



# Bodleian Libraries

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book is part of the collection held by the Bodleian Libraries and scanned by Google, Inc. for the Google Books Library Project.

For more information see:

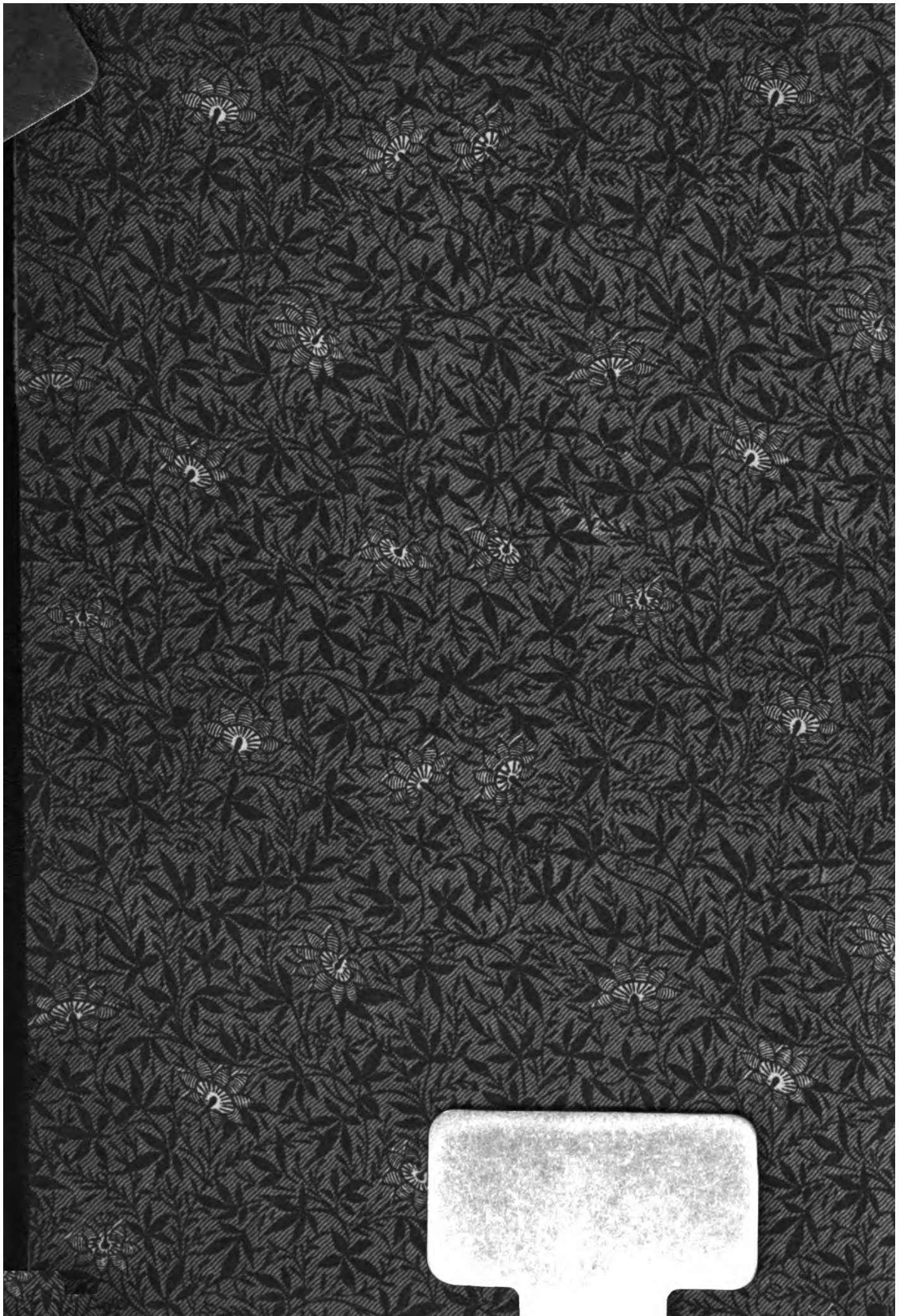
<http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/dbooks>



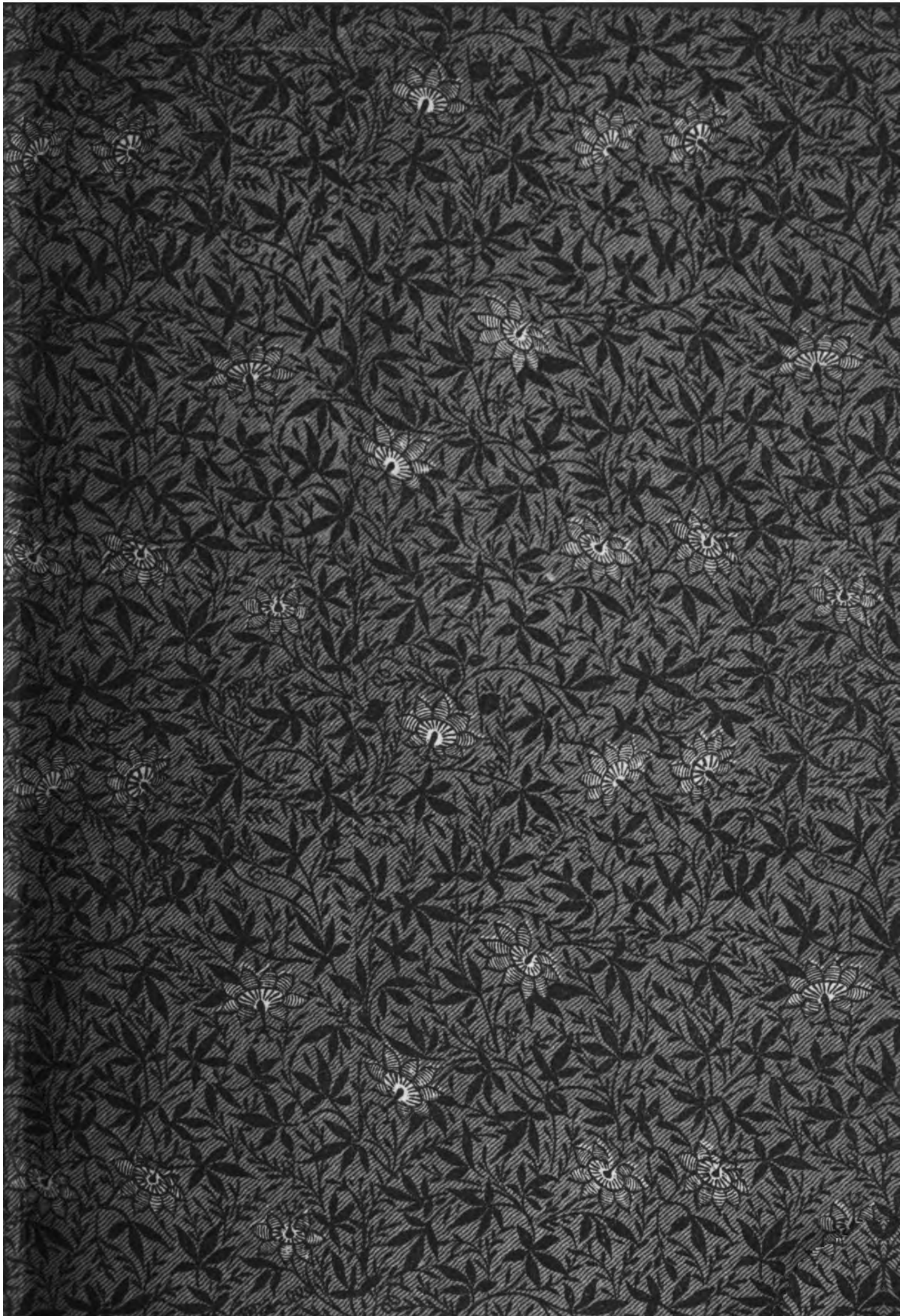
This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 2.0 UK: England & Wales (CC BY-NC-SA 2.0) licence.

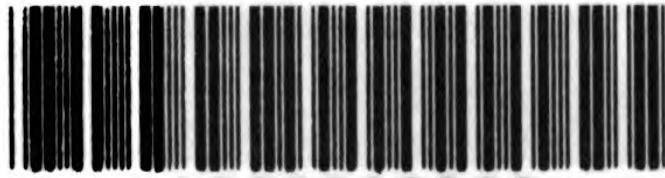
*OLD WELLS RE-OPENED*





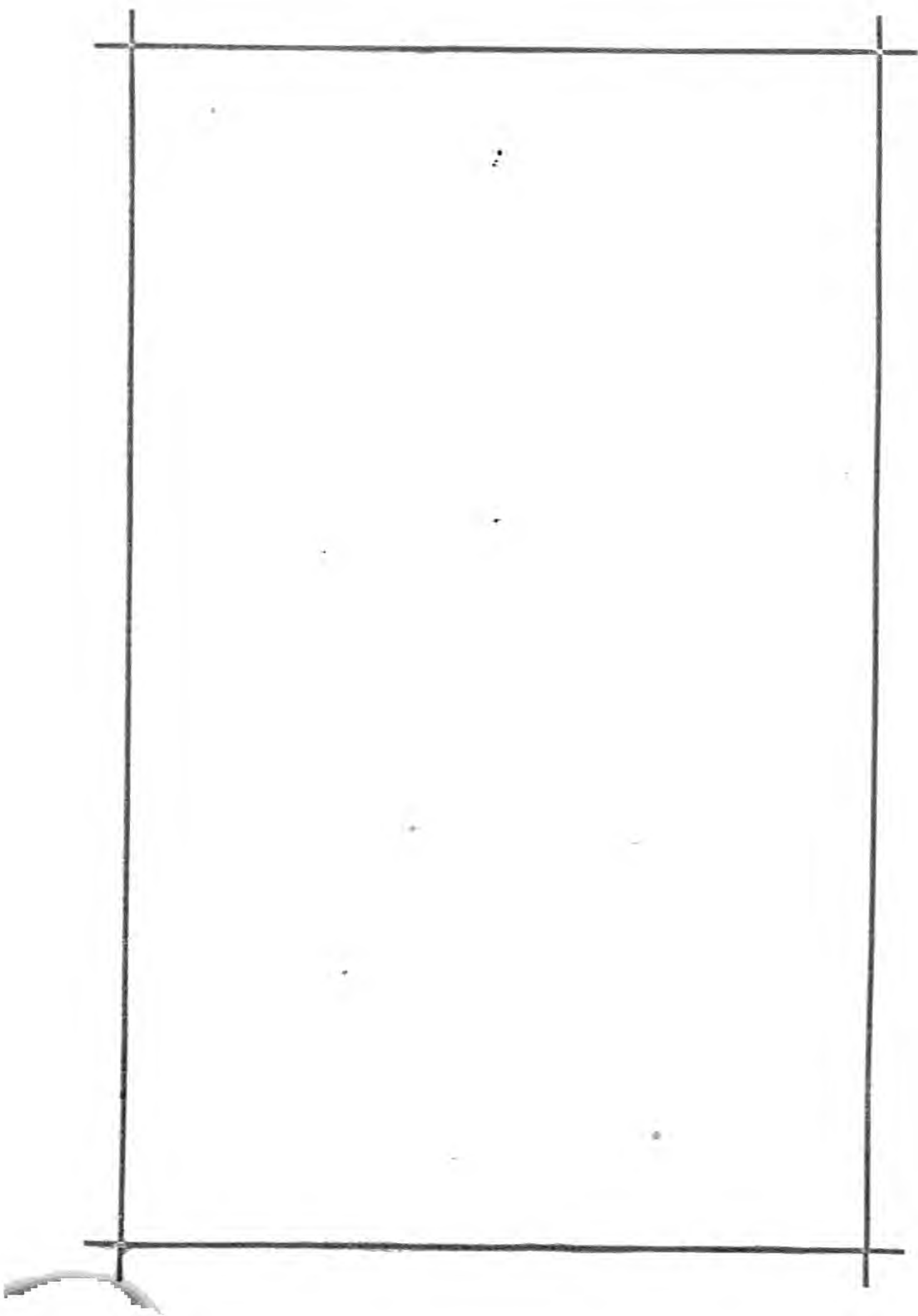






**6000892990**

**Old Wells Re-opened.**



# Old Wells Re-opened

*A MANUAL OF DEVOTION FROM  
FORGOTTEN SOURCES.*

EDITED BY  
MARCUS DODS, D.D.



London:  
HODDER & STOUGHTON.  
EDINBURGH: JOHN MACLAREN & SON.

138. i. 669.



EDINBURGH :  
PRINTED BY FRANK MURRAY.

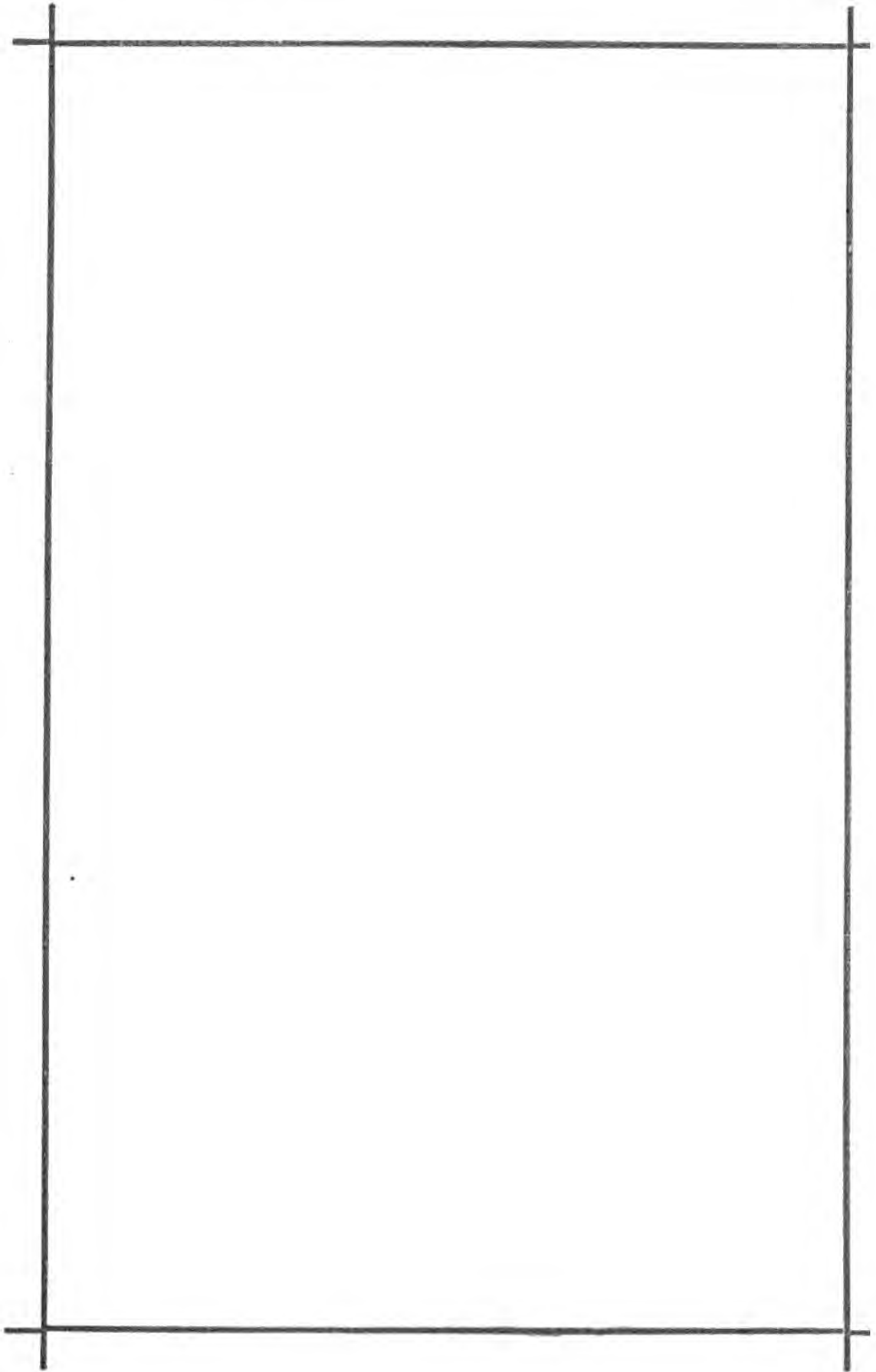
## PREFATORY NOTE.



