Trinity.*

THERE is but one living and true God, everlasting, without body, parts, or passions; of infinite power, wisdom, and goodness; the Maker, and Preserver of all things both visible and invisible. And in unity of this Godhead there be three Persons, of one substance, power, and eternity; the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

II. *Of the Word or Son of God,
which was made very man.*

THE Son, which is the Word of the Father, begotten from everlasting of the Father, the very and eternal God, and of one substance with the Father, took Man's nature in the womb of the blessed Virgin, of

uichte, d'a bladh ionnas gun robh da nadar iomlan agus fhoirfe, se sin ri radh, an Diadhachd agus an Daonachd, air an aonachadh ri cheile ann an aon Phearsa, gu'n bhi choidhche air an dealachadh, seadh aon Chrìosd, fìor Dhia, agus fìor Dhuine; a dh'fhuiling gu firinneach, a cheusadh, a fhuair bas, agus a dh'adhlaiceadh, gu Athair a reiteachadh ruinne, agus a bhi na iobairt ni h-ann amhain air son peacadh gin, ach mar an ceudna air son peacainnibh gnìomh dhaoine.

III. *Mu dhol sìos Chrìosd a dh'Ifirinn.*

MAR a bhasaich Crìosd air ar son, agus a bha e air adhlacadh; mar so mar an ceudna tha e ri chreidsinn, gu'n deachaidh e sìos a dh'ifirinn.

IV. *Mu Ais-eirigh Chrìosd.*

DH'EIRICH Crìosd gu cinnteach a rìs bho'n bhas, agus ghabh e a ris a chorp, maille ri feoil, chnaimhean, agus na h-uile nithe a bhuineas do iomlanachd Nadair an duine; leis an deachaidh e suas gu neamh, agus tha e ann a sin na shuidhe, gus an d'thig e air ais a thoirt breth air na h-uile dhaoine air an latha dheireannach.

V. *Mu'n Spiorad Naomh.*

THA an Spiorad Naomh, a teachd bho'n Athair agus bho'n Mac, a dh'aon bhladh, mhoralachd, agus ghloir, ris an Athair agus ris a Mhac, na Dhia fìor, agus sìorruidh.

VI. *Mu Dhiongmhaltachd nan Scriobtuiribh Naomh chum slainte.*

THA e sìos anns a Scriobtur Naomh na h-uile nithe

her substance: so that two whole and perfect Natures, that is to say, the Godhead and Manhood, were joined together in one Person, never to be divided, whereof is one Christ, very God, and very Man; who truly suffered, was crucified, dead and buried, to reconcile his Father to us, and to be a sacrifice, not only for original guilt, but also for all actual sins of men.

III. *Of the going down of Christ into Hell.*

AS Christ died for us, and was buried, so also is it to be believed, that he went down into Hell.

IV. *Of the Resurrection of Christ.*

CHRIST did truly rise again from death, and took again his body, with flesh, bones, and all things appertaining to the perfection of Man's nature; wherewith he ascended into Heaven, and there sitteth, until he return to judge all Men at the last day.

V. *Of the Holy Ghost.*

THE Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son, is of one substance, majesty, and glory, with the Father and the Son, very and eternal God.

VI. *Of the sufficiency of the holy Scriptures for salvation.*

HOLY Scripture containeth all things necessary to

feumail chum slainte; a chum is ciod sam bith nach 'eil air a leughadh ann an sin, is nach fhaod a bhi air a dhearbhadh leis, cha'n 'eil e air iarraidh air duine air bith, a chreidsinn mar phone do'n chreidimh, no gu bhi air a smuaineachadh iomchuidh no feumail a chum slainte. Ann an ainm an Scriobtuir Naomh tha sinn a tuigsinn Leabhraichean riaghailtean an t-seann-Tiomna agus an Tiomna-Nuadh, mu'n ughdaras nach robh teagamh riamh 'san Eaglais.

Mu Ainm agus Aireamh leabhraichean Riaghailt na h'Eaglais.

GINEALACH,

Escodus,
Lebhiticus,
Aireamh,
Deutoronomi,
Ioshua,
Breitheanamh,
Rut,
Ceud leabhar Samuel,
Dara leabhar Samuel,
Ceud leabhar nan Righ,
Dara leabhar nan Righ,
Ceud leabhar nan Eachd,
Dara leabhar nan Eachd,
Ceud leabhar Esdrais,
Dara leabhar Esdrais,
Leabhar Esther,
Leabhar Job,
Na Sailm,
Na Gna-fhocal,
An Sermonaiche,
Na Canticles.no Orain Sholamh.
Na Ceithir Faidhean is mugha.
An da Faidh dheug is lugha.

Agus na leabhraichean eile (mar a deir *Hierome*) tha'n Eaglais a leughadh a chum eis-impleir beatha agus foghlum bheusan; gidheadh cha chleachd-ear iad a dhaingneachadh teagaisg sam bith; iad so a leanas :

salvation: so that whatsoever is not read therein, nor may be proved thereby, is not to be required of any man, that it should be believed as an article of the Faith, or be thought requisite or necessary to salvation. In the name of the holy Scripture we do understand those canonical Books of the Old and New Testament, of whose authority was never any doubt in the Church.

Of the Names and Number of the Canonical Books.

GENESIS,

Exodus,
Leviticus,
Numbers,
Deuteronomy,
Joshua,
Judges,
Ruth,
The First Book of Samuel,
The Second Book of Samuel,
The First Book of Kings,
The Second Book of Kings,
The First Book of Chronicles,
The Second Book of Chronicles,
The First Book of Esdras,
The Second Book of Esdras,
The Book of Esther,
The Book of Job,
The Psalms,
The Proverbs,
Ecclesiastes or Preacher,
Cantica, or Songs of Solomon,
Four Prophets the greater,
Twelve Prophets the less.

And the other Books (as *Hierome* saith) the Church doth read for example of life and instruction of manners; but yet doth it not apply to them to establish any doctrine; such are these following :

Treas leabhar Esdras,
Ceathramh leabhar Esdras,
Leabhar Thobias,
Leabhar Iudith,
A chuid eile leabhar Esther,
Leabhar a Ghliocais,
Iosa Mac Sirac,
Baruc am Faidh,
Oran an Triuir Chloinne,
Sgeul Susanna,
Mu Bhel agus an Dragon,
Urnuigh Mhanasse,
Ceud leabhar Maccabeus,
Dara leabhar Maccabeus.

Uile leabhraichean an Tiomna Nuadh, mar tha iad gu coitchionn air an gabhail, tha sinne g'am meas laghail le ughdaras.

The Third Book of Esdras,
The Fourth Book of Esdras,
The Book of Tobias,
The Book of Judith,
The rest of the Book of Esther,
The Book of Wisdom,
Jesus the Son of Sirach,
Baruch the Prophet,
The Song of the Three Children,
The Story of Susanna,
Of Bel and the Dragon,
The Prayer of Manasses,
The First Book of Maccabees,
The Second Book of Maccabees.

All the Books of the New Testament, as they are commonly received, we do receive, and account them Canonical.

VII. *Mu'n t-Seann-Tiomna.*

CHA'N 'eil an Seann-Tiomna an aghaidh an Tiomna Nuadh, oir araon anns ant-seann-Tiomna agus 'san Tiomna Nuadh, tha beatha shiorruidh air a tairgse do'n chinne-daoine tre Chrìosd, an ti is aon Eadar-mheadhonair eadar Dia agus duine, air dha bhi na Dhia agus na Dhuine. Uime sin cha'n eisdear rìusan atha cumail amach nach robh na Seann Athraichean ag amharc ach amhain ri gealluibh aimsireil. Ge d' nach 'eil an lagh a thug Dia le Maois a thaobh deas-ghnathachaidh agus riaghailtean, a ceangal dhaoine Crìosdaidh; ni mo bu chuibhidh da reachda laghail do eigin a bhi air an gabhail a dh'ionnsuidh staid sam bith riaghailt; gidheadh, cha'n 'eil Crìosdaidh sam bith saor bho umhlachd a thoirt do na h-aitheantaibh d'an gairmear aitheantan na Mothannaibh.

