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Praise
and
Prayer

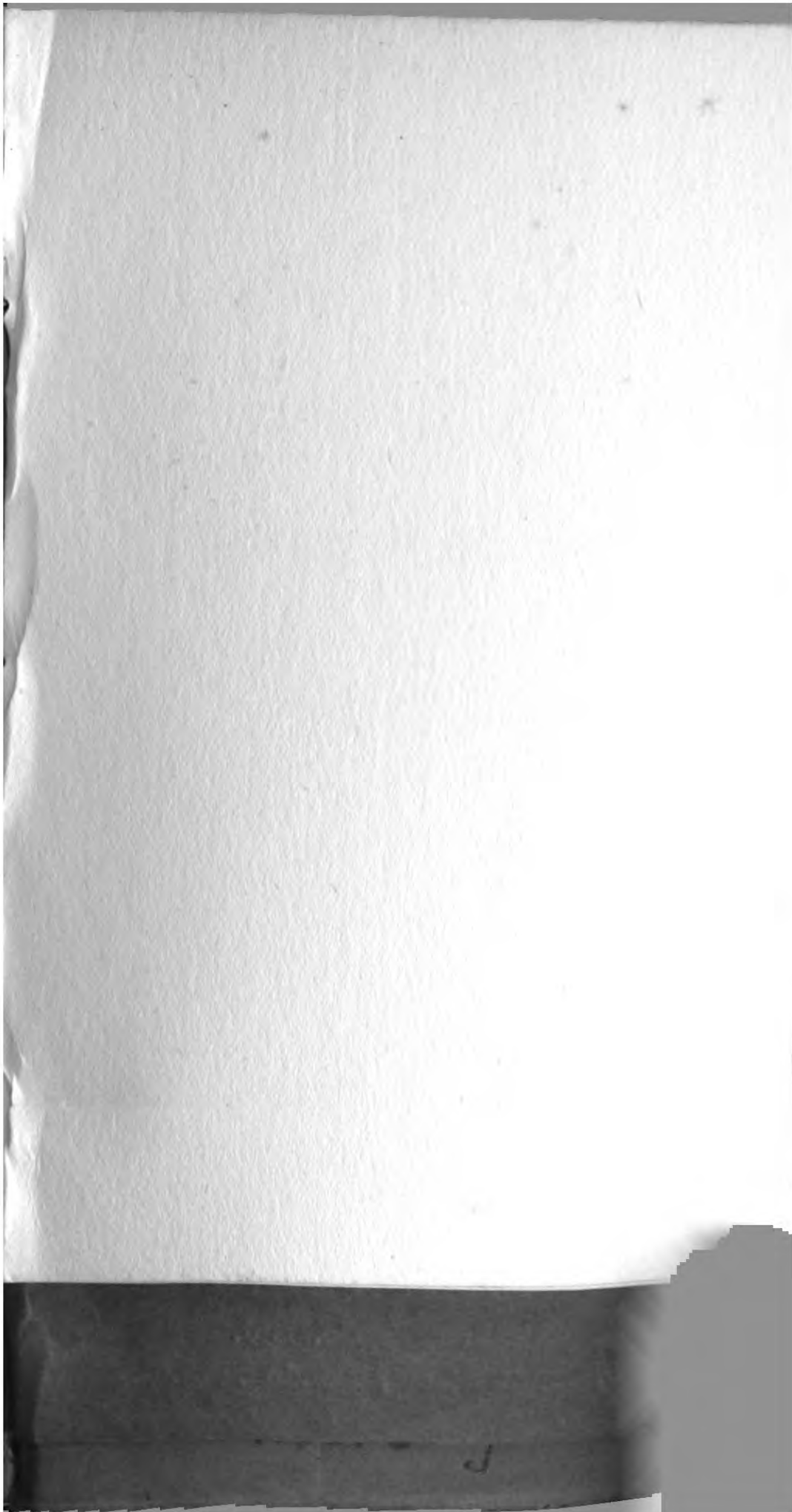
A Simple Home Service

By

Marie Corelli

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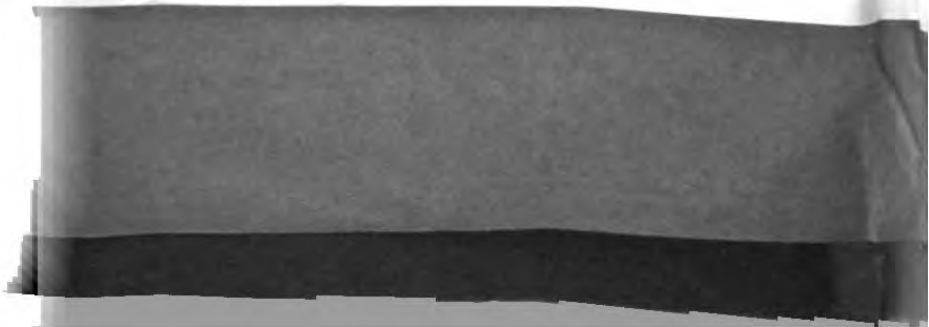






Praise and Prayer

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Praise and Prayer

A Simple Home Service

By

Marie Corelli

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36 ESSEX STREET W.C.
LONDON

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A Simple Home Service
of
Praise and Prayer



Thanksgiving

TO the Creator of all things visible
and invisible let us offer up our
gratitude and praise !
Amen.

We praise Thee, O Divine Power of
Love and Life eternal !
Amen.

We praise Thee for all we are !
Amen.

We praise Thee for all we have been !
Amen.

We praise Thee for all we hope to be !
Amen.

Prayer

O GOD, Divine Light of the World, hear us, we beseech Thee ! We know we are a part of Thee and that Thy love surrounds us. In all our sorrows, we ask Thee to be with us, and give us strength so that we may not sink, or fail to trust Thee ! We are the children of Nature, Thy minister ; born of spirit as of matter ; and in us Thou hast mingled Thy rains and dews, Thy sunlight and storm !—in us Thou hast embodied Thy beauty, Thy productiveness, Thy power and intention for good. More than all, Thou hast given us a portion of that universal Love which is the light whereof Thou Thyself art created and whereby we are sustained. Take us, O God ! Keep us, O Nature !

**And Thou, O loving Christ, Saviour and
Brother of mankind, be Thou our guide,
supporter, and helper through all worlds
without end !**

Amen.

Hymn

TEACH us, O God, the way
To Love supernal,—
Show us how best to win
The Life Eternal!
From self and vain desire
Set us free,
And lift us ever nearer
Unto Thee!

Fill Thou our souls
With pure endeavour,
Service for Thee alone
To last for ever,—
Let all but Thy commandments
Cease to be,—
We shall find perfect joy