THE accompanying Devotional Pieces have been selected from a volume which, when first issued, gained great favour with devout persons. It passed through many editions, and took its final shape under the revising hand of Dr. GEORGE HICKES. But its size—it consists of 648 pages—and its arrangement render it unsuitable for general use. It has, therefore, been judged advisable to extend the influence of a most edifying work, by issuing it in a form which many are more likely to appreciate.

M. D.

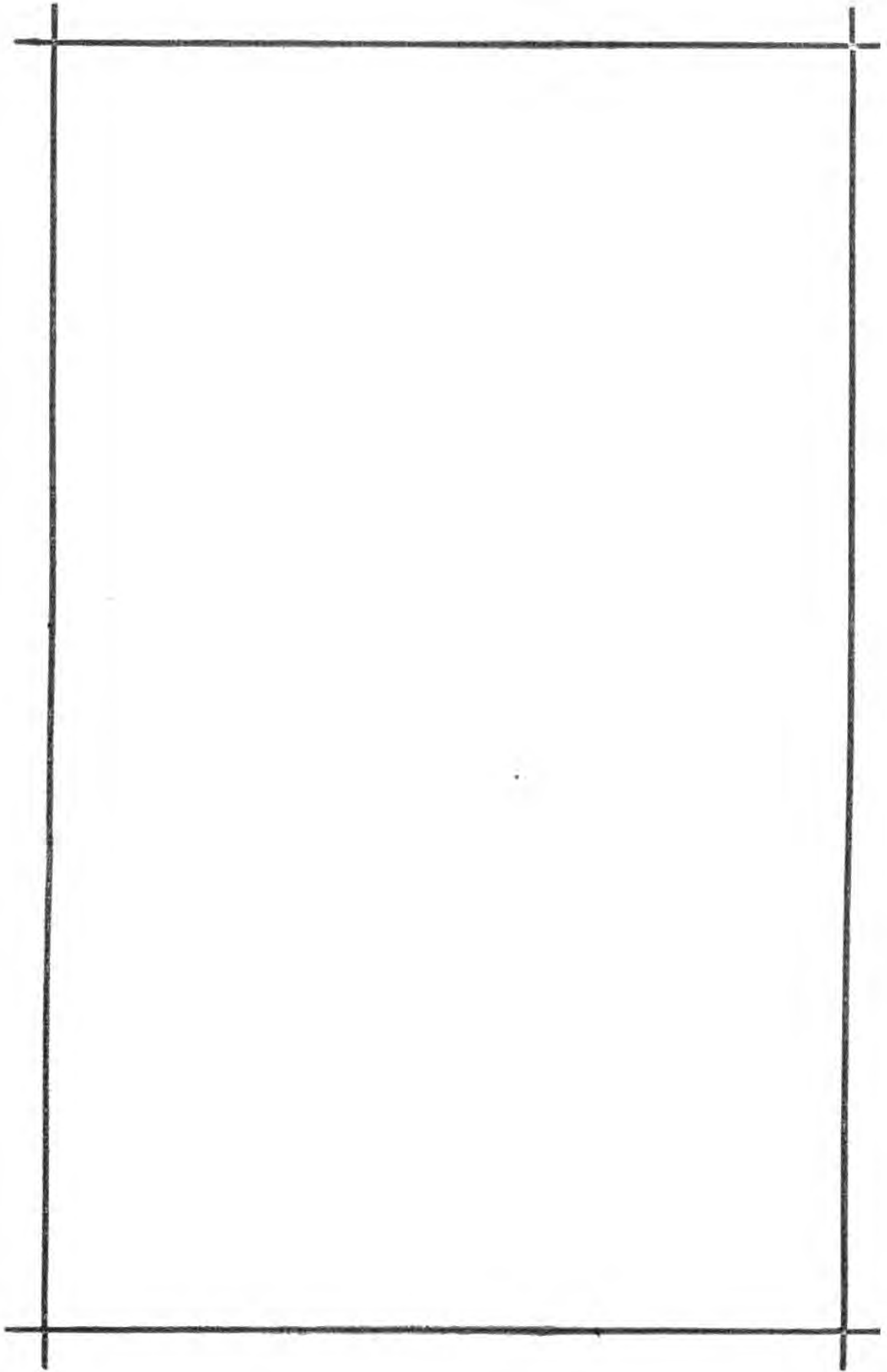
GLASGOW, *November 1881.*



## CONTENTS.



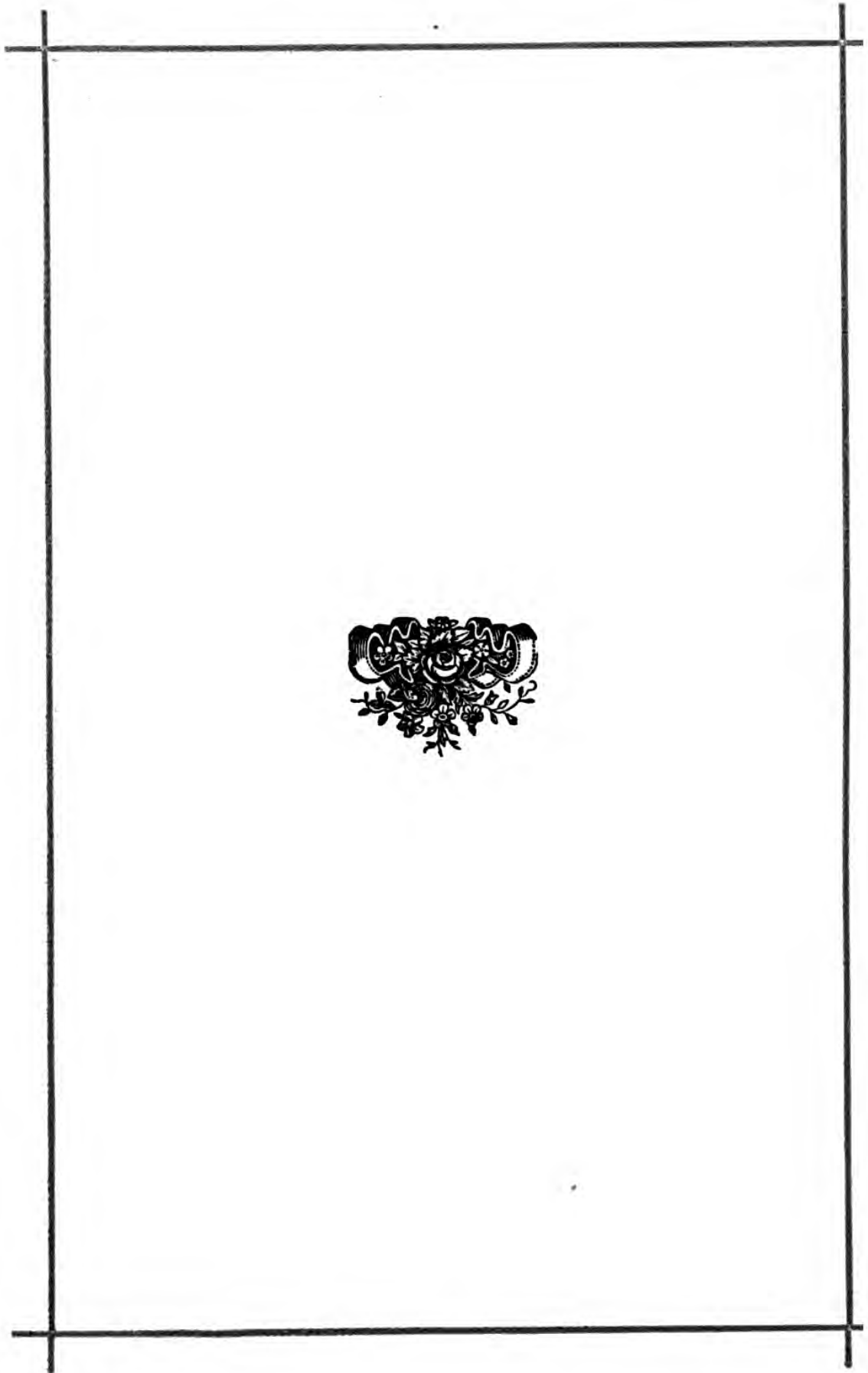
|                                                | PAGE |
|------------------------------------------------|------|
| <b>DAILY DEVOTIONS—</b>                        |      |
| Sunday . . . . .                               | 1    |
| Monday . . . . .                               | 17   |
| Tuesday . . . . .                              | 25   |
| Wednesday . . . . .                            | 37   |
| Thursday . . . . .                             | 51   |
| Friday . . . . .                               | 67   |
| Saturday . . . . .                             | 79   |
| <br><b>MISCELLANEOUS PRAYERS AND COLLECTS—</b> |      |
| Prayers for Grace . . . . .                    | 93   |
| Prayers for use before Communion . . . . .     | 96   |
| Prayers for the Holy Spirit . . . . .          | 99   |
| Evening Prayers . . . . .                      | 110  |
| Litany . . . . .                               | 119  |





*Sunday.*

A



## PRAYER.

PREVENT, we beseech Thee, O Lord, all our doings with Thy most gracious inspirations, and further them with Thy continual help, that every prayer and work of ours may begin always from Thee, and by Thee be happily ended, and more especially the service we are now entering upon ; through Christ our Lord. AMEN.



*Come, let us adore our glorified Jesus.*

The King of Heaven Himself invites us, and graciously calls us into His own presence ; He bids us suspend our mean employments in the world to receive the honour of treating with Him.

*Come, let us adore our glorified Jesus.*

To Him we owe all the days of our lives ; at least let us pay this one to His service ; a service so sweet and easy in itself, and so infinitely rich in its eternal rewards.

*Come, let us adore our glorified Jesus.*

Let us cheerfully ascend to the house of our Lord, the place He has chosen for our sakes to dwell in ; let us reverently bow before His holy presence, for Himself comes to meet us and our prayers.

H Y M N.

L ORD, who shall dwell above with Thee,  
There on Thy holy hill ?

Who shall those glorious prospects see  
That heaven with gladness fill ?

Those happy souls who prize that life  
Above the bravest here ;

Whose greatest hopes, whose eag'rest strife  
Is once to settle there :

They use this world, but value that ;  
That they supremely love ;

They travel through this present state,  
But place their home above.

Lord, who are they that thus choose Thee,  
But those Thou first did choose ?

To whom Thou gav'st Thy grace most free,  
Thy grace not to refuse.



We of ourselves can nothing do,  
But all on Thee depend ;  
Thine is the work and wages too,  
Thine both the way and end.

Oh make us still our work attend,  
And we'll not doubt our pay ;  
We will not fear a blessed end,  
If Thou but guide the way.

Glory to Thee, O bounteous Lord !  
Who giv'st to all things breath ;  
Glory to Thee, eternal Word !  
Who sav'st us by Thy death.

Glory, O blessed Spirit, to Thee,  
Who fill'st our hearts with love ;  
Glory to all the mystic Three,  
Who reign one God above.

H Y M N.

BEHOLD, we come, dear Lord, to Thee,  
And bow before Thy throne :

We come to offer on our knee  
Our vows to Thee alone.

Whate'er we have, whate'er we are,  
Thy bounty freely gave :  
Thou dost us here in mercy spare  
And wilt hereafter save.

But oh, can all our store afford  
No better gifts for Thee ?  
Thus we confess Thy riches, Lord,  
And thus our poverty.

'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay  
The mighty debt we owe ;  
Far more we should than we can say,  
Far lower should we bow.

Come then, my soul, bring all thy powers  
And grieve thou hast no more ;  
Bring every day thy choicest hours,  
And thy great God adore.

But, above all, prepare thy heart  
On this His own blest day,  
In its sweet task to bear thy part,  
And sing, and love, and pray.

Glory to the eternal Lord,  
Thrice blessed Three in One ;  
Thy Name at all times be ador'd  
Till time itself be done. AMEN.

## PRAYER.

O ETERNAL, infinite, and almighty God, whose wisdom and goodness hath vouchsafed to command us such things as are necessary to fit us for everlasting bliss, and to forbid us such as will make us eternally miserable, we, wretched sinners, beseech Thee to hear our humble supplication for the forgiveness of our sins. Forgive them all, O Lord, of what kind or degree soever they be: our sins of omission, and our sins of commission; the sins of our youth, and the sins of our riper years; the sins of our souls, and the sins of our bodies; our secret and our more open sins; our sins of ignorance and surprise, and our more deliberate and presumptuous sins; the sins we have done to please ourselves, or the sins we have done to please others; the sins we know and remember, and the sins we have

forgotten; the sins we have striven to hide from others, and the sins by which we have made others offend. Forgive them, O Lord; forgive them all for His sake, who died for our sins and rose again for our justification, and now stands at Thy right hand to make intercession for us—Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.



PSALM.

**M**Y GOD, since Thou art never absent from us, let us be always present with Thee.

Let us go up to Thy throne above, and there contemplate and admire Thy glory.

Let us attend on Thy holy altars, and there adore and praise Thy mercy.

Everywhere let us seek to meet Thee; everywhere let us delight to find Thee.

All our wants let us spread before Thee; all our petitions let's offer to Thee.

Thou willingly inclinest Thy gracious ear to the prayers that come from a fervent heart.

Thou lovest to hear us treat of Heaven, as if we made it our business indeed to go thither.

All other things we must ask with submission to Thee, since we know not absolutely what is good for ourselves.

But Thy eternal joys we may beg without restraint ; and urge and press for Thy assistance to gain them.

Heaven we may wish, without the check of resignation ; Heaven we may pray for, without fear of importunity.

O wise and gracious Lord, whatever Thou doest, Thy love intends it all for the good of Thy servants.

If Thou deferrest sometimes to grant our requests, it is only in charity to make us repeat them ;

That we may feel more sensibly our own poverty, and be more strongly convinced of our dependence on Thee ;

That we may practise our hope while we long expect, and increase our gratitude when we receive at last ;

That we may learn this sure and happy skill of working in our souls the virtues we desire,

By often renewing those very desires till themselves become even the graces we seek.

But, O improvident we ! how unwilling to

---

pray are most of us always, and all of us sometimes.

How do our little offices seem long and tedious, and half-an-hour quite tire our patience !

How are we slow to begin and swift to make an end !

How heavy while they are saying, and glad when they are said !

Yet surely, no easier work than to ask what we want ; no cheaper purchase than to have for asking.

Sure no sweeter pleasure than to converse with God ; no greater profit than to gain His favour.

Still we have new transgressions to confess ; and shall never, alas ! want infirmities to lament.

Often, O dreadful Lord, when we speak to Thee, we do not so much as hear ourselves.

Often we pursue impertinent objects ; and our careless thoughts contradict our words.

But, O Thou blessed end of all our labours, and only centre of all our wishes,

Do Thou reclaim our wandering fancies, and guide and fix them to attend Thy service.

Night and day let us call on Thee, and never cease knocking at the doors of Thy palace.

Let no delay discourage our hope ; nor even refusal destroy our confidence.

But let this firm foundation still sustain us ; and on this let our peace be established for ever.

