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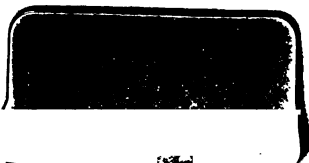
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PSALMS
AND
HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH

W. J. IRONS.



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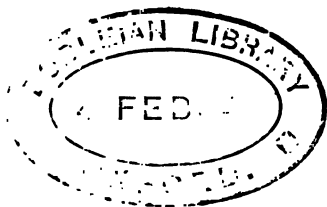






PSALMS
AND
HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH.

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William J. Irons.

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PSALMS
AND
HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH.

WITH

SUPPLEMENTARY HYMNS ON THE EPISTLES AND GOSPELS
FOR THE SUNDAYS OF THE CHURCH'S YEAR.



WRITTEN BY

WILLIAM J. IRONS, D.D.

PREBENDARY OF ST. PAUL'S
AND RECTOR OF ST. MARY WOOLNOSE.

'I will sing of the Lord because He hath dealt so lovingly with me.'
'I will sing with the Spirit; I will sing with the understanding also.'



LONDON:
J. T. HAYES, 17 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

1883.

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TO

HARRIET,

WIFE OF THE REV. ROBERT LLOYD, M.A.

Of Dripshill,

THE FAMILIAR FRIEND OF MY WIFE FROM HER YOUTH,

AND MINE FOR NEARLY THIRTY YEARS,

§ *Dedicate*

WITH AFFECTIONATE REGARD

THIS COMPLETED VOLUME OF MY LATEST THOUGHTS

IN VERSE.

WILLIAM J. IRONS.

20 GORDON SQUARE,

LONDON :

Whitsuntide 1883.



P R E F A C E.

THE efforts made of late years to provide suitable Psalms and Hymns for Public Worship, at least shew how much the need is felt. In the usual "Collections" there are Hymns of high devotional power, and some of great beauty as poems; but a serious proportion of the compositions which make up large metrical volumes are unsatisfactory. Some seem to have been resorted to, chiefly, because writers of tunes needed words. But the graceful harmonies, suited with verses which sometimes mean but little, or are even unsound in doctrine or misdirected in feeling, have not yet reconciled us to existing Collections, though they may have given them a temporary popularity.

It has on this account even been suggested that metrical singing should be altogether abandoned, and that the Chanted Psalms of the Prayer Book alone might suffice us. But it were enough to reply to this that, if desirable, our Congregations could not be persuaded to it. And it must not be forgotten, that the Chanted Psalms are to a great extent unintelligible to ordinary people, and that the spiritual use of them is an uncommon attain-

ment. The Psalms cannot be wholly felt even as poems in a prose version, except occasionally, and when the diction of the Translator has happened to be unusually dignified and fortunate. One might as reasonably expect a word-for-word rendering of a chorus of Sophocles to convey the poet's feeling to the English reader, as hope for the understanding and appreciation of certain Psalms in prose. And it always seems to have been felt that vernacular verse might be made such as to be a medium of the latent spirit and sense of the inspired poetry. Metre cannot, then, be lightly dispensed with; though perfect translation in metre may not be always possible.

A new Metrical Psalter, it may be here said, (together with a Targum of the literal sense throughout, and a spiritual Gloss from the Fathers,) is again attempted; and from this, twenty-four Psalms, chiefly those "of the Passion" and the seven called "Penitential," are now tentatively used as Hymns.*

But, as a rule, our Hymns differ from Metrical Psalms, in avoiding the reduplications and parallelisms of the latter. They express also, in more literal and unsymbolical words, that direct worship which Hebrew Psalms give us in types and historical experiences. Our Hymn seems often to be a Psalm unveiled; and then, the more unveiled the more perfect at times is the Hymn.

* Psalms cxviii. (*Confitemini Domino*) and half clix., are the Psalms assigned by the Cathedral Statutes of St. Paul's to the Stall held by the *translator*, and on that account find place in these pages.

There are persons of much Christian cultivation who would have only recourse for their Hymns to translations from the Greek and Latin. A few such, indeed, have been reprinted in the present Volume; but the same general difficulty as to translations here arises, as in the case of the Psalms. Very literal they will rarely be, if they are to be poems to the English ear and mind. This alone might suggest that Hymns should be generally our own, and indeed ought in some true sense to belong to our age. Our greatest religious poets of the 16th, 17th, or 18th centuries already begin to be as useless in some respects as Sternhold and Hopkins. Milton's Metrical Psalms are a case in point: they are impossible to us. They are studies, but nothing more. Certainly, a Hymn, it is increasingly felt, may be a living thing, like a Sermon. It has never been the common custom of any part of the Church to content itself either with translated Hymns or antiquated Versions. The Latins rarely translate from the Greek; and the Greeks are little wont to adopt translations from the Latin.

Hymns, then, to express religious feeling as "the Spirit gives the utterance," allow the age, taste, and civilisation of different writers constantly to have scope among Christians; (as indeed to some extent they had among the Psalmists and Prophets of the Old Covenant). All who read Prudentius, for instance, might enjoy his compositions as belonging to the past; but who could sing them now? Some persons, through sympathy with the originals, may

appreciate good English versions; but these, it is repeated, can seldom be popular, or widely accepted at all. A sacred kind of exception to some extent must be made as to the truly rhythmical Vulgate, and our Prayer Book Psalms, and parts of the Septuagint. Still, Translations cannot be the rule; though translators of Hymns are likely to deceive themselves in this. They are fascinated with the work before them; and forget that they cannot be sure of conveying the fascination to others.

It often is hard to "sing the Lord's song" under such foreign conditions as some would impose. True, indeed, the air of the great temple of Catholic worship is filled with the devout music of saints, from Ambrose to Bernard and Aquinas; from Ephraem and Gregory in the East, down to Herbert, Ken, Heber, and Milman among ourselves; but we must join with our own voices also. We should be warned that even English Hymns of a hundred years ago sound too much like translations of feeling into an archaic if not quaint dialect; so much so, indeed, that the best of them, such as Toplady's, are really sung in different senses, by those who have different creeds. Surely this ought not to be; but if it is to be changed, the old grooves of false feeling and the media of questionable orthodoxy must be departed from. There is this, however, to be said on the other side. Translations, and especially from the Hebrew, are sometimes a relief both to the feeling and the ear, if intermingled with Hymns of a more direct kind. They may express,

with a modesty which Hymns often lack, the deeper devotions of the soul. They are like passing to the shaded pathway, when we have been over long in the strong light, and need rest and quiet.

It remains that one or two sentences be added as to certain details of the present book. It consists of three hundred and eight "Hymns of the Church," written in the last forty years, during the course of an extended parochial ministry. The writer, very deeply conscious of their being far below the standard to be desired, puts them forth as his own contribution—such as it is—to the Church's Hymnology, and has therefore mixed no writer's Hymns or Translations with his own in this volume; thinking that he thus should better leave to others the task, it may be, of hereafter adopting such of his Hymns as might be found edifying. Some of them, indeed, as the "*Dies Iræ*" and "Father of Love," have already passed into the "Collections;" and he would add also that several have been there subjected to alterations, *which he would trust may not be perpetuated*. A few of the Translations may seem perhaps unsuitable for public singing, but they have still devotional use for the Church as meditations.*

A greater variety of metre, with occasional departure from the stereotyped length of Hymns, has been ventured on; and a practical invitation has thus been given, more than once, to the composers of music for our sacred choirs. The volume

* Nearly all are sung in the church of S. Mary Woolnoth.

is not meant to be so arranged as to oblige the singing of the same Hymns on the same occasions always, and no other. Perhaps the greater part might be capable of use at various times, even when they have special applications. This is the case in respect of nearly all the Hymns for Holy Days and Collects. Probably it is good that some Hymns should, by frequent use, become "familiar words."

The present is the only authorised edition of the writer's Hymns and Translations hitherto completed. Among them may be mentioned the six on the Transfiguration (185-190). The service for that Festival (August 6) having been unaccountably lost among us, the Transfiguration of our Lord has been deprived, perhaps, of somewhat of the prominence which its connexion with the Incarnation would naturally claim; and these Hymns may be a help to reflection on the whole sacred mystery. So also the Hymn (95) on the Hexaëmeron may be noticed as having its own use: and a personal Meditation (123) entitled "Desire after God."

May God in His Mercy accept and bless this work designed for His praise.

WILLIAM J. IRONS,

*Rector of S. Mary Woolnoth,
Lombard Street.*

(*N.B.—The Organist of S. Mary Woolnoth, W. H. ESSEX, ESQ., has selected Music for this Book. Tunes from the Works of H. LAHEE, ESQ., and of the REV. R. R. CHOPE, are used among us; and to DR. STAINER, of St. Paul's, and others, my thanks are due.*)

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P S A L M S
AND
HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH.

UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

"Let every thing that hath breath Praise the Lord."—Ps. c. 6.

1. PRAISE, praise the LORD, all heaven and earth,
One thankful voice send up to God;
His Name exalt Who gave us birth,
And fill with song His high abode.
- 2 Praise, praise Him, all ye sons of light,
Angels in brightest form arrayed;
His love adore, extol His might,
Own Him by Whom ye all were made.
- 3 Ye sons of men, redeemed from death,
New light Divine for you hath shone;
Ye felt the touch of God's own breath—
Lead ye creation's antiphon.
- 4 O joy for man to speak for all!
For sun and moon that rule the hours,
Stars in their courses musical,
Winds, waters, fires, and lowlier powers.
- 5 Lift high the everlasting hymn,
Let mortals join the immortal host;
Men, angels, cherubs, seraphim,
Praise FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

DL

PRAISE FROM MAN.

"His Praise shall ever be in my mouth."—Ps. xxxiv. 1.

2. CAN earthly voices fitly sing
Thy praises, Thou eternal King?
Yet who, O Lord, should silent stand,
Among the creatures of Thy hand!
- 2 Could we by searching find out Thee,
Our hymns might not more worthy be;
At best we only know in part,
But we can give Thee all our heart.
- 3 Thy "sons of light" the song began,
When Thou createdst earth and man;
O when shall man, forgetful long,
Reply with one united song!
- 4 We thank Thee that the wise and great
Are not alone to celebrate
The everlasting Father's care,
But all may mingle praise and prayer.
- 5 Yes, Thou art praised through earth and skies,
Praised by the wisdom of the wise,
Praised by the humble, pure and true,
With adoration ever new.
- 6 "Glory to God!" for heaven's own voice
Thus bids creation to rejoice;
Thy creatures all, Thy saints the most—
Praise FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

DAILY PRAISE
FOR GOD'S PROVIDENCE AND GOODNESS. *

“My lips shall speak of Thy Praise, when Thou hast taught me Thy statutes.”—Ps. cxix. 171.

- 3.** To THEE, O God, our praise belongs !
 For heaven and earth their anthems pour ;
And angel hosts with choral songs
 'Circle Thy throne for evermore.
- 2 And Thou dost not our songs despise,
 But as a father hears his child,
So dost Thou listen from the skies,
 O God, our Father reconciled !
- 3 Without the shining of Thy face,
 How mournful this dark world would be ;
With suppliant heart we seek Thy grace,
 O heavenly Guide, we look to Thee !
- 4 And as our tongues confess Thy name,
 So may our hearts Thy statutes prize ;
As now Thy glory we proclaim,
 So may we praise Thee in the skies.
- 5 There cherubim and seraphim
 “ To Thee continually do cry ; ”
And FATHER SON and SPIRIT hymn,
 For ever One, the LORD most High.
- Amen.

* Used in some Churches as a 'Children's Hymn,' on special occasions.

MORNING.

"I Awaked, for the Lord sustained me."—Ps. iii. 5.

4. O GOD, our Life, our Love, our Fear !
 Once more Thy rising light we see ;
 We slept, but Thou wast ever near,
 We wake, and we are still with Thee.
- 2 Good angels, at thy loved behest,
 Left us to slumber, not alone ;
 O bid them now to guard us, lest
 We dash our foot against a stone !
- 3 The mists of silent night dissolve,
 Life's onward pathway must be trod ;
 Fill Thou our hearts with one resolve,—
 " In that we live, we live to God."
- 4 This life is one continual birth,
 Thy constant gift, O Lord Divine !
 Let us not hide in this poor earth
 What Thou hast given, which still is Thine.
- 5 The stars which shone upon our sleep,
 Though veiled in light yet stand on high,
 There wait Thy will, and vigil keep,
 Till evening sees them in our sky.
- 6 And then may their sweet radiance shine,
 On duties done, and sins forgiven ;
 On hearts made calm by grace Divine,
 And resting as in sight of heaven.
- 7 O Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
 Blest TRINITY, Thy presence give !
 ' Our light by night, our cloud by day,'—
 For only in Thy life we live.

Amen.

EVENING.

"The Darkness hideth not from Thee."—*Ps.* cxxxix. 12.

"It shall come to pass that at Evening-time it shall be light."—*Zech.* xiv. 7.

5. EVENING has come, once more the veil of night
 Is drawn around us by the hand Divine ;
 Yet both alike, the darkness and the light,
 The evening and the morning, Lord, are Thine.
- 2 Sweet is the silent hour which Thou hast given,
 For nature asks some pause, as in distress ;
 Eternal life is only known in heaven,
 There man can live and know no weariness.
- 3 And yet, in all the unconscious world around,
 There is no pause, only the spirit waits,
 Like traveller for some mountain-city bound,
 Tarrying before the dawn without the gates.
- 4 Our moral life stands still awhile, as though
 Probation were suspended all night long :
 Thought comes at times and says it is not so—
 Some work goes on, that we may rise more strong.
- 5 O Lord, we live and move and rest in Thee !
 The darkness is not dark if Thou be there ;
 When " the day dawns and all the shadows flee,"
 Then shall true life begin in purer air :
- 6 And we shall know Thee, dwelling evermore
 In light no eye hath seen, nor yet can see ;
 And FATHER SON and SPIRIT there adore,
 One glorious GOD, Eternal TRINITY.

Amen.

SABBATH.

"The Son of man is Lord also of the Sabbath."—*S. Mark ii. 28.*

6. HAIL holy Rest ! calm herald of that Day,
 When all the toils of time shall pass away ;
 First gift of God, as life on earth began,
 We welcome thee, O Sabbath made for man !
- 2 Lord of the Sabbath, lift our hearts to Thee,
 That in Thy light we now may all things see ;
 By Thee created, loved, redeemed, and blest,
 In Thee alone is everlasting rest.
- 3 Now on the way to our eternal home,
 To Thee, true Sabbath of our souls, we come ;
 In all our path, though countless mercies shine,
 The glory and the brightness, Lord, are Thine.
- 4 If in the cool of day we find Thee near,
 Thy voice awakes no dark foreboding fear ;
 We hear Thy step in every rustling breeze,
 Thy shadow glances from the waving trees.
- 5 Our land enjoys her Sabbaths, Lord, and still
 Thy "peace on earth" breathes soft from vale to hill ;
 Yet lives the hope, wherever man hath trod,
 " A rest remaineth for the sons of God."
- 6 Rest, rest for laden souls whose prayers arise,
 And in Thy name find access to the skies ;
 Rest in absolving love, while we confess,
 Since Thou can'st cleanse from all unrighteousness.
- 7 And most before Thine altar as we bow,
 And in Thy Presence feel Thy mercy now ;
 The FATHER SON and SPIRIT we adore,
 And find " this is our Rest for evermore. " Amen.
-

HYMNS FOR ADVENT.

(L.)—"It shall be said in that day, lo This is our God."—*Isa.* xxv. 9.

"Our God shall Come, and shall not keep silence."—*Ps.* l. 3.

7. THOU art our God, we exalt Thee, we praise Thee,
 Faithful and true are Thy counsels of old ;
 Hymns of thanksgiving Thy people shall raise Thee,
 Hailing the mercy Thy prophets foretold.
- 2 Bright is Thy coming, and tempests long hovering,
 Over our world are dispersed by Thy grace ;
 Thou shalt "destroy all the face of the covering,"
 Mantling the sinful, and hiding the base.
- 3 This is the joy that enkindles our praises,
 This the glad song of creation's new birth ;
 God shall wipe sorrow and tears from all faces,
 God shall give paradise back to our earth.
- 4 This is our God, lo for Him we have waited,
 This is the Lord, and He cometh to save ;
 Peace to the world that His mercy created,
 Triumph o'er sin, and o'er death and the grave.
- 5 Thou art our God, and we praise Thee, we bless Thee,
 Wonderful things our Redeemer hath done ;
 Great in Thy power and Thy love we confess Thee ;
 FATHER and SPIRIT and well beloved SON.

Amen.