In finding Thee!

The Prayer of the Bereaved in War

O GOD, whose Highest Name is Love, Thou gavest us all we had to love! But now Thou hast withdrawn the gift, and our beloved ones are taken from us! They have gone far away where we cannot yet follow them,—and we are lonely and stricken to the heart! Pity us in our grief, for day and night we miss them and long for the clasp of their loving hands, the sound of their voices, the glance of their eyes. For their country's sake they have given their lives; and Thou alone knowest, O Lord, if they have done well! The tears are in our hearts and we are left desolate—comfort us, we beseech Thee,—comfort all who have lost husbands and sons in the strange

warring of mankind and combats of nations,—comfort us, and let the Holy Spirit of Thy tender mercy inspire us with faith and hope that we who loved our dear ones so tenderly may meet again and know each other ! Bring us once more together in that better world where there shall be neither death, nor war, nor any cruel calamity,—a world where all dark mysteries shall be explained in light, and where we shall learn that our present sorrows are but the messengers of future joys. And while we wait for these golden days of happiness, give us courage and patience to live our lonely lives bravely—help us to bear our griefs with submission to Thy divine Will, and leave us not quite unloved, O loving Father, but sustain our weakness and draw us close to Thee ! Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Concluding Hymn

“THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.”

THE Lord is my Shepherd ; I shall
not want,
He maketh me down to lie
In pleasant fields where the lilies grow
And the river runneth by.

The Lord is my Shepherd ; He feedeth
me
In the depth of a desert land,
And lest I should in the darkness slip
He holdeth me by the hand.

The Lord is my Shepherd ; I shall not
want,
My mind on Him is stayed,
And though through the Valley of Death
I walk
I shall not be afraid !