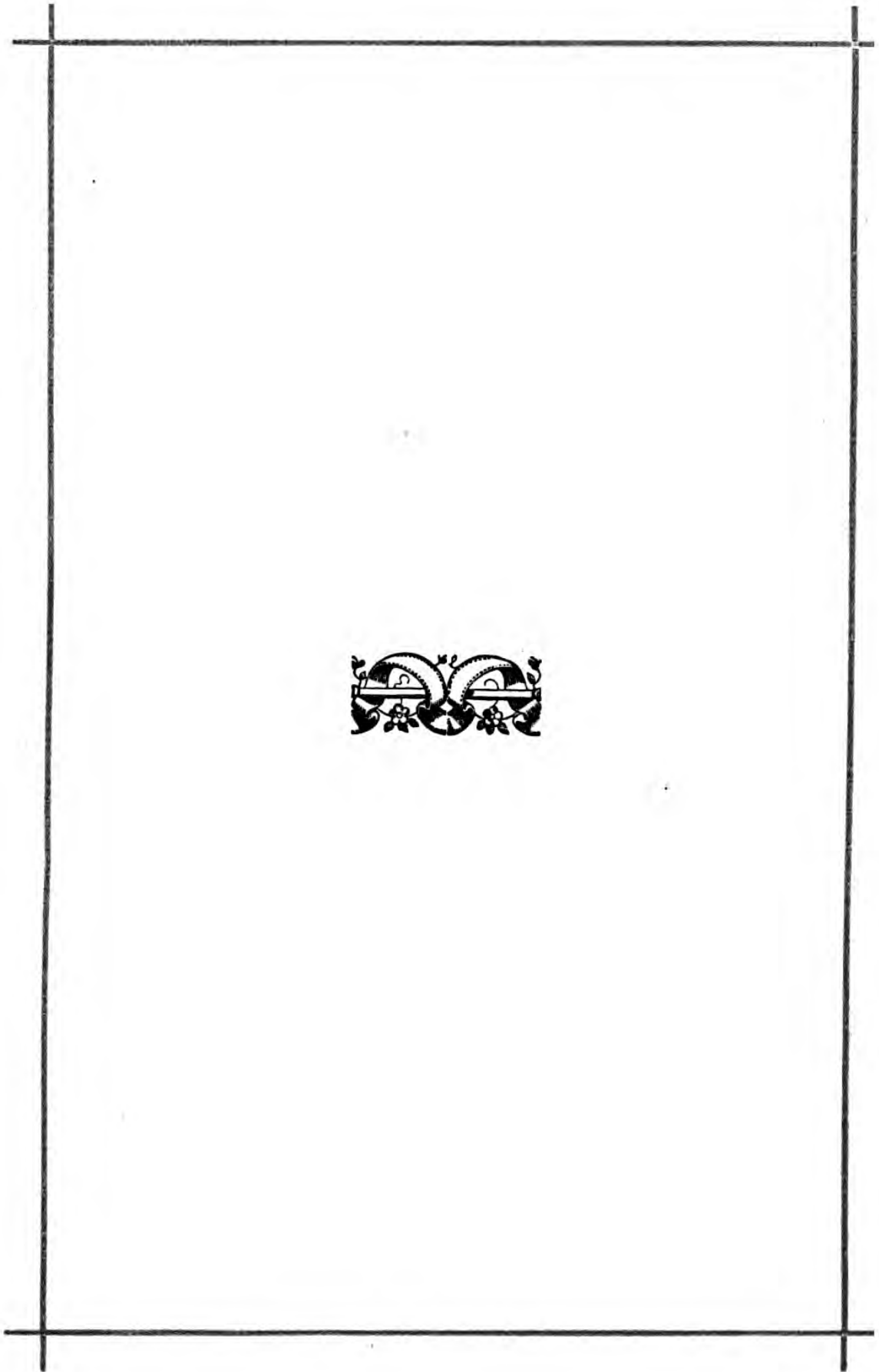
What is truly necessary Thy goodness will not deny ; the rest our obedience submits to Thy pleasure.

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.

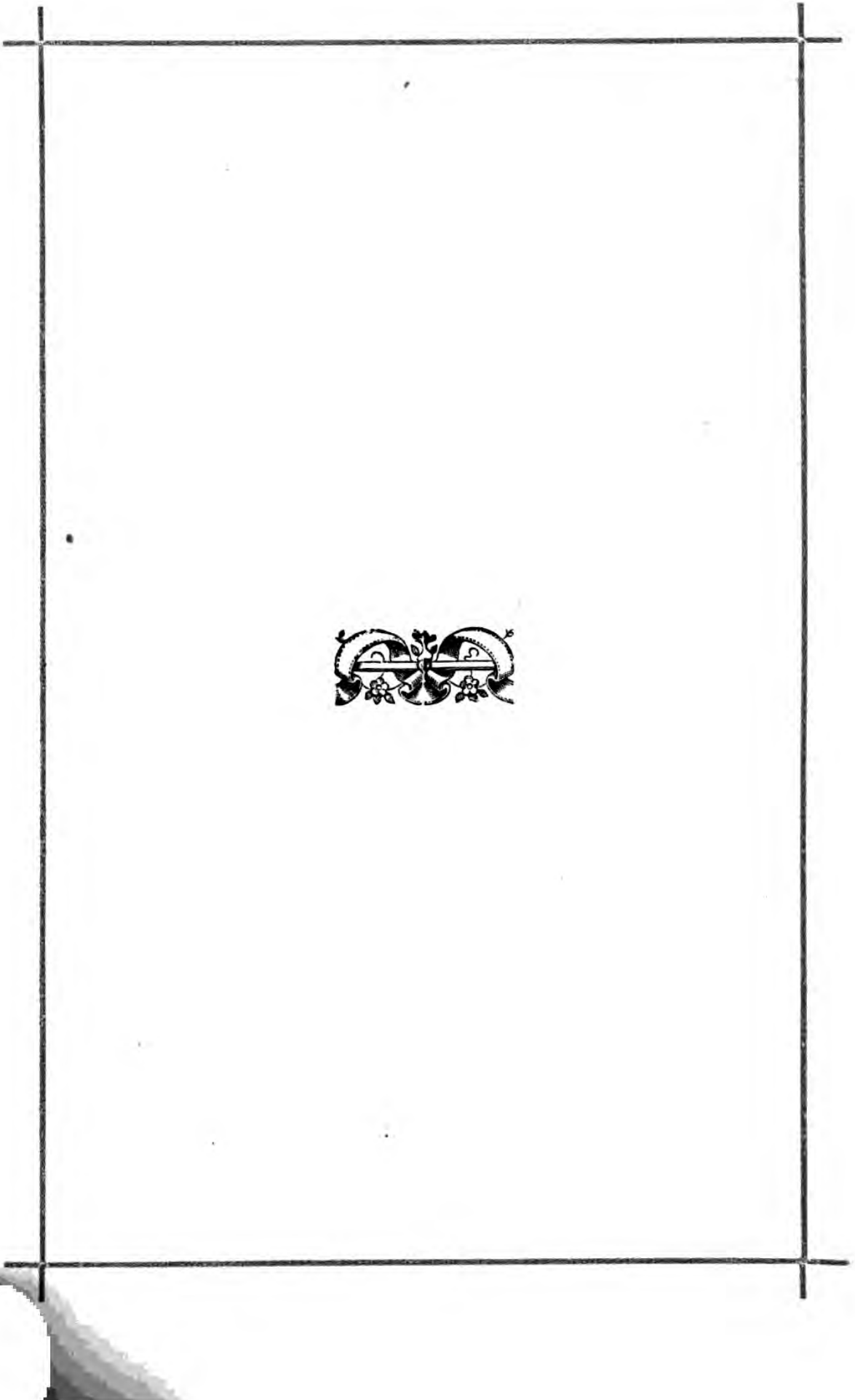
## PRAYER.

LORD, we beseech Thee, forsake us not in the vanishing of our days, but still continue Thy gracious and fatherly protection upon us. Be Thou our light and defence, our guide and guard, through the valley of misery and tears, and the shadow of death, to that holy hill where Thine honour and our rest dwelleth; and give us the peace, and comfort, and communion of Thy Holy Spirit, that our eyes may see Thy salvation, and we Thy servants may depart in Thy peace; for the merits and satisfaction of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. AMEN.



Monday.

B





## HYMN.

WAKE now, my soul, and humbly hear  
What thy mild Lord commands ;  
Each word of His will charm thine ear,  
Each word will guide thy hands.

Hark ! how His sweet and tender care  
Complies with our weak minds ;  
Whate'er our state and tempers are,  
Still some fit work He finds.

They that are merry, let them sing,  
And let the sad hearts pray ;  
Let those still ply their cheerful wing,  
And these their sober way.

So mounts the early shrilling lark  
Still upwards to the skies ;  
So sits the turtle in the dark,  
Sighing out groans and cries.

And yet the lark, and yet the dove,  
Both sing through several parts ;  
And so should we, howe'er we move  
With light or heavy hearts ;

Or rather, both should both essay  
And their cross notes unite ;  
Both grief and joy should sing and pray,  
Since both such hopes invite :

Hopes that all present sorrow heal,  
All present joy transcend ;  
Hopes to possess, and taste, and feel  
Delights that never end.

All glory to the Sacred Three,  
All honour, power, and praise,  
As at the first, may ever be  
Beyond the end of days. AMEN.

## P S A L M.

DELIVER us, O Lord, from asking of Thee what we cannot receive without danger to ourselves.

Deliver us from receiving what we cannot use without offending others, and ruining our own souls.

Deliver us from presuming so on Thy bounty that we omit to perform our own duty.

Still to our devotions let us join our best endeavours; and make our earth comply with Thy heaven.

If we desire of Thee to relieve our necessities, let us faithfully begin to labour with our hands,

And not expect a blessing from the clouds on the idle follies of an undisciplined life.

If we beg grace for victory over our passions, let us constantly strive to resist their assaults;

Let us wisely foresee our particular dangers, and use the proper weapon against every sin.

To obtain the gift of chastity we must mortify our senses, and immediately fly the least shadow of temptation.

In vain we approach Thy holy altar, if our lives prepare not the way for our offerings.

Thou shuttest Thy ears to our loudest prayers, if we open not ours to the voice of the poor.

Thou deniest to pardon our trespasses against Thee, unless we have already forgiven our enemies.

Oh the extreme benignity of our glorious God, who treats with His creatures upon equal terms!

Who deals no otherwise with us, miserable wretches, than we ourselves commerce with one another.

He promises to give the same measure we give our neighbours, and performs incomparably more than He promises—

Pressed down, and shaken together, and running over into the bosoms of them that love Him.

Such, O my God, is the bounty of Thy goodness, and no less the patience of Thy generous hand.

---

Thou holdest Thy blessings hovering over our heads, still watching the time when we are fit to receive them.

Then Thou immediately sendest them down upon us to enter our hearts, and dwell with us for ever.

Even that very temper which thus disposes us, entirely depends on the favour of Thy providence;

Every condition Thou requirest on our part being nothing else but Thine own free gift.

Thy mercy alone is the fountain of all our blessings, and in what channel soever they flow to us, they spring from Thee.

Thou art the God of nature and reason; Thou art the God of grace and religion.

Give, gracious God, what Thou art pleased to command, and then command what Thou pleasest.

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. AMEN.

## PRAYER.

O GOD, who art ever present to all that Thou hast made, still watching to improve us, as we grow fit for greater bounty: Keep, we beseech Thee, our eyes continually fixed on Thine over us, at once awfully checking our inclination to folly, and tenderly encouraging our pursuit of true good. Make us always feel ourselves under Thy sure protection in our dangers, and within free reach of Thy glorious ear for whatever good we faithfully ask, and use our just endeavours, according to Thy discipline, to attain; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son. AMEN.

Tuesday.





## HYMN.

COME let's adore the gracious hand  
That brought us to this light ;  
That gave His angels strict command  
To be our guard this night.

When we laid down our weary head,  
And sleep sealed up our eye,  
They stood and watched about our bed  
And let no harm come nigh.

Now we are up they still go on,  
And guide us through the day ;  
They never leave their charge alone  
Whate'er besets our way.

And O my soul, how many snares  
Lie spread before our feet !  
In all our joys, in all our cares,  
Some danger still we meet.

Sometimes the sin does us o'ertake,  
And on our weakness win ;  
Sometimes ourselves our ruin make,  
And we o'ertake the sin.

Oh save us, Lord, from all these darts  
That seek our souls to slay ;  
Save us from us and our false hearts,  
Lest we ourselves betray.

Save us, O Lord, to Thee we cry,  
From whence all blessings spring ;  
We on Thy grace alone rely,  
Alone Thy glory sing.

Glory to Thee, eternal Lord,  
Thrice blessed Three in One ;  
Thy Name at all times be adored  
Till time itself be done. AMEN.

## PSALM.—PART I.

GOOD GOD, how extremely ungrateful are we, how strangely insensible to our manifest duty !

Every creature hears Thy voice but we ; every thing lives by rule but we.

The sun observes his constant rising, and sets exactly at his appointed time.

The sun stands still if Thou commandest, and even goes back to obey Thy will ;

And yet the sun pretends to no reward, nor looks to be placed in a higher heaven.

We who expect those glorious promises, and aim no lower than the heaven of heavens—

Shall we forget the law of our God, that only instructs us to perfect ourselves ?—

We, who are bought by the blood of Jesus, and freely redeemed by His sacred Cross !

Shall we neglect so gracious a Saviour, whose only design is to draw us to His love?

Shall we neglect so generous a love, whose only effect is to make us happy?

Oh may Thy holy will, dear Lord, be all our rule, and Thy gracious hand our only guide.

Oh may Thy infinite goodness engage us to love Thee, and Thy blessed love prepare us to enjoy Thee.

## P S A L M.—PART II.

'T WAS not alone to make the day that  
Thou, O Lord, didst make the sun,

But to teach us these pious lessons, and write  
them plain as its own beams.

So should our light shine forth to others,  
and so our charity warm their coldness ;

So when they say we are under a cloud, we  
should, like the sun, be really above it.

And though we appear sometimes eclipsed,  
or even extinguished in a night of sorrow,

Still we should shine to ourselves and Thee,  
and still go on in the ways of light ;

Still, like the regular sun, unchangeably expect  
the appointed periods of light and dark.

Only in this we gladly disagree—and blessed  
be our God who made the difference—

Not like the sun that every night goes down,  
and must at last be quite put out :

When we have finished here our course, and  
seem to set to this dark earth,

We hope to rise and set no more, but shine  
perpetually in a brighter heaven !

## P S A L M.

WHAT did I say, O Lord my God?—"We guide not our lives by Thy straight rules?"

It was too mild and gentle a reproof for us, who quite contradict Thy laws.

What Thou forbiddest, we, left to ourselves, eagerly pursue; and what Thou commandest, our frowardness still resists.

We boldly converse with temptation and sin, which Thy charity adviseth us to fly like death.

We timorously fear a loss or a frown, where Thou bidd'st us proceed with undaunted courage.

We govern our actions by our own wild fancies, and expect Thy providence should comply with our humours.

We would have Thee relieve us when we list; and rain and shine as we think fit.

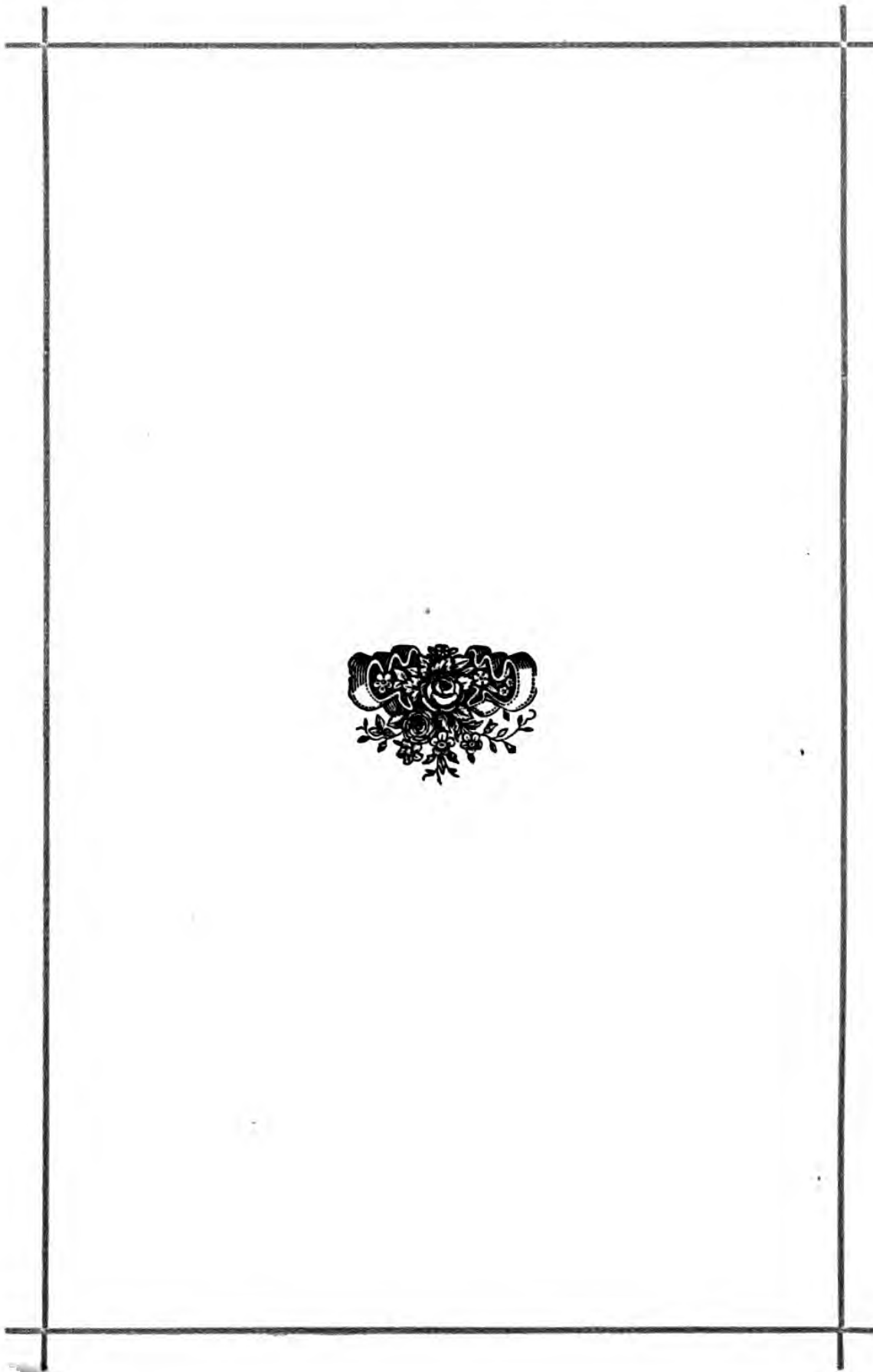
Pardon, O gracious Lord, this rude perverseness, and fashion our spirits to submit to Thee.