VIII. *Mu na tri Creudan.*

IS coir na Creudan, Creud Nicene. Creud Athanasius,

VII. *Of the Old Testament.*

THE Old Testament is not contrary to the New: for both in the Old and New Testament everlasting life is offered to Mankind by Christ, who is the only Mediator between God and Man, being both God and Man. Wherefore they are not to be heard, which feign that the old Fathers did look only for transitory promises. Although the Law given from God by Moses, as touching Ceremonies and Rites, do not bind Christian men, nor the Civil precepts thereof ought of necessity to be received in any common-wealth; yet notwithstanding, no Christian man whatsoever is free from the obedience of the Commandments which are called Moral.

VIII. *Of the Three Creeds.*

THE Three Creeds, Nicene Creed, Athanasius's Creed,

agus a chreud d'an gairmear gu cumanta Creud nan *Abstol*, a bhi air an gabhail agus air an creid-sinn gu h-iomlan; oir faodar an dearbhaidh le fìor bharantas bho 'n Scriobtur Naomh.

IX. *Mu Pheacadh Gin no Breith.*

CHA'N 'eil peacadh gin a seasamh ann an leantuin *Adhamh* (mar tha na *Pelagian-uich* gu diomhain a labhairt) ach is e coire agus truailleachd nad-air na h-uile dhuine, a tha gu nadarra aira ghintinn do shliochd *Adhamh*; leis am bheil duine air dol fada bho'n ceud fhìreantachd agus a tha thaobh nadair air aomadh chum uile, ionnas gu bheil an fheoil doghnath miannachadh an aghaidh a Spioraid, agus air an aobhar sin anns gach neach tha air a bhreith 'san t'saoghal so, tha e toiltinn corruich agus diteadh Dhe. Agus tha'n eugail nadair so a mairsinn, seadh, annta-san tha air an ath-ghineamhuinn; leis a bheil miann na' feola, air a ghairm anns an Greugais, *Φρόνημα σαρκός*, leis am bheil cuid a ciallachadh gliocas, cuid feolmhorachd, cuid an-miann, cuid eile toil na feola, nach eile umhail do lagh Dhe. Agus ged 'nach 'eil diteadh air bith dhoibhsan a ta creidsinn agus a tha air am baisteadh, gidheadh, tha'n *abstol* ag aidmheil, gu bheil aig sannt-feolmhor agus an-miann dheth fein nadar a pheacaidh.

X. *Mu shaor-thoil.*

THA staid an duine an deigh tuiteam *Adamh*. air dhoigh is nach urrain e pilltinn agus e fein ullachadh chum creidimh, agus gairm air Dia, le neart nadarra agus le dheagh oibre fein; uime sinni ancomasdhuinn

and that which is commonly called the *Apostles' Creed*, ought thoroughly to be received and believed: for they may be proved by most certain warrants of holy Scripture.

IX. *Of original or Birth-sin.*

ORIGINAL Sin standeth not in the following of *Adam*, (as the *Pelagians* do vainly talk;) but it is the fault and corruption of the Nature of every man, that naturally is ingendered of the offspring of *Adam*; whereby man is very far gone from original righteousness, and is of his own nature inclined to evil, so that the flesh lusteth always contrary to the Spirit; and therefore in every person born into this world, it deserveth God's wrath and damnation. And this infection of nature doth remain, yea in them that are regenerated; whereby the lust of the flesh, called in the Greek, *Φρόνημα σαρκός*, which some do expound the wisdom, some sensuality, some the affection, some the desire, of the flesh, is not subject to the Law of God. And although there is no condemnation for them that believe and are baptized, yet the Apostle doth confess, that concupiscence and lust hath of itself the nature of sin.

X. *Of Free-Will.*

THE condition of Man after the fall of *Adam* is such, that he cannot turn and prepare himself, by his own natural strength and good works, to faith, and calling upon God: Wherefore we have no power

oibre maith, taitneach, agus ciatfhach a dheanamh do Dhia gu'n ghras De, tre Chriosd g'ar roimh-stiuradh, a chum is gu'm bi toil mhaith againn; agus a coi'oibhreachadh leinn, 'nuair a bhitheas an deagh thoil sin againn.

XI. *Mu Fhireantachd an duine.*

THA sinn air ar meas firinneach ann an lathair Dhe, amhain airson toillteanas ar Tigh-earna agus ar Slanuigh-fhear Iosa Criosd tre chreidimh, agus ni h-ann air son ar n'oibre no air toilltinneis fein; uime sin, gu bheil sinn air ar fireantachadh tre chreidimh ambain, is teagasg ro fhallain e, agus ro lan comhfhurtachd, mar tha e air a chuir ann ceill ni 's mo, ann an Homili an fhireantachaidh.

XII. *Mu dheagh oibre.*

GE d' nach faod deagh oibre, an ni is iad toradh a chreidimh, agus a leanas an deigh fireantachd, ar peacainnean a chuir air falbh, agus gairge breitheanais Dhe fhulang; gidheadh tha iad maiseach agus taitneach do Dhia ann an Criosd, agus tha iad a teachd amach gu feumail bho chreidimh fìor agus beothail; ionnas gu'm faodar creideamh beothail aithneachadh gu soilleir leo, mar chraoibh air a toradh.

XIII. *Mu oibre roimh fhireantachd.*

CHA 'n 'eil oibre a rinneadh roimh ghras Chriosd, agus deachaibh a Spioraid, taitneach do Dhia; do bhrìgh is nach 'eil iad a teachd bho creidimh ann an Iosa Criosd, ni mo ni iad daoine ionchuidh chum grais a ghabhail, no (mar tha ughdair na Scoilean ag radh) a toilltinn gras

to do good works pleasant and acceptable to God, without the grace of God by Christ preventing us, that we may have a good will, and working with us, when we have that good will.

XI. *Of the Justification of Man.*

WE are accounted righteous before God, only for the merit of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ by Faith, and not for our own works or deservings: Wherefore, that we are justified by Faith only is a most wholesome Doctrine, and very full of comfort, as more largely is expressed in the Homily of Justification.

XII. *Of Good Works.*

ALBEIT that Good Works, which are the fruits of Faith, and follow after Justification, cannot put away our sins, and endure the severity of God's Judgement; yet are they pleasing and acceptable to God in Christ, and do spring out necessarily of a true and lively Faith; insomuch that by them a lively Faith may be as evidently known as a tree discerned by the fruit.

XIII. *Of Works before Justification.*

WORKS done before the grace of Christ, and the Inspiration of his Spirit, are not pleasant to God, forasmuch as they spring not of faith in Jesus Christ, neither do they make men meet to receive grace, or (as the School-authors say) deserve grace of congruity: yea

le iomchachd : seadh, mar nach 'eil iad air an deanamh mar bu toil le Dia, agus mar dh'aithn e an deanamh, cha 'n 'eil sinn an teagamh nach 'eil nadar a pheacaidh anna.

XIV. Mu oibre thair-barrachd.

CHA'N fhaod Oibre toileil, fodh, naoscionn, aitheantan Dhe, oibre d'an gairmear Thair-barrachd, a bhi air an teagasg gu'n danadas agus ain-diadhachd; oir leo sin tha daoine a cuir an ceill, gu bheil iad ag iocadh do Dhia cha'n e amhain, mheud agus a tha fiachnuichte orra iocadh, ach gu bheil iad a deanamh tuille air a sgath, no tha dleasnas ceangailt ag iarraidh : an aghaidh so deir Crìosd gu soilleir, 'Nuair a ni sibh gach ni tha air aithne dhuibh, abraibh is sheirbheisich mi-tharbhach sinn.