(II.)—"And lo a Lamb stood on the mount Sion, and with Him an hundred forty and four thousand."—*Rev. xiv. 1.*

8. I LOOKED, and in the shadowy land
 Where holy souls are waiting,
 I saw upon Mount Sion stand
 The LAMB still mediating ;
 And twelve-fold thousands with Him stood,
 Redeemed for ever by His blood—
 Veiled angels all prostrating.
- 2 And thence, like waters' solemn roar,
 Or thunders' mighty noises,
 A sound of harps came evermore,
 Mingled with endless voices :
 And " none can learn that song," but they
 Who to that world have passed away,
 Where man with God rejoices.
- 3 They " the first-fruits," with Christ on high,
 Begin the new creation ;
 But all who follow faithfully,
 Shall share the great salvation :
 When Christ shall come His own to seek,
 The wise, the just, the pure, the meek,
 Of every tribe and nation.
- 4 Hope can rejoice and faith be glad,
 While mingling in the chorus
 Of praise, for joy that may be had
 In that bright world before us :
 When to our FATHER'S home above,
 And to the HOLY SPIRIT'S love,
 Our SAVIOUR shall restore us.

Amen.

(III.)—"He Cometh to Judge the earth."—Ps. xviii. 9.

9. I SAW, and lo a great white Throne
Midway from heaven descending ;
And there was One who sat thereon,
With myriad hosts attending :
The everlasting angel-quires,
And "ministers like flaming fires,"
Telling the day of Judgment.
- 2 The great Archangel sweeping by,
With Trumpet's mighty clangor,
Awakes the world and fills the sky,
With sound of God's dread anger.
The first of men, the last of all,
Stand in their order, "great and small,"
Before the throne of Judgment.
- 3 The Books are opened, and from them
Goes forth the awful sentence,
Which shall acquit or shall condemn—
Nor pause for new repentance.
The issue of earth's long dark strife,
The records of the Book of life,
Reveal the unerring Judgment.
- 4 O move we to that Day of fear,
With prayers and deep confessions !
So let His mercy find us here,
And blot out our transgressions.
Thus may we stand before Christ's bar,
And He will see us as we are,
Absolved, before the Judgment.

Amen.

(IV.) "The Morning spread upon the mountains."—*Joel* ii. 2.

10. CLOUDS around the mountains breaking,
Bring the morning's solemn sigh ;
Murky lights the distance streaking,
Warn us of the reddening sky.
 Be ye ready,
 For the Day of God is nigh.
- 2 Through the earth and o'er the ocean,
Angel armies go before ;
Voices, in the dread commotion,
Echo—"time shall be no more."
 Be ye ready,
 For the Judge is at the door.
- 3 Lo the Son of man appearing,
With the starry sign unfurled ;
Heaven is gazing, earth is fearing,
At the terrors round Him hurled.
 Be ye ready,
 For "He comes to judge the world."
- 4 Now, O Saviour, new-create us !
By Thy grace touch every heart ;
Now from sinners separate us,
Let us not from Thee depart.
 Make us ready,
 To be with Thee as Thou art.
- 5 Saints and angels high in glory
Brighter crowns than ours will wear ;
May we cast ourselves before Thee,
Praising Thee that we are there !
 In their anthems,
 All Thy ransomed ones may share.

“Come ye blessèd !” THINE own greeting,
 And our FATHER’S loving call ;
 With the SPIRIT’S voice repeating,
 “Blessèd,” blessèd are they all,
 Who in glory,
 At their Father’s footstool fall.

Amen.

(V.)—“Every eye shall see Him.”—*Rev. i. 7.*

- 11.** BEHOLD He comes with clouds,
 All gaze—no eye is dim ;
 They too who pierced Him rise, and crowds
 Shall wail because of Him.
- 2 Yet even so, Lord, come ;
 Hast Thou not warned us all,
 “The days are shortened ” now, lest some
 Of Thine elect might fall ?
- 3 Prepare us for that day,
 While time is hastening on ;
 That we, with all Thy faithful, may
 Stand clear before the Throne.
- 4 And if the world around
 Haste sinful to its doom,
 Let “all who will ” in Thee be found,
 Then “come, Lord Jesu, come !”
- 5 “The SPIRIT and the Bride ”
 Wait for the Eternal SON ;
 So shall our GOD be glorified,
 The Blessèd THREE in ONE.

Amen.

RETREAT.

(FOR ADVENT, LENT, AND SPECIAL TIMES.)

(L.)—"He saw them toiling in rowing."—*S. Mark vi. 48.*

12. GOD Incarnate, once again
 Might we see Thy sacred form !
 Only rest for weary men,
 Only Saviour in the storm.
 "Bid us, Lord, to come to Thee,"
 In the night-watch on the deep;
 Fearless then we walk the sea,
 Thou our sinking steps wilt keep.
- 2 We are toiling on the wave,
 Thou hast seen our tossing bark;
 Thou, and Thou alone can'st save,
 Thou our light when all is dark.
 Onward, onward must we speed,
 Pausing not on life's rough sea,—
 "If it be Thyself indeed,
 "Bid us, Lord, to come to Thee."
- 3 Strength of ours will not avail,
 Faithless fears pierce not the sky;
 Thoughts that make the guilty quail,
 Stir within us as we cry.
 O Thou rest for sinful men !
 Shew Thyself, for Thou art peace;
 Thou, the haven we would gain,
 Where the tempest's terrors cease.
- 4 Multitudes who throng Thee there,
 Sinful once, and lost as we,
 Thrilled by heaven's immortal air,
 Find their endless life in Thee.

“ GOD with us,” on high adored
 ‘Midst the saints and angels host,
 “ Holy, holy, holy Lord,”
 FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

MEDITATION.

(II.)—“ Thou art with me.”—*Ps. xxiii. 4.*

13.

“ I am not alone,”—
 “ The Father Who is with me ” works within,
 And stirs that sacred life which loves to own
 Goodness, and shrinks from sin.
 2 Never quite alone ;
 No, not in deepest solitude of soul,
 For even there I have communion
 With the majestic whole.
 3 Nothing satisfies ;
 We know we cannot trust in earthly things,
 Our hearts will seek their level, and must rise
 To the pure upper springs.
 4 Thou, eternal God,
 What is this longing but a faith in Thee ?
 To find Thy presence, or avert Thy rod,
 Is all in all to me.
 5 O, I could not bear
 This sense of being, lacking the true bliss,
 Unless my God had come to me to share
 A human life like this !
 6 THOU, Lord Jesu Christ,
 Art with the FATHER and the SPIRIT One ;
 And to the “ heart that talks of Thee,” repliest—
 Thou shalt not be alone. Amen.

LITANY TO THE HOLY TRINITY.

(III).—"There is mercy with Thee, therefore shalt Thou be feared."—

Ps. cxxx. 4.

14. GOD the FATHER in the sky,
 GOD the SON enthroned on high,
 GOD the SPIRIT always nigh ;
 We adore Thee ever.
- 2 Father, in Thy love we trust,
 Thou hast formed us from the dust,
 We and all Thy children must
 Rest on Thee for ever.
- 3 Saviour Christ, O Son of God,
 Who on earth our path hast trod,
 "By Thy staff and by Thy rod,"
 Rule and guide us ever !
- 4 Holy Spirit, Lord of Grace,
 Since we are "Thy dwelling-place,"
 Let not sin Thy work efface,
 Help us now, and ever.
- 5 Lord have mercy, bow Thine ear ;
 Christ have mercy, calm our fear ;
 Lord have mercy, O draw near,—
 Mercy, mercy ever !
- 6 Are we not Thy chosen ones,
 Thy baptized though wandering sons ?
 Yet the prodigal who runs
 To Thine arms, finds mercy.
- 7 Though our sins are known to Thee,
 Our temptations Thou can'st see,
 Turning from them all, we flee
 Only to Thy mercy.



8 Deeply fallen, as we are,
 Love, that knows no let nor bar,
 Hails us "coming from afar,"
 To our Father's mercy.

9 GOD our FATHER in the sky,
 GOD the SON enthroned on high,
 GOD the SPIRIT always nigh;
 We adore Thee ever.

Amen.

HYMN TO CHRIST.

(IV.)—"Which was, and is, and is to come."—*Rev. i. 7, 8.*

15. THOU "Alpha and Omega, First and Last,"
 Who dost in glory reign;
 Thou from eternal ages ever wast,
 And Thou shalt come again.
- 2 All praise to Thee, "Who livest and wast dead,"
 And now on high dost dwell,
 Still bearing in Thy hands, as Thou hast said,
 "The keys of death and hell."
- 3 Thy voice is in the churches, day and night,
 Promise and warning come;
 Thy starry mysteries shine, and sevenfold light,
 And conquerors' crowns for some.
- 4 And when at last we see Thy lightning form,
 And hear Thy God-like tone;
 May we behold, through earth's last clouds and storm,
 The rainbow round the throne.

Amen.

LITANY TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

(V.)—"The Lord is that Spirit."—2 Cor. iii. 17.

16.

- Now let my soul with God retreat,
 Thou knowest all my wants to meet;
 All grace is Thine, true Paraclete,
 O Lord my God!
- 2 If to the wilderness I go,
 "Led up by Thee," I there may know,
 The tempter's power to overthrow;
 O Lord my God!
- 3 And as from trial I return,
 Help me of Jesus Christ to learn,
 Till all my "thoughts within me burn,"
 O Lord my God!
- 4 So lead me daily Christ to see,
 Bring to my mind His "follow Me,"
 To break each chain and set me free,
 O Lord my God!
- 5 And since I "know not how to pray,"
 Make me to seek of Him the way,
 While prostrate with my heart I say,
 "My Lord, my God."
- 6 If conscience owns "one thing I lack,"
 True stedfastness to keep the track,
 So hold me, that I fall not back,
 O Lord my God!
- 7 Teach me to reckon all things loss—
 Of man as clay, of earth as dross—
 For the true knowledge of the Cross;
 O Lord my God!

Amen.

PRAYER TO CHRIST.

(VI.)—"His Name shall be called Emmanuel, which being interpreted is God with us."—*S. Matt. i. 23.*

17. O "GOD with us," the Saviour
 In every time of need!
 Our hearts to Thee ascending,
 For help and mercy plead.
- 2 Hast Thou not shared our sorrows,
 And breathed deep human sighs?
 And yet dost wear man's nature,
 In yonder peaceful skies.
- 3 Thyself hast borne our sickness,
 And carried our complaint,
 When our "whole head was weary."
 "And our whole heart was faint."
- 4 And still Thy "Name is Jesus,"
 O Saviour of the soul!
 Still, if Thou speak in mercy,
 "Thy servants shall be whole."
- 5 Thine eye is resting on us,
 Though in the crowd we kneel;
 From Thee "goes forth a virtue"
 Thy contrite ones to heal.
- 6 Send from above and help us,
 From heaven Thy pure abode;
 Our "heart and flesh are longing"
 "For Thee, the living God."

Amen.

BEATITUDES.

(VII.)—"He opened His mouth and taught them."--*S. Mat. v. 2.*

- 18.** LORD, Thy voice hath spoken,
 And we hail the sound—
 "Blessings" Thou hast scattered
 All our pathway round.
- 2 Blessing for the Poorest—
 Their's is rest in heaven;
 Blessing to the meekest,
 Here on earth is given.
- 3 Blessing for the Mourners—
 Comfort, sure and calm:
 And for hearts of Mercy,
 Mercy's richest balm.
- 4 Blessing for the Peaceful,
 Sons of heavenly race:
 For the Pure, all Blessing—
 They shall see God's face.
- 5 Blessing for the Righteous,
 Who in truth endure:
 Blessing for the Martyrs,
 For their crown is sure.
- 6 Blessing, praise, and honour
 Be to Thee, O Lord!
 FATHER SON and SPIRIT,
 Ever be adored.

Amen.



HYMNS FOR CHRISTMAS.

LOOKING FOR CHRIST.

(I.)—"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this great thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us."—

S. Luke ii. 15.

- 19.** HAIL to THEE, O Saviour mine !
Hail Emmanuel, Lord Divine ;
Endless life from Thee begins,
JESU, Saviour from our sins.
- 2** Child of Mary, Brother, Friend,
Once again to man descend ;
Knowing our infirmities,
Touch our souls and bid them rise.
- 3** Let our inmost spirit glow,
While to Bethlehem we go ;
If the day be dark and long,
Cheer us with the angels' song.
- 4** Worn and sinful we would bow,
Lowly at Thy birth-place now ;
Son of Man, and Lord Divine,
On Thy waiting suppliants shine.
- 5** Thee we seek, the Truth, the Life,
Refuge from earth's toil and strife ;
Give salvation from our sin,
Peace with God, and peace within.
- 6** Bid the sudden choirs on high,
Fill once more our nightly sky ;
And proclaim the glorious morn,
When "to us the SON is born."

Amen.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

(II.)—" A multitude of the Heavenly host praising God, and saying,
 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace to men of good will."—
S. Luke ii. 13.

- 20** "GLORY to God in the highest " is ringing,
 Clear from afar it is echoing still ;
 "Glory to God," for the angels are singing
 "Peace upon earth to the men of good will."
- 2** "Glory to God," as the prophets foretold it,
 Over the ages the Promise was cast ;
 Paradise heard it, and now we behold it,
 "Seed of the woman," we hail Thee at last.
- 3** "Glory to God," for as dews of the morning,
 Songs of Thy Birthday are filling the air ;
 Shepherds of Bethlehem give us the warning,
 Child of the Virgin, we welcome Thee there.
- 4** "Glory to God," let the glad exultations
 Sound through the world, bringing peace to the wise,
 "Joy for all people"—"Desire of the nations,"—
 Echo the tidings in songs to the skies.
- 5** We too, with Shepherd and Magi and Angel,
 Prostrate before Thee our homage would bring ;
 Hail Thee the Saviour, the Christ, the Emmanuel,
 Own Thee our Prophet, our Priest, and our King.
 Amen.
-

THE EVENING.

(III.)—"I am the Light of the world."—*S. John ix. 5.—Eph. v. 14.**(Translation from the Greek—2d Cent. Rel. Sac. Routh. ii.)*

- 21.** HAIL Glorious Light, pure from the Immortal Sire
 O Jesu Christ, the holy, heavenly, blest !
 Now as we watch the setting sun retire,
 And stars of evening shine upon our rest ;
 The FATHER SON and SPIRIT of GOD we praise ;
 Thou, Lord, art ever worthy to be sung,
 Life-giving Son of God !—with blameless tongue,
 So may the world one voice of worship raise.
Amen.

OCTAVE OF CHRISTMAS.


(I.)—"Praise the Lord, all ye His servants."—*Rev. xix. 5.*

- 22.** GLORY, honour, praise, and blessing,
 Be to Thee, O Lord, most High !
 Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
 Here on earth, and through the sky.
- 2 Even voiceless nature's glory,
 Sun and moon, or silent star,
 Sings the everlasting story
 Of Thy brightness, from afar.
- 3 Issuing from their sinless mansions,
 Angels, with Divine delight,
 Hymn Thee, through the broad expansions
 Sparkling with those worlds so bright.
- 4 We "redeemed from earth," are gifted
 To pour forth our lowlier praise ;
 'Till, in that pure sphere uplifted,
 We rejoice with fuller grace ;

- 5 Hear the welcome, "come up hither,"
 Enter the eternal door ;
 Know the joys that cannot wither,
 Join the song for evermore ;
- 6 Praise Thee, holy, holy, holy,
 FATHER SON and SPIRIT blest ;
 Praise Thee ever, praise Thee solely,
 And in Thee find endless rest !

Amen.

(II.)—"What is man that Thou art mindful of him!"—*Heb. ii. 6.*
(Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. viii.)

- 23.** O LORD, our Lord, Thy Name how great,
 through all the world is known !
 Though high above the heaven is set
 Thy Glory's awful throne.
- 2 The feeblest notes of infants' song
 have strength Thy praise to sound ;
 By Thee the weak subdue the strong,
 and all Thy foes confound.
- 3 If to Thy heavens I lift mine eyes,
 and mark Thy finger there ;
 The moon and stars that light the skies,
 Thy wondrous Name declare.
- 4 How wilt Thou stoop to think of us,
 offspring of mortal race !
 The son of man exalting thus
 with visits of Thy grace.
- 5 Hast Thou not made him lower now,
 than the bright sons of heaven ?
 And yet he wears upon his brow
 the lordship Thou hast given.
- 

- 6 To rule Thy works is surely his,
by right Divine, for Thee ;
Beneath his feet all enemies
are placed by Thy decree :
- 7 And gentle flocks in pastures wide,
and cattle of the plain,
Or birds of heaven, or fish that glide
cleaving the pathless main :—
- 8 O LORD, our Lord, with loud acclaim,
to Thee Thy creatures call,
And hail the glory of Thy Name,
Eternal Lord of all. Amen.
-

(III.)—"It is a good thing to sing Praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful."—*Ps.* cxlvii. 1.

(Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. cl.)