Make us exactly observe what Thou prescribest, how bitter soever it taste to our sense. We are sure Thy wisdom knows our infirmities; we are sure Thy goodness delights in our relief.



## PRAYER.

O GRACIOUS GOD, whose laws are but necessary rules of soul-saving love, and whose commands are but efficacious advices of what our nature needs to make it happy, quicken, we beseech Thee, the slackness of our obedience to them, by causing us often to reflect on this Thy generous goodness; and grant that the ready obedience paid by all other creatures to Thy holy will, in serving us, may so reproach our perverse resisting the guidance of Thy sweet Spirit towards our only good, which Thou kindly callest Thy service, that we may feel ourselves confounded with shame at our notorious follies, and be henceforth apter to learn, by all the world about us, our duty to Thee; through our Lord Jesus Christ. AMEN.



Wednesday.



## H Y M N.

OPEN thine eyes, my soul, and see,  
Once more the light returns to thee ;  
Look round about, and choose the way  
Thou mean'st to travel o'er to-day.

Think on the dangers thou may'st meet,  
And always watch thy sliding feet ;  
Think where thou once hast fallen before,  
And mark the place, and fall no more.

Think on the helps thy God bestows  
And aim to steer thy life by those ;  
Think on the sweets thy soul did feel  
When thou didst well, and do so still.

Think on the pains that shall torment  
Those stubborn sins that ne'er repent ;  
Think on those joys that wait above  
To crown the head of holy love.

Think what at last will be thy part  
If thou goest on as now thou art :  
See life and death set thee to choose—  
One must thou take and one refuse.

O my dear Lord, guide Thou my course,  
And draw me on with Thy sweet force ;  
Still make me walk, still make me tend,  
By Thee my way, to Thee my end.

PSALM.

WE are nearer, indeed, the end of our life,  
but are we nearer the end for which  
we live?

What have we done, my soul, to-day, that  
truly advanceth us to our last great home?

Have we increased our esteem of heaven,  
and settled its love more strongly in our hearts?

Have we avoided any known temptation, or  
faithfully resisted when we could not avoid?

Have we interrupted our customary faults,  
and checked the vices we are most inclined to?

Have we embraced the opportunities of good  
which the mercy of providence has offered to  
our hands?

Have we industriously contrived occasions to  
improve, as we are able, ourselves and others?

Alas, dear Lord! what do we see, when  
seriously we look into our guilty selves?

When we reflect upon our former years—nay, even the follies of this one day—

So many hours misspent in nothing; so many abused in worse than nothing.

Pardon, O meek Redeemer, what our passions have done, and favourably supply what our weakness has omitted.

Make us hereafter more carefully watch that our time unprofitably slide not away;

Make us select every day some fit retreat, to study the knowledge of ourselves and of Thee—

Of ourselves, to correct our many infirmities; and of Thee, to adore Thy infinite perfections.



## P S A L M.

LORD, as Thy all-wise providence seems to sleep sometimes, and permits the storm to grow high and loud,

Yet never fails to relieve Thy servants, who faithfully call on Thee in their day of trouble ;

So let Thy favourable hand still bear us up, when Thou seest us charged with any strong assault.

Leave us not then to our own infirmities, lest the enemy of our souls prevail against us.

Forsake not our misery when we are fallen, lest we lie for ever grovelling on the earth.

Suffer not our frailties to become a custom, lest we die impenitent, and perish without recovery.

Deliver us, O Lord, from the occasions of sin, and the importunities of such as delight in folly.

Deliver us from the snare of enticing company, and the dangerous infection of ill example—

Infection that spreads in every place its poisonous air, and where'er it enters, corrupts and kills.

Set a strict watch continually over our eyes, and diligently keep the door of our lips.

Govern all our senses that they seduce not our mind; and order every motion of our heart and fancy.

Perfect, O dear Redeemer, the work Thou hast begun, and make even our passions servants of Thy grace.

Change our rude anger into a severity against ourselves, and a prudent zeal for others.

Convert our fear into a timorousness to offend, and an awful reverence of Thy sacred Name.

Let our affections be turned into charity, that our hearts may desire nothing but Thee,

Whom we may safely love with our whole strength, whose heaven we may covet, and fear no excess.

O Thou, whose blissful vision is the joy of angels, and sovereign happiness of all saints,

Oh that our souls could love Thee without limits, as Thou art in Thyself most infinitely amiable ;

That we could fix all our thoughts on Thee, and never take them off from the memory of Thy sweetness.

At least, O Thou Fountain of eternal bliss and bounty, that flowest so freely with perpetual blessings,

Let every day we receive of Thee, being by Thee conducted, still set apart some portion of itself

Seriously to meditate on Thy infinite mercies, and heartily to rejoice in Thy glorious rewards—

Mercies that give us all we have, and rewards that reserve for us all we can wish.

## P S A L M.

NEVER will we cease to exalt Thy goodness, O Jesus, since Thou never ceasest to oblige us with new blessings.

Thy generous charity could not thus be satisfied, to have only spoken to us the words of life ;

'Twas not enough for Thy excessive love that Thy heavenly sermons told us our duty ;

But Thou must urge and provoke our obedience, by the sweet enforcement of Thine own example.

Thou forbiddest Thy followers to affect superfluities ; and Thine own provision was a few barley loaves ;

Thou commandest the rich to give alms with cheerfulness, and bestowest on the poorest wretch even Thy precious self ;

Thou bidd'st us not fear them that kill the

body, and yielded up Thine own to the death on the cross ;

Thou enjoimest us to love our fiercest enemies, and Thy dying breath prayed for Thy crucifiers ;

Thy perfect soul needed not, as our weak natures, the outward forms and discipline of religion ;—

Yet Thou vouchsafedst to observe the common feasts, and assist at the public offices of the temple ;

To watch and pray and fast with so fervent a zeal that Thy practice out-did Thine own precepts ;—

This life, and even death itself, our merciful Lord undertook, to mark out for us the way to heaven, and purchase everlasting happiness for us ;

To beat it plain by His own sacred steps, and render our passage thither easy and secure.

Shall we not then, O my soul, rejoicingly follow that path, which we see our Saviour hath trod before us ?

Which we see, though spread all o'er with thorns, yet carried Him directly to the glories of paradise ;

Shall we not confidently rely on so gracious a Leader, who promises, if we faint, to look back and relieve us ?

O dearest Lord, bow down Thy gracious eye, and pity the frailties of our imperfect nature ;

Reach forth Thy hand and strengthen us with Thy grace, that nothing divert our advance towards Thee :

But in this dangerous labyrinth of the world, and the whole course of our pilgrimage here,

Thy heavenly dictates may be our map, and Thy holy life may be our guide.

## PRAYER.

O GOD, whose grace it is that mightily rescues our reason from the desperate rebellion of our passions—which utterly confound the government and peace of our souls—grant, we beseech Thee, that our experience of the miserable effects of yielding to their allurements may make us warier in observing, and severer in repressing their first motions; and let Thy grace so strongly fortify us against all their furious and repeated assaults, that reason may more and more recover its due force, and calmly join with faith to secure and exalt in our hearts the blissful throne of Thy love; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, blessed for ever. AMEN.

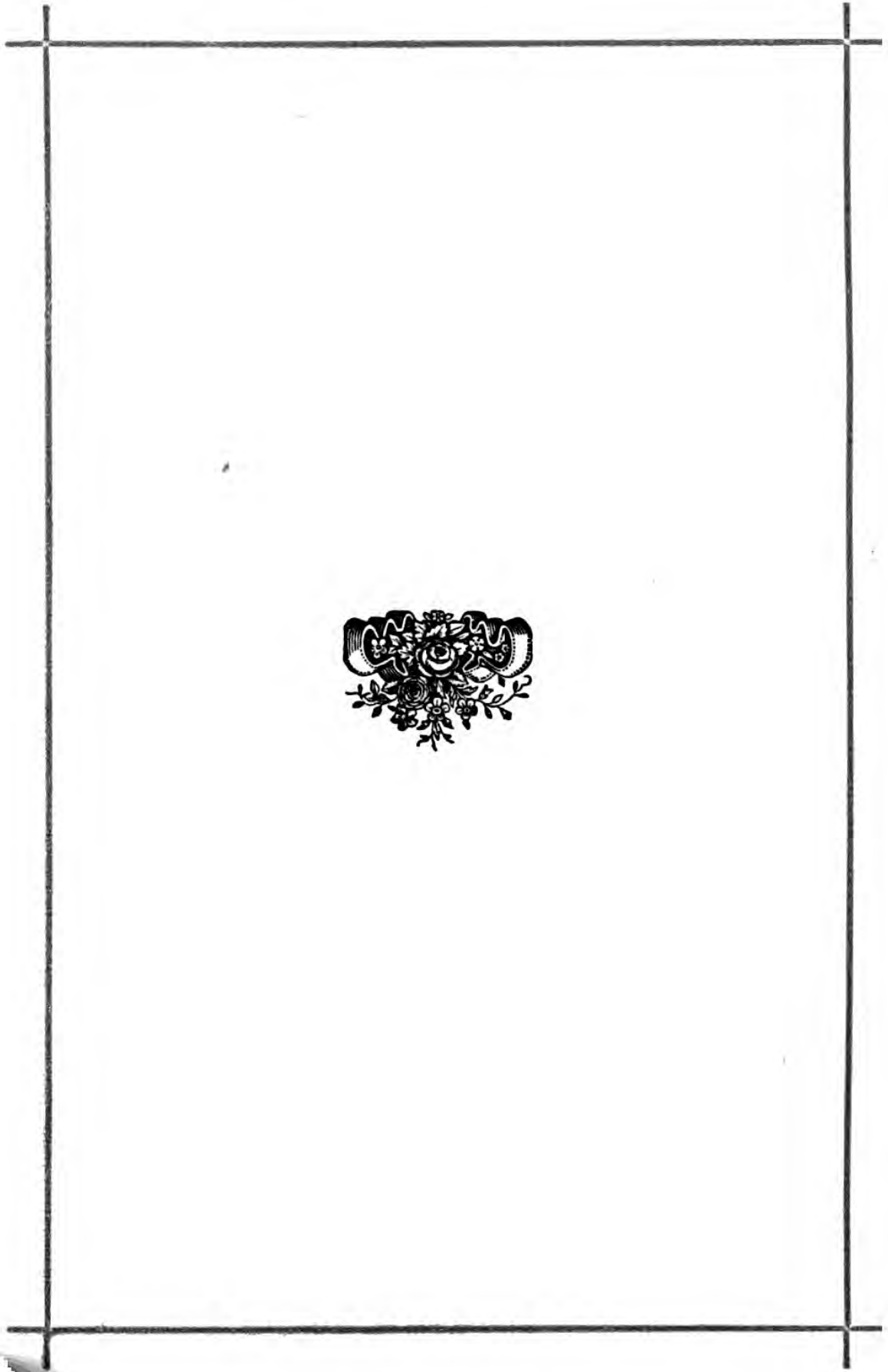


## PRAYER.

O GOD, whose eternal wisdom, the Word made flesh and dwelling among us, not only told the world with His own sacred mouth the unthought-on steps which lead directly to heaven, but trod them out plain with His own sacred feet, and ordained others after Him through all generations to guide ours steadily in them, let not, we humbly beseech Thee, so much love and care be lost on us; but vouchsafe us Thy continual necessary grace, not only to learn by rote and profess with our lips this precious way, kept still open to our eyes, but make it our whole life to walk diligently in it, even to death, and beyond; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever one God, world without end. AMEN.



Thursday.



## HYMN.

SWEET JESUS! why, why dost Thou love  
Such worthless things as we?  
Why is Thy heart still towards us  
Who seldom think on Thee?

Thy bounty gives us all we have,  
And we Thy gifts abuse;  
Thy bounty gives us ev'n Thyself,  
And we Thyself refuse.

And why, my soul, why do we love  
Such wretched things as these;  
These that withdraw us from our Lord,  
And His pure eyes displease?

Break off, and raise thy manly eye  
Up to those joys above!  
Behold all those thy Lord prepares  
To woo and crown thy love.

Alas, dear Lord ! I cannot love  
Unless Thou draw my heart ;  
Thou who so kindly mak'st me know,  
Oh make me do my part.

Still do Thou love me, O my Lord,  
That I may still love Thee ;  
Still make me love Thee, O my God,  
That Thou may'st still love me.

Thus may my God and my poor soul  
Still one another love,  
Till I depart from this low world  
To enjoy my God above.

To Thee, great God, to Thee alone,  
One co-eternal Three,  
All power and praise, all joy and bliss,  
Now and for ever be !

## HYMN.

MY God, had I my breath from Thee,  
This power to speak and sing,—  
And shall my voice, and shall my song  
Praise any but their King?

My God, had I my soul from Thee;  
This power to judge and choose,—  
And shall my brain, and shall my will  
Their best to Thee refuse?

Alas, not this alone, or that  
Hast Thou bestow'd on me ;  
But all I have, and all I hope,  
I have and hope from Thee.

And more I have, and more I hope,  
Than I can speak or think ;  
Thy blessings first refresh, then fill,  
Then overflow the brink.

But though my voice and fancy be  
Too low to reach Thy praise ;  
Yet both shall strain Thy glorious Name  
High as they can to raise.

Glory to the immortal God,  
One great, co-equal Three ;  
As at the first beginning was,  
May now and ever be ! AMEN.

## PSALM.

LET us now consider, O Lord our God, let us humbly remember what we are to Thee ;

We who, alas ! are nothing in ourselves, what can we be to Thy immensity ?

Thou who art all things in Thine own rich self, what canst Thou receive from our poverty ?

This only we are to Thee, O great Creator, the unthankful objects of all Thy bounties ;

This only we are to Thee, O dear Redeemer, the unworthy cause of all Thy sufferings.

Guilty we committed the crime, and Thou with Thine innocency undertookst the punishment.

We went astray from the path of life, and Thy mercy came down from Heaven to seek us ;

To seek us in the wilderness where we had lost ourselves, and bring us home to the discipline of Thy love.

Lord, what are we that Thou shouldst thus regard such poor and vile and inconsiderable wretches?

What can our goodwill avail Thy bliss, that with so many charms Thou woest us to love Thee?

What can our malice prejudice Thy content, that Thou threatenest so violently, if we love Thee not?

Is there not, O my Father, felicity enough in the sweetness alone of loving Thee?

Is there not, perhaps, misery enough in living deprived of Thy blissful love?

Yes, yes, dear Lord, and that Thou knowest; and that is the only cause which moved Thy goodness to court our affections.

Thou knewest we else should cast away ourselves, by doting on the follies of this deceitful world;

Thou knewest the danger of our wilful nature, and therefore strivest by greatest fears and greatest hopes,

And all the wisest arts of love and bounty,



---

to draw us to Thyself and endow us with Thy kingdom.

Unhappy we, whose frowardness required so strange proceedings to force upon us our own salvation !

Happy we, whose wants have met so kind a hand, that needed but our emptiness to engage Him to fill us !