XV. Mu Chrìosd amhain gun pheacadh.

BHA Crìosd ann am firinn ar nadair, air a dheanamh cosmhuil ruinne anns na h-uilenithibh (ach peacadh amhain) bho 'n robh e gu h-ìomlan saor, araon na fheoil, agus na Spiorad. Thainig e gu bhi na Uan gun smal, an ti le e fein iobairt aon uair, a thug air falbh peacainnean an t' saoghail; agus mar tha N. Eoin a labhairt cha robh peacadh ann. Ach sinne uile, ge do tha sinn air ar baisteadh agus air ar breith a ris ann an Crìosd, gidheadh, tha sinn a deanamh eacoir ann an iomad ni; agus mu their sinn nach 'eil peacadh annainn tha sinn 'gar mealladh fein agus cha 'n eil an fhirinn annainn.

rather, for that they are not done as God hath willed and commanded them to be done, we doubt not but they have the nature of sin.

XIV. Of Works of Supererogation.

VOLUNTARY Works besides, over and above, God's Commandments, which they call Works of Supererogation, cannot be taught without arrogance and impiety: for by them men do declare, that they do not only render unto God as much as they are bound to do, but that they do more for his sake, than of bounden duty is required: whereas Christ saith plainly, When ye have done all that are commanded to you, say, We are unprofitable servants.

XV. Of Christ alone without Sin.

CHRISt in the truth of our nature was made like unto us in all things, sin only except, from which he was clearly void, both in his flesh, and in his spirit. He came to be the Lamb without spot, who, by sacrifice of himself once made, should take away the sins of the world, and sin, as Saint *John* saith, was not in him. But all we the rest, although baptized, and born again in Christ, yet offend in many things; and if we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

XVI. *Mu pheacadh an deigh Baistidh.*

CHAN e h-uile peacadh marbhtach, a chuirear an gnìomh gu toileach an deigh baistidh, am peacadh an aghaidh an Spiorad Naomh, do nach 'eil mhaithneas. Uime sin cha'n eil comas aithreachais air aicheadh dhoibhsan a thuiteas ann an peacadh an deigh baistidh. An deigh dhuinn an Spiorad Naomh fhaghail, faodaidh sinn tuiteam bhon ghras tha air a thoirt dhuinn, agus tuiteam ann am peacadh, agus le gras Dhe faodaidh sinn eiridh a ris, agus ar beatha a leasachadh. Agus air an aobhar sin tha iadsan ri bhi air an diteadh, a deir, nach urrainn iad peacachadh tuille am feadh sa bhios iad beo ann so, agus a tha ag aicheadh mhaithneais do mhead sa ni fìor aithreachas.

XVII. *Mu roimh orduchadh agus tugha.*

ROIMH ordugh chum beatha is e run siorruidh Dhe, leis (mu'n do leageadh bunaite an t'saoghail) an dh'orduich e gu neo-charruicht a reira chomhairle fein, a tha diomhair uainne, iadsan a shaoradh bho mhallachadh agus damnadh, a thagh e ann an Crìosd mach as a chinne-daoin, agus a chum an toirt tre Chrìosd gu slainte shiorruidh, mar shoithiche deanta chum onair. Uime sin, tha iadsan aig am bheil a leithidh so thiodhlac oirdheire air a bhuileach le Dia, air an gairm a reir ruin Dhe, tre oibreachadh a Spioradh ann an àm iomchuidh; tha iad toirt umhlachd do 'n ghairm tre ghras; tha iad air am fireanachadh gu saor, tha iad air nhdèanamh na cloinn do Dhia le chdmhacachd; tha iad air an

XVI. *Of Sin after Baptism.*

NOT every deadly sin willingly committed after Baptism is sin against the Holy Ghost, and unpardonable. Wherefore the grant of repentance is not to be denied to such as fall into sin after Baptism. After we have received the Holy Ghost, we may depart from grace given, and fall into sin, and by the grace of God we may arise again, and amend our lives. And therefore they are to be condemned, which say, they can no more sin as long as they live here, or deny the place of forgiveness to such as truly repent.

XVII. *Of Predestination and Election.*

PREDESTINATION to Life is the everlasting purpose of God, whereby (before the foundations of the world were laid) he hath constantly decreed by his counsel secret to us, to deliver from curse and damnation those whom he hath chosen in Christ out of mankind, and to bring them by Christ to everlasting salvation, as vessels made to honour. Wherefore, they which he hath endued with so excellent a benefit of God he called according to God's purpose by his Spirit working in due season: they through Grace obey the calling: they be justified freely: they be made sons of God by adoption: they be made like the image of his only-begotten Son Jesus Christ: they

deanamh coslach ri iomhaigh aon ghin Mhic Iosa Criosd : tha iad a gluasad gu diadhaidh ann an deagh oibribh, agus fadheoidh, le trocair Dhe, gheibh iad sonas siorruidh.

Mar a ta smuintean diadhaidh roimh-orduchaidh, agus ar tagha ann an Criosd lan do chomhfhurtachd mhilis, thaitneach, agus do-labhairteach do'n mhuinntir dhiadhaidh, agus do-leithidh agus a ta mothachadh anna fein oibreachadh Spioraid Chriosd, a ceusadh oibre na feola, agus am buill thalmhaidh, agus a togail an inntinn gu nithe ard agus neamhaidh: do bhrìgh 's gu bheil e gu mor a socruchadh agus a daingneachadh an creidimh mu shlainte shiorruidh, gu bhi air a sealbhachadh tre Chriosd, agus do bhrìgh gu bheil e beothachadh an graidh a thaobh Dhe: Auhuil, do phearsaibh iongantach agus feolmhor, a ta as eugais Spioraid Chriosd, binn roimh-ordhuchaidh Dhe a bhi aca ghnath fa chomh-air a sul, is ni ro chunnartach e, leis a bheil an Diabhol 'gan tilgeadh gu mi-dhochas, no gu truailleachd neo-ghlan caithe beatha, nach lugha cunnart na mi-earbsa.

Osbar, feumaidh sinn gealluinn-ean Dhe a ghabhail air an doigh anns a bheil iad gu cumanta air an nochdadh dhuinn anns a Scriobtur naomh : agus 'nar deanadas, tha toil Dhe aguinn ri leanntuinn, mar a ta air a nochdadh dhuinn gu soilleir ann a Focal De.

XVIII. *Mu shlainte shiorruidh fhaotuinn tre Ainm Chriosd mhain.*

THA iadsan mar an ceudna ri bhi air a meas malluichte, a ta gabhail orra fein a'radh gu'm bi na h-uile dhaoine air a sabh-

walk religiously in good works, and at length, by God's mercy, they attain to everlasting felicity.

As the godly consideration of Predestination, and our Election in Christ, is full of sweet, pleasant, and unspeakable comfort to godly persons, and such as feel in themselves the working of the Spirit of Christ, mortifying the works of the flesh, and their earthly members, and drawing up their mind to high and heavenly things, as well because it doth greatly establish and confirm their faith of eternal Salvation to be enjoyed through Christ, as because it doth fervently kindle their love towards God: So, for curious and carnal persons, lacking the Spirit of Christ, to have continually before their eyes the sentence of God's Predestination, is a most dangerous downfall, whereby the Devil doth thrust them either into desperation, or into wretchedness of most unclean living, no less perilous than desperation.

Furthermore, we must receive God's promises in such wise, as they be generally set forth to us in holy Scripture: and, in our doings, that Will of God is to be followed, which we have expressly declared unto us in the Word of God.

XVIII. *Of obtaining eternal Salvation only by the Name of Christ.*

THEY also are to be had accursed that presume to say, That every man shall be saved by the Law or Sect which he

aladh leis an Lagh no leis an Bhuidhinn tha e leanntuinn, mu se 's gu bi e dichollach gu bheatha chuma reir an lagh sin, agus lagh an Nadair. Oir tha'n Scriobtur naomb a tais-beineadh dhuinn Ainm Iosa Crìosd amhain, leis am bidaoine air an sabhaladh.