24. O PRAISE God in His holiness on high—
praise ye His mightiness, in all the sky !
- 2 O praise Him in His glorious works below—
sing ye His praises, and His greatness shew.
- 3 Praise Him aloud, with trumpet's thrilling voice,
praise Him with harp and psaltery's glad noise.
- 4 Praise Him, with timbrels of the moving quire,
praise Him, melodious pipe and sacred lyre.
- 5 Praise Him with cymbals' clear rejoicing sound—
praise Him with cymbals, while the shouts abound.
- 6 Let every thing that breathes His praise outpour—
join ye the LORD's high praise for evermore !
Hallelujah.
-

FATHER OF LOVE. *

(IV.)—"Doubtless Thou art our Father."—*Isa.* lxiii. 16.

25. FATHER of love, our Guide and Friend,
 O lead us gently on !
 Until life's trial time shall end,
 And heavenly peace be won.
- 2 We know not what the path may be,
 As yet by us untrod ;
 But we can trust our all to Thee,
 Our Father and our God.
- 3 If called, like Abraham's child, to climb
 The hill of sacrifice ;
 Some angel may be there in time,
 Deliverance shall arise.
- 4 Or if some darker lot be good,
 O teach us to endure
 The sorrow, pain, and solitude,
 That make the spirit pure !
- 5 Christ by no flowery pathway came,
 And we, His followers here,
 Must do Thy will, and praise Thy name,
 In hope and love and fear.
- 6 And 'till in heaven we sinless bow,
 And faultless anthems raise ;
 O FATHER SON and SPIRIT, now
 Accept our feeble praise !

Amen.

* Used frequently at Confirmations, and also for "New Year's Day"

services.

"MAGNIFICAT."

(V.)—"Behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it unto me according to Thy word."—*S. Luke i. 38.*

26. "My soul doth magnify the Lord,"
 And God my Saviour sing;
 His mighty power and grace have wrought
 For me this wondrous thing.
- 2 O joy of heaven, to see the face
 Of the Belovèd Son!
 Lo from henceforth the world shall own,
 What for the world is done.
- 3 The Lord of all hath not despised
 His maiden's low estate;
 And thus proclaims His love to those
 Who for His mercy wait.
- 4 So could the generations gone,
 His faithful promise tell;
 And generations yet to come
 The song of praise shall swell.
- 5 Sing, every heart that hears His Name,
 Flow on, the rolling years;
 With Jesus' fame fill every land,
 Until He re-appears.
- 6 His grace for ever shall endure,
 According to His Word;
 And they who wait for Him shall be
 "For ever with the Lord."

Amen.

ANTIPHONS TO THE MAGNIFICAT.

(VI.)—"The Prophets and the Psalms concerning Me."—*S. Luke xxiv. 44.**(Translation from the Latin.*)*

27. O WISDOM of the Highest, Word Divine,
 Proceeding from God's mouth in days of old,
 And sweetly ordering all—to us incline,
 COME ! and Thy holy ways to us unfold.
- 2 LORD and Redeemer of Thy chosen flock,
 By Whom the Angel of the Covenant gave
 To Moses the dread law from Sinai's rock—
 COME ! and with stretched-out arm arise and save.
- 3 THOU ROOT of Jesse, to whose standard fly
 All nations, while their silent kings must bow ;
 Gentiles shall bend before Thy majesty—
 O COME ! and haste to our deliverance now.
- 4 SCEPTRE of Israel, Heir of David's line,
 The keys of government with Thee are found,
 To open or to shut, with power Divine—
 COME ! save the souls in death and darkness bound.
- 5 O DAWNING Splendour of eternal day,
 Thou Sun of Righteousness set up on high,
 Send from above Thy clear all-quickening ray—
 COME ! shine on those who in death's shadow lie.

* These seven Antiphons, used in the ancient Services to introduce the Nativity, were known by the initial words—"O Sapiaentia !" (*Prov. viii. 22-32. Wisd. viii. 1.*)—"O Adonai !" (*Exod. iii. 2-7.*)—"O Radix Jesse !" (*Isa. xi. 10. Rev. xxii. 16.*)—"O Clavis David !" (*Isa. xxii. 22. Rev. iii. 7.*)—"O Oriens Splendor !" (*Mal. iv. 2. Wisd. vii. 26.*)—"O Rex Gentium !" (*Hagg. ii. 7.*)—"O Emmanuel !" (*Isa. vii. 14. S. Matt. i. 23.*)—These may here be sung either separately, as Anthems, or as one Hymn.

- 6 KING of the nations, long Desire of all ;
 Thou, Corner-stone uniting all with Thee ;
 Formed from the clay for Thee, to Thee we call—
 O COME ! that man may Thy salvation see.
- 7 EMMANUEL, King, and Lord of all art Thou,
 The Expectation of our waiting race ;
 Saviour, and Lawgiver, we hail Thee now—
 O COME ! and bring to us Thy saving grace.
 Amen.
-

MESSIAH'S NAME.

(VII.)—"Unto us a Child is born."—*Isaiah ix. 6.*

28. "WONDERFUL" Saviour, veiling Thy bright glory,
 Thou from on high hast come, with God-like grace ;
 Angels of Bethlehem part Thy way before Thee,
 And lo the Virgin Mother sees Thy face.
- 2 "Counsellor" glorious, Who in Heaven's calm session,
 Wast with the Highest, ere His works began ;
 Dwelling in light eternal, Thy possession,
 Now of the Virgin Mother, Thou art Man.
- 3 "Father of ages," evermore unfolding,
 All things shall bow to Thee, Incarnate Son,
 Yielding at last to God, the All-upholding,—
 Child of the Virgin Mother, it is done.
- 4 Hail to Thee, "Mighty God," all worlds adore Thee,
 Thou changest not, Thy kingdom shall not cease ;
 Sorrow and sighing flee away before Thee,
 Son of the Virgin Mother, "Prince of Peace !"
 Amen.
-

"BENEDICTUS."

(VIII.)—"His mouth was opened immediately, and his tongue loosed, and he spake and praised God."—*S. Luke i. 64.*

- 29.** O BLESSED be the Lord,
The God of Israel's race!
For He hath come to visit us,
And save us by His grace.
- 2** Redeemer, Lord of might,
And heir of David's throne,
Foretold by heaven-taught prophets' lips,
And by His saints made known.
- 3** Salvation from our woes,
Deliverance from our fears;
According to His faithful word,
Pledged in the former years;
- 4** His oath to Abraham,
To save from all our foes;
That we might serve him holily,
Till life on earth shall close.
- 5** Blest Prophet of the Highest,
Thou didst His way begin;
And teach the path of penitence,
The pardon of our sin;
- 6** And tell the Love of God,
"The Day-spring from on high,"
Light to the darkened soul, and peace
To those about to die.

Amen.

"NUNC DIMITTIS."

(IX.)—"Mine eyes have seen Thy salvation."—*S. Luke ii. 30.*

- 30.** ENOUGH, enough, Thy saint had lived,
When he had seen Thee, Lord ;
And he was ready to depart,
According to Thy word.
- 2** Thou, to Thy servant, Lord, hadst said,
He should not taste of death,
Till Christ had come to smile on him,
And watch his parting breath.
- 3** And Thou salvation hast prepared,
For all who wait for Thee ;—
O Light to lighten sinful men,
Let us Thy glory see !
- 4** Let not our eyes be closed in death,
Till we have known Thy grace ;
Shine on us now, that we may then
" Behold Thee face to face."
- 5** Over our world Thy light has gone,
Teach us to prize our lot,
Lest we be found at last with those
Who comprehend it not.
- 6** LORD, we would fold Thee in our arms,
And take Thee to our heart ;
But pray Thee rather, hold us up,
Lest we from Thee depart !

Amen.

"THE NAME OF JESUS."

(X.)—"He called His Name Jesus."—*S. Matt. i. 25.*

31.

- O NAME above all names adored,
 Thou JESU Christ, our only Lord!
 The peace of God, the 'joy unknown,'
 Is Thine to give, and Thine alone.
- 2 Now through the bright expanse above,
 Thy Name declares the eternal love;
 All heaven to Thee in homage bends,
 The song of all to Thee ascends.
- 3 And here on earth, the sons of men
 At Jesus' Name revive again;
 Our calm in sorrow, end of strife,
 Our "Resurrection and our Life."
- 4 O Word from heaven, true Name of grace,
 Jesus, the Saviour of our race;
 Once more we feel God's kindling breath,
 Through Thee, "we cannot taste of death."
- 5 As to our Father we draw nigh,
 Thy Name finds welcome in the sky;
 And prayers in every time of need
 Are heard, for Thou dost intercede.
- 6 In the dark hour of sin's despair,
 Thy Name awakes the only prayer;
 Its wondrous power the pardon wins,
 O Jesu, Saviour from our sins.
- 7 Thy grace, O JESU Christ our Lord,
 Thy love, O GOD, to man restored;
 Thy fellowship, O SPIRIT blest,
 Be now and evermore confessed!

Amen.

CHRIST'S "HOLY INNOCENTS."

(XI.)—"They are without fault before the throne of God."—*Rev. xiv. 5.*

- 32.** O WHO are they so pure and bright,
Before the throne arrayed in white ?
They stand serene, and calmly fair,
As conscious of high welcome there.
- 2 See from afar, a lengthening band
Of lowly penitents, that stand
With angels gladdening their abode ;
But who are these so near to God ?
- 3 That starry crown around their brow
Tells of their sacred glory now ;
Blest virgin souls who faultless come,
From font of grace, or martyrdom.
- 4 " And in their mouth is found no guile,"
Christ's " holy innocents," whose smile
Shines purer from their knowing not,
Upon their souls sin's conscious blot.
- 5 These, these are they, the undefiled,
The child-like saint, the saint-like child ;
Marked with Christ's cross, or earth's dark frown,
But wearing there that starry crown.
- 6 O help us, Saviour, by Thy grace,
Near Thee to win that heavenly place ;
Now following where Thy footsteps trod,
" Blameless and harmless sons of God !"

Amen.

THANKSGIVING.

(XII.)—"Whoso offereth Me thanks and praise he honoureth Me."—
Ps. 1. 28.

- 33.** THANKS be to God ! for meet and right
It is to sing His praises ;
Thanks be to God ! each child of light
The voice of rapture raises.
The glorious Lord doth build
His church, His place of rest ;
The Lord Himself hath healed
Hearts wounded and oppressed ;
O give our God the glory !
- 2 He tells the number of the stars,
And by their names He calls them ;
He breaks His people's prison bars,
And marks whate'er befalls them.
O sing unto the Lord,
Upon the harp give praise !
For benefits outpoured
On us His favoured race ;
O give our God the glory !
- 3 He maketh health and joy abound,
And peace in all our borders ;
Since might in Him alone is found,
To rule the world's disorders.
For not to every land
His mercy yet is known ;
Let us before Him stand,
Praise Him the THREE in ONE ;
O give our GOD the glory !

Amen.

FROM CHRISTMAS TO PENTECOST.

"EPIPHANY."

"We have seen His Star."—*S. Matt. ii. 2.*

34. LOOK up to heaven, lo, Stars are there !—
 The holy patriarch gazed on high,
 And choirs of light, serene and fair,
 All sang the shining prophecy ;
- 2 ' That God would all men bless, by One
 Who should be born of Abraham's race ; '
 And " Abraham saw from far " his Son,
 Full of immortal truth and grace.
- 3 Then clouds rolled on, and hid the light,
 And there was darkness over head :
 Is there no Star to cheer the night ?—
 ' I see it not,' a prophet said ;
- 4 ' But there will rise o'er Judah's land,
 A Light I shall behold from far,'—
 Though still in solitude will stand
 The Balaam, while he sees the Star.
- 5 O who are wise ? who pure in heart ?
 For joy to them God's Star appears ;
 For them the clouds asunder part,
 The mists dissolve, the darkness clears.
- 6 They hail the Light on Bethlehem's crest,
 They watch the glory slanting down ;
 It settles on the Virgin's breast,
 And shines, the Heaven-born Jesus' crown.
- 7 There know they the Incarnate Son,
 And clouds are past, and starry night ;
 The days of darkness all are gone,
 HE is their " Everlasting Light."

Amen.

"TE DEUM."

"The mystery of God, and of the Father, and of Christ."—Col. ii. 2

35. WE praise Thee, O our God!—to Thee,
 Father, our hymns once more ascend;
 Thy mercy still is new, and we
 Hail with new song our changeless Friend;
 And may our gratitude now rise,
 To find acceptance in the skies.

2 And O 'Thou holy undefiled,
 Who once didst condescend to be
 Of woman born, a lowly Child,
 Receive our humble minstrelsy!
 And let it mingle with the song
 Which angels evermore prolong.

3 And Thou, the Spirit of all grace,
 O Holy Ghost, the Comforter!
 The Church is Thy blest dwelling-place.
 And we would seek Thy presence here;
 Here we have been baptized and blest,
 Here by Thy grace our souls would rest.

4 Thy face, O Lord, our angels see!
 And yet they watch us from above;
 So while our hearts are fixed on thee,
 May we our earthly duties love;
 Then when the things of time depart,
 We shall be with Thee where Thou art,

Amen.

PSALM OF PRAISE.

"In the midst of the Church will I sing praise."—*Heb. ii. 12.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. cxlviii.*)

- 36.** PRAISE ye the Lord from heaven,
 O praise Him in the height !
 Praise Him, all ye His angels,
 praise Him ye armies bright.
- 2 Praise Him, O sun and moon !
 praise Him, light starry sky ;
 Praise Him, the heaven of heavens,
 and waters from on high.
- 3 O let them praise the Lord !
 for at His Word they rose ;
 He makes them stand for ever,
 unerring laws He chose.
- 4 Praise ye the Lord from earth,
 ye dragons and all deeps ;
 Fire, hail, and snow and vapour,
 storm-wind, His Word that keeps.
- 5 The mountains and all hills,
 fruit-trees and cedars sing ;
 The beasts and all the cattle,
 sea-fowl, and bird on wing.
- 6 Earth's kings, and all her peoples,
 princes and judges wise ;
 Young men and also maidens,
 old men with children rise.
- 7 O let them praise the Lord,
 His Name on high alone ;
 Above the heaven and earth,
 His glory ever known !

8 He shall exalt His nation,
 while all His saints adore;
 For Israel is His people,
 near Him for evermore.

9 Glory to God the FATHER,
 Glory to God the SON,
 Glory to God the SPIRIT—
 Eternal THREE in ONE.

Amer

THE BLESSED MAN.

“His delight is in the Law of the Lord.”—Ps. i. 2.

(Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. i.)

- 37.** O what blessings crown the Man who never
 trod the path where evil counsels guide !
 Nor in sinners' haunts was bold to tarry,
 nor amidst the scorners to abide.
- 2 Ever in Jehovah's law rejoicing,
 meditating on it, day and night ;
 Like a tree by living waters rooted,
 he will bring forth all his fruit aright :
- 3 And his leaf shall not decay nor wither,
 but his work shall prosper in his hand :
 Not so, sinners—they like chaff shall perish
 by the stormy wind swept o'er the land.
- 4 Sinful men will not endure the Judgment,
 nor the guilty with the just ascend ;
 Every good man's path Jehovah knoweth ;
 all the ways of sin in ruin end.

Glory be to FATHER SON and SPIRIT,
 Glory be to God, the ONE in THREE ;
 From everlasting unto everlasting,
 Glory, glory to the TRINITY.

Amen.

CREATION AND REVELATION.

“O Lord my Strength and my Redeemer.”—*Ps. xix. 15.*)

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. xix.*)

Strophæ.

- 38.** Lo the Heavens, an open Volume,
 setting forth God's glorious praise !
 And the work His hands created,
 yonder firmament displays.
- 2 Day by day the light returning,
 upward springs, and glory tells ;
 Night by night anew responding,
 with the growing knowledge swells.
- 3 Speech is silent, words unuttered,
 voices all-unheard below ;
 But yon outline is extended,
 through our world the teachings go.
- 4 And the sun knows his pavilion,
 bridegroom-like he meets the day ;
 Joyful as some mighty chieftain,
 hasting on his wonted way :
- 5 From the heaven's far end proceeding,
 tracks his circuit to its close ;
 Nothing secret, nothing hidden,
 through his fiery path he goes.

Anti-Strophæ.

- 6 But the Lord's own Law, all perfect,
turns the soul to loftier things ;
And His Covenant unfailing,
to the simplest, wisdom brings.
- 7 Visitations from Jehovah,
all are just and glad the heart ;
His Commandments, pure and searching,
to the eyes true light impart.
- 8 Fear of Him, how penetrating !
and it stands for ever sure ;
True His Judgments, always righteous,
they together shall endure.
- 9 More than gold shall these be sought for,
more are they than finest gold ;
Sweeter than the drops of honey
purest honeycomb may hold :
- 10 Yea far more—in them Thy servant
often hears a warning sound ;
And in keeping them devoutly,
recompense with Thee is found.
- 11 Who, O LORD, can count his wanderings !
cleanse from secret things my soul ;
Keep me back from all presumptions,
let them not my will control.
- 12 So in Thee may I be perfect,
and from mortal sin set free ;
Innocent from dark offences,
and accepted, LORD, with Thee.

Epode.