The Lord is my Shepherd ; O Shepherd
sweet

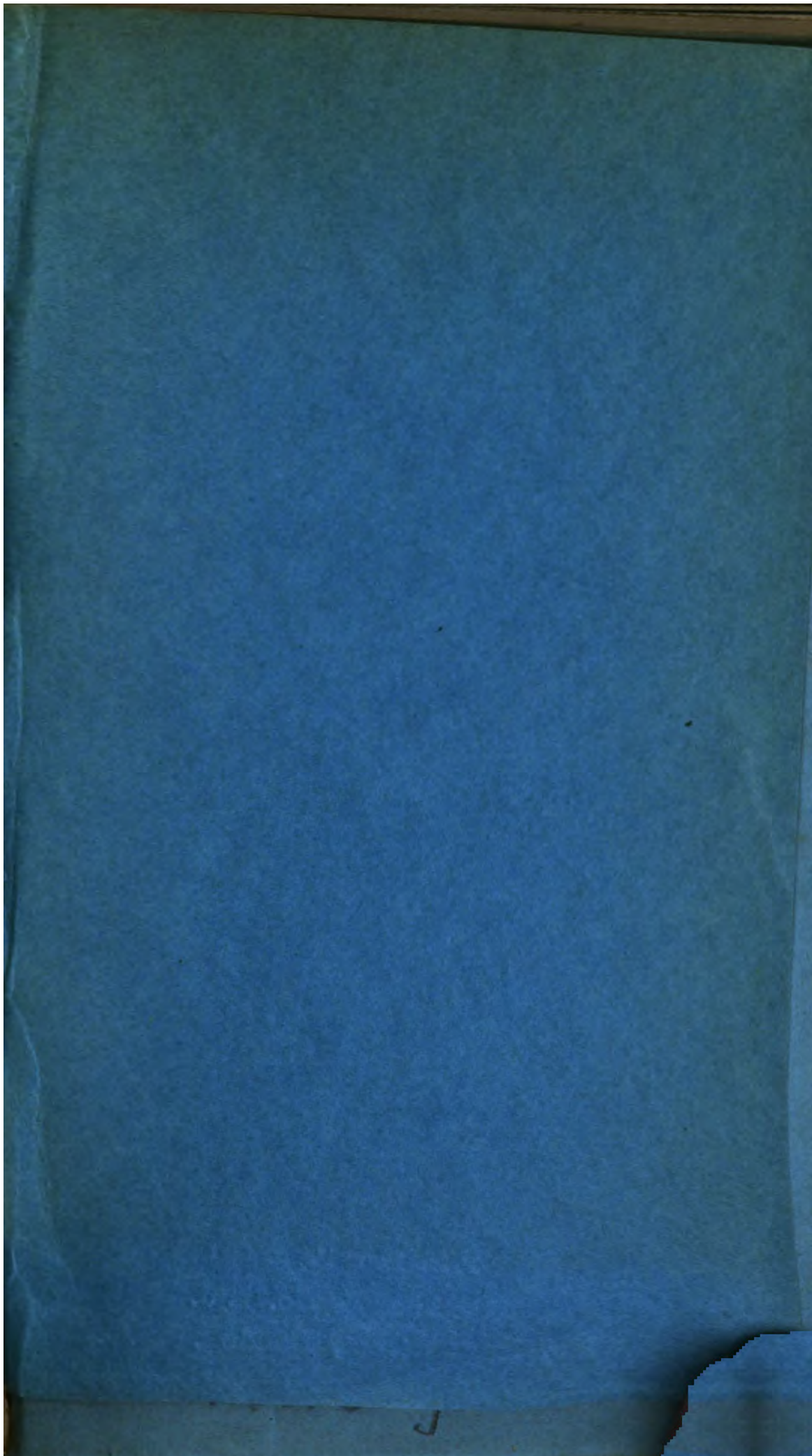
Leave me not here to stray,
But guide me safe to Thy heavenly fold,
And keep me there, I pray !

The Blessing

MAY the Blessing of God be upon us ; may His mercy support us ; and may His Love surround our lives and the lives of all who are dear to us now and for ever !

Amen.

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