XIX. *Mu'n Eaglais.*

SI Eaglais fhaicsinneach Chrìosd coimthional do dhaoine firinneach ann sa 'm bheil focal fìor-ghlan De air a shearmonachadh, agus na sacra- maidean air a frithealadh a reir ordugh Chrìosd anns na h-uile nithibh tha feumail air an son.

Marchaidh Eaglais *Jerusalem*, *Alexandria*, agus *Antioch*, a mearachd; amhuil, mar an ceud- na chaidh Eaglais na *Roinhe* a mearachd, cha ann amhain na beatha agus riaghailt aoraidh, ach mar an ceudna ann gnoth- aichibh creidimh.

XX. *Mu ughdaras na h-Eaglais.*

THA comas aig an Eaglais riaghailtean agus deas- ghnathachadh orduchadh, agus tha ughdaras aice ann an Comh- stri thaobh creidimh; gidheadh ni bheil e laghail do'n Eaglais, ni air bith orduchadh a tha 'n agh- aidh focail scriobhta Dhe, ni mo dh'fhaodas i aon ionad do'n Scriobtur a mbhineachadh air dhoigh. 's gu'm bi e an aghaidh ionaid eile. Uime sin, ge do tha an Eaglais na Fianuis agus na dionadair a Scriobhaidh naomb. gidheadh mar nach bu choir dh'i ni sam bith orduchadh na agh- aidh, amhuil, cha bu choir dh'i ni air bith a chuir mar fliach- amh chum a chreidsinn mar ni feumail chum slainte mar eil e ann sa Scriobtur.

professeth, so that he be diligent to frame his life according to that Law, and the light of Nature. For holy Scripture doth set out unto us only the Name of Jesus Christ, whereby men must be saved.

XIX. *Of the Church.*

THE visible Church of Christ is a congregation of faithful men, in the which the pure Word of God is preached, and the Sa- craments be duly ministered ac- cording to Christ's ordinance in all those things that of necessity are requisite to the same.

As the Church of *Jerusalem*, *Alexandria*, and *Antioch*, have erred; so also the Church of *Rome* hath erred, not only in their living and manners of Ceremonies, but also in matters of Faith.

XX. *Of the Authority of the Church.*

THE Church hath power to decree Rites or Ceremonies, and authority in controversies of Faith: And yet it is not lawful for the Church to ordain any thing that is contrary to God's Word written, neither may it so expound one place of Scripture, that it be repugnant to another. Wherefore, although the Church be a witness and a keeper of holy Writ, yet, as it ought not to decree any thing against the same, so besides the same ought it not to enforce any thing to be believed for necessity of Sal- vation.

XXI. Mu ughdaras chomhairlibh Coitchionn.

CHA'N fhaod comhairlean iomlan-rioghachdan a bhí air an tional an ceann a cheile gun ordugh agus toil phrionnsuibh, agus a nuair a thig iad an ceann a cheile (a mheud's gu bheil iad nan co-chruinneachadh dhaoine, nach 'eil uile air an riaghladh le Spiorad agus focal Dhe) faodaidh iad dol a mearachd, agus chaidh iad air uairibh a mearachd, eadhon ann an nithibh a bhúineas do Dhia. Uime sin na nithe tha air orduchadh leo, gu bhí feumail chum slainte, comas no ughdarras, cha'n eil aca, mar gabh e dearbhadh gu'n d' thugadh as a Scriobtur Naomh iad.

XXII. Mu Phurgadair.

AN teasgag Romanach mu thimchioll Purgadair, Maitheanasuibh, Aoradh agus Onair a thoirt do Iomhaighean na Iarsma, agus gairm air na Naoinh, is ní amaideach e, gu diomhain air a thionnsgnadh, agus suidhichte gu'n barantas sam bith bho'n Scriobtur, ach gu araid an aghaidh focail Dhe.

XXIII. Mu fhrithealadh sa choithional.

CHA'N eil e dligeach do dhuine air bith a ghabhail air fein oifig Searmonachaidh follaiseaich, no frithealadh nan Sacramaidean anns a Choithional, mar bi e gu laghail air a ghairm agus air a chuir chum na h'oifig sin a chuir an gníomh. Agus is iad sin bu choir dhuinn a mheas gu bhí air an gairm gu laghail agus air an cur amach, a tha air an tagha agus air an gairm a chum na oibre so, le daoine aig am bheil Ughdaras

XXI. Of the Authority of General Councils.

GENERAL Councils may not be gathered together without the commandment and will of Princes. And when they be gathered toge'her, (forasmuch as they be an assembly of men, whereof all be not governed with the Spirit and Word of God,) they may err, and sometimes have erred, even in things pertaining unto God. Wherefore things ordained by them as necessary to salvation have neither strength nor authority, unless it may be declared that they be taken out of holy Scripture.

XXII. Of Purgatory.

THE Romish Doctrine concerning Purgatory, Pardons, Worshipping and Adoration, as well of Images as of Reliques, and also invocation of Saints, is a fond thing vainly invented, and grounded upon no warranty of Scripture, but rather repugnant to the Word of God.

XXIII. Of Ministering in the Congregation.

IT is not lawful for any man to take upon him the office of public preaching, or ministering the Sacraments in the Congregation, before he be lawfully called, and sent to execute the same. And those we ought to judge lawfully called and sent, which be chosen and called to this work by men who have publick authority given unto them in the Congregation, to call and send Ministers into the Lord's vineyard.

follaiseach air a thoirt sa choithional, chum ministeiribh a ghairm agus a chuir mach gu fionan an Tighearna.

XXIV. *Mu labhairt anns a choithional na leithid do chainnt sa thuigeas a sluagh.*

IS nì e tha gu soilleir an aghaidh focail De, agus gnathachadh na Ceud Eaglais, urnuigh fhollaiseach a dheanamh 'san Eaglais, no na Sacramaidean a fhrithealadh ann an cainnt nach tuig a sluagh.

XXV. *Mu na Sacramaidean.*

CHAN e mhain gu bheil na Sacramaidean bha air an orduchadh le Criosd, na seulaibh no na comharadh air Aidmheil dhaoine Criosdaidh; ach na fìor fhianaisean cinnteach, agus na comharraibh eifeachdach grais, agus deagh thoil Dhe d'ar taobhne, leis am bheil e ag oibreachadh gu neo-fhaicsinneach annainn, agus cha 'n e mhain a beothachadh, ach mar an ceudna a neartachadh agus a daingneachadh ar creideamh ann fein.

Tha da Shacramaid air an orduchadh le Criosd ar Tighearna anns an t-soisgeul, se sin ri radh, am Baisteadh, agus Suipeir an Tighearna. A choig sin a tha gu tric air an gairm nan Sacramaid-ean, se sin ri radh, Daingneachadh, Peanas, Orduighean, Posadh, agus ola-bhais nì bheil iad ri mheas mar Shacramaidean an t'soisgeul, oir is leithid iad s'adh'fhas, cuid dhiu bhomhearachd ag saoil-sinngun robh iad ag lean-tuinn nan Abstol, cuid eile bho staidean, beatha tha ceaduichte leis na Scriobtuiribh; ach gidheadh aig nach eil nadar Sacramaid cosmhuil ris a Bhaisteadh agus Suipeir an Tighearna, oir nì

XXIV. *Of speaking in the Congregation in such a tongue as the people understandeth.*

IT is a thing plainly repugnant to the Word of God, and the custom of the Primitive Church, to have publick Prayer in the Church, or to minister the Sacraments in a tongue not understood of the people.

XXV. *Of the Sacraments.*

SACRAMENTS ordained of Christ be not only badges or tokens of Christian men's profession, but rather they be certain sure witnesses, and effectual signs of grace, and God's good will towards us, by the which he doth work invisibly in us, and doth not only quicken, but also strengthen and confirm our Faith in him.

There are two Sacraments ordained of Christ our Lord in the Gospel, that is to say, Baptism, and the Supper of the Lord.