- 13 Let Thy favour rest upon me,
 on my words, my thoughts, my heart ;
 Thou, O Lord, my sure Redeemer,
 Thou my Rock, my Refuge, art !

"THE LORD ON THE WATERS."

"I, even I, do bring a flood of waters upon the earth."—*Gen.* vi. 17.

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. xxix.*)

39.

- O GIVE to the Lord,
 ye children of grace,
 O give to the Lord
 all honour and praise !
 O give to the Lord
 fit songs for his Name,
 And bowing before Him,
 His worship proclaim !
- 2 The Voice of the Lord
 on the waters was heard ;
 By God in His glory
 the thunder was stirred ;
 The Voice of the Lord
 was above and around ;
 As o'er many waters
 He uttered His sound.
- 3 The voice of the Lord
 in strength did awake ;
 The Voice of the Lord
 in majesty spake ;

The voice of the Lord
smote cedars, that stood
In loftiness crowning
All Lebanon's wood.

- 4 High Lebanon toss'd,
overthrown by His voice ;
And Sirion fled,
like a steer, at the noise.
The voice of the Lord
bade lightning flash out ;
The voice of the Lord
made deserts to shout.
- 5 The desert of Kadès
did fear as He spake ;
The voice of the Lord
made wild hinds to quake ;
And forests untraversed
with fragments were strown ;
While we in His temple
His majesty own.
- 6 The Lord was the Judge,
when the deluge swept on ;
And still He remaineth
a King on His throne.
The Lord to His people
all strength will increase ;
His people He crowneth
with blessings of peace !
-

WORDS FROM THE CROSS.

(I.)—"Father Forgive them, for they know not what they do."—*S. Luke xxiii. 34.*

40. To WHOM but Thee, O God of grace,
 Shall laden souls for mercy seek ?
 O turn not Thou away Thy face,
 But pardon to the contrite speak !
- 2 Our countless faults before Thee lie,
 Our secret sins beneath Thy glance ;
 And all must bear that scrutiny,
 The light of Thy dread countenance.
- 3 We have no worthiness to bring,
 No plea but this—that Christ has died,
 And to His cross alone we cling,
 Sheltered by Jesus crucified.
- 4 Behold, O God, Thy sacrifice,
 And from Thy mercy-seat look down ;
 Refuse not our sad litanies,
 Nor on our poor repentance frown !
- 5 Send from the cross our pardon true,
 That voice which bids us hope and live—
 "Father, they know not what they do,
 "Father, Thy sinful sons forgive."
- 6 So cleansed and pardoned we will raise
 Our everlasting songs to Thee ;
 And FATHER SON and SPIRIT praise,
 ONE GOD to all eternity. Amen.

(II.)—"My God, My God, why hast Thou Forsaken Me."—
S. Matt. xxvii. 46.

41. THY Presence, Lord, is heaven to those
 Who with "the saints in light" repose ;

And we, Thy sinful servants here,
Only have peace if Thou be near.

2 But who Thy searching may endure,
Or who be found absolved and pure,
If Thou shouldst be extreme, O Lord,
To mark each thought, or deed, or word !

3 Yet though our sins Thy Spirit grieve,
Hast Thou not said, ' I will not leave ? '
Blest promise for each soul's distress,
I will not leave thee comfortless.

4 Lord, when the tempter's power is strong,
And evil thoughts all round us throng;
And sin's dark tempest onward rolls,
Speak Thou to our distracted souls.

5 From Calvary's hill that pleading cry
Once echoed to the throne on high ;
Still bid it through the darkness break,
" My God, my God, O why forsake ! "

6 O FATHER, visit now Thy sons,
SAVIOUR, bring back Thy banished ones,
SPIRIT Divine our hearts upraise ;
ONE GOD, accept our prayer and praise !

Amen.

(III.)—" Jesus . . . saith I Thirst ! "—*S. John xix. 28.*

42. JESU, Who for us didst bear
Thirst and hunger, toil, and care ;
Jesu, not untouched art Thou,
When beneath our griefs we bow ;
Hear the voice of our complaint,
Hear us, for our spirits faint.

- 2 Earthly burdens on us press,
 Thou hast known their weariness ;
 Thou art God, as well as Man,
 And dost all our sorrow scan ;
 But it will not learn restraint,
 Till Thou hearest our complaint.
- 3 Prayer is weak, " our throat is dry,"
 Thou canst hear a spirit's cry ;
 Thou rememberest we are dust,
 In Thy mercy is our trust ;
 Hear for us Thy Spirit's plaints
 Interceding for the saints.
- 4 Thou, O Son of Man, hast known
 How " the body presses down "
 Thoughts that soar above the earth,
 Thirsting for the heavenly birth ;
 Rising to the TRINITY,
 Three in One, and One in Three !

Amen.

(IV.)—"To-day, thou shalt be with Me in Paradise."—*S. Luke* xxiii. 43.

43. O THOU our God Who hearest prayer !
 Our hearts would heavenward rise,
 Though cherubs guard with holiest care,
 The gate of Paradise.
- 2 Father, Thy boundless love we trust,
 Our faith on Thee relies ;
 We plead, while prostrate in the dust,
 Thy promised Paradise.
- 3 And Thou Who on the Cross hast died,
 Our wondrous Sacrifice,

Grant to us sinful, by Thy side,
Sweet hopes of Paradise.

4 Spirit Divine, by Whose blest gift,
The guilty yet may rise ;
Send us some grace our souls to lift
Towards our true Paradise.

5 Remember us, O Lord our God,
Our sorrows, tears, and sighs !
Calm us, when bowed beneath Thy rod,
With thoughts of Paradise.

6 O FATHER, SAVIOUR, SPIRIT blest,
Whose glory fills the skies ;
Eternal God, grant us to rest
With Thee in Paradise !

Amen.

(V.)—"Jesus therefore saw His Mother."—*S. John* xix. 26.

44. SON OF GOD in glory reigning,
Where adoring angels bow ;
Son of Man, our flesh sustaining
In the Father's presence now ;
Thy compassions cannot fail,
Advocate within the veil.
- 2 Thou art "not ashamed to call us
Brethren," with Thyself allied ;
In all trials that befall us,
All affections crucified ;
Thou hast sounded here below,
Every depth of human woe.
- 3 In Thy last dread hour of sorrow,
When uplifted from the earth,

- Musing on the awful morrow,
 Leaving her who gave Thee birth;
 To the sepulchre's dark brink,
 Of Thy mother Thou didst think.
- 4 " Pierced by that sharp sword " of anguish,
 With Thy well-loved friend she stood ;
 They beheld Thee slowly languish,
 Saw " the water and the blood ; "
 Friend and mother sorrowing there,
 Knew Thy mercy, felt Thy care.
- 5 Son of Man, our nature wearing,
 Thou didst love us to the end ;
 Son of God, our heaven preparing,
 Christ, our everlasting Friend ;
 Brought once more to GOD by Thee,
 Man adores the TRINITY.

Amen.

(VI).—" He said, It is Finished."—*S. John* xix. 30.

45. LORD, ' is it finished ? '—God of grace
 Thy mercy holds us still in life ;
 Thy strength we ask, to run our race,
 And win our victory in the strife.
- 2 We would not always live below,
 Absent from Thee, our chiefest joy ;
 Nor would we die, until we know
 That we are fit for Thine employ.
- 3 Not till the sacred work within,
 Our long rebellious will controls ;
 Not till the triumph over sin
 Is wrought in our regenerate souls.

- 4 Lord, are we able yet to drink
 The last deep cup of suffering man ?
 Thou knowest—for we dare not think,
 Nor venture yet to say “ we can.”
- 5 But when our work is wholly done,
 And grace is strong, and sin is dead,
 Then may a glorious heaven be won,
 And we be found in Christ our Head.
- 6 And “ it is finished ” then shall be
 The FATHER SON and SPIRIT’S praise ;
 The song of our eternity,
 Anthem of everlasting days.

Amen.

(VII.)—“ Father into Thy hands, I commend My spirit.”—*S. Luke xxiii. 46.*

- 46.** FAITHFUL Creator, Lord Divine,
 Hear Thou our prayers for we are Thine ;
 Offspring of Thy all-quickening breath,
 Sons of our God, in life and death ;
 “ Doubtless Thou art our Father ” still,
 Though we are slow to learn Thy will.
- 2 Thou Holy One, Thou “ only Good,”
 What grace of Thine have we withstood !
 And Thou hast lengthened out our day,
 Bidding our wayward hearts obey ;
 While heaven in wonder contemplates
 The love which for the sinful waits.
- 3 Still as “ our heart doth talk of Thee,”
 Grant us, O Lord, Thy face to see ;
 Thou Who hast formed us from the dust,
 Teach us to give Thee all our trust.

Yield up our will, and at Thy word
Answer, " behold Thy servant Lord !"

- 4 So, when Thy voice is heard again,
" Return, return, ye sons of men,"
Fearless while earth's last thunder rolls,
May we " commend to Thee " our souls ;
And praise, with heaven's immortal host,
The FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

" SURSUM CORDA."

" When my heart is overwhelmed, lead me to the Rock that is higher
than I."—Ps. lxi. 2.

47. " Why art thou weary, O my soul,
" And why cast down within me ?"
Though floods of sorrow o'er thee roll,
Thy Father's eye hath seen thee ;
From dangers thus thy life He keeps,
From shallow shores to safer deeps,
The storm is sent to win thee.
- 2 All things within, without, around,
Must prove unsatisfying ;
And comes there not from all a sound,
The echo of our sighing,
Telling that earth may never be
Our home of immortality,
Or rest for souls undying ?
- 3 Father, I hear Thy warning voice,
Midst fears the soul appalling,

- No sunny days of earthly joys
 Could stay the shadows falling :
 Sun-lighted times are types of heaven,
 Dark nights to calm the heart are given,
 Man to his God recalling.
- 4 Lift thyself up, O weary heart,
 And claim thy high election,
 Strength for the cross will He impart,
 Who tasted man's rejection :
 Joint heirs with Christ, on things above,
 The joys of God's eternal love,
 Must set their whole affection.
- 5 "Lift up thy heart!"—His church's chant,
 Tells of the joy before us ;
 Such bliss as heavenly love can grant,
 His promises assure us :
 Sing all our souls, with full accord,
 "We lift them up to Thee," O Lord,
 In Eucharistic chorus.
- 6 Lift Thou my heart, O God, to Thee,
 Thou joy of all creation !
 Almighty gracious TRINITY,
 Receive my whole oblation :
 O might I come e'en to Thy seat,
 My FATHER, SAVIOUR, PARACLETE,
 The God of my salvation !

Amen.

THE SACRIFICE ONCE OFFERED.

(Translation from the Latin.—"O Salutaris.")

[INTROIT.—O Lamb of God, That takest away
the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.—

O Lamb of God That takest away the sins of
the world, grant us Thy peace.]

- 48.** O THOU Health-giving Sacrifice,
Who openest wide the gates of heaven !
Earth's weight of sorrow on us lies,
By Thee be strength and succour given.
So to our LORD, the ONE, the THREE,
Shall everlasting glory rise ;
Who life and peace, eternally,
Gives in our home beyond the skies. Amen.

TIMES OF TROUBLE.

(I.)—"Nevertheless My loving-kindness will I not utterly take from
him."—Ps. lxxxix. 33.

- 49.** THOU Mighty Father, God of peace,
Send forth the Spirit of Thy love ;
Bid strife and angry tumult cease,
Till earth grow calm, like heaven above.
- 2 Our sins provoked Thy judgments, Lord,
And we against Thy mercy strove ;
O be our pardon now restored,
Our hearts made calm for heaven above !
- 3 To Thee our sorrows all are known,
And Thou in kindness dost reprove ;
Peace is Thy gift, and Thine alone,
The perfect calm is heaven above.
- 4 Yet send us here some sign of rest,
Thine olive-branch, celestial Dove,

Till with the TRINITY all-blest,
We know that calm of heaven above.

Amen.

(II.)—"In wrath remember mercy."—*Hab.* iii. 2.

- 50.** LORD, in Thy wrath Thou thinkest yet
On mercy to Thy saints;
On Thee our waiting hopes are set,
Remember our complaints.
- 2 Of old the Flood, with thunders loud,
Rose till Thine anger stayed;
But then Thy 'bow was in the cloud,'
Thy promise surely made.
- 3 Earth at Thy word her treasure yields,
Summer and winter come;
Our seed-time and our harvest-fields,
To cheer our hearth and home.
- 4 And though the angel of Thy wrath,
With Pestilence may strike;
Midway he pauses in his path,
When prayer is made aright.
- 5 Lord of all power and might, Who dost
With goodness all things fill,
Thou FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST,
Refresh Thy people still.

Amen.

(III.)—"Thou knewest not the time of thy Visitation."—*S. Luke* xix. 44.

- 51.** TEACH us, O God, in trouble's hour,
To "see our signs," and know Thy hand;
The sky grows red, the storm clouds lower,
Comes there no judgment on the land?

- 2 Surely for them who walk in pride,
 Thy heavy chastisements are stored ;
 And we may hear Thee sternly chide—
 “ Shall I not visit ? saith the Lord.”
- 3 If now Thy hand be lifted up,
 Let not our hardened hearts deride ;
 But humbly ‘ drink the bitter cup,’
 And in Thy mercy still confide.
- 4 Lo Egypt, Babylon, and Tyre,
 And Salem to Thy judgments bow ;
 And wilt Thou not of us require
 To ‘ know our visitation ’ now ?
- 5 If in our hearts the sin be found,
 Which helped to bring the chastening rod ;
 Now may our penitence abound,
 And we confession make to God.
- 6 FATHER and LORD, O stay Thine hand !
 SAVIOUR, in Thy great name we plead,
 SPIRIT of love, renew our land,
 And for the sinful intercede.

Amen.

(IV.)—“ To whom sware He that they should not enter into His rest, but to them that believed not !”—*Heb. iii. 18.*

52. “ TO-DAY, if ye will hear His voice,
 While it is called to-day,”
 Turn from the world, and seek the joys
 That will not pass away.
- 2 Night cometh, and the end draws near,
 The reckoning is at hand :

- The Judge of all will soon appear,
And we before Him stand.
- 3 The Lord God, merciful and good,
For us has waited long ;
And borne with our ingratitude,
Our wilfulness and wrong.
- 4 Kneel we, and hear His voice repeat,
" O harden not your heart !"
They who despise His mercy-seat
Shall hear Him say—Depart.
- 5 FATHER, Who yet our world dost love,
SAVIOUR, for us Who died,
Blest SANCTIFIER from above,
In us be glorified.

Amen.

THE SEVEN PENITENTIAL PSALMS.

(I.)—" O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine indignation."—*Ver. i.**(Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. vi.)*

- 53.** NOT in Thine anger, Lord, rebuke,
not in Thy heavy wrath chastise ;
In pity on my weakness look,
while this frail form before Thee lies.
- 2 My soul is utterly cast down—
how long, O Lord, how long to wait !
Return, and with deliverance crown,
save, for Thy goodness, Lord, is great.
- 3 For who in death remembers Thee ?
who in the grave will praise Thy name ?—
By night I sought Thee mournfully,
yet to my tears no solace came

- 4 My eye is dim with weeping long,
and grief the failing sight destroys ;
Yet cease your scoffs, O sons of wrong !
for God will hear His servant's voice.
- 5 The Lord my heart's petition knows,
the Lord this lowly prayer will own ;
Ashamed will be my subtle foes,
ashamed, and suddenly cast down.
-

(II.)—"Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven."—*Ver. i.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. xxxii.*)

- 54.** O WHAT joys are his whose sin is pardoned,
whose iniquities are blotted out !
Joy that God the guilt no more remembers,
and the heart conceals no treacherous doubt.
- 2 While within my lips I kept the secret,
quaking terror shook me, all the day ;
Night and day, Thy hand was heavy on me,
smitten as by summer's burning ray.
- 3 I will own my sin, O Lord, before Thee,
mine iniquity I have not hid ;
I resolved to tell out my transgressions,
and Thou hast forgiven the wrong I did.
- 4 All that seek for God beseech His mercy,
in the time when mercy may be found ;
Surely when the flood of judgment riseth,
it will not the pardoned soul confound.
- 5 Thou, O God, my Hiding-place my Refuge !
my salvation all to Thee belongs ;

- Thou wilt compass me around with goodness,
welcome me with more than conqueror's songs.
- 6 For I hear Thy word—' I will instruct thee,
' teach thee in the way that thou shouldst go ;
' Ever guide and help thee by My counsel,
' with Mine eye the path of safety shew.'
- 7 Only let not us, like beasts that perish,
(horse or mule, unknowing of our God),
Chafe at Thy restraints, Thy rule withstanding,
owning not the chidings of Thy rod.
- 8 Mighty sorrows will await the wicked,
but the faithful soul shall mercy know ;
Therefore in the Lord rejoice ye righteous,
'till your heart with gladness overflow.
-

(III.)—" Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in Thine anger."—*Ver. I.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. xxxviii.*)

- 55.** LET not Thine anger, Lord, arise,
Nor bid Thy wrath, if Thou chastise,
With hottest terror glow :
For now Thy judgment's arrowy steel
Enters my soul, Thy hand I feel,
Thy dread displeasure know.
- 2 Health fades at Thy rebuking voice,
While anxious thought all peace destroys,
By reason of my sin :
Above my head the torrents roll ;
Too deep a weight for human soul,
Sinks heavily within.