Happy yet more, that our Lord that thus favours us now will at last give us Himself.

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.

## P S A L M.

COME now, my soul, and choose, for life  
and death are set before thee ;

Choose while thy gracious Lord allows thee  
day, lest the night of darkness overtake thy  
neglect ;

Choose, but remember thy eternity is con-  
cerned, and examine well ere thou make thy  
resolve.

Call all the pleasures of the world before  
thee, and ask if any of them be worth such  
pains ;

Ask if to satisfy some irregular passion can  
recompense the forfeiture of such felicities ?

Ask if the vain, forbidden things thou  
lovest, deserve thy affection better than thy  
Maker ?

Are they more worthy in themselves, or  
beneficial unto thee, that thou canst prefer  
them before thy Redeemer ?

Dost thou expect to be quiet by enjoying them, or everlastingly happy in their procurement?

Will they protect thee at the hour of death, or plead thy cause at the day of judgment?

Oh no; they but deceive me with a smiling look, which I too often have proved by dear experience.

It is God alone that yields a true content; it is God alone that fills us with delight.

Take away, then, thy flatteries, false world, and leave me free for better thoughts.

Turn Thou Thy face to me, dear Jesus, and keep mine eyes still turned towards Thee;

That I may look continually on Thy glorious beauty, and be ravished for ever with the charms of Thy sweetness.

It is Thee alone I choose, and dedicate myself entirely to Thy service;

Thou art my sole and absolute Lord, be Thou my Portion and Inheritance for ever.

But, O my dearest Lord, do Thou choose me, and guide my uninstructed soul to choose Thee.

Oh make me choose to love Thee, till I come to see Thee; and then I cannot choose but love Thee, and be ravished with Thee for ever.

Here we, alas! move slowly in the dark, led on by the argument of things not seen.

Did we but clearly see what we say we believe, we should certainly change the course of our lives;

Did we but see the damned in their flames, or hear them cry in the midst of their torments,

How should we fear to follow them in their sin, which we know hath plunged them into all those miseries!

How should we strive against the next temptation, and cast about to avoid the danger!

Did we but see the glories of the saints, or hear the sweet hymns they continually sing,

How should we study to imitate their lives, which, we know, have raised them to all their happiness!

How should we seek all occasions of improve-

ment, and make it our business to work out our salvation !

Nay, did our faith but firmly believe the truths we every day recite in our creeds,

What should we do to attain those joys !  
what should we do to escape those sorrows !

Would half an hour be too long to pray ? or  
once a week too often to fast ?

Would the pardon of an injury be too hard a  
law, or the making restitution too dear a price ?

Durst we return to our sins again, or spend  
our time in idleness and folly ?

Yet all this is as sure as if we saw it, and  
would move us as much if we seriously con-  
sidered it ;

If we considered what I'm sure we believe,  
we should never live as I'm sure we do.

Which of us doubts but ere long we shall all  
be dust—yet which of us lives as if we thought  
to die ?

Pity, O gracious Lord, the frailties of Thy  
servants, and suffer not our blindness to lead  
us to ruin.

Supply our want of sight by a lively faith,  
and strengthen our faith by Thy powerful  
grace.

Make us to remember 'tis no children's sport  
to gain or lose the kingdom of heaven.

Make us choose wisely, and pursue our  
choice, and as well use the means as like the  
end.

Oh set Thou right the bias of our hearts,  
that in all our motions we may draw off from  
the world ;

That they may still incline towards Thee,  
and rest at last in Thy holy presence.

Thou art our Lord, and we will serve Thee  
in fear ; Thou art our God, and we will love  
Thee in hope, and in humble confidence, too, of  
enjoying Thee for ever.

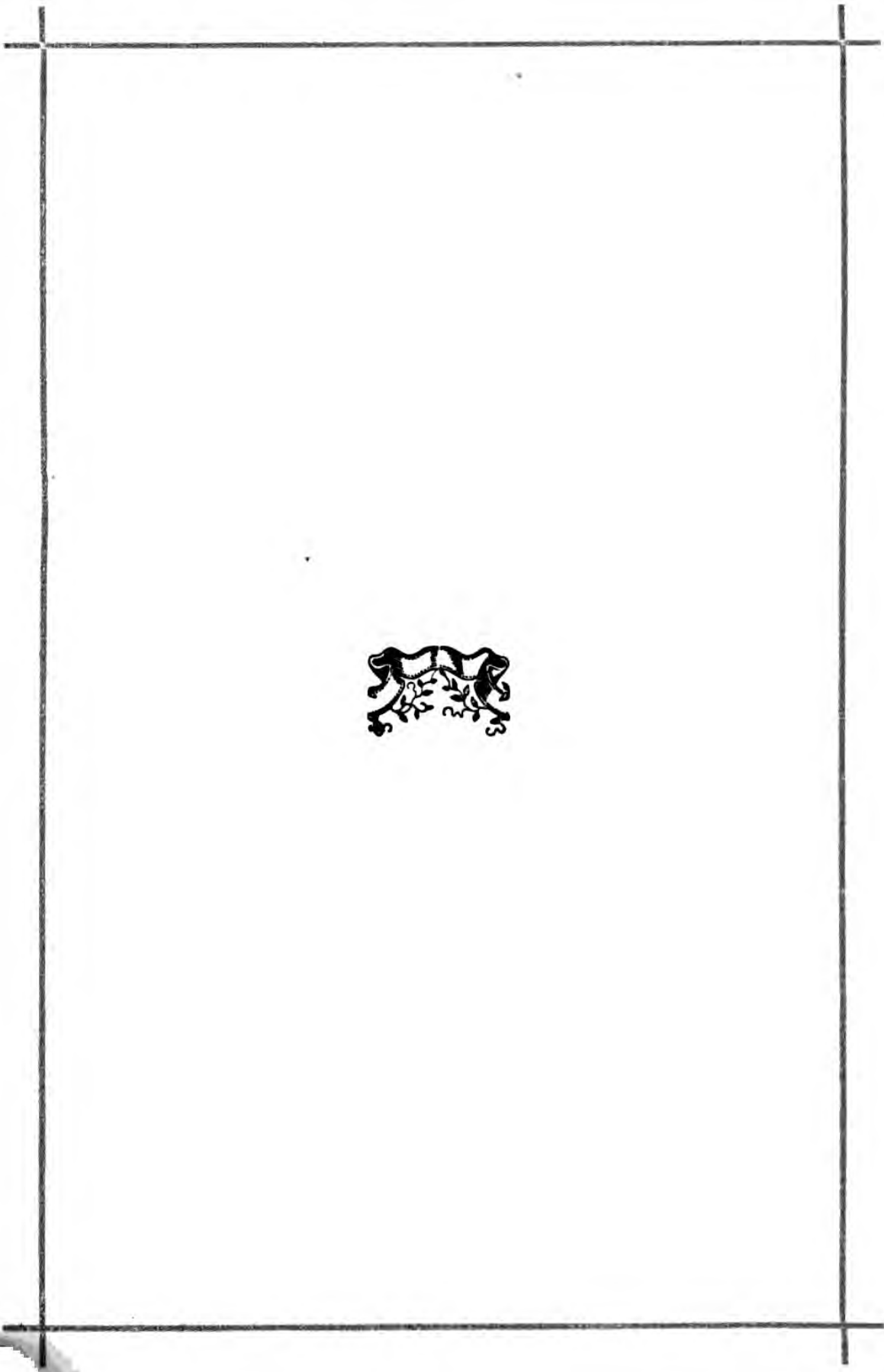
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and  
to the Holy Ghost ;

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



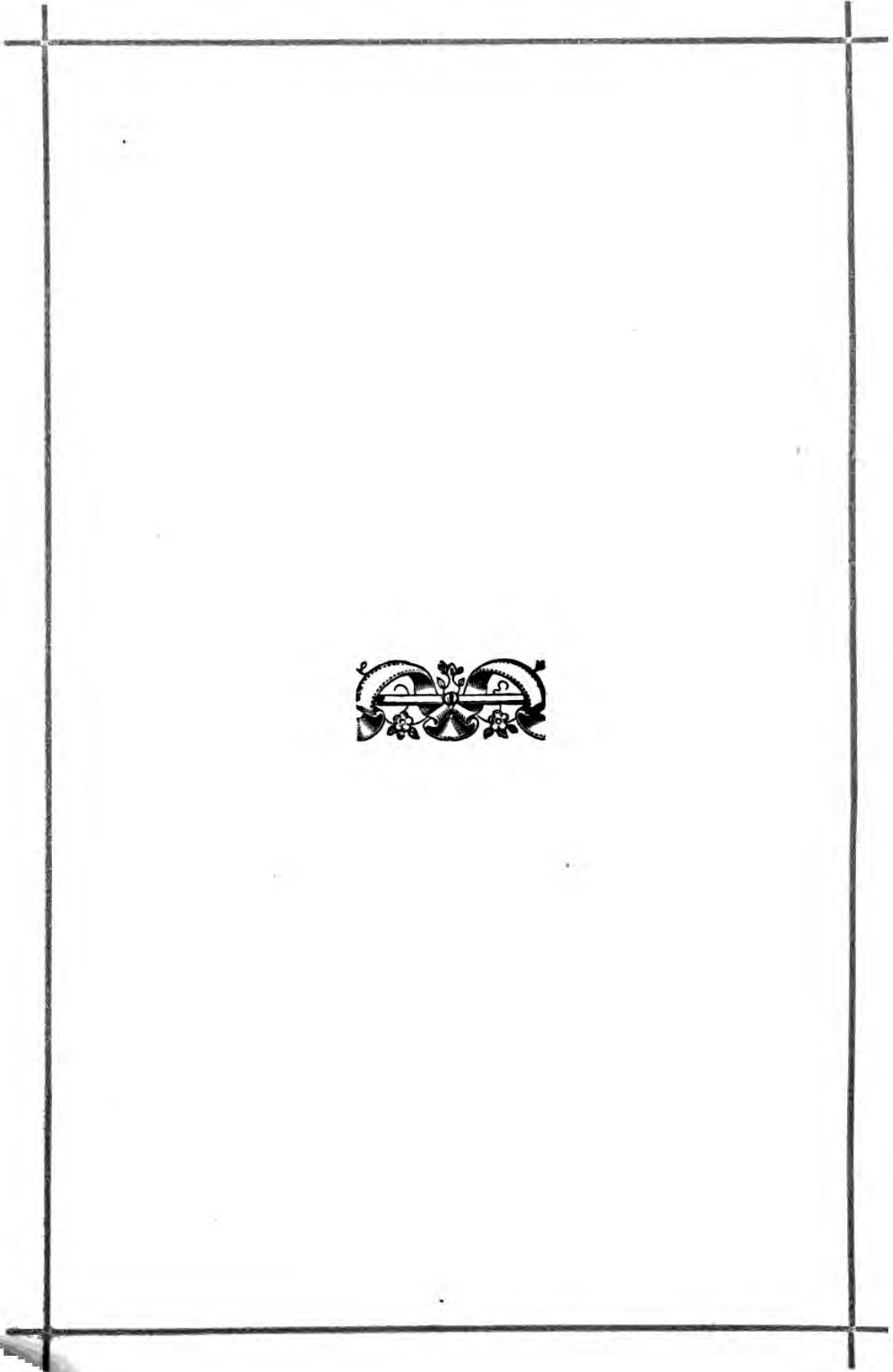
## PRAYER.

O GOD, who, seeing the dulness of our spirits so often needs fresh impulses of sense, hast wonderfully contrived to set before us Thy sacrificed Son, so as to exercise at once our faith and love—while He is made really present to all the faithful, and is by them verily and indeed received—reclaim, we humbly beseech Thee, all our wandering affections with this miracle of goodness, and compose them into such a diligent and devout attendance on our gracious Lord, that we may daily feed our adoration and love of Him, and daily grow in our desires of seeing eternally His glorious face, who with Thee and the Holy Spirit liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. AMEN.





Friday.



## HYMN.

WITH all the pow'rs my poor soul hath  
Of humble love and loyal faith,  
Thus low, my God, I bow to Thee,  
Whom too much love bowed low for me.

Down, busy sense ; discourses, die ;  
And all adore faith's mystery ;  
Faith is my skill, faith can believe  
As fast as love new laws can give.

Faith is my eye, faith strength affords  
To keep pace with those pow'rful words ;  
And words more sweet, more sure than they,  
Love could not think, truth could not say.

Oh dear memorial of that death  
Which still survives, and gives us breath !  
Live ever, Bread of Life, and be  
My food, my joy, my all to me.

Come, glorious Lord, my hopes increase,  
And fill my portion in Thy peace ;  
Come, hidden life ; and that long day  
For which I languish, come away !

When this dry soul, these eyes shall see  
And drink the unsealed source of Thee ;  
When glory's sun faith's shade shall chase,  
And, for Thy veil, give me Thy face.

## P S A L M.

FOND shortness of the mistaken world!  
Unhappy crossness of proud mortality!

To abound in our own sense we think is  
wisdom, and virtue to do what we have a  
mind to.

While things go on as we think fit, and  
heaven affords us all we wish;

While we have plenty of food and clothes,  
and whatever our superfluity calls convenient;

While all our humours go on unchecked, and  
nothing crosses them in ourselves or friends—

We make a shift to live without murmuring,  
and think ourselves resigned because we have  
nothing to complain of.

But if the unerring wisdom of our great  
Governor disposes of things in another order:

If we feed more hardly, or are clothed more

coarsely ; if we are not what we have been, or what we would be—

We presently repine, and, in our vain hearts, nourish seeds of discontent.

Unmindful what we are—mere dust the best of us, and to whom nothing at all is due ;

Unmindful what the world is—at the worst, never so bad but we may be saints in it, if not wanting to the grace of God ;

Unmindful of the promises of God, and of that hundredfold which is ensured to all those who leave anything for Christ.

But our God sees not as we see ; and that which is highly esteemed of by us, is even an abomination in His sight ;

His thoughts are not as our thoughts ; and His ways are in the darkness, so that the vulture's eye cannot search them out :

For His whole work is to do wonders, and by these He, being invisible in person, declares His presence on the earth.

He therefore fails not to exalt the humble and the meek, when He puts down the mighty

from the seat of pride—by the little things of this world often confounding the very greatest ;

For the rich and the full He will send empty away, but the poor and the hungry He fills with His good things ; and opens to them an incorruptible treasure.

Let them all, they that rest on their own legs, be mightily shaken ; and let the proud, O God, be scattered by the imaginations of their own hearts :

But let all that seek Thee be established for ever ; and make Thy little ones rejoice and sing,

Knowing their lots are in the hands of Thy providence, which will draw much better for them than they can for themselves.

Yea, our lots are in Thy hands, O wonderful God ! and therefore will we rest satisfied in Thee, and bless Thy name for ever and 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.

## P S A L M.

**N**OT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but to  
Thine own blest Name give all the  
glory.

When we have applied our utmost cares, and  
used all the diligence that is in our power,

What can we do but look up to Thee, and  
second our endeavours with prayers for Thy  
blessing.

We know, and Thou Thyself hast taught us,  
unless Thou defendest the city, the guard  
watches in vain ;

We know, and our experience tells us,  
unless Thou reach forth Thy hand we are  
presently in danger of sinking.

Every moment of our day subsists by Thee,  
and every step we take moves Thy strength.

Even the life we renew must beg its breath  
of Thee, and stop if thou deniest it.



If Thou deniest it, who can compel Thy will ;  
or call in question Thy decrees ?

Are we not all Thy creatures, O gracious  
God, and as helpless children hanging on the  
breasts of Thy providence ?

Are we not all as clay in Thy hands, to  
frame us unto vessels of what use Thou pleasest ?

Behold, we confess, O Lord, in Thee we live,  
in Thee we move, and have our being ;

All our sufficiency proceeds from Thee, and  
all our success depends on Thy favour.

Others may tell us the way we should go,  
but Thou alone canst enable us to walk ;

Others may tell us the way, but even they  
must first be taught by Thee ;

They must be moved by Thee to act that  
charity ; and so, at last, all is resolved into  
Thee.

Should we, O Lord, presume to divide Thy  
grace, and proudly challenge any share to our-  
selves,

Thy mighty truth stands up against us, and  
our own infirmities plainly confute us ;

Shouldst Thou severely examine our hearts,  
and ask who worked all those actions in them,

Sure we must needs bow down our heads,  
and, from our low dust, humbly say :—

Nothing are we, O Lord, but what Thou  
hast made us ; nothing have we but what Thou  
hast given us ;

Only our sins are entirely our own, which, oh  
may Thy grace extinguish for ever.