Those five commonly called Sacraments, that is to say, Confirmation, Penance, Orders, Matrimony, and extreme Unction, are not to be counted for Sacraments of the Gospel, being such as have grown partly of the corrupt following of the Apostles, partly are states of life allowed in the Scriptures; but yet have not like nature of Sacraments with Baptism, and the Lord's Supper, for that they have not any visible sign or ceremony ordained of God.

bheil comharadh soilleir aca no riaghailt orduichte le Dia.

Cha d'orduicheadh na Sacramaidean le Crìosd gu bhìg amh-are orra, no chum a bhì air an giulan mu'n cuairt; ach chum 's gun gnathaicheamaid iad gu dligheach. Agus dhoibsan amh-ain, a ghabhas iad gu h-ìomchuidh, tha iad eifeachdach agus tarbhach: ach iadsan a ghabhas iad gu neo-ìomchuidh, cosnuidh iad dhoibh fein diteadh, mar a deir N. Pol.

XXVI. *Mu neo-ìomchuidheachd na ministearibh, ni nach eil a cumail air ais eifeachd na Sacramaid.*

GE do tha' u t-olc daonan air a mhiosgnadh maille ris a mhath anns an Eaglais fhaicsinich, agus air uairibh tha aig an olc ard ughdaras ann am frithaladh an Fhocail agus na Sacramaidean, gidheadh do bhrìgh is nach ann nan Ainm fein a ta iad ris a sin, ach ann an Ainm Crìosd, agus ga frithealadh le chomas agus le ughdaras-san, faodaidh sinn am Ministrealachd a gabhail, araon ann an eisd-eachd, focail De, agus ann an gabhail nan Sacramaidean. Ni mo tha eifeachd ordugh Chrìosd air a thoirt air falbh le aingidheachd, no gras tiodhlaca Dhe air an lughdachadh do mhead sa ghabhas tre chreidimh, agus gu ceart na Sacramaidean tha air an frithealadh dhoibh; oir tha iad eifeachdach, trid ordugh agus gealladh Chrìosd, ge do bhith-eadh iad air am frithealadh le droch dhaoine.

Gidheadh, buinidh e do riaghailt na h'Eaglais fiosrachadh a dheanamh mu dhroch Mhinistearibh, agus gu'm bì iad air an cronachadh leosan aig am bheil

The Sacraments were not ordained of Christ to be gazed upon, or to be carried about, but that we should duly use them. And in such only as worthily receive the same they have a wholesome effect or operation: but they that receive them unworthily purchase to themselves damnation, as Saint Paul saith.

XXVI. *Of the Unworthiness of the Ministers, which hinders not the effect of the Sacrament.*

ALTHOUGH in the visible Church the evil be ever mingled with the good, and sometimes the evil have chief authority in the Ministration of the Word and Sacraments, yet forasmuch as they do not the same in their own name, but in Christ's, and do minister by his commission and authority, we may use their Ministry, both in hearing the Word of God, and in receiving of the Sacraments. Neither is the effect of Christ's ordinance taken away by their wickedness, nor the grace of God's gifts diminished from such as by faith and rightly do receive the Sacraments ministered unto them; which be effectual, because of Christ's institution and promise, although they be ministered by evil men.

Nevertheless, it appertaineth to the discipline of the Church, that enquiry be made of evil Ministers, and that they be accused by those that have know-

eolas air am failinnean; agus fadheoidh, nu gheibhear ciontach iad, gu'm bi iad le ceart bhreitheanas air an cuir bho'n oifig.

XXVII. *Mu Bhaisteadh.*

CHA 'n e mhain gu bheil am baisteadh na chomharadh air aidmheil, agus na dh'fheuchainn air muthadh, leis am bheil daoine Crisdaidh air an aithneachdadh bho mhuinntir eile nach 'eil air an baisteadh, ach tha e mar an ceudna na chomharadh air Ath-ghiumhuinn no nuadh bhreith, leis a bheil iadsan a ghabhas am Baisteadh gu ceart mar le cumhnanta scriobhta air am planntachadh annsan Eaglais; tha gealladh maitheanais peacaidh agus ar'n uchdmhachdchadh gu bhi 'nar mie do Dhia trid an Spioraid Naomh, gu soilleir air an ciallachadh agus air a sealachadh leis; tha creideamh air a dhaingneachadh, agus gras air a mheudachadh le eifeachd urnuigh ri Dia. Tha Baisteadh naoidhean ri bhi air a chumail 'san Eaglais air a h-uile cor, mar tha e cordadh ri ordugh Chrìosd.

XXVIII. *Mu Shuipeir an Tighearna.*

CHA 'N e mhaingubheil Suipeir an Tighearna na comharadh air a ghradh bu choir do Chrìosduinnean a bhi aca da cheile; ach ni's mona Shacramaid d'ar Saorsa tre bhas Chrìosd; ionnas do mheud 'sa ghabhas e gu ceart, gu h-ìomchuidh, agus le creidimh, tha'n t-aran a tha sinne a briseadh, na cho-pairt air corp Chrìosd; agus mar an ceudna tha an cupan a tha sinne a beannachadh na cho-pairt do fhuil Chrìosd.

Brigh-atharrachadh (no muth-

ledge of their offences; and finally being found guilty, by just judgement be deposed.

XXVII. *Of Baptism.*

BAPTISM is not only a sign of profession, and mark of difference, whereby Christian men are discerned from others that be not christened, but it is also a sign of Regeneration or new Birth, whereby, as by an instrument, they that receive Baptism rightly are grafted into the Church; the promises of forgiveness of sin, and of our adoption to be the sons of God by the Holy Ghost, are visibly signed and sealed; Faith is confirmed; and Grace increased by virtue of prayer unto God. The Baptism of young Children is in any wise to be retained in the Church, as most agreeable with the institution of Christ.

XXVIII. *Of the Lord's Supper.*

THE Supper of the Lord is not only a sign of the love that Christians ought to have among themselves one to another; but rather is a Sacrament of our Redemption by Christ's death: insonuch that to such as rightly, worthily, and with faith receive the same, the Bread which we break is a partaking of the Body of Christ; and likewise the Cup of Blessing is a partaking of the Blood of Christ.

Transubstantiation (or the

adh brigh an Arain agus an Fhiona) ann an Suipeir an Tighearna, cha chomas da bhi air a dhearbhadh lesgriobhadh naomh, ach tha e an agbaidh briathran soilleir an Scriobtur, a cuir bun os cionn nadar Sacramaid, agus thug e aobhar do dh'iomad saobh-chrabhadh.

Tha Corp Chriosd air a thabhairt, air a ghabhail, agus air itheadh anns an t-Suipeir, amhain air dhoigh neamhaidh agus spioradail. Agus is e creidimh am meadhon leis am bheil Corp Chriosd air a ghabhail agus air itheadh anns an t-Suipeir.

Cha robh Sacramaid Suipeir an Tighearna air orduchadh le Criosd gu bhi air a tasgaidh, air a giulan mu'n cuairt, air a thogail suas, no ri bhi air a aoradh.

XXIX. *Mu'n Aingidh, nach ith Corp Chriosd ann an gnathachadh Suipeiran Tighearna.*

A N t-aingidh, agus iadsan aig nach 'eil creidimh beothail, ge do ni iad gu feolmhor agus gu follaiseach a chagnadh le 'm fuaclaibh (mar tha N. *Augustine* ag radh) Sacramaid Cuirp agus fola Chriosd, gidheadh cha'n eil iad air chor sam bith nan luchd co-pairt do Chriosd: ach ann aite sin, gu'n diteadh fein, tha iad ag itheadh agus ag ol a chomharaidh no an t-Sacramaid ni cho ro mhor.