- 3 All bruised and wretched as I lie,
My sin seems plain to every eye,
And follies not unknown :
Or sorrow-struck, and bent with grief,
All day I roam, nor find relief,
But one perpetual moan.
- 4 With fever-heat this body shrinks,
And health departs, and vigour sinks,
My flesh and spirit faint :
Feeble and wholly broken now,
I cry to Thee, for only Thou
Can'st read my heart's complaint.
- 5 All my desire to Thee is known,
No secret, Lord, my spirit's groan,
Nor aught from Thee concealed :
This panting heart, and withered strength,
Or how my eye-sight fails at length,—
To Thee is all revealed.
- 6 And some who loved me stand aside,
While kinsmen from afar deride,
And they who seek my life
Fear not to utter hurtful things,
And by their false imaginings,
Increase the live-long strife.
- 7 But as the deaf man nothing knows,
Or as the dumb his mouth will close,
So I refuse to hear ;
Nor vainly a remonstrance make,
Thee, Lord, for all my hope I take,
O Lord my God appear !

- 8 I mused of mockers at my fall,
 My failing steps, they mark them all,
 And magnify the wrong :
 And then I know my halting will,
 So that continual sorrows still
 To all my ways belong.
- 9 Nor will I seek the sin to hide,
 Although my heart is terrified,
 With evils that abound ;
 Yea though my enemies are strong,
 And they who do all hateful wrong
 Are multiplied around.
- 10 But ill for good if they requite,
 Yet I in goodness will delight ;
 O Lord, forsake not me !
 Be not from me far off—O Thou
 Good Lord make haste to help me now,
 And my Salvation be !
-

(IV.)—"Have mercy on me, O Lord, for Thy great goodness."—*Ver. i.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. li.*)

56. "GOD be merciful to me !"
 Boundless goodness dwells with Thee ;
 Bid Thy grace its fulness shew,
 Over my offences flow ;
 And baptize from every sin,
 Cleansing from the guilt within.
- 2 All my trespasses are known,
 All my sin I daily own ;

Sin against Thy likeness done,^o
 Trespass 'wrought before the sun ;'
 And Thy sentence justly stands,
 Clear and true as Thy commands.

- 3 Born at first a fallen man,
 From my mother sin began ;
 Thou dost inward truth require,
 Wisdom pure is Thy desire ;
 Cleanse me wholly O my God,
 Touch me by the sprinkled blood !
- 4 Wash me, so shall I be clean,
 (Fairer than the snow is seen ;)
 Make me peaceful gladness feel,
 Thou hast crushed and Thou canst heal ;
 On my sin O cease to look !
 Blot the trespass from Thy book.

-
- 5 GOD, make Thou my spirit pure,
 All my soul for Thee secure ;
 Cast me never from Thy face,
 Nor withhold Thy Spirit's grace ;
 Give me back the joy to be
 Ever freely serving Thee.
- 6 Sinful men from me will learn,
 How to God their souls may turn ;
 Thou from deadliest sin canst clear,
 God, O God my Saviour, hear !
 So my tongue shall preach Thy praise,
 And declare Thy righteous ways.

^o Such is the sense given by S. Athanasius ; and as shewn in the
 'Spiritual Gloss' on the Psalms, prepared from the Fathers.

- 7 O my Lord, these lips unseal !
 Then may I Thy praise reveal ;
 Sacrifice Thou askest not,
 Else it freely should be brought ;
 Holocausts no favour win,
 Offerings may not shelter sin.
- 8 Contrite hearts, Thy sacrifice,
 Thou, O God, wilt not despise !
 Unto Thee Thy servant calls,
 ' Bless Thy city, build her walls ; '
 There may holiest Sacrifice,
 Heavenward from Thine altar rise.
-

(V.)—"Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my crying come unto Thee."—
Ver. i.

(Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. cii.)

57. O LORD, hear Thou my prayer !
 My cry ascends to Thee ;
 Hide not Thy face in troubles hour,
 But quickly answer me.
- 2 My days like vapour melt,
 My bones with heat are dried ;
 This smitten heart is withered grass,
 My bread of life denied.
- 3 The voice of my lament,
 Thrilling the bones, is heard,
 Mournful as desert pelican,
 Or midnight's lonesome bird ;
- 4 Or one whose wakeful note
 Pines on some cheerless roof ;

While all day long reproaches sound,
Loud anger and reproof.

5 In dust and ashes, grief
As for my bread I take ;
And mingled tears, through hours of thirst,
All my refreshment make.

6 Beneath Thy frown I lie,
I feel Thy wrath profound ;
For Thou hadst raised me up, but now
Hast cast me to the ground :

7 And slowly failing days
Their lengthening shadow cast
Over the pale and barren field,
All life and brightness past,

8 THOU, O our Lord on high,
Remainest ever sure !
And the memorial of Thy name
In Israel shall endure.

9 Thou shalt arise, and send
Solace for Zion's grief ;
The time to pity her is come,
Set time for her relief.

10 Thy servants watch the stones
Of loved Jerusalem ;
The sacred city's very dust
Has now a charm for them.

11 The Gentile lands will fear
Thy great and holy Name ;
And kings beholding from afar
Shall own Jehovah's fame,

- 12 When God shall Zion build,
 And make His glory shine ;
Then will He hear the humblest prayer,
 Despise not even mine.
-
- 13 WRITE it for days to come,
 Our nation's second birth,
His praise, Who looks from highest heaven,
 And condescends to earth.
- 14 He hears the captives sigh,
 The heirs of death recalls ;
His Name, once more in Zion told,
 Shall ring through Salem's walls.
- 15 Nations shall gather there,
 And worship at His feet ;
And the wide kingdoms of the earth,
 In solemn service meet.
-
- 16 MY strength Thou humblest here,
 My days are shortened now ;
Spare me, my God, nor cast me off—
 From age to age art Thou.
- 17 Earth Thou hast formed of old,
 And heaven Thy hands have made ;
But they shall perish, Thou remain,
 They like a garment fade ;
- 18 A vesture given by Thee,
 Thy glories to enfold ;
And it shall change,—all, all be changed,
 Be feeble and wax old.

19 And Thou art He alone,
 Whose years no end shall see ;
 But they who serve Thee shall abide
 For evermore with Thee.

(VI.)—"Out of the deep have I called to Thee O Lord."—*Ver. 1.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. cxxx.*)

58. FROM the deep profound,
 I lift my voice to Thee, O God above ;
 Hear Thou in heaven, with condescending love,
 Thy servant's mournful sound.

2 If our sinful deeds
 Live in Thy sight, all wrong that we have done,
 O who may stand before Thy judgment throne?—
 But still our frailty pleads ;

3 'Mercy with the Lord !'—^o
 And therefore men will fear Thy Name so great,
 Therefore to Thee I look, for Thee I wait,
 And rest upon Thy word.

4 Now my prayers ascend,
 Eager as watchers for the break of morn,
 O more than watchers !—Israel, long forlorn,
 Hope onwards to the end.

5 From the Lord begins
 Abounding grace, that flows in mighty streams ;
 He will absolve the souls that He redeems—
 Save Israel from his sins.

* S. Hilary, expounding the "*De Profundis*," and the Latins generally, (with the Vulgate), render this "*propitiatio*." See also the "*Spiritual Gloss*" on the Psalms, as referred to above. (And also S. *Athanasius*.)

(VII.)—"Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplication."—*Ver. 1.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. cxliiii.*)

59. LORD, hear my prayer, bow down Thine ear,
and to Thy suppliant's voice attend ;
"Faithful and just," to me draw near,
or, answer from Thy presence send.
- 2 And not in judgment, Lord, come nigh ;
who in Thy sight is wholly just ?
My foe pursues ; and, near to die,
my life is sinking in the dust.
- 3 Dark seem the places of the grave,
and there the dead of ages wait :
My spirit fails, and wave on wave
rolls on, and I am desolate.
- 4 Yet I remember days of old,
muse of the wonders of Thy hand ;
Yearning Thy mercy to behold,
my soul is like a thirsty land.
-
- 5 LORD, hear me, lest my spirit shrink,
O hide not Thou Thy face from me !
Or else I must in darkness sink ;
make me Thy early goodness see.
- 6 Thou art my trust, entire and whole,
shew me the way that should be trod ;
To Thee alone I lift my soul,
save me—I hide myself in God.
- 7 Teach me Thy will, since Thou art mine,
Thy Spirit leads to righteousness ;

Revive me by Thy power Divine,
and bring my soul from this distress.

- 8 In Thy great mercy yet bestow
upon my foes a just award ;
My soul's oppressors overthrow,—
“ behold I am Thy servant, Lord !”

DAY OF WRATH.

“The Lord grant unto him that he may find mercy of the Lord in that
Day !”—2 Tim. i. 18.

(Translation from the Latin.—“*Dies Ira.*”)

60. DAY of Wrath, O Day of mourning !
See once more the Cross returning—
Heaven and earth in ashes burning.
- 2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth !
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On Whose sentence all dependeth.
- 3 Wondrous sound the Trumpet fingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth.
- 4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.
- 5 Lo the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded,
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
- 6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

- 7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading ?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing ?
- 8 King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of Pity, then befriend us.
- 9 Think, kind Jesu, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation—
Leave me not to reprobation !
- 10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me ;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me ?
- 11 Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that reckoning-day's conclusion.
- 12 Guilty now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning,
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning !
- 13 Thou the sinful woman savest—
Thou the dying thief forgavest,
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
- 14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.
- 15 With Thy favoured sheep, O place me !
Nor among the goats abase me,
But to Thy right hand upraise me.
- 16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.

17 **Low** I kneel, with heart-submission,
See, like ashes, my contrition,
Help me, in my last condition.

Requiem.

18 **Ah** that Day of tears and mourning !
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for Judgment must prepare him ;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him !
— Lord, Who didst our souls redeem,
Grant a blessed Requiem. **Amen.**

“ TIME OF THE END.”—*Dan.* xii. 4.

Exhort one another . . . and so much the more as ye see the Day
approaching.”—*Heb.* x. 25.

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps.* xii.)

1. Now, Lord, Salvation send !
Saints from the earth are gone,
Truth's voice is pausing, and the End
Seems hastening on.

2 And man his Friend betrays,
Speaking with treacherous tongue ;
And subtle lips, and heartless ways,
That fear no wrong.

3 Yet, from His lofty seat,
The Lord in wrath destroys
Alike the lips of base deceit,
And tyrants' noise.

4 They boast that they are great,
Speaking with hollow pride,
' We rule ourselves alone, and hate
' All rule beside.'

5 Thus are the poor brought low,
 And, bending to their lot,
 The needy sigh, O Lord, as though
 Thou hearest not !

6 Yet has Thy word gone forth,
 ‘ I will arise and save ;’
 Meanwhile the vaunting sons of earth
 Thy judgments brave.

7 That word so clear and sure,
 O Lord, Thy servants find ;
 From earthly dross by fire made pure,
 Seven times refined.

8 It stands for ever fast,
 Thy truth the promise gave ;
 Thou, from this sinful world at last,
 Wilt surely save.

[9 As yet, bold sin awhile
 Prevails on every hand,
 And walks in triumph,—for the vile
 Now rule the land.]

FOR THE HOLY WEEK.

PALM SUNDAY.

“ Behold thy King cometh, He is just . . . and having Salvation.”
Zech. ix. 9.

62. ‘ Is not This our King and Prophet ?’—
 Ring hosannas, wave the palm,
 Let the children from the temple
 Echo back the people’s psalm ;

“Blessèd is the Son of David,”
 Blessèd is the Christ of God,
 Welcome to the hill of Zion,
 Deck the pathway, strew the sod !

2 ‘Meek and lowly One,’ He cometh,
 And the anthem greets His ears ;
 Lo the city lies before Him,
 But He sees it through His tears ;
 Looking from the Mount of Olives,
 Towers, and marble temple rise ;—
 Is thy peace, O well-loved Salem,
 “ Hid for ever from thine eyes ?”

3 Sees He now, in solemn vision,
 Calvary “ without the gate ?”
 Israel fallen—“ house and city
 “ Left unto her desolate ?”
 Yes, O Saviour all-enduring !
 Thou wast watching every heart—
 Which would love Thee, which forsake Thee,
 Which would do the traitor’s part.

4 Pity, Lord, man’s hollow praises,
 Then or now, which greet Thee thus ;
 “ By Thy Cross, and by Thy Passion ”
 O have mercy yet on us !
 Now Thou reignest with the Father,
 And the Spirit evermore ;
 Lord, look down upon Thy servants,
 Who repent, and would adore.

Amen.

THE MONDAY.—*S. Matt. xxiv. Rev. xi. 15-19.*

“What shall be the sign of Thy Coming!”—*S. Matt. xxiv. 3.*

- 63.** THE storms of tribulation
 Gather on Salem's brow,
 And long-spared indignation
 Goes forth against her now.
 “See'st thou these glorious buildings?—
 “Yet there shall not be found
 “One stone upon another,
 “Not levelled with the ground.”
- 2 That Temple and its marvels,
 The dream of glorious days,
 The tokens of God's Presence
 Are passing from the gaze;
 The Angel's trumpet sounding,
 O'er God's Jerusalem,
 Proclaims to her lost children,
 No respite now for them.
- 3 That Home of sacred promise,
 Where prophets' gifts were felt,
 The Urim and the Thummim,
 Where God himself had dwelt;
 All, all had long been forfeit—
 That altar's holy spark,
 The cherubim of glory,
 The secrets of the ark.
- 4 And now the lingering ritual,
 The smoking sacrifice,
 (The Priests' and Levites' service),
 In fire of judgment dies.

Listen, for angels utter
Great voices in the heaven ;
'The world, and all its kingdoms,
' Henceforth to Christ are given !'

- 5 And lo the heavenly Elders,
Bright hierarchs of the sky,
Fall down upon their faces,
And worship God most High ;
And judgment on the nations
Must take its solemn path ;
Long buried generations,
Will know the time of wrath.
- 6 The lightnings and the voices,
Throughout the concave run ;
And thunder, hail and earthquake,
Proclaim that all is done.
The door of heaven is open,
And through the vista fair,
The covenant and the temple
Are seen all shining there.
- 7 Then, high among God's secrets,
The shrine He loved so well
Re-enters the deep glory,
Where God must ever dwell :
The LORD, the LORD ALMIGHTY,
Is, was, and shall remain ;
" His great power " He has taken,
And evermore shall reign.

Amen.

THE TUESDAY.—*S. John* xii. 23-43.

“He trusted in God, let Him deliver Him now.”—*S. Matt.* xxvii. 43.

(*Translation from the Hebrew.*—*Ps.* xi.)

64. SINCE on the Lord I calmly rest,
 who to my soul shall say—
 ‘Flee like a bird that builds her nest
 ‘in mountains far away?’
- 2 For, should the wicked bend his bow,
 the arrow from his string
 Will strike no righteous heart, nor so
 the dark destruction bring.
- 3 When the foundations lie around
 in rude disorder thrown,
 The just may not in peace abound,
 nor safety here be known ;
- 4 Yet God in His own temple dwells,
 the Lord on high we trust ;
 His eyes behold, His anger quells,
 the children of the dust.
- 5 And He the righteous always proves,
 And tries him, as He will ;
 The wicked and the deeds he loves,
 “The Lord abhorreth ” still.
-
- [6 Snares He will rain, and storms of fire,
 brimstone and fearful wind,
 Pour on the wicked in His ire,
 till they their portion find.
- 7 The righteous Lord has sure delight
 in righteousness and grace ;

The just at length shall know the sight
of God's all-glorious face.]

THE WEDNESDAY.—*S. Matt. xxvi. 6-16.*

"The Son of Man goeth, as it is written of Him, but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is Betrayed."—*S. Mark xiv. 21.*

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful even unto death."—*S. Matt. xxvi. 38.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. xiii.*)

65. "O HOW long! how long!"
Wilt thou for ever, Lord, my soul forget?
Or shall Thy face be hid in darkness yet?
How long, O Lord, how long!
- 2 O how long, how long
Shall this lone heart to daily musings wake,
And the stern foe his frequent onset make.
How long, O Lord, how long!
- 3 O Lord God on high!
Send down some answer from Thy throne of light,
And grant new vision to my fading sight,
Else I must sleep, and die.
- 4 Shall my angry foe
Exult as when some conqueror destroys?
Will not my soul's oppressors all rejoice,
To see me thus laid low?
- 5 In Thy mercy, Lord,
I trust, and rest for ever in Thy love,
And praise Thy Name, O glorious Lord above,
My Hope, my sure Reward!