Oh may all self-presumption die in us, and  
our whole confidence live only in Thee.

May even our frailties make us more strong,  
and our being nothing teach us to be humble.

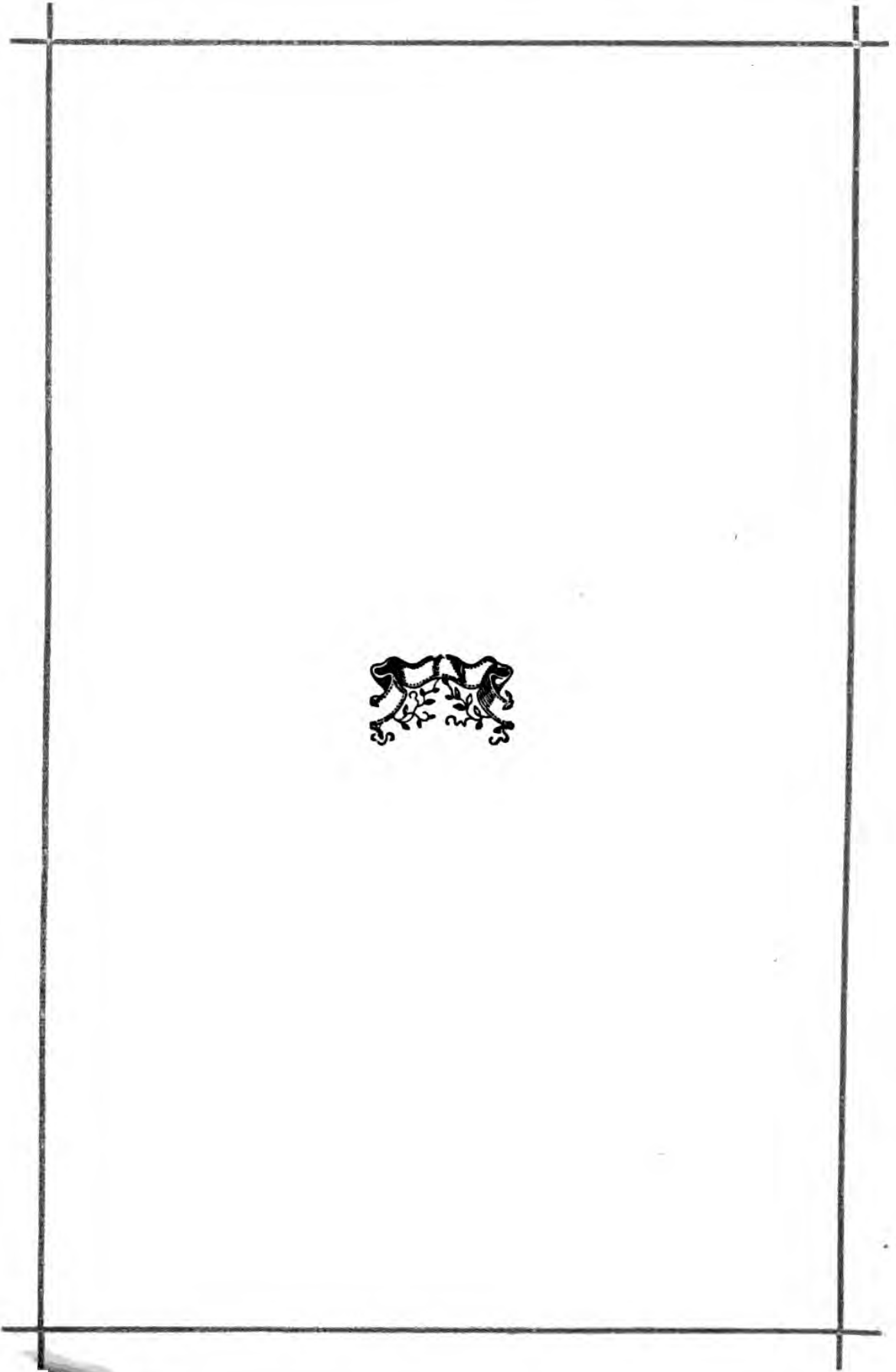
So shall Thy power, O Lord, be magnified in  
our weakness, and Thy mercy triumph in  
relief of our misery.

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

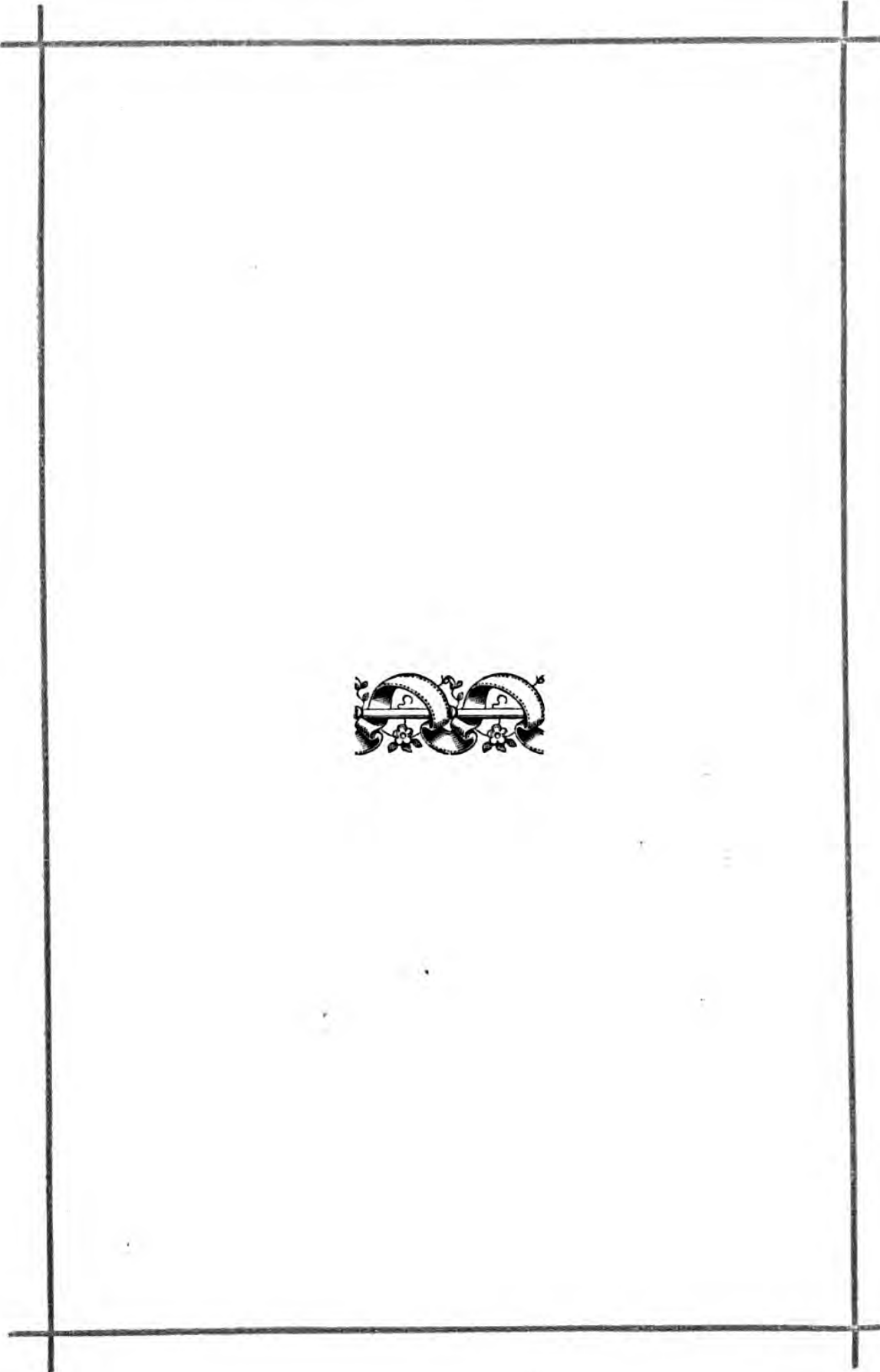
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever  
shall be, world without end. AMEN.

## PRAYER.

O GOD, who at the price of Thine only Son's blood upon the cross, hast won our hearts from this life and all the goods of it, to the sole pursuit and hopes of Thyself in eternity; possess, we beseech Thee, and absolutely dispose of what Thou hast so dearly paid for; mortifying us to the world, and confirming our courage to fight manfully under the banner of our crucified Saviour; that we may be able to stand the shock of all temptations, and that nothing, either in life or death, may ever separate us from Thy love in Him, our glorious Redeemer; who, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, one God, blessed for ever. AMEN.



**Saturday.**



## HYMN.

DEAR JESU, when, when will it be  
That I no more shall break with Thee !  
When shall this war of passions cease !  
And let my soul enjoy Thy peace !

Here I repent, and sin again ;  
Now I revive, and now am slain—  
Slain with the same unhappy dart  
Which, oh too often, wounds my heart.

When, dearest Lord, when shall I be  
A garden sealed to all but Thee ?  
No more exposed, no more undone,  
But live and grow to Thee alone.

'Tis not, alas, on this low earth  
That such poor flowers can find a birth ;  
They only spring above the skies  
Where none can live, till here he dies !

Then let me die that I may go  
And dwell where those bright lilies grow,  
Where those blest plants of glory rise  
And make a safer paradise.

No dangerous fruit, no tempting Eve,  
No crafty serpent to deceive ;  
But we like gods indeed shall be—  
Oh let me die that life to see !

Thus says my song : But does my heart  
Join with the words and sing its part ?  
Am I so thorough wise to choose  
The other world, and this refuse ?

Why should I not ? What do I find  
That fully here contents my mind ?  
What is this meat, and drink, and sleep,  
That such poor things from heaven should  
keep ?

What is this honour, or great place,  
Or bag of money, or fair face ?  
What's all the world, that thus we should  
Still long to dwell with flesh and blood ?



---

Fear not, my soul, stand to thy word  
Which thou hast sung to thy dear Lord.  
Let but thy love be firm and true,  
And with more heat thy wish renew.

Oh may this dying life make haste  
To die into true life at last ;  
No hope have I to live before,  
But then to live and die no more.

Great, ever-living God, to Thee,  
In essence One, in Persons Three,  
May all Thy works Thy tribute bring,  
And every age Thy glory sing.

## PSALM.

**H**APPY are they, O glorious Lord, who everywhere adore Thy presence ;

Happy, who live on earth, as in the sight of the King of heaven, and every moment say in their heart, "Our God is here !"

Here in the centre of our souls, to witness all our thoughts, and judge exactly our most secret intents.

Though His Throne of State is established above, and the splendour of His glory shine only on the blessed, yet His unlimited eye looks down to this lower world, and beholds all the ways of the children of Adam.

If we go out, He marks our steps, and when we retire, our closet excludes not Him ;

While we are alone, He minds our contrivings, and the ends we aim at in all our studies ;

When we converse with others, He observes

our deportment, and the good or ill we do them or ourselves ;

In our devotions He notes our carriage, and regards with what attention we recite our prayers ;

All the day long He considers how we spend our time, and our darkest night conceals not our works from Him ;

If we deceive our neighbour, He spies the fraud, and hears the least whisper of a slandering tongue ;

If we in secret oppress the poor, or by private alms relieve their wants ;

If in our hearts we murmur at the rich, or live contentedly with our little portion ;

Whate'er we do, He perfectly sees us ; where'er we are, He is sure to be with us.

Why, O Thou loving Lord of heaven ! why dost Thou stoop thus low Thy glorious eye ?

What canst Thou find that here deserves Thy sight among the trifles of this empty world ?

What canst Thou find, alas, that should not fear Thy sight, among the follies of our vicious lives ?

'Tis not Thyself, O Lord, Thou seekest to satisfy ; but all Thy design is for our advantage ;

Thou graciously standest by to see us work, that Thine awful eye may quicken our diligence ;

Thou art still at hand to relieve our wants, that so friendly a nearness may increase our confidence ;

Thou appearest still ready to punish our sins, that the shake of Thy rod may prevent our miseries.

Sure, O my God, Thy favours must needs be sweet, since even Thy threatenings have so much mercy ;

Sure we must needs be worse than blind, if to the face of heaven we dare be wicked.

Henceforth, O gracious Lord, as children freely play in the indulgent presence of their tender father,

So make us still, with humble boldness, rejoice before Thee, our merciful Creator ;

And, as new-pardoned subjects justly fear the angry brow of their offended prince,

---

So let our oft-forgiven souls continually tremble to provoke the wrath of Thy dread Majesty.

Oh temper thus our love with reverence, and thus allay our fear with hope.

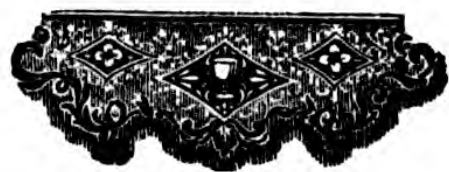
Happy we, who have our God so near us ;  
happy if our pious lives keep us near Him !

## PRAYER.

O GOD, whose gracious Providence vouchsafes to put us frequently in mind of our own and the world's last end, by burying every day in the silent grave of night, sweeten, we humbly beseech Thee, and render familiar to our expectation, those terrible periods of time, by our constant due use of this—to even our accounts with Thee, and fit ourselves for sleep, with a devout composure of our souls to their eternal rest; and grant that our yielding so often and so easily at the summons of our drowsy humours, to suspend for some hours all operations of the whole man, may teach our souls to reflect themselves into a more reasonable willingness, whenever Thou callest us to leave our bodies in the bed of dust, and pass into the state of their own perfect and ever-waking

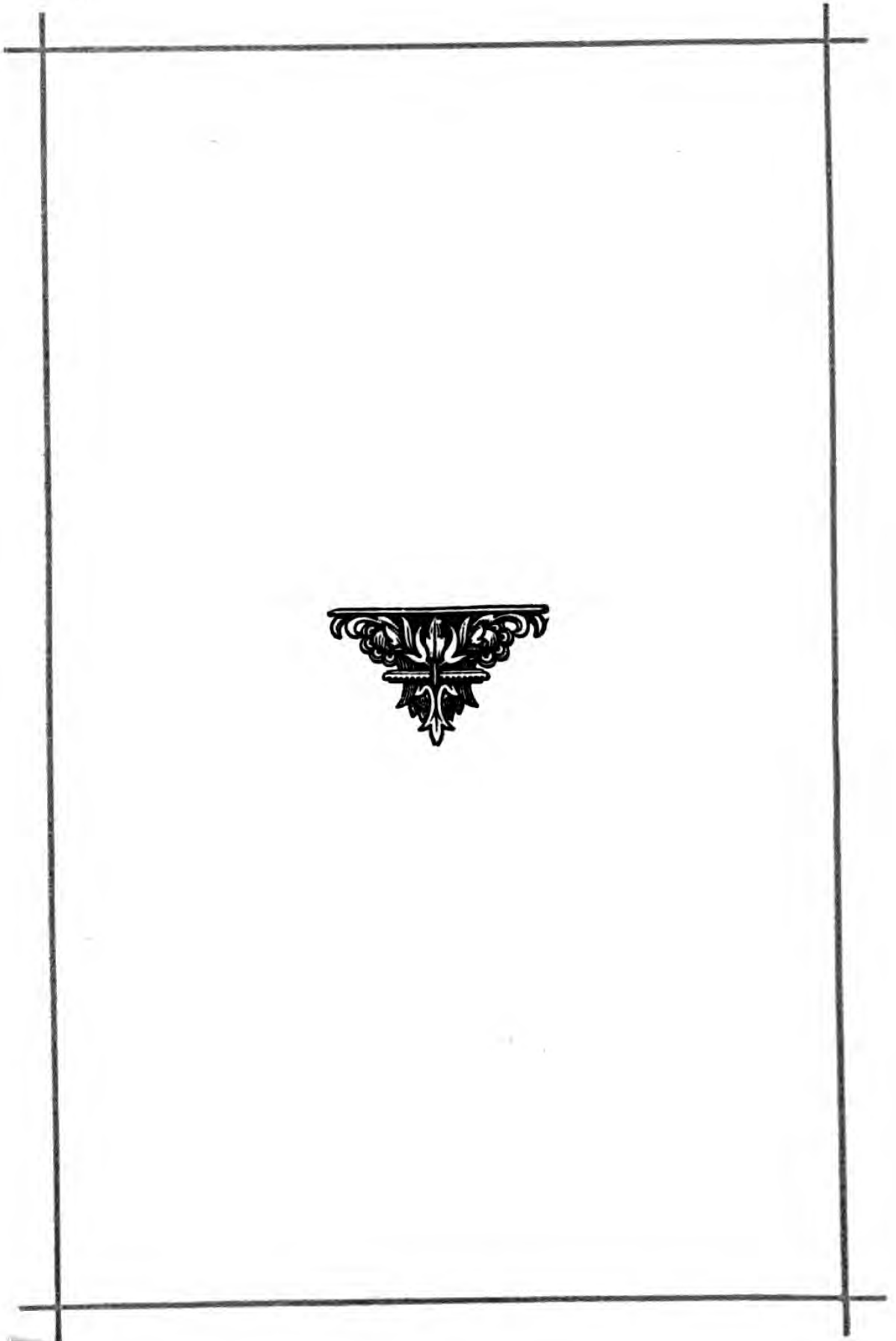
---

activity and bliss, heightened by sure hopes of a completely glorifying resurrection; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth one God, world without end. AMEN.