XXX. *Mu'n dà Sheòrsa.*

CHA n' eil Cupan an Tighearna ri bhi air a dhiultadh do neo-chleir: oir bu choir le ordugh agus aithne Chriosd, dà phairt Sacramaid an Tighearna a bhi air am frithealadh araon do gach uile dhaoine Criosdaidh.

change of the substance of Bread and Wine) in the Supper of the Lord, cannot be proved by holy Writ; but is repugnant to the plain words of Scripture, overthroweth the nature of a Sacrament, and hath given occasion to many superstitions.

The Body of Christ is given, taken, and eaten, in the Supper, only after an heavenly and spiritual manner. And the mean whereby the Body of Christ is received and eaten in the Supper is Faith.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was not by Christ's ordinance reserved, carried about, lifted up, or worshipped.

XXIX. *Of the Wicked which eat not the Body of Christ in the use of the Lord's Supper.*

THE Wicked, and such as be void of a lively faith, although they do carnally and visibly press with their teeth (as Saint *Augustine* saith) the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ, yet in no wise are they partakers of Christ: but rather, to their condemnation, do eat and drink the sign or Sacrament of so great a thing.

XXX. *Of both kinds.*

THE Cup of the Lord is not to be denied to the Lay-people: for both the parts of the Lord's Sacrament, by Christ's ordinance and commandment, ought to be ministered to all Christian men alike.

XXXI. *Mu aon iobairt Chrìosd crìochnuichte air a Chruann-cheusaidh.*

SI Iobairt Chrìosd a rinneadh aon nair, an t'shaorsa iomlan, an Iobairt-reitich, agus an lan dioghladh airson uile pheacadh an t-saoghail araon gin agus gnìomh: agus cha'n eil dioghladh air bith eile airson peacaidh, ach sin amhain. Uime sin an iobairt Aifrion anns an robh e gu b'chionta air a radh, gu'n d'ofrail an Sagart Crìosd airson na beo agus na marbh chum maithneas fhaotainn airson pein no cionta cha robh amta ach faoinsgeul blaisbheumach, agus mealltair-eachd chumartach.

XXXII. *Mu Phosadh nan Sagart.*

CHA n' eil Easbuigean, Sagairt, agus Diaconaibh, air an orduchadh le lagh Dhia, staid shingillte a m'biannachadh, no Posadh a sheachnadh: Air an aobhar sin tha e laghail dhoibhsan posadh, e'ò maith ri uile dhaoine Crìosdaidh eile, ma ehi iad iomchaidh e, ma bhreith-nicheas iad e nì's fearr a chum diadhachd.

XXXIII. *Mu Mhuinntir tha fo ascaoin Eaglaise, cia mar tha iad ri bhì air an seachnadh.*

AN neach sin a tha le cronachadh folluiseach na h'Eaglaise gu ceart air a dhealuchadh bhò aonachd na h'Eaglaise, agus air an d' thugadh ascaoin-Eaglais is coir a mbeas le Co'ithional iomlan nan firean, mar Chiumeach agus mar Chis-mhaor, gus am b' e gu folluiseach air ath-reitich le aithreachas, agus air a ghabhail a dh' ionnsuidh na h'Eaglais le br' itheamh aig an bheil ughdaran san a dheanadh.

XXXI. *Of the one Oblation of Christ finished upon the Cross.*

THE Offering of Christ once made is that perfect redemption, propitiation, and satisfaction, for all the sins of the whole world, both original and actual; and there is none other satisfaction for sin, but that alone. Wherefore the sacrifices of Masses, in the which it was commonly said, that the Priest did offer Christ for the quick and the dead, to have remission of pain or guilt, were blasphemous fables, and dangerous deceits.

XXXII. *Of the Marriage of Priests.*

BISHOPS, Priests, and Deacons, are not commanded by God's Law, either to vow the estate of single life, or to abstain from marriage: therefore it is lawful for them, as for all other Christian men, to marry at their own discretion, as they shall judge the same to serve better to godliness.

XXXIII. *Of excommunicate Persons, how they are to be avoided.*

THAT person which by open denunciation of the Church is rightly cut off from the unity of the Church, and excommunicated, ought to be taken of the whole multitude of the faithful, as an Heathen and Publican, until he be openly reconciled by penance, and received into the Church by a Judge that hath authority thereunto.

XXXIV. *Mu Bheul-theagaisgna h-Eaglais.*

NI bheil e feumail gu'm bi beul-aithris agus deasghnathachadh anns na h-uile aite ionnan, no cosmhuil ra cheile; oir anns gach uile àm bha caochladh eatorra, agus faodaidh iad a bhi air a muthadh a reir muthaidh nan duchanann nan aimsirean, agus cleachduinean dhaoine, mu se agus nach bi ni sambithairorduchadhan aghaidh Focail De. Neach sam bith a ta tre a bhreitheanas fein, toileach agus do rìreamh a bristeadh sgeul agus deasghnathachadh na h-Eaglaise, nach 'eil an aghaidh Focail De, agus a tha air an orduchadh agus air an daingneachadh le ughdaras cumanta, bu choir a chronachadh gu folluis-each. (a chum's gun gabh daoine eile eagal a leithid a dheanamh), mar neach a ta ciontach an aghaidh ordugh cumanta na h-Eaglaise, agus a tha dochunn ughdaras an Fhir-Riaghlaidh, agus a lot cogaisibh nam braithrean fann.

Tha ùghdarras aig gach Eaglais araid no rioghachdail riaghailtean no deasghnathachadh na h-Eaglaise orduchadh, a mhuthadh, agus a chuir air chul, ma bha iad orduichte anhain le ùghdarras duine, ionnas gu bi na h-uile nithe air a dheanamh chum foghlum.

XXXV. *Mu na (Homilis) Se-armoinean coitchionn.*

THA ann an dara Leabhar nan Searmoinean coitchionn, mar a ta an caochladh ainmean scriobhta, fo'n Phuine so, teagasg diadhaidh agus fallain, agus ionhaidh airson na h-aimsir so, mar tha ceud Leabhar nan Homilis, a chuireadh a mach anu an laithibh

XXXIV. *Of the Traditions of the Church.*

IT is not necessary that traditions and ceremonies be in all places one, and utterly like; for at all times they have been divers, and may be changed according to the diversities of countries, times, and men's manners, so that nothing be ordained against God's Word. Whosoever through his private judgement, willingly and purposely, doth openly break the traditions and ceremonies of the Church, which be not repugnant to the Word of God, and be ordained and approved by common authority, ought to be rebuked openly, (that others may fear to do the like,) as he that offendeth against the common order of the Church, and hurteth the authority of the Magistrate, and woundeth the consciences of the weak brethren.

Every particular or national Church hath authority to ordain, change, and abolish, ceremonies or rites of the Church ordained only by man's authority, so that all things be done to edifying.

XXXV. *Of the Homilies.*

THE second book of Homilies, the several titles whereof we have joined under this Article, doth contain a godly and wholesome Doctrine, and necessary for these times, as doth the former Book of Homilies, which were set forth in the

Edbhuard a Seathamh ; agus air an aobhar sin tha sinn ag ordughadh, gum bi iad air an leubhadh ann an Eaglaisibh leis na Ministreiribh, gu dicheallach agus gu soilleir, chum is gu'n tuigear iad leis an t-sluagh.

time of *Edward* the Sixth ; and therefore we judge them to be read in Churches by the Ministers, diligently and distinctly, that they may be understood of the people.

Mu Ainmean nan Homilis.

Of the Names of the Homilies.