THE THURSDAY.—*S. John* xiii. 23-35.

“A new Commandment I give unto you.”—*S. John* xiii. 34.

(*Translation from the Latin.*—“*Pange lingua.*”)

66. HAIL each tongue, with adoration,
 Christ's mysterious Body slain!
 Precious Blood, for our salvation
 Shed, our ransom to obtain;
 Fruit of noble generation,
 King of nations Thou shalt reign.
- 2 Given to man, He condescended
 From a Virgin to proceed;
 Through our world His course He wended,
 Scattering here the precious seed;
 Then at length, His sojourn ended,
 Closing all with solemn deed.
- 3 Now the Feast is ordered duly,
 See Him with the Twelve repose;
 All the law accomplished fully,
 Legal meats no more He knows;
 Other Food He gives them truly,
 'Tis Himself His hand bestows.
- 4 “Word made Flesh”—the Bread He taketh,
 At His word 'tis “meat indeed;”
 Wine, “the Blood of Christ” He maketh,
 And, if doubting sense recede,
 To the heart sincere that quaketh,
 Faith confirms the lofty creed.
- 5 To such Sacrament up-rising,
 We with solemn reverence bow;

For the ancient sacrificing,
 Yields to holier ritual now ;
 Faith assists, with grace surprising,
 If our sense be faint and slow.

6 To the FATHER, thanks unending,
 To the SON, all glory be ;
 Honour evermore ascending,
 Blessing, power, and majesty ;
 With the SPIRIT'S praises blending,
 In one song eternally.

Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.—*S. John xix.*

" Sacrifice, and Offering, and Burnt Offerings, and 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. In the which will we have been sanctified through the Offering of the Body of Jesus Christ once for all."—*Heb. x. 8-10.*

(*Translation from the Latin.—"Ave verum."*)

67. HAIL true Body Incarnated,
 Blessèd Virgin Mary's Son ;
 O true Sufferer immolated
 On the cross, for man alone !
 Thou Whose side, all piercèd through,
 With the " blood and water " flowed,
 Be to us heaven's foretaste true,
 When we breathe our souls to God :
 Hear, O gracious Holy One,
 Blessèd Virgin Mary's Son ! Amen.

“ELI, ELI, LAMA SABACHTHANI!”

“Jesus, when He had cried again (*S. Luke xxiii. 46*) with a loud voice yielded up the Ghost.”—*S. Matt. xxvii. 50.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. xxii.*)

- 68.** MY GOD, my God, O why dost Thou forsake Me,
 O far from Me, and from My voice distressed !
 2 By day I call, wilt Thou no answer make Me ?
 Night cometh, but to Me no silent rest ;
 3 Yet Thou, O Holy One, art Israel's God confessed !
- 4 In Thee our fathers did of old confide—
 Confide, and then at length deliverance came ;
 5 They found escape when unto Thee they cried,
 Confiding, they were never put to shame ;
 6 But Me, a worm and no man, all deride,
 Reproached, despised, I bear My people's blame :
- 7 And all beholding Me can scoff and rave,
 And curl the lip, and shake the head, and jeer ;—
 8 ' Cast Thyself on the Lord, and let Him save,
 ' Now be Thy Help, since Thou to Him art dear !'—
 9 Thine from My mother's womb, to Thee I gave
 Trust, at My mother's breast, and knew no fear ;
 10 I have been cast on Thee, from then till now,
 Yes, from My mother's womb, my God art Thou.
- 11 O be not, then, far off ! distress is near,
 And now there is no helper, Lord, but Thee ;
 12 Foes all around like angry bulls appear,
 Strong, as from Bashan, they encompass Me ;
 13 They open wide the mouth, as if to tear,
 Like the fierce lion roaring furiously.

- 14 Like water I am spent, My bones all start,
 Like melting wax within Me is My heart,
- 15 Like potsherd dried, My strength has ceased to flow, }
 My tongue is cleaving to My palate now, }
 To dust of death Thou soon wilt bring Me low, }
- 16 On every side, by dogs of hate surrounded, }
 (While more and more the evil hosts abounded,) }
 My hands are pierced, My feet are rudely wounded. }
- 17 And all My bones, I may count up, and know,
 They stare, as if they gazed upon My woe.
- 18 Foes will divide My garments at the last,
 And for My vesture then the lot will cast.
- 19 But Thou, O Lord, be Thou not far from Me !
 My only Strength, send succour speedily ;
- 20 Save from the sword, My soul so full of fear,
 Save from the dog, the life that still is dear,
- 21 Save from the lion, open-mouthed to tear,
 (Since from the unicorn Thou once didst spare ;)
- 22 So to My brethren I Thy name will sing,
 And hallelujahs in the church shall ring.
- 23 All ye that fear the Lord, O give Him praise, }
 All seed of Jacob, join your tuneful lays ; }
 Adoring hymns, all seed of Israel raise. }
- 24 For He hath not despised the Poor Man's lot,
 Nor hath He hid His face, and answered not,
 He cried to God, nor was His prayer forgot. }
- 25 Of Thee, My praise in the great Church shall tell,
 My vows be paid, with those who love Thee well ;

- 26 While poor men keep their Feast, filled with Thy praise,
 All they who seek the Lord the song shall raise;
 Your heart shall live with joy in coming days. }
- 27 Our distant tribes shall pause, and turn to Thee,
 While all the Gentiles bow adoringly ;
- 28 For in our realm the Lord shall be enthroned,
 And Ruler of the Gentiles will be owned.
- 29 Earth's mightiest keep their feast, and worship Thee ;
 "Dust comes to dust," at last all bend the knee ;
 No living soul withstands that first decree. }
- 30 But a new race His service shall proclaim,
 The future age shall own Jehovah's name ;
- 31 And they shall come, and tell His righteousness,
 And people yet unborn His deeds confess.

EASTER EVE.

"Thou wilt not leave My soul in hell."—Ps. xvi. 11.

69. "HE Suffered, and was Buried,"—Thou, O Christ !
 For me hast borne the curse, the mortal pain ;
 Thou Who wast One in glory with the Highest,
 Hast died, to win me to Thyself again.
- 2 For man had fallen from Thee, his Paradise,
 Though mercy looked upon him even then ;
 And wondering angels in their far-off skies
 Saw Thee "delighting in the sons of men."
- 3 I cannot reach the abyss of "that great love,"
 (First to the shepherds sung, on Bethlehem's plain),
 And yet that awful joy, all joys above,
 Of God's Compassion, ever must remain.

4 Still from the Cross we hear the calming voice,
 And in our hearts the echoes talk of Thee;
 There each may kneel and weep, and then rejoice—
 “He lovèd me, and gave Himself for me!”

MAGDALENE GOING TO THE SEPULCHRE.

“In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn towards the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.”—*S. Matt.* xxviii. 1.

“Mary Magdalene, and Mary of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices that they might come and anoint Him.”—*S. Mark.* xvi. 1.

“The women also which came with Him from Galilee . . . came very early in the morning.”—*S. Luke* xxiii 55. xxiv. 1.

“Mary Magdalene cometh while it was yet dark unto the sepulchre.”—*S. John* xx. 1.

70. WE ‘thought it had been He’ Whose love ‘would save
 ‘His people from their sins’—He pardoned me
 The Magdalene!—Come to His stony grave,
 O come we, it is dark, man shall not see.
 Dark, dark—all, all is dark since He is dead:
 O might I in that rock but rest my head!
 Who has such claim to be with Him, as I?
 And said not some, ‘that they with Him would die?’
 But yet He calls me not; ah what surprise
 Of heaven, if even now my Lord should rise!—
 His spirit has gone down to those that sleep,
 Our waiting fathers—O what joy for them!
 Come with me, daughters of Jerusalem,
 Come with me to the dark cold rock, and weep.

THE TWELVE SCATTERED.

"The sheep shall be scattered."—*S. Matt. xxvi. 31.*

- 71.** O SILENT Night, O darkness of the dead !
 A few hours since, and Jesus full of grace
 Sat with His chosen, Blessed the mystic Bread,
 And poured the Cup, and joined the Hymn of praise !
- 2** Where now are they who sat around ?—Is John
 Tending the lonely Mother in His stead ?
 Is Judas, who betrayed the Holy One,
 "Gone to his place ?" and have the rest all fled ?
- 3** Is Peter weeping ?—are "His brethren" gone ?
 What was that word—"the Shepherd I will smite,
 "The sheep shall all be scattered far" to-night ?—
 He saw, He knew it all, and He is Dead.

 "DOMINE, REFUGIUM."

"As yet they knew not the Scripture, that He must rise again."

S. John xx. 9.

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. x.*)

- 72.** THOU, Lord, to us a dwelling-place hast been,
 From generation unto generation ;
- 2** Before the lofty mountains had been seen,
 And Thou hadst formed the world, and all creation,
 Onward, from age to age, O God, is Thy duration !
- 3** At Thy command, man turns to dust again,
 Thy voice is heard, 'Return, ye sons of men !'—
- 4** A thousand years to Thy all-searching eye,
 Are but as yesterday when fleeted by,
 Or the night watch departing silently.

- 5 They are poured out and spent, like sleep they pass,
When morning cometh changing like the grass ;
- 6 Lo in the morning it is fresh and clear,
And in the evening all cut down and sere ;
- 7 So in Thine anger have we been consumed,
And in Thy fearful wrath to trouble doomed ;
- 8 Our evil deeds before Thee, Thou dost place,
All secrets, in the brightness of Thy gaze ;
- 9 Our time is shortened by Thy wrath alone,
Our years like a departed dream are gone ;
- 10 The days of life are threescore years and ten,
And if to fourscore years we may attain,
The strength is weariness and grief and dread,
For soon it is cut down, and we are fled.
- 11 Who knoweth, Lord, Thine anger's awful path,
Great as man's terror in the day of wrath !
- 12 O make us know the reckoning of our days,
And bring our hearts to wisdom's perfect ways !
- 13 Return O Lord,—how long time shall we wait !
Repent Thee of Thy servants' low estate ;
- 14 Refresh us in the Morning with Thy grace,
So may we give Thee thanks through all our days.
- 15 Cheer us, for this our time of lowliness,
The seasons we have seen of deep distress ;
- 16 For if Thy mighty deeds we may behold,
Thy majesty will to our sons be told.
- 17 The beauty of the Lord, on us descend—
‘Work of our hands,’ establish and befriend—
‘Work of our hands,’ O strengthen and defend !



EASTER.

(L.)—"Woman, why weepest thou?"—*S. John xx. 13.*

- 73.** "THE LORD is risen!" lo, at His tomb
 Angels in shining robes appear,
 Flashing a glory through the gloom,
 With heavenly voice, "He is not here!"
- 2** Then Mary saw Him; faithful heart,
 First in repentance, sure in love;
 And heard His voice—"In haste depart,
 'And say, I go to God above.'—
- 3** "Tell it to Peter!"—Had he kept
 Remembrance of Christ's parting glance?—
 Then with what joy his spirit leapt,
 Once more to see That countenance!
- ♣ Where were the rest? those chosen men,
 All full of fear, in dread suspense,—
 They met that night; and Jesus then
 "Sudden appears," they know not whence.
- 5** Thomas was absent—loving doubt
 All, less than certainty, denied;
 'I will not think it true, without
 'Touching once more His hands and side!'—
- 6** Again He came, when they were met;
 Shall not His servants all adore?—
 'Thomas, reach out thy finger yet,
 'And touch My wounds, and doubt no more!
Amen.
-

(II.)—"Now is Christ Risen from the dead."—1 *Cor.* xv. 20.

74. SING, with all the sons of glory,
 Sing the Resurrection song!
 Death and sorrow, earth's dark story,
 To the "former days" belong;
 Even now the dawn is breaking,
 Soon the night of time shall cease,
 And, in God's own likeness waking,
 Man shall know eternal peace.
- 2 O what glory, far exceeding
 All that eye has yet perceived!
 Holiest hearts, for ages pleading,
 Never that full joy conceived.
 God has promised, Christ prepares it,
 There on high our welcome waits;
 Every humble spirit shares it,
 Christ has passed the eternal gates.
- 3 "Life eternal!" heaven rejoices,
 Jesus lives Who once was dead;
 Join, O man, the deathless voices,
 Child of God, lift up thy head.
 Patriarchs from the distant ages,
 Saints now longing for their heaven,
 Prophets, psalmists, seers and sages,
 All await the glory given.
- 4 "Life eternal!" O what wonders
 Crowd on faith—what joy unknown,
 When, amidst earth's closing thunders,
 Saints shall stand before the throne.

O to enter that bright portal!
 See that glowing firmament,
 Know, with Thee O God immortal,
 "Jesus Christ Whom Thou hast sent!"
Amen.

(III.)—"He is not here, for He is Risen, as He said."—*S. Matt. xxviii. 6.*

- 75.** Joy of joys! He lives, He lives,
 Jesus Who salvation gives!
 Rising in the early gloom,
 Lo His glory fills the tomb;
 All the earthly guards are fled
 From the mansion of the Dead;
 Listen, for the angels say,
 "See the place where Jesus lay:"
- 2** "Enter, if ye seek for Him!"—
 There the light shall not be dim;
 At His head, and at His feet,
 Mark the clothes and winding sheet,
 All in sacred order seen,
 In the grave where Christ has been;
 So He left it; all was done,
 Ere the rising of the sun.
- 3** Earth was trembling—Jesus rose,
 Calmly passing through His foes;
 "Death hath no dominion now,"
 "Captain of salvation" Thou.

Jesu, Conqueror of the grave,
 Jesu Master, strong to save,
 Teach our hearts the unearthly bliss
 Of a purer world than this.

4 Bid the powers of darkness fly,
 For the morn is drawing nigh ;
 Shew to us the shining way,
 Us the children of the day ;
 Onward, onward, in the road
 Radiant with the light of GOD,—
 GOD the FATHER and the SON,
 And the SPIRIT, ever ONE.

Amen.

(IV.)—"Seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth at the right hand of God."—*Col.* iii. 1.

76. "If we be risen with Christ," O let
 Our hearts' affection heavenward rise ;
 Nor in the things of earth forget,
 That our true home is in the skies.

2 Surely our aspirations meant
 That we "eternal life" would know ;
 And shall we now shrink back, content
 To find our all in things below ?

3 Who has not feared, at times, to die ?
 Who has not had the hope to live ?
 If it be bondage here to sigh,
 Shall we not hail what Christ can give ?

4 He gives far more than Adam lost ;—
 Still hear we, " thou shalt surely die ?"
 Our Saviour has the barrier crossed,
 " Believe and live " is His reply.

5 LORD we believe, help Thou our faith,
 That when earth's latest hour is past,
 We may be conquerors in death,
 Through Thee " may overcome at last."

Amen.

(V.)—" Him, God raised up the third day."—*Acts x. 40.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. xxx.*)

77. THEE, Lord, I praise in loftiest song,
 For Thou hast raised Me from the dust ;
 No voice of triumph, from the throng
 Of foes around, might shake My trust ;
 To Thee have I poured out My soul,
 And Thou, my God, hast made Me whole.
- 2 Thou from the depths beneath didst bring
 The life that failed, and bade it rise ;
 Now let Thy saints with gladness sing,
 Offering Memorial Sacrifice,
 How brief His wrath—His love how strong !
 An evening tear—a morning song.
- 3 Ere now, in prosperous hour, at length
 I paused, as if for tarrying here ;
 Thy goodness gave Me peace and strength,
 Then Thou didst hide, and all was fear ;
 Again I called on Thee to save,
 And bowed Thy tender love to crave ;—

4 'Why should this life-blood fail?—shall we
 'Thy truth forego, Thy praise forget?
 'Hear, Lord, and still all gracious be,
 'O God, be Thou our Helper yet!—
 Now move the choir with gladsome voice,
 Be sackcloth changed for welcome joys.

5 My song of glory, psalm of praise,
 Shall not be silent in that choir;
 O Lord my God, to Thee I raise
 My grateful voice, with one desire;
 To praise THEE ever, THEE alone,
 And THEE my great Salvation own! Amen.

VI.)—"We are now returned to the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls."
 —1 S. Peter ii. 25

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. xxiii.*)

78. THE Lord Himself my Shepherd,
 no want my soul can know;
 He guides me in green pastures,
 where peaceful waters flow.
- 2 He will restore my wanderings,
 my fainting steps reclaim;
 In righteous pathways lead me,
 to glorify His Name.
- 3 If in death's shadowy valley
 I walk, I know no fear;
 My Shepherd's staff sustains me,
 my Shepherd's rod is near.

- 4 Thou shalt prepare a Table,
amidst surrounding foes ;
My head with Oil anointed,
my Chalice overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy surely
shall follow all my way ;
Till I in God's own dwelling
find an immortal day. Amen.

ROGATIONS.