Miscellaneous Prayers  
and Collects.



**PRAYER FOR GRACE.**

**A**LMIGHTY GOD, and most merciful Father, give us, we beseech Thee, that grace, that we may duly examine the inmost of our hearts and our most secret thoughts, how we stand before Thee ; and that we may henceforward never be drawn to do anything that may dishonour Thy Name, but may persevere in all good purposes and in Thy holy service unto our lives' end. And grant that we may now, this present day—seeing it is as good as nothing that we have done hitherto—perfectly begin to walk before Thee, as becometh those that are called to an inheritance of light in Christ ; to whom with Thee and the Holy Spirit, be all honour, glory, and dominion, now and ever. AMEN.

**A PENITENTIAL SUPPLICATION.**

**M**OST GRACIOUS GOD, the Fountain of all mercy and blessing, who desirest not the death of a sinner, nor despisest the tears of a penitent, favourably receive these our supplications and effectually move our hearts to a true contrition, that, being pardoned the evils we have presumed to do, we may be delivered from the evils we deserve to suffer; and assisted by Thy grace, and fed by Thy heavenly word, may bestow the short remainder of our days, in a more perfect denial of our corrupt inclinations, and a more constant attendance to Thy glorious promises; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. AMEN.

**AN ACT OF SURRENDER.**

**L**ORD, Thou knowest what is best for us to do; according to Thy will give us, we beseech Thee, what Thou wilt, as much as Thou wilt, and when Thou wilt. Do with us in all things, as Thou knowest best to be done, and as it shall please Thee, and as may be most for Thine honour. Put us where Thou wilt, and freely do with us in all things after Thy will and pleasure. We are Thy creatures, and in Thy hands; lead us, O God, and turn us wheresoever Thou wilt. Lo, we are Thy servants, ready to do all things that Thou commandest us, for we desire not to live to ourselves but to Thee; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. AMEN.

**PRAYER BEFORE COMMUNION.**

**A**LMIGHTY and Ever-living God, who of Thy tender love and mercy didst give Thine only Son to suffer death upon the cross for us miserable sinners, who lay in darkness, and in the shadow of death, grant we beseech Thee, that we, duly celebrating a perpetual memory of this His precious death until His coming again, according to His most holy institution, may be to all intents partakers of His most blessed body and blood, and filled with His Spirit and life; that we, through Him, may be made Thy children, and be thereby exalted to an inheritance in Him of life everlasting, and to a participation of the heavenly table, in the bosom of this Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our only Mediator with Thee, and our only Saviour; to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, now and ever. AMEN.

PRAYER BEFORE COMMUNION.

**A**LMIGHTY FATHER, who hast given Thy only begotten Son to be unto us both a Sacrifice for sin and also for an Example of meek and patient suffering, and a mirror of righteousness and holiness of life, give us grace that we may always, and at this time especially, receive that His inestimable benefit, with the utmost thankfulness of heart, and also daily endeavour ourselves to follow the blessed steps of His most holy life, and to be conformed to His death and sufferings, unto Thy Eternal glory ; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord. AMEN.

PRAYER FOR COMMUNION  
WITH ALL SAINTS.

WE give Thee thanks, O Lord, with all our hearts, for that Thou hast chosen Thy saints, and justified them by Thy infinite grace; for that Thou hast prevented them with the blessings of Thy sweetness, and preserved them in their way through all the impediments of their salvation. We give Thee thanks, O God, for all the graces and benefits which Thou hast bestowed upon them in time, and reserved for them to eternity. And we beseech Thee to join us so together in unity of spirit with them, that we, following their blessed steps, in all virtuous and godly living, may readily do Thy will on earth, as they in heaven, and so come to those unutterable joys which they are now possessed of, and which Thou hast prepared for all them that, like unto these, unfeignedly love Thee; through the merits of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.



PRAYER FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT.

NOW we have begun, permit us, mighty Lord, to speak once more, who are but dust and ashes.

Let us go on, and confess to Thee, and open before Thee all our miseries.

Such an occasion often endangers us ; such a temptation too often overcomes us.

Our own infirmities are too strong for us, and our ill customs prevail against us.

Every day we resolve to mend, and every day we break our resolutions.

Have mercy upon us, O God of infinite compassion. Have mercy upon us, O Thou Comforter of afflicted minds.

Have mercy upon us, and pardon what is past ; have mercy upon us, and prevent what is to come.

Whenever Thou seest us unhappily engaged, and blindly running on in the ways of death,

Oh send Thy holy grace to check our desperate speed, and make us stay and look before us.

Shew us the horrid downfall into that bottomless pit, where impenitent sinners are swallowed up for ever.

Strike our regardless souls with fear and trembling at the dreadful sight of so sad a ruin.

Then turn our eyes, and kindly set before them the beautiful prospect of a pious life.

Make us look long, and steadily upon it ; and make us look through and see beyond it.

Make us delight in the hope it enjoys, but incomparably more in the joy it hopes ;

A joy which none but Thyself can give, none but Thyself can make capable to receive.

Give us, O gracious Lord, Thou free Beginner and perfect Finisher of all virtuous actions—

Give us a right spirit to guide our intentions, that we may aim directly at our true end.

Give us a faithful spirit to maintain our resolutions, that what we wisely resolve on we may steadfastly adhere to.

Give us a holy spirit to sanctify our affections, that what we rightly design we may piously pursue.

Give us a heroic spirit to confirm our hearts, that what we piously endeavour, we may courageously achieve.

Suffer not the flesh to deceive us any more, but fortify our spirit against all its assaults.

If the flesh grow bold, and insolently demand, "How can you live without these liberties?" let the spirit answer, "Their followers are slaves, and the service of God is the only true freedom."

If the flesh allege, "What joy in suffering ills, or doing contrary to our own inclinations?" let the spirit reply, "That the cross of Christ is sweet, and nothing so glorious as the conquest of ourselves."

If the flesh insist, "What do we see, or hear, or exercise any sense in, but in the things of the world?" let the spirit immediately enter this protest, and may every experienced soul subscribe the truth:—

“I see its vanity and feel its vexation ; and meet in everything its falseness and danger.”

Away then, flesh and blood ; away deceitful world—you cannot enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.

You were created only to serve us in the way, and set us down at our journey’s end ;

Away with all your fond deluding dreams ; be banished for ever from our awakened souls.

Come Thou to us, blest Spirit of Faith, and govern our lives with Thy holy maxims.

Subdue our sense to the dictates of reason, and perfect our reason with the mysteries of religion.

Teach us to love and fear what we see not now, as at too great a distance for our short sight,

But what we are sure will hereafter be our bliss, or our misery 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.

## PRAYER FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT.

LET not our Lord be angry, and we will speak yet once, for we have much to ask, and He has infinite to give.

We have much to ask for ourselves, and all the world, who depend entirely on His free goodness.

Many, O Lord, are the graces we want, and none can give them but Thy bounty ;

Many are the sins and miseries we are exposed unto, and none can deliver us but Thy providence.

Deliver us, O Lord, from what Thou knowest is against us ; deliver us from what we know in ourselves will undo us ;

Deliver us from the spirit of profaneness and infidelity, from the spirit of error, and schism, and heresy ;

Deliver us from the spirit of pride and avarice, from the spirit of anger, and sloth, and envy ;

Deliver us from the spirit of drunkenness and gluttony, from the spirit of lust, wantonness, and impurity ;

Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil spirit, and vouchsafe to give us of Thine own good spirit ; vouchsafe to give us the spirit of fortitude, the spirit of temperance, and justice, and prudence ;

The spirit of wisdom, and understanding, and counsel ; the spirit of knowledge, and piety, and fear of Thee ;

The spirit of peace, and patience, and benignity ; the spirit of humility, sobriety, and chastity.

O Thou, who never deniest Thy favours, except we first deny our obedience ;

Thou who art often near us, when we are far from Thee ; often ready to grant, when we are unmindful to ask,

Refuse not, O Lord, to hear us, now we call



upon Thee ; and make us still hear Thee, when Thou callest to us.

Fill our understandings with the knowledge of such truths, as may fix them on Thee, the Eternal Verity ;

Inure our wills to embrace such objects as may unite them unto Thee—the sovereign goodness ;

Shew us the narrow way that leads to life—the way that few can find, and fewer follow ;

Guide us still on in the middle path to virtue, that we never decline to any vicious extreme ;

Let not our faith grow wild with superfluous branches, nor be stripped into a naked and fruitless trunk ;

Let not our hope swell up to rash presumption, nor shrink away into a faint despair ;

Let not our charity be cooled into a careless indifference, nor heated into a furious zeal ;

Suffer us not obstinately to persist in any known wickedness, nor maliciously to impugn any known truth ;—

But, above all, suffer us not, O Thou blessed and Holy Spirit, to be guilty of the unpardonable sin against Thyself ;

Suffer us not to die in our sins without repentance, but have mercy upon us at that serious hour, and inspire us with Thy grace now and always.

Have mercy upon us, and govern us in our life ; have mercy upon us, and save us in our death.

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.



## PRAYER FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT.

O GOD, who by Thy Holy Spirit didst at first establish a Church, and who, sanctifying it by the same Spirit, dost still preserve and govern it, hear, we beseech Thee, the prayers of Thy servants, and mercifully grant us the perpetual assistance of Thy grace, that we may never be deceived by any false spirit, nor overcome by the vicious suggestions of flesh and blood; but in all our doubts may be directed in the ways of truth, and in all our actions guided by this Thy Holy Spirit, who with Thee and Thy eternal Son liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. AMEN.

**PRAYER FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT.**

**O** ALMIGHTY GOD, and Father of all Mercies, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men, and who didst in the beginning powerfully instruct and graciously lead Thy faithful servants, in a most eminent manner, by sending to them the light of Thy Holy Spirit, grant us, by the same Spirit, to have a right judgment in all things, at least that are necessary for our salvation; and refusing, for the sake thereof, the comforts and pleasures of this world, continually to rejoice in His holy consolation. Give us, we beseech Thee, the Spirit of wisdom and understanding and counsel, that by the inspiration thereof we may think those things that are good and suitable for us; the Spirit of faith and fortitude and power, that by the guidance thereof we may perform the same in a manner most acceptable to Thee. And give us the Spirit of

prayer and supplication, that we may adore Thee in spirit, with reverence, steadfastness, and perseverance. Oh confirm us by this Spirit, who are weak; reduce us by it when we go astray from Thee; let Thy grace prevent our falling by its power, and let Thy mercy lift us up when we are down; govern our senses, inspire our thoughts, guard our words, direct all our actions to Thy glory. And now, accept the offering of our whole spirit, soul, and body, and all we are and have, as being entirely devoted unto Thee; and keep us always safe from both our visible and invisible enemies; for the merits of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who being ascended into the heavens left us not comfortless, but according to His Word sent us this Holy Comforter to abide with us to the end. To whom therefore, with Thee, and this our dear Lord and Saviour, be all honour, and glory, power, might, and dominion in all the churches of the saints, and by all the choirs of the blessed from this time forth and for evermore. AMEN.

## EVENING MEDITATION.

**M**Y God, when I remember those words of Thine: "Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand;"

When I consider they were the first that ever Thou spakest in public, and that it was the chosen text of the Eternal Wisdom,

Instantly I am struck with the importance of the duty, and deeply affected with the power of the motive.

If what this last line says be not wholly true, but repeated in course as a form of devotion,

Forgive, dear Lord, the deceitfulness of my heart, and make me think, as well as say my prayers;

Make me apply those searching words unto myself, and bind them fast on my own soul.

Repent, O my soul, for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand; repent, for the Kingdom of Heaven depends on thy repentance.

Unhappy me, I cannot live without sin, nor hope for pardon without due repentance.

I cannot repent without the grace of God, nor obtain His grace save by His own free gift.

O my sweet Saviour, who camest not to call the righteous but, such as I am, sinners to repentance ;

Since I am not strong enough to be perfectly innocent, at least make me humble enough to be truly penitent ;

Make me heartily sorry for what I have done amiss, and not do again what will make me sorry ;

Deliver me, O Lord, from the punishments I deserve ; deliver me from the sin that deserves these punishments ;

Teach me that safe and easy method of censuring myself to be acquitted by Thee ;

Every night let me sit as an impartial judge, and call before me all my day ;

Let me severely examine every thought and word, and strictly search every deed and omission—

Condemning my offences to their just penance, and making more firm and wary resolves ;

Imploring for the past the mercy of Heaven, and for the time to come the same unbounded mercy.

If I, perhaps, find some little thing well done when weighed with the allowances indulged to our frailty,

Let me return all the glory to my God, and by His grace continue and improve it.

His is the hand that sows the seed ; His is the blessing that gives the increase.

Thus let me, once a day at least, look home, and seriously inquire into the state of my soul.



## EVENING PRAYER.

O GOD, whose provident mercy makes every day a new branch of the tree of knowledge to us, whence the evening may gather fresh variety of fruit, fit to nourish those souls whom Thy grace has brought to feed on the tree of life, the cross of Jesus, grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that no experience of good or evil which this day has afforded may be lost on us; but that whatever of moment has happened to ourselves or others, may, by seasonable and minute recollection and rumination, be fitted to render us more skilful in discerning the true value and use of this estate in all the scenes of life, and ready to resign our whole concerns and being to Thy will and the advancement of Thy glory, which at length will surely crown Thy servants with immortal bliss; through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Lord bless us and keep us this night ;  
the Lord make His face to shine upon us and  
keep us under the shadow of His wings ; the  
Lord lift up His countenance and give us peace  
and rest in Him, now and ever. AMEN.



## EVENING PRAYER.

COME let us now again prepare our hearts,  
and humbly offer this our evening sacrifice ;  
Let us remember our God is a pure Spirit,  
and delights to dwell in a calm tabernacle.

He will not enter into a soul which is subject  
to sin, nor stay where He finds His grace  
neglected.

Let us then open wide our hearts to receive  
Him, and summon all our powers to entertain  
Him.

He never will forsake us if we chase Him  
not away, but will guide and comfort us with  
His holy inspirations.

Come then, and, with devoutest reverence,  
attend, and let us hear what the Lord our  
God will say in us.

O Thou, our merciful, though offended God,  
behold thus low we bow our guilty heads—

Blushing for shame to see our folly, and so much the more, because we see our duty.

Happy were we could we always feel these fervours of which sometimes Thou inspirest a little spark.

Oh, were that spark kindled into a fire, and that fire blown into a continual flame.

But we, alas ! are hot and cold by fits ; and, which is worse, our cold fit lasts the longest.

Some few half hours we spend in prayer, and many whole days in self-seeking and vanity ;

Sometimes we bestow a little on the poor, and often throw away a great deal on our passions ;

Sometimes we deny and mortify ourselves, but far more often obey our sensual appetites ;

Sometimes we are drawn by Thy grace to do one good work, but seduced by our nature to a thousand iniquities.

Thus we confess to Thee, O Lord our God, who perfectly seest every corner of our hearts ;

Thus we confess to Thee, from whom no secrets are hid, not that Thou mayest know us,

but that we may know ourselves, and Thou mayest cure us.