- 1 **M***U fheum ceart na h-Eaglais.*
- 2 *An aghaidh Cunnart Iodh-oil aoraidh.*
- 3 *Mu chàradh agus cumail glan Eaglaisibh.*
- 4 *Mu dheagh oibre : An tois-each mu thrasgadh.*
- 5 *An aghaidh Geocaireachd agus Misg.*
- 6 *An aghaidh anabarra Trusgain.*
- 7 *Mu Urnuigh.*
- 8 *Mu ionad agus am Urnuigh.*
- 9 *Gum bu choir Urnuighean cumanta agus Sacramaid-ean a bhiair am frithealadh ann Caiunte so-thuigsinn-each.*
- 10 *Mu mheas urramach air Focal De.*
- 11 *Mu Dheirce.*
- 12 *Mu bhreith Chrìosd.*
- 13 *Mu Fhulangas Chrìosd.*
- 14 *Mu Aiseiridh Chrìosd.*
- 15 *Mu ghabhail gu iomchaidh Sacramaid Cuirp agus Fola Chrìosd.*
- 16 *Mu Thiodhlaca an Spioraid Naomh.*
- 17 *Mu Laithibh achanuich.*
- 18 *Mu Staid Posaidh.*
- 19 *Mu Aithreachas.*
- 20 *An aghaidh Diomhanais.*
- 21 *An aghaidh Ceannaire.*

- 1 **O***F the right Use of the Church.*
- 2 *Against peril of Idolatry.*
- 3 *Of repairing and keeping clean of Churches.*
- 4 *Of good Works : first of Fasting.*
- 5 *Against Gluttony and Drunkenness.*
- 6 *Against Excess of Apparel.*
- 7 *Of Prayer.*
- 8 *Of the Place and Time of Prayer.*
- 9 *That common Prayers and Sacraments ought to be ministered in a known tongue.*
- 10 *Of the reverend estimation of God's Word.*
- 11 *Of Alms-doing.*
- 12 *Of the Nativity of Christ.*
- 13 *Of the Passion of Christ.*
- 14 *Of the Resurrection of Christ.*
- 15 *Of the worthy receiving of the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ.*
- 16 *Of the Gifts of the Holy Ghost.*
- 17 *For the Rogation-days.*
- 18 *Of the state of Matrimony.*
- 19 *Of Repentance.*
- 20 *Against Idleness.*
- 21 *Against Rebellion.*

XXXVI. *Mu Choisrigeadh Easbuigean agus mhinisteiribh.*

ANN an Leabhar Coisrigeadh Ard-easbuigean agus Easbuigean, agus orduchaidh Shagart agus Dhiaconaibh, a chuir-eadh a mach ann an laithibh *Edbhuard* an Seathamh, agus air a dhaingneachdh sa cheart am le ughdaras Parlamaid, tha na h-uile nithe feumail gu leithid a Choisrigeadh agus Orduchadh air an cuir sios ann: ni mo tha ni air bith ann, a tha dheth fein saobhchrabhach no mi-dhiadhaidh. Agus air an aobhar sin mheud 's a ta air an coisrigeadh no air an orduchadh a reir riaghailtean an Leabhair sin bho'n dara bliadhna roimh ainmichte Righ *Edbhuard*, gus an t-am so, no bhios na dheigh so air an coisrigeadh no air an orduchadh a reir nan riaghailtean ceudna tha sinn ag aideachadh gu bheil an leithid sin air an coisrigeadh agus air an orduchadh gu ceart, gu cothromach, agus gu laghail.

XXXVII. *Mu'n Uachdaran.*

THA an t-ard chumbhachd aig morachd na Ban-Righ ann an Righeachd so Shasunn, agus thairis air a tighearnas eile, dhise buinidh ard Riaghladh uile staidean na Righeachd so, anns gach uile chuis a thaobh Eaglais no 'n tuadh, agus cha'neil i, ni mo bu choir dh'i bhi fo smachd do reachd Coigreach bho rioghachd eile.

Ge do thug sinn an t-ard Riaghladh do Mhorachd na Ban-Righ, leis an urramsa tha sinn a tuigsinn, gu bheil inntinibh cuid do mhuinntir thoibheumach aig faotuinn oilbheum, gidheadh cha d'thoir sinn d'ar Prionnsaibh

XXXVI. *Of Consecration of Bishops and Ministers.*

THE Book of Consecration of Archbishops and Bishops, and Ordering of Priests and Deacons, lately set forth in the time of *Edward* the Sixth, and confirmed at the same time by authority of Parliament, doth contain all things necessary to such Consecration and Ordering: neither hath it any thing, that of itself is superstitious and ungodly. And therefore whosoever are consecrated or ordered according to the Rites of that Book, since the second year of the fore-named King *Edward* unto this time, or hereafter shall be consecrated or ordered according to the same Rites; we decree all such to be rightly, orderly, and lawfully consecrated and ordered.

XXXVII. *Of the Civil Magistrates.*

THE Queen's Majesty hath the chief power in this Realm of *England*, and other her Dominions, unto whom the chief Government of all Estates of this realm, whether they be Ecclesiastical or Civil, in all causes doth appertain, and is not, nor ought to be, subject to any foreign Jurisdiction.

Where we attribute to the Queen's Majesty the chief Government, by which Titles we understand the minds of some slanderous folks to be offended; we give not to our Princes the ministering either of God's Word, or of the Sacraments, the which

frithealadh Focail De, no na Sacramaidean, mar tha na reachdaibh a chuireadh a mach bho chionn ghoirid le 'r Ban-Rìgh *Ealasaid* mar an ceudna a toirt fianuis fhollaiseach; ach an 't-ardughdaras sin ambain, a chi sinn bha air a thoirt do ghnath do uile Phrionnsaibh diadhaidh anns na Scriobtuiribh naomh le Dia fein; se sin ra radh, gu'n riaghladh iad gach uile cheum agus staid a chuir Dia fo'n curam, co dhiu bhuineadh e do'n Eaglais no do'n Fhearann, agus gu smachduicheadh iad le claidheamh an lagh luchd-ceannaire agus aingeachd.

Ni bheil Ughdaras air bith aig Easbuig na *Roimhe* ann an Rìgheachd Shasunn.

Faodaidh lagh na Rìgheachd daoine Crìosdaidh pheanasachadh le bas, airson coiribh uamhara agus oilteil.

Tha e laghail do Chriosduinnean air iartras an Uachdrain, airm a ghiulan, agus seirbheis a dheanamh ann am cogaidh.

XXXVIII. *Mu Mhaoin Dhaoinne Crìosdaidh, nach eil cumanta.*

CHA n'eil beartas agus Maoin Chrosduinnean cumanta, a thaobh ceartais an còir, agus an ceart sealbh, mar a deir Anabaisdich araid gu mearachdach le uaill. Gidheadh bu choir do na h-uile dhuine, do leithid a nithe agus a tha aige deire a thoirt do n'bhochd gu fial, a reir a chomais.

XXXIX. *Mu mhionn duine Crìosdaidh.*

MAR tha sinn aig aidmheil gu bheil mionnan diomhain agus obuinn air an toirmeasg do Chriosduinnean

thing the Injunctions also lately set forth by *Elizabeth* our Queen do most plainly testify; but that only prerogative, which we see to have been given always to all godly Princes in holy Scriptures by God himself; that is, that they should rule all states and degrees committed to their charge by God, whether they be Ecclesiastical or Temporal, and restrain with the civil sword the stubborn and evil-doers.

The Bishop of *Rome* hath no jurisdiction in this Realm of *England*.

The Laws of the Realm may punish Christian men with death, for heinous and grievous offences.

It is lawful for Christian men, at the commandment of the Magistrate, to wear weapons, and serve in the wars.

XXXVIII. *Of Christian men's Goods, which are not common.*

THE Riches and Goods of Christians are not common, as touching the right, title, and possession of the same, as certain Anabaptists do falsely boast. Notwithstanding, every man ought, of such things as he possesseth, liberally to give alms to the poor, according to his ability.

XXXIX. *Of a Christian man's Oath.*

AS we confess that vain and Rash Swearing is forbidden Christian men by our Lord Jesus Christ, and *James* his

Poncan a Chreidimh.

le'r Tighearna Iosa Criosd, agus le *Seumas Abstol*; mar so tha sinn a meas nach 'eil an Creideamh Criosdaidh a toirmeasg do dhuine mionnachadh 'nuair a dh'iarras an t-Uachdran e, ann an cuis creidimh agus carthantachd, mu bhitheas e air a dheanamh a reir teagasg an Fhaidh, ann an Ceartas, am Breitheanas, agus am Firinn.