"Your life is hid with Christ in God . . . mortify therefore your members
which are upon the earth."—*Col. iii. 3, 5.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. xxvii.*)

79. O LORD, my Light, my Saviour,
whom can I ever fear ?
Strong in Thy strength and favour,
I live, if Thou be near.
- 2 Though evil hosts surrounded,
to smite with eager frown ;
And treacherous foes abounded,
yet were they soon cast down.
- 3 If still the strife be rising,
I fear no earthly arms ;
No clang of war surprising,
can stir my soul's alarms.
- 4 I have one aspiration,
with Thee, Lord, to abide,
In prayer and adoration,
where Thou art glorified.

- 5 Should trials overtake me,
in Thy pavilion sure,
Thy secret place shall make me
as in a rock secure :
- 6 My head in joy then rises
above the hostile horde ;
And with glad sacrifices
And psalms, I praise the Lord.
-
- 7 LORD, hear my earnest speaking,
in mercy answer me ;
To Thee my heart is seeking,
Thy face I long to see.
- 8 Nor in displeasure hide Thou
that face of glorious light ;
In mercy, O abide Thou
my Saviour, and my Might !
- 9 No earthly father heedeth,
my want no mother knows ;
But all His servant needeth,
The Lord alone bestows.
- 10 Then lead me, Lord, and teach me
in the clear path of right ;
Lest watchful foes should reach me,
(for wrong is their delight.)
- 11 And let not their oppressions
my weary soul annoy ;
Else might their false professions
My rising hope destroy :
- 12 Only I know how surely
Thy promise rules the strife ;

Thy goodness pledged securely,
now in the land of life.

- 13 Wait, faithful hearts, and tarry,
be strong, and trust His word ;
His truth shall not miscarry,
wait ever on the Lord. Amen.

ASCENSION.

(I.)—"While He blessed them, He was parted from them."—
S. Luke xxiv. 51

"They returned unto Jerusalem from the mount called Olivet."—
Acts i. 12.

80. YET once more, behold Him standing,
JESUS, with His own "Eleven ;"
Hear His voice—"all power is given Me,
"It is Mine, in earth and heaven:"
- 2 Go, My servants, bear My witness
To the 'utmost ends of earth ;'
Death's dark barrier now is vanquished,
Man may know his second birth :
- 3 "Go baptize" the waiting nations,
In that Name to man revealed ;
"In the Father Son and Spirit"—
Fount of life, and love unsealed :
- 4 Tarrying 'till the "promised Spirit"
From My Father I shall send ;
Mighty gifts ye shall inherit,
"I am with you to the end :"
- 5 And the Baptism I have given you,
And that Blood which did atone,
And the Spirit from God descending,
In this Witness shall be ONE!

Amen.

(II.)—"Thou art Priest for ever, after the order of Melchisedec."
Heb. v. 6.

- 81.** TRIUMPHANT Lord, Thy work is done,
 Thy toil is o'er, Thy victory won.
 O aid Thy servants in their strife,
 Help us to win the crown of life !
- 2 Presenting Thine own Sacrifice,
 Our prayers like incense round Thee rise ;
 For "Thou art Priest for ever," Thou
 Art interceding for us now.
- 3 O by Thy spotless wondrous Birth,
 And by Thy bitter Death on earth,
 And by Thy Rising from the grave,
 Ascended Lord Thy people save !
- 4 "Thou art the King of Glory," Thine
 All honour, praise, and power Divine ;
 One with the FATHER now confessed,
 And with the Spirit ever blest.

Amen.

(III.)—"We have not an High Priest Who cannot be touched with the
 feeling of our infirmities."—*Heb. iv. 15.*

- 82.** O SAVIOUR, now at God's right hand,
 High Priest within the veil ;
 For us before the altar stand,
 For us with God prevail !
- 2 All our infirmities were Thine,
 And now all power on high ;
 To Thee for grace and strength Divine,
 We lift our suppliant cry.
- 3 Heavenward we look ; yet Thou hast said,
 That "Thou art with us" still ;

- Saviour, Who livest and wast dead,
We wait, and do Thy will ;
- 4 Thy sacred death in mystery shew,
Till Thou again shalt come ;
And now Thy grace and mercy know,
And find Thy Church our home.
- 5 But lo, O Lord, in triumph raised,
Eternal is Thy throne ;
"One with the FATHER," THOU art praised,
And with the SPIRIT, One.

Amen.

OCTAVE OF THE ASCENSION.

(I.)—"These all continued with one accord in prayer . . . with the women,
and Mary."—*Acts* i. 14.

83. "THOU, Lord, Which know'st the hearts of all,"
Thy Church's ever present aid :
Thine ear was open to their call,
While Mary with Apostles prayed.
- 2 Still, faithful to Thine own command,
They, the true servants of their Lord,
Waited, at first a broken band,
Till oneness was by Thee restored.
- 3 For never might the realm of heaven
Forfeit an Apostolic throne ;
Matthias numbered with the Eleven,
The sacred choir again is one.
- 4 Lonely Apostle, it was thine,
To take the traitor's vacant seat,
Witness with them the love Divine,
And hail the coming Paraclete.

5 We in their fellowship abide,
 We with the Twelve would followers be;
 Disciples of the Crucified,
 Adorers of the TRINITY.

Amen.

(II.)—"Lord, Thou art God, Which hast made heaven and earth and the sea, and all that in them is. Who by the mouth of Thy servant David hast said, why did the heathen rage and the people imagine a vain thing!"—*Acts* iv. 24-25.

"Thou art gone up on high."—*Ps.* lxxviii. 18. *Eph.* iv. 8.

(*Translation from the Hebrew.*—*Ps.* xxiv.)

84. EARTH and its fulness, Lord are Thine,
 the world and all that dwell below;
 Built on the flood by power Divine,
 firm 'stablished, while the waters flow.
- 2 Who on the Lord's own mount will stand?
 who in His holy place abide?
 Chaste be the heart and pure the hand;
 calm, true, and clear of earthly pride.
- 3 Him will the Lord with favour bless,
 his Saviour crown with sure reward;—
 So now to Thee Thy people press,
 and Jacob seeks Thy face, O Lord!
 (Selah.)

- 4 Lift up your heads on high,
 Ye doors, ye ancient gates!
 The King of Glory draweth nigh,—
 And lo He waits.

- 5 Who is this Glorious King?—
The Lord, the Mighty One,
It is the Lord all-conquering,
The Lord alone.
- 6 O lift your heads on high !
Ye doors, ye ancient gates ;
The King of Glory draweth nigh,—
And lo He waits.
- 7 “Who is This King of Glory?”
The Lord of Hosts alone,
He only reigneth gloriously,
King on His throne.

(Selah.)

“VENI CREATOR.”

“Suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty
wind!”—*Acts ii. 2.*

(*Translation from the Latin.*)

85. O COME, Creator Spirit come !
Enter our minds, Thy sacred home ;
Come, with Thy heavenly grace, to fill
Souls Thou hast made, to do Thy will.
Thou, our true Paraclete, come nigh,
The wondrous Gift of God most High.
- 2 O “Living Water,” “Flame of Love !”
O “Holy Unction” from above !
Come, “Seven-fold Gift,” take Thine abode,
Come, “Finger of the living God.”
Come, “Promise of the Father,” given
To touch our lips with words of heaven.

- 3 Kindle our senses, part by part.
 Pour Thine own love in every heart ;
 And all infirmities of ours
 Strengthen with Thy abiding powers.
 Keep far from us the treacherous foe,
 And make us all Thy peace to know.
- 4 Lead Thou our way—no hurtful care,
 No ill can come, if Thou be there ;
 To us the heavenly Father shew,
 Help us the SON Himself to know.
 Spirit of Both, our faith receive,
 And make us ever more believe.
- 5 FATHER and SON, Whose praises meet
 In Thine, all holy PARACLETE !
 O let us now THY mercy feel,
 Its fulness to our hearts reveal !
 So may the SON for ever send
 The SPIRIT'S grace till time shall end.
Amen.
-

WHITSUNTIDE.

(I.)—"Ye know Him, for He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you
 I will not leave you Comfortless."—*S. John* xiv. 17, 18.

86. ETERNAL Spirit, God of grace,
 Look down from heaven Thy dwelling-place ;
 Make known to us Thy power and love,
 And on Thy new creation move.
- 2 By Thee were all the prophets taught,
 And saintly deeds of old were wrought ;
 Through Thee we know "The Holy One,"
 The Promised Seed, the Virgin's Son.

- 3 He, for the joy of His elect,
 Bade us Thy coming to expect ;
 O " Comforter, the Holy Ghost,"
 The glory of the Pentecost !
- 4 Fill Thou our house—on every head
 Let some celestial grace be shed ;
 Thy Font, Thy Word, Thine Altar bless,
 And clothe Thy Priests with righteousness,
- 5 For Christ proclaims with voice Divine,
 " All that the Father hath is Mine !"
 And we, His own regenerate,
 Now for His " quickening Spirit " wait.
- 6 SPIRIT of Grace our souls revive,
 The " promise " of our FATHER give ;
 CHRIST'S " I in them, and THOU in ME"—
 The presence of the TRINITY. Amen.

" THE WASHING OF REGENERATION, AND RENEWING
 OF THE HOLY GHOST."

(II.)—" Repent and be Baptised every one of you, for the Remission of sins, and ye shall receive the Gift of the Holy Ghost : for the Promise is for you, and for your children."—*Acts* ii. 39.

87. LORD of the sinless world above,
 Saviour, bow down Thine ear and hear ;
 While we, the children of Thy love,
 Within Thy holy Church appear ;
 Bearing upon our brow Thy sign
 Of grace and peace, the Cross divine.
- 2 " We of Thy fulness have received,"
 And " grace for grace " a plenteous shower ;
 And though Thy Spirit we have grieved
 Too oft, since our Baptismal hour ;
 To Thee we come, that here we may
 Confess and be absolved and pray.

- 3 For though, O God, Thou art so high,
 Yet for the lowliest Thou dost care;
 And children may 'hosanna' cry,
 Rejoicing in Thy house of prayer.
 Thus to Thy Church on earth is given,
 To be the type and pledge of heaven.
- 4 Therefore we praise Thee, mighty Lord,
 For blessings here, for hopes above;
 And in our choral hymn record
 Our Church's care, our Saviour's love;
 With angels' and archangels' host,
 Praise FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

 CONFIRMATION.

(III.)—"And He put His Hands on them, and Blessed them."—
S. Mark x. 16.

88. BLEST voice of love, O word Divine,
 Lord, Thou hast called young children Thine,
 "Of such shall heaven's bright kingdom be."
 On childrens' heads Thy hand was laid,
 And child-like innocence was made
 Holy, when touched O Lord by Thee!
- 2 "To Him that loved us" we would raise
 As sons of God our inmost praise,
 "To Him that washed us from our sins."
 In heaven that song is sounding now,
 There, saints and crownèd martyrs bow,
 Already their pure joy begins.
- 3 "They rest not day and night," but cry—
 "Thrice holy Lord, the heavens on high,
 "And all the earth Thy glory fills.

"They rest not"—earth's exulting hymn
Is echoed by the cherubim,
Beyond the everlasting hills.

- 4 Yet in that choir, what sounds more dear,
More welcome to the Eternal ear,
Than blameless joy of children's songs?—
To Thee, the glorious Lord alone,
THE FATHER, SAVIOUR, HOLY ONE,
Creation's homage all belongs.

Amen.

FIRST COMMUNION.—*S. John vi. 31-58.*

(IV.)—"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."—*S. John vi. 35.*

89. COME, child of grace, immortal heir
Of everlasting joys;
Now at the altar kneel in prayer,
Dismiss earth's pomp and noise;
Listen, for lo "the Lord is there,"
And you may hear His voice.
- 2 "His word is near," and He can do
The marvels that He said;
He speaks, the Saviour ever true,
"Who liveth, and was dead;"
"This is My Body given for you—
"This is the Blood" I shed!
- 3 And though unworthy to receive
Such Presence of the Lord,
O "be not faithless, but believe"
That new creating word,

"Which comes from God," and can achieve
More than the world hath heard.

- 4 It lies beyond the eye of man,
And all earth's scrutiny;
A secret of the heavenly plan,
Known to the ETERNAL THREE,
Mystery that angels cannot scan,
—Come, "handle Me, and see!"

Amen.

THE HEAVENLY CITY.

(V.)—"Come hither, and I will shew thee the Bride, the Lamb's wife,"—
Rev. xxi. 9.

(Translation from the Latin.—"Cælestis Urbs.")

90. THOU Heavenly New-Jerusalem,
Vision of peace in prophets' dream,
With living stones built up on high,
And rising to yon starry sky;
In bridal pomp thy form is crowned,
With thousand thousand angels round.
- 2 O Bride betrothed in happy hour,
Thy Father's glory is thy dower;
Thy Bridegroom's grace is shed on thee,
Queen of all joy, eternally;
To Christ allied, thy Prince adored,
Bright shining "city of the Lord."
- 3 Behold with pearls all glittering stand
Thy peaceful gates, and still expand;
By grace and strength divinely shed,
Each mortal thither may be led;

Who, kindled by Christ's love, will dare
In earthly sufferings now to share.

- 4 By many a salutary stroke,
By many a weary blow, that broke
And shaped, with workman's skilful care,
Stones for that mansion bright and fair,
They all are "fitly framed," to lie
In their appointed place on high
- 5 Pure and well pleasing in Thy sight,
PARENT most high, enthroned in light,
And for Thine Only SON most meet,
And Thee, all-glorious PARACLETE ;
To Whom, praise power and glory rise,
For ever through the eternal skies.

Amen

THE WORD OF GOD.

(VI.)—"They shall all be taught of God."—*S. John vi 45.*

91.

Now Thy voice is sounding,
And Thy grace abounding,
Lord, let mercy reach us,
And Thy Spirit teach us.

2 Cover our repentance,
Lord, with thine own sentence ;
Calm our soul's confusion,
By Thine absolution.

3 When our knees are bending,
Or our psalms ascending,
May our hearts draw near Thee,
Ever love and fear Thee.

4 And before Thine altar,
 Let us never falter ;
 O Thou blessed Jesus,
 There from sin release us ! Amen.

THE MARTYR OF CHRIST.

(VII.)—"These are they which came out of great tribulation."—
Rev. vii. 14.

(Translation from the Latin.—"Deus Tuorum militum.")

92. O GOD, of all the saintly host
 The portion, crown, and great reward ;
 While of Thy Martyr's praise we boast,
 Absolve us from our sin, good Lord !
- 2 Thy Martyr knew not earthly joy ;
 And the fond arts of vain deceit
 He spurned, as stained with dark alloy ;
 Then mounted to the heavenly seat.
- 3 Sufferings he dared, and boldly stood,
 With hardy zeal endured the pains ;
 And pouring out for Thee his blood,
 Eternal gifts he now obtains.
- 4 Therefore in prayer of suppliant power,
 We ask Thee, O Thou Saviour dear !
 In this Thy Martyr's triumph-hour,
 Save from all ill Thy servants here.
- 5 All praise and endless glory meet,
 Be to the FATHER and the SON,
 And THEE, all Holy PARACLETE,
 While everlasting ages run. Amen
-

FEAST OF THE MOST HOLY AND UNDIVIDED
TRINITY ; AND OTHER FESTIVALS.

“ QUICUNQUE VULT.”

(Commonly called the Creed of S. Athanasius.)

“ He thought it not robbery to be equal with God . . . but was found in fashion as a man.”—*Philip. ii. 6-8.*

93. Is THY soul “ athirst for GOD ? ” *
wouldst thou win “ salvation ? ”—
Thou must have the heavenly Faith,
“ taught each tribe and nation.”
“ If thy heart receive ” it not,
purely keep and cherish ;
Know, the unbeliever's lot
surely is “ to perish.”
- 2 Catholic that Faith remains,
sung “ through all the ages ; ”
‘ God is One, and God is Three,’
known by saints and sages.
But the Persons of the Three
are confounded never ;
Nor the Substance, all Divine,
may we dare to sever.
- 3 For “ the Father sent the Son,”
and the Spirit Supernal ;
Yet the “ Godhead is but One,”
equal, co-eternal.
“ All the Father hath is Mine ”—
(this the “ First-Born ” sheweth ;)
And the Holy Spirit Divine
“ depths of Godhead ” knoweth.