Cure us, O Thou great Physician of souls ;  
cure us of all our sinful distempers ;

Cure us of this ague-like intermitting piety,  
and fix it into an even and constant holiness.

Oh make us use religion as our regular diet,  
and not only as a singular medicine in a pressing necessity ;

Make us enter into a course of hearty repentance,  
and practise virtue as our daily exercise ;

So shall our souls be endued with a perfect health,  
and disposed for a long, even for an everlasting life.

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.

## EVENING PRAYER.

**A**LMIGHTY and Everlasting God, we render Thee most humble and hearty thanks, for that Thou hast vouchsafed, of Thy great mercy and goodness, to preserve us this day ; and we beseech Thee also to preserve and keep us this night, in like manner, from all danger, as well of body as of soul, but especially so to enlighten the eyes of the latter, that we never sleep in sin : to the end that we, being by Thee graciously preserved, may, if it be Thy good pleasure, rise again in health to praise Thy majesty, and joyfully serve Thee in thanksgiving, with chaste bodies and clean hearts, nor may fail finally of attaining Thy everlasting light ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

## LITANY.

O GOD the Father, Creator of the World :  
*Have mercy upon us.*

O God, the Son, Redeemer of mankind :  
*Have mercy upon us.*

O God, the Holy Ghost, Sanctifier, Comforter,  
and Perfecter of the faithful :  
*Have mercy upon us.*

O God, in whom we live, move, and have  
our being ; who hast made the world for our  
use, and us for Thyself ; who hast redeemed us  
by the death of Thy Son, and sanctified us by  
the grace of Thy Spirit :  
*Have mercy upon us.*

O God, who hast prepared a glorious inherit-  
ance for them that love Thee and keep Thy  
commandments ; who art Thyself that glorious

inheritance, and the end and expectation of all our labours :

*Have mercy upon us.*

From all manner of evil, but especially from sin ; from all occasions of offending Thy divine majesty, and from the particular temptations to which by time, place, or temper we are most exposed :

*Deliver us, O Lord.*

From the treachery of our own hearts, and the violence of our passions :

*Deliver us, O Lord.*

From all pride and obstinacy, from all blindness and hardness of heart, from all hypocrisy and superstition :

*Deliver us, O Lord.*

From all envy and hatred, from all uncharitableness and baseness, from anger and ill-will :

*Deliver us, O Lord.*

From gluttony and surfeiting, from luxury



and uncleanness, from sloth, and worldliness, and vanity :

*Deliver us, O Lord.*

We, sinners, beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord, that it may please Thee to give us Thy grace ; that we may worship Thee, our Lord God, in spirit and in truth, and Thee only serve :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That it may please Thee to give us a true and hearty repentance for all our past offences, and to work in us a sincere, firm, and effectual resolution to amend our lives for the time to come :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That it may please Thee to pardon the sins of our life past, and so to prevent and assist us with Thy grace while we live here, that we may not fail to be eternally happy hereafter :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That it may please Thee to have pity on the infirmities of our frail nature, and in all our

dangers, trials, and temptations to strengthen and relieve us :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That, seeing our daily imperfections, we may quicken our diligence, humble our lofty thoughts, and learn to depend on Thee and love to pray unto Thee :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That, acknowledging that all we have here is derived from Thy free bounty, we may delight to praise and glorify Thee, and above all Thy benefits love Thee our Benefactor :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That believing Thou governest the world by Thy providence, we may humbly and thankfully accept of any condition of life Thou assignest us therein, and not murmur at the part Thou givest us to act, but strive to act it well :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That we may be perfectly true and just in all our dealings ; that we may injure no man's life,



good name, or honour, out of anger, pique, or envy, and may be ready to do them all the good we can :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That we forbear one another in love, being careful to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace ; that we bear one another's burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That Thou wouldest cleanse our hearts from all inordinate desires of the flesh, and impure affections, by pouring into us Thy holy charity, that we may attain the true love of Thee and of our neighbours :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That all that are called by Thy name may make it their study to adorn the holy religion they profess ; and that our works may so shine before them that know Thee not, that they also may come to glorify Thee, our Father in heaven :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That Thou wouldest open and enlighten the eyes of all them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and guide their feet into the way of peace :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That Thou wouldest bring into the way of truth all such as have erred or are deceived by themselves or others, and fetch all wandering souls home to Thy flock, that there may be joy both in heaven and upon earth :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That Thou wouldest vouchsafe to strengthen and fortify all such as do stand ; to comfort and assist all those that are weak and broken ; and to restore and raise up again all those that are fallen :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

That neither by frailty, enticements, nor distresses, Thou wouldst permit any of us to fall from Thee ; but wouldst perfect Thy praise in us by the steadfastness of our faith, and by

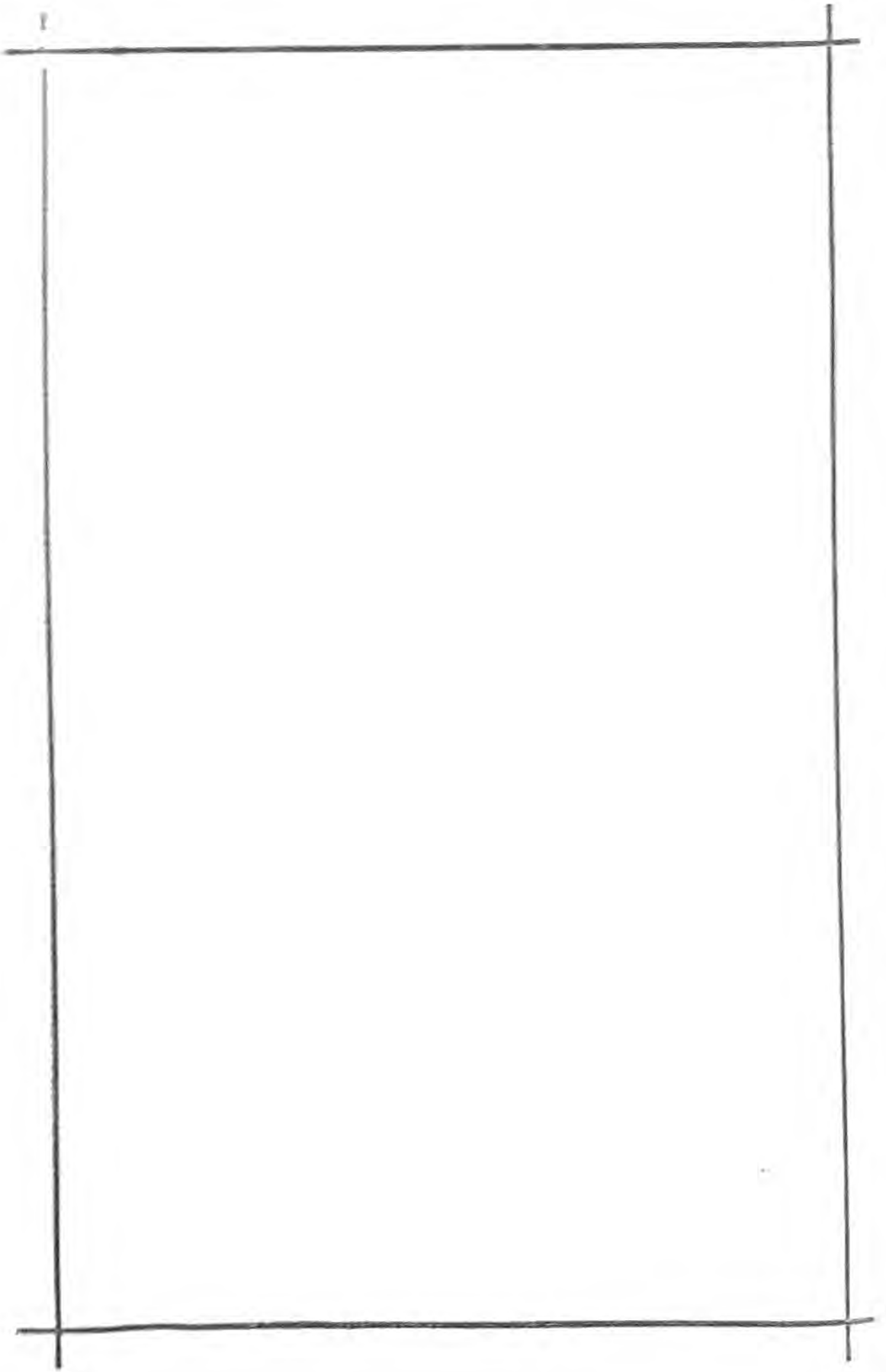
the invincibleness of our charity, to the beating down of Satan under our feet :

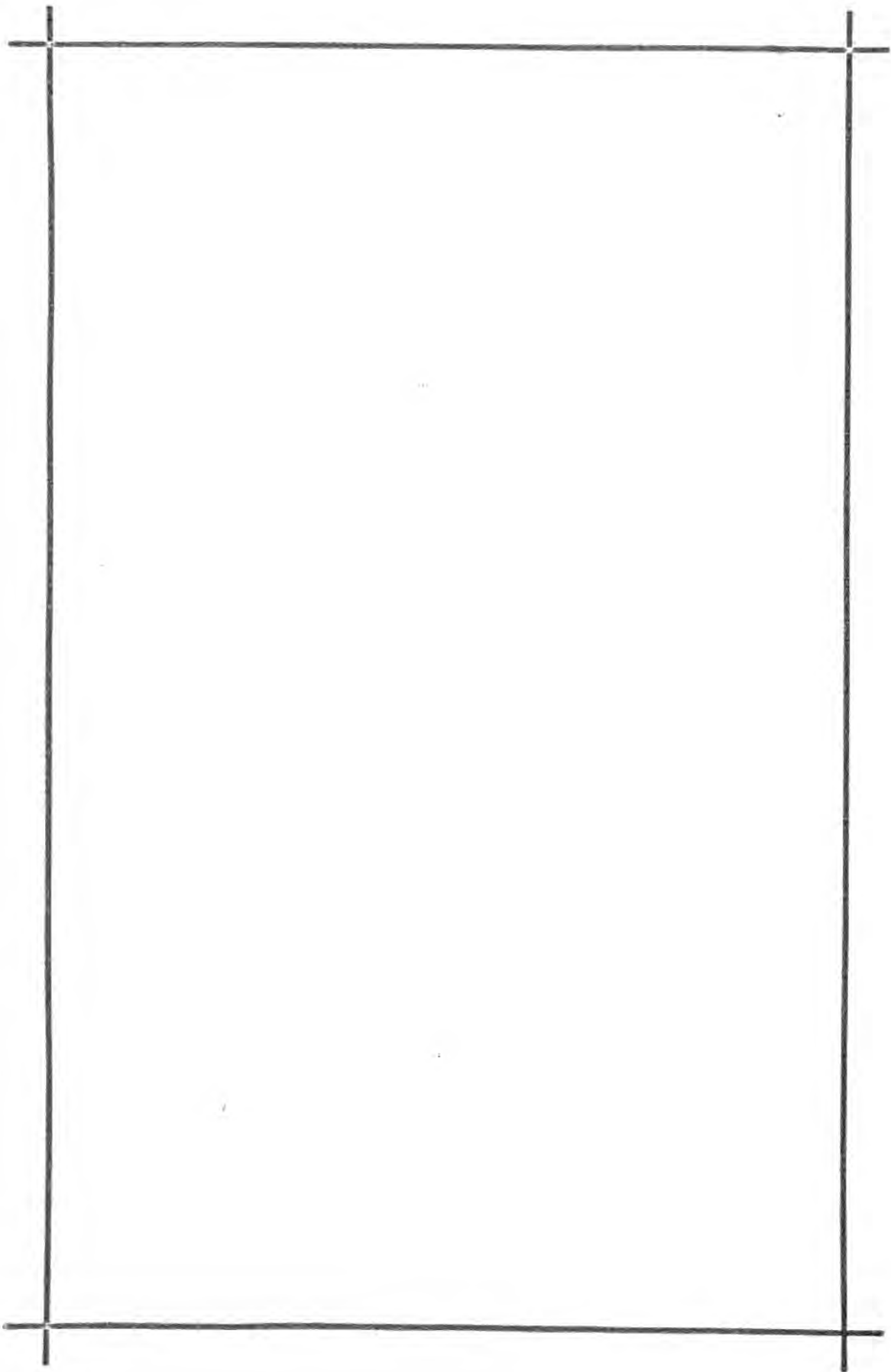
*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

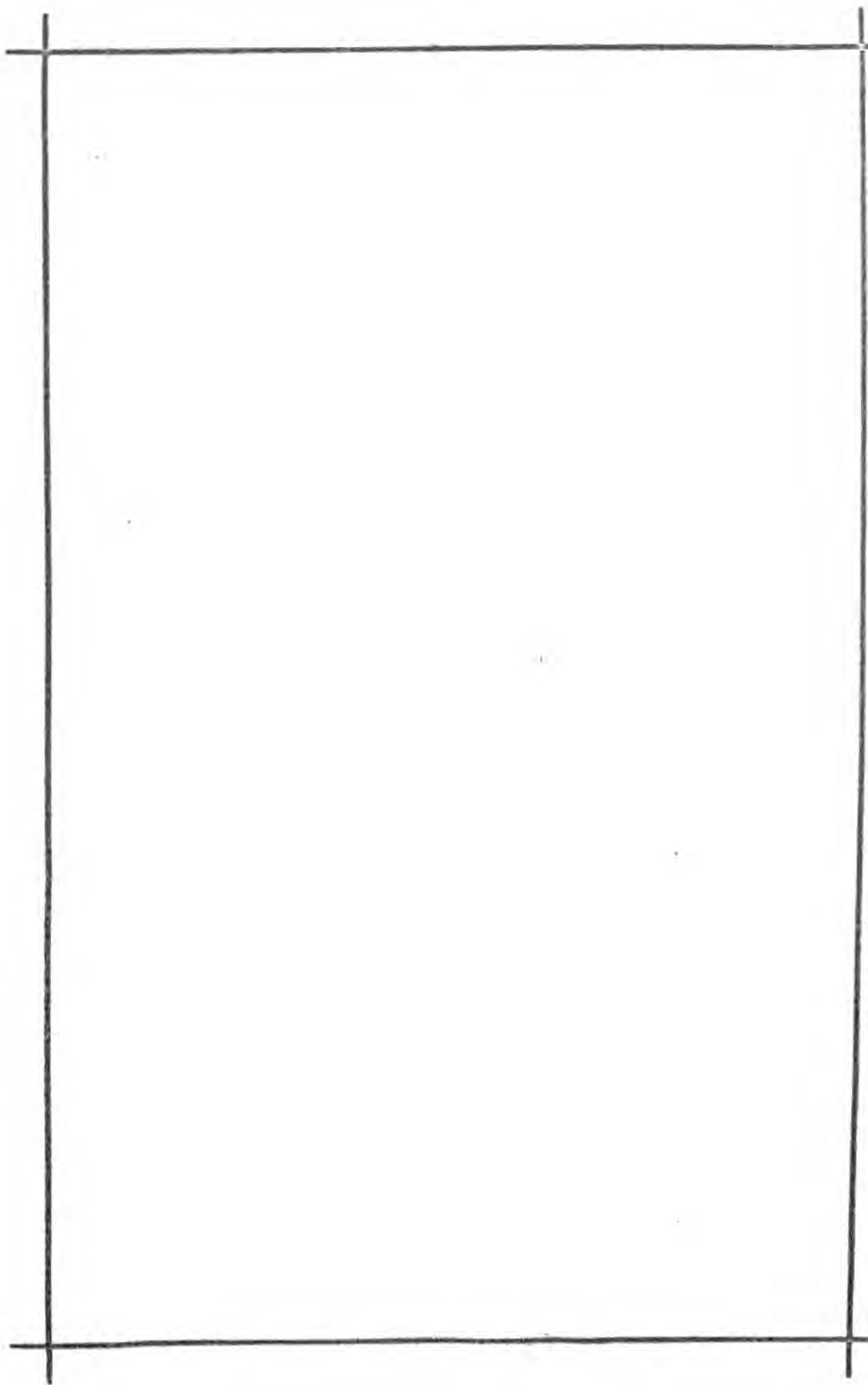
That Thou wouldest hear always the prayers of Thy Church, and that whatever we faithfully ask, either for ourselves or for others, may through Thy grace be effectually obtained :

*We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.*

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. AMEN.







2