Apostle, so we judge, that Christian Religion doth not prohibit, but that a man may swear when the Magistrate requireth, in a cause of faith and charity, so it be done according to the Prophet's teaching, in justice, judgement, and truth.

THE RATIFICATION.

THIS Book of Articles before rehearsed, is again approved, and allowed to be holden and executed within the Realm, by the assent and consent of our Sovereign Lady ELIZABETH, by the grace of God, of England, France, and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, &c. Which Articles were deliberately read, and confirmed again by the subscription of the hands of the Archbishops and Bishops of the Upper-house, and by the subscription of the whole Clergy of the Nether-house in their Convocation, in the Year of our Lord 1571.

AN DAINGNEACHADH.

THA Leabhar nam Poncan ath-aithrise roimh so, air a leughadh a risd, air a dhearbhadh agus ceadaichte gu bhì air a ghleidheadh agus air a chleicheadh 'san Rìgheachd so le toil agus aonta ar n-Uachdrain Bantighearna EALASaid, tre ghràs Dè, na Ban-rìgh air Susunn, an Fhraing, agus Eirinn, na Dionadair a Chreidimh, &c. Bha na Poncan sin gu dùrachdach air an leughadh agus air an daingneachadh a risd le lamh-sgrìobhaidh nan Ard-easbuigean agus Easbuigean an Tighe-uachdraich, agus le lamh-sgrìobhaidh na Cleir uile an Tighe-iochdraich na'n. Co' chruinneachd ann am Bliadhna ar Tighearna 1571.

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| 3. Mu dhol sios Chrìosd do dh' Ifrinn. | 3. Of his going down into Hell. |
| 4. Mu Aiseirigh Chrìosd. | 4. Of his Resurrection. |
| 5. Mu'n Spiorad Naomh. | 5. Of the Holy Ghost. |
| 6. Mu dhionmhaltach a Scriobtuir naoimh chum slainte. | 6. Of the Sufficiency of the Scriptures. |
| 7. Mu'n t-Seann-Tiomna. | 7. Of the Old Testament. |
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| 10. Mu Shaor-thoil. | 10. Of Free-Will. |
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| 12. Mu dheagh-oibre. | 12. Of Good Works. |
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| 15. Mu Chrìosd a mhain gun pheacadh. | 15. Of Christ alone without sin. |
| 16. Mu pheacadh an deigh Baistidh. | 16. Of Sin after Baptism. |
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| 18. Mu shlainte shiorruidh fhaotuinn tre Ainm Chrìosd. | 18. Of obtaining Salvation by Christ. |
| 19. Mu'n Eaglais. | 19. Of the Church. |
| 20. Mu ughdaras na h-Eaglais. | 20. Of the Authority of the Church. |
| 21. Mu ughdaras choimhairlibh Coitchionn. | 21. Of the Authority of General Councils. |
| 22. Mu Phurgadair. | 22. Of Purgatory. |
| 23. Mu fhrithealadh 'sa choithional. | 23. Of Ministering in the Congregation. |
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| 28. <i>Mu Shuipeir an Tighearna.</i> | 28. <i>Of the Lord's Supper.</i> |
| 29. <i>Mu'n Aingidh nach ith Corp Chrìosd ann an gnathachadh Suipeir an Tighearna.</i> | 29. <i>Of the Wicked which eat not the Body of Christ.</i> |
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A TABLE OF KINDRED AND AFFINITY.

WHEREIN WHOSOEVER ARE RELATED ARE FORBIDDEN IN SCRIPTURE AND OUR LAWS TO MARRY TOGETHER.

CLAR CAIRDEAS AGUS DAIMHEALACHD,

LEIS A BHEIL IAD AIR AN TOIRMEASG LEIS AN SCRIBTUB AGUS LE'R LAGH-NE BHI AIR AM POSADH.

Cha phos duine

1. **S**HEANMHATHAIR,
2. Bean a Sheanathar,
3. Seanmhathair a Mhnà.
4. Piuthar athar,
5. Piuthar a Mathar,
6. Bean Bhrathar Athar.
7. Bean Bhrathar a Mhathar,
8. Piuthar Athar a Mhnà,
9. Piuthar Mathar a Mhnà.
10. A Mhathar,
11. A Mhuime,
12. A Mbathair-cheile.
13. A Nighean,
14. Nighean a Mhic,
15. Bean a Mhic.
16. A Phiuthar,
17. Piuthar a Mhnà,
18. Bean a Bhrathar.
19. Nighean a Mhic,
20. Nighean a Nighine,
21. Bean Mic a Mhic.
22. Bean Mic a Nighine,
23. Bean Mic a Mhnà,
24. Nighean Nighine Mhnà.
25. Nighean a Bhrathar,
26. Nighean a Pheathar,
27. Bean Mic a Bhrathar.
28. Bean Mic a Pheathar,
29. Nighean Brathar a Mhnà,
30. Nighean Peathar a Mhnà.

A Man may not marry his

1. **G**RANDMOTHER,
2. Grandfather's Wife,
3. Wife's Grandmother.
4. Father's Sister,
5. Mother's Sister,
6. Father's Brother's Wife.
7. Mother's Brother's Wife,
8. Wife's Father's Sister,
9. Wife's Mother's Sister.
10. Mother,
11. Step-Mother,
12. Wife's Mother.
13. Daughter,
14. Wife's Daughter,
15. Son's Wife.
16. Sister,
17. Wife's Sister,
18. Brother's Wife.
19. Son's Daughter,
20. Daughter's Daughter,
21. Son's Son's Wife.
22. Daughter's Son's Wife,
23. Wife's Son's Daughter,
24. Wife's Daughter's Daughter.
25. Brother's Daughter,
26. Sister's Daughter,
27. Brother's Son's Wife.
28. Sister's Son's Wife,
29. Wife's Brother's Daughter,
30. Wife's Sister's Daughter.

Cha phos Bean

1. **A** SEANATHAIR,
2. Fear a Sheanmhathar.
3. Seanathair a Fir.
4. Brathair a h'Athar,
5. Brathair a Mathar,
6. Fear Peathar a h'Athar.
7. Fear Peathar a Mathar,
8. Brathair Athar a' Fir,
9. Brathair Mathar a' Fir.
10. A h' Athair,
11. A h' Oide,
12. Athair a Fir.
13. A Mac,
14. Mac a Fir,
15. Fear a h'ighine.
16. A Brathair,
17. Brathair a Fir,
18. Fear a Peathar.
19. Mac a Mic,
20. Mac a h'ighine,
21. Fear Nighine a Mic.
22. Fear Nighine a h'ighine.
23. Mac Mic a Fir,
24. Mac Nighean a Fir.
25. Mac a Brathar,
26. Mac a Peathar,
27. Fear Nighean a Brathar.
28. Fear Nighean a Peathar.
29. Mac Brathar a Fir,
30. Mac Peathar a Fir.

*A Woman may not marry with
her*

1. **G** RANDFATHER,
2. Grandmother's Husband,
3. Husband's Grandfather.
4. Father's Brother,
5. Mother's Brother,
6. Father's Sister's Husband.
7. Mother's Sister's Husband,
8. Husband's Father's Brother,
9. Husband's Mother's Brother.
10. Father,
11. Step-Father,
12. Husband's Father.
13. Son,
14. Husband's Son,
15. Daughter's Husband.
16. Brother,
17. Husband's Brother,
18. Sister's Husband.
19. Son's Son,
20. Daughter's Son,
21. Son's Daughter's Husband.
22. Daughter's Daughter's Husband,
23. Husband's Son's Son,
24. Husband's Daughter's Son.
25. Brother's Son,
26. Sister's Son,
27. Brother's Daughter's Husband.
28. Sister's Daughter's Husband,
29. Husband's Brother's Son,
30. Husband's Sister's Son.

A CHRIOCH.

THE END.