* N.B.—The passages in inverted commas are direct words of Scripture, or Scripture allusions, expressing the Creed in every part ; the whole if compared with both the Greek and Latin, will be found to represent the exact sense of each passage.—(The Hymn is adapted for Processional, or Recessional use ; and suitable music has been written by *Dr. Stainer.*)

- 4 God the Father uncreate,
“of Himself existeth;”
“In Himself the Son hath life;”
and the Spirit consisteth
With the Father and the Son;
All uncomprehended,
And, beyond creation's bounds,
in One Godhead blended.
- 5 Father, on the eternal throne—
“in His bosom” dwelling
Son and Spirit, the Three in One
Majesty excelling.
Yet in that eternity,
One Eternal liveth;
And to “all things that exist,
“life and being giveth.”
- 6 One uncomprehended God,
One supreme, almighty;
One not three in Deity,
Uncreate and mighty.
Father, Thou art “God most high;”
“Son, Thy throne abideth;”
God the Spirit, “One with Thee;”—
Godhead none divideth.
- 7 Father Lord, the Son is Lord,
and the Spirit most Holy;
Yet not three Lords—only One,
One Divine Lord, solely.
Thus the truth in Christ proclaims
“Father Son and Spirit,”
Equal Lord, and equal God;—
we the Faith inherit:

- 8 For such Faith is Catholic,
 no three Gods professing ;
 " Father Son and Spirit," each
 God and Lord confessing ;
 God the Father, made of none,
 Unoriginated ;
 God " the everlasting Son,"
 " First-born," uncreated ;
- 9 God the Holy Spirit Divine,
 in One Godhead, flowing
 From the Father and the Son,
 evermore out-going.
 Yet three Fathers there are not,
 nor three Sons, nor Spirits,
 But the Three are Unity ;—
 this the Church inherits.
- 10 In this Trinity, adore
 None before the Other ;
 None is greater, none is less
 glorious than another.
 Thus repeat we,— " Faith in God,"
 " Father Son and Spirit,"
 " One in Three, and Three in One ;"—
 " who hath ears shall hear it !"
-
- 11 ART thou still " athirst for GOD ?"—
 wouldst thou win " salvation ?"
 Thou must have true " Faith in Christ,"
 and His Incarnation.
 " Faith in Christ " as God and Man,
 we can own no other ;
 Godhead " of His Father had,"
 Manhood from His mother.

- 12 Perfect God, and perfect man,
soul and body wearing ;
" With the Father One," as God,—
(this His voice declaring :)
Yet as " Son of man " He owns
God His Father " greater ;"
For the perfect manhood bows
to the One Creator.
- 13 Thus the Godhead " changes not,"
though " our manhood taking ;"
Oneness true, of God and man,
in Christ's Person making ;
God and man in Christ have found
Union none can sever ;
As our body and our soul,
will be man for ever.
- 14 HE for our " salvation " died,
and to hell descended ;
" On the third day rose again,"
then " to heaven ascended."
" On the throne at God's right hand,"—
God the Father's giving,—
He " will sit until He comes,"
" Judge of dead and living."
- 15 " In their bodies all will rise "—
" every tribe and nation ;"
And " to Him give up account,"
of earth's long probation.
They that have done good then pass
to the joys immortal ;
Sinners hear Him say " depart "
to the fiery portal.

- 16 Such is Catholic belief ;
 in thy heart, O cherish
 Humble faith in all its truth,
 lest thou darkly perish.
 " FATHER SON and SPIRIT " praise—
 join the angels' singing ;
 Hear the echoes from the past,
 onwards ever ringing !

Amen.

TO THE TRINITY.

" And these Three are One."—1 *S. John* v. 7.

(*Translation from the Italian.*—" *Alla Trinita.*")

94.

- To the Trinity Eternal,
 Join we all in adoration !
 Trinity all praise excelling,
 Unity in mystery dwelling ;
 Thou, to all of life the Giver,
 But Thy people's Joy for ever.
- 2 Now we bless Thee, mighty FATHER,
 Thine own SON with THEE adoring ;
 Now we hymn the SPIRIT's praises,
 Earth to heaven the anthem raises ;
 Heaven Thy glory not containing,
 GOD o'er all creation reigning.
- 3 To the Trinity Eternal,
 Join we all in adoration !
 Trinity all praise excelling,
 Unity in mystery dwelling ;
 Thou, to all of life the Giver,
 But Thy people's Joy for ever.

Amen.

HYMN OF CREATION.*

(Hexameron.)"In the Beginning, God created the Heavens and the Earth."—*Gen. i. 1.*

95. AWAKE! all choirs Divine ring out
 The chorus that shall never die;
 Ye sons of God prepare to shout
 Your gladness to the echoing sky;
 Creation stirs—and on the flood
 There moves sublime the Spirit of GOD.

GOD'S voice is heard, "let there be Light!"—
 And lo the radiance leaps to sight;
 Darkness divides, its reign is done,
 "Evening and morn,—the Day is One."

—Now through the wide mysterious air,
 And over the abyss below,
 The hymns of glory come and go,
 And "it is good," the Lord is there.

SPREAD forth, ye Heavens intense and clear!
 Lift up your fair ethereal form
 Out of the waters, clustering near
 In regions of the cloud and storm.—
 At once the obedient heavens respond,
 And towards the crystal sphere beyond
 Created vision, bear on high
 The stately arch from sky to sky.
 —And evening came and morning rose;
 Her "Second Day" Creation knows.

* A Refrain, e.g. 'Alleluia,' or 'All praise to God,' or 'Praise ye the Lord,' is admissible at the end of many of the lines, as the music or chant may require. (Or, if a plain tune be preferred, the "Old Hundredth" might suffice: repeating the music, when there are six lines in any passage.—Or a chant might be adapted.)

FALL back, ye Waters, to your deeps,
 While the Dry-land its margin keeps!—
 So each in reverent order stood,
 At that command, and “all was good.”

Then subtle Life, a wondrous birth,
 Goes forth from God to forms of earth;
 Herbs yield their seed, and trees for fruit
 Strike in the earth their genial root.

The evening paled, the morn came on,
 And “the Third Day” in glory shone.

THEN stood the Sun on high : Earth felt
 The instant quickening of his ray ;
 And saw the mists before him melt,
 As warmer grew the kindling day.

Soon the sweet seasons learn their round ;
 The spring-time, and the time of rest,
 With alternating grace abound,
 Submissive to the high behest.

The meek Moon, rising from afar,
 Leads from below the evening star ;
 And guides through heaven the mystic fires,
 All streaming on, in sparkling quires,
 Marshalled in beauty, night or day,
 “And all is good,” for all obey.

The evening in deep shade goes down,
 “The Fourth Day” wears its sunny crown.

THE Sun-light shining from above,
 Life in the flood begins to move ;—

The air is quick beneath the sky,
 Fresh forms of beauty upward fly ;
 The mighty ones, in ocean's bed,
 Flock into life at God's decree ;
 " All being good," for God had said
 " Live and be blessed," in earth and sea.
 Evening was peace, and morn was bright,
 To greet " the Fifth Day's " holy light.

YET grows the Life ; all multiplied,
 New creatures in new order stand,
 Or rove the hills or forests wide,
 " All, all is good," at God's command.
 But shall not now this Life be brought
 Beneath one rule, a sacred whole ?—
 Now be the crowning glory wrought,
 One creature formed for high control.
 Again a voice was heard from Heaven,
 Through the hushed air the echoes roll,—
 " Let us make man !"—to man be given
 " God's image," loftiest sign of grace,
 That there be read in man's clear face,
 " OUR likeness " breathed upon his soul.—
 Evening and Morning saw and heard
 That " Sixth Day " work,—no voices stirred.
 " GOD rested,"—all things love His will :
 HE calls the Sabbath, " Peace be still !"

“HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY.”

“Praise God in His Holiness.”—*Ps.* cl. 1.

- 96.** “GLORIOUS in Holiness,” fearful in that Glory,
 Touch our lips with sacred fire, while we Thy praises sing;
 Who will not confess Thee, who will not adore Thee?
 Thou art God from everlasting, Father, Saviour, King.
- 2 While on earth we worship, all our heart rejoices,
 Joining in the “Holy, Holy, Holy,” of the skies;
 Song of “thousand times ten thousand” rapturous voices,
 Swelling with the fulness of eternal harmonies.
- 3 “High and lofty One,” O Thou Whose name is Holy!
 Humblest prayers are known to Thee, & contrite hearts’ complaints
 And Thou makest now Thy dwelling with the lowly,
 Great and marvellous are all Thy works, Thou King of saints.
- 4 O Lord God Almighty, hear our adoration,—
 “Blessing glory and thanksgiving, honour, praise be Thine!”
 “God of all our mercies,” “God of our Salvation,”
 At Thy footstool here we own Thy majesty divine. Amen.

“COME YE BLESSED.”

“The Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.”—1 *S. John* iv. 14.

- 97.** OUR “God so loved the world” He made,
 That here He sent His Son to die;
 The Son Himself, in love arrayed,
 Came down to bring the outcasts nigh.
- 2 O depth of grace, before unseen!
 We “cannot search,” yet cannot doubt;
 Nor “who His counsellor has been”
 Can tell,—it is “past finding out.”

- 3 But by His Spirit's power we may
 Find access to our Father's home;
 He shows "the consecrated way,"
 And "through the veil, His flesh," we come.
- 4 Our eyes the King of saints may see,
 Our ears may hear the voice that spake
 Pardon and peace from Calvary;—
 Our God forgives for Jesus' sake.
- 5 O from the great white throne at last
 To hear, "ye blessèd enter in!"
 And, sorrows tears and sighings past,
 Know He hath "washed us from our sin."
- 6 Thou seest, how for heaven we thirst,
 Thou knowest, Lord, our love of Thee;
 Knowest, for "Thou hast loved us first,"—
 Else we might always exiles be.
- 7 'Now to the hills from whence alone
 'Our help can come, we lift our eyes;'
 O FATHER SPIRIT SAVIOUR-SON,
 Look down upon us from the skies!
- Amen.

 ISAIAH'S VISION OF GOD.

"In the year that king Uzziah died, I saw the Lord."—*Iso. vi. 1.*

98. "I SAW the Lord upon His throne,
 "High and uplifted, and His train
 "Filled all the temple,"—He alone
 Holding the universal reign.

- 2 Above, there stood the Seraphim,
 Light in their wings, fire in their tongue;
 I heard the everlasting hymn,
 The "Holy, holy, holy," sung.
- 3 The King of the immortal host,
 The Lord of all, mine eyes had seen;—
 O Father Son and Holy Ghost,
 I felt Thy touch, and I was clean!
- 4 One of Thy seraphs from above,
 To me Thy stricken servant came;
 And from the altar of Thy love,
 Touched my pale lips with heavenly flame:
- 5 And sent the message, stern and clear,
 That God no heartless praise will own;
 But they who worship must draw near,
 In spirit and in truth alone.

Amen.

VISION OF GOD AT HOREB.

"Come up with Me into the Mount, and be there."—*Exod. xxiv. 12.*

99. IN HOREB'S MOUNT THE PROPHET STOOD,
 With Israel's elders all;
 And high communion held with God,
 In heavenly festival;—
- 2 "Like the paved work of sapphire-stone,"
 The floor of light "was clear
 "Beneath His feet," the glory shone;—
 And none but they were near.
- 3 But yet on them no hand Divine
 Was laid, with gifts from Heaven;

Only to one, the prophet's sign
Of power with God was given.

4 Elder and priest were there, to hear
The Voice that called aloud,
Bidding that prophet to draw near
To God within the cloud ;

5 And higher up the mount withdraw,
The mount with glory crowned ;
Then there went forth the fiery law,
While Israel stood around :

6 Far off they worship,—they of old
God's splendors might not trace ;—
But we in Jesus Christ “ behold
“The glory of His face.”

7 WE hear, “ draw nigh to God, for so
“ He will draw nigh to you ;”
And in His presence we may know
His awful promise true.

8 All may approach who trust His word ;
The greatest, or the least,
Of those whose hearts are with their Lord,
May share God's mystic Feast ;

9 O sacred Bread, O heavenly Wine !
What joy with God begins,
In that Communion all Divine,
That cleansing from our sins.

10 And “ higher up,” when called to go,
The faithful heart shall rise,
And “ secret things of God ” will know,
Now hidden from our eyes.

Amen.

S. ANDREW.

(Apostle.)

"John stood, and two of his disciples, and looking upon Jesus as He walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God. And the two disciples . . . followed Jesus. . . . One of the two was Andrew."—

S. John i. 35-40.

- 100.** TO THEE, Thou Lamb of God, we lift our eyes,
 O slain for us, our spotless Sacrifice !
 No more by Jordan's wave we see Thee stand,
 But near the crystal sea, at God's right hand.
- 2 "Water of life" there issuing from the throne,
 The Lamb that "had been slain," in glory shewn,
 Our faith beholds on high,—nor ask we now,
 Like Thy first follower, "Lord where dwellest Thou ?
- 3 "Thou art gone up on high," yet Thou art here,
 And in Thy Church we know Thy presence near ;
 Apostles Thine, from distant Galilee,
 Repeat to us Thy summons, "follow Me."
- 4 We follow, and if yet our steps be slow,
 To none but Thee, O Saviour can we go ;
 By Andrew and his brethren Thou wast found,
 And we, if last, may with the first be crowned.
- 5 For we are one with Thine, and one with Thee,
 Thou King of saints, Who reignest gloriously,
 Hymned by the martyrs' throng, the angels' host,
 ONE GOD, THE FATHER SON and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

S. THOMAS.

(Apostle.)

"Thomas, because thou hast seen Me, thou hast believed."—*S. John xx. 29*

- 101.** JESU, true Lord of all the earth,
 What joy to angel choirs was given,
 To welcome here Thy wondrous Birth,
 Thou King of heaven.

- 2 And O what sacred peace and rest,
 Were hers, the maiden undefiled,
 Pondering the mystery at her breast,
 Her heavenly Child!
- 3 Blessèd the eyes that looked on Thee,
 Seeing—for Thou the heart could'st draw,—
 What kings and prophets longed to see,
 And never saw.
- 4 Lord, our beatitude has been,
 In faith Thy promise to receive,
 "Blessèd are they that have not seen,
 "And yet believe."
- 5 O Risen Saviour, grant us now,
 Some token that, while waiting thus,
 We know Thy hands, Thy side, Thy brow,
 All pierced for us!
- 6 "Believing we rejoice," again
 Thou shalt return, O Lord our Light!
 And faith, no longer needed then,
 Shall change to sight.
- 7 So shall we see THEE evermore,
 And praise the SPIRIT and the SON;
 Then prostrate cast our crowns before
 The FATHER'S throne. Amen.

S. STEPHEN.

(Proto-martyr.)

"They saw the face" of Stephen, as "the face of an angel."—*Acts vi. 15.*

102. "LIGHT of the world," O Lord we hail
 Thy dawning brightness, and adore!
 Grey shines our sky, its lustre pale,
 Yet Bethlehem's Sun shall set no more.

- 2 Backward, to that horizon clear
 We look, where heaven stooped down to earth ;
 Some stars of night were lingering near,
 As set to watch the Saviour's Birth.
- 3 And then the morning air was stirred
 By angels, on their glad employ ;
 But soon prophetic tones were heard,
 Of sorrows mingling with the joy.
- 4 And sorrows came—but mightier Love
 Shone forth, and Thou wast glorified ;
 Thy Martyr saw Thee first above,
 "Throned by the eternal Father's side.
- 5 He saw Thee, and Thy light on him,
 Made Stephen shine with angel-grace ;
 But now amidst the cherubim,
 He knows Thy glory face to face.
- 6 There " holy, holy, holy " One,
 Celestial ranks responsive cry ;
 All-holy FATHER, holy SON,
 And holy GHOST—the LORD most High.
- Amen.

S. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

(*Apostle.*)

"The disciple whom Jesus loved."—*S. John* xxi. 20.

3. I SAW Thee by the lake
 Of stormy Galilee ;
 Jesu, I heard Thy voice that spake,
 And straightway " followed Thee."
- 2 I saw Thee on the plain,
 Where many stood around ;
 And I was called by Thee again,
 And with Thy chosen found.

- 3 I saw Thee "in the mount,"
 And fainted at the sight;
Thy sorrows Thou didst there recount,
 While clothed in garments bright.
- 4 Then in that night of grace,
 How was Thy love confessed!
Mine was the near, most sacred place—
 I "leaned upon Thy breast."
- 5 And I was of "the three,"
 In that dark garden-keep;
The tears of dread Gethsemane
 I saw, and sank in sleep.
- 6 I saw Thee on the Cross,
 The Mother near Thee stood,
Bending beneath her wondrous loss,
 Watching Thy falling blood.
- 7 I saw Thee with "the eleven,"
 Risen from Thy rocky grave;
Having all "power in earth and heaven,"
 For ever 'strong to save.'
- 8 "Tarrying," through long eclipse,
 I saw Thee not awhile;
Then came Thine own Apocalypse,
 In Patmos' lonely isle,
- 9 Thy lightning-form was such,
 That I fell down as dead;
Until I felt Thy quickening touch,
 And "fear not!" Thou hadst said.
- 10 Led to heaven's open door,
 I stood, and heard alone,

The songs that go up evermore,
To "HIM upon the throne."

- 11 LORD, I shall see Thee yet,—
The rainbow in the air,
The open books, the white throne set,
And all the nations there. Amen.

THE "HOLY INNOCENTS."

"Rachel weeping for her children" . . . "would not be comforted."—
S. Matt. ii. 18.

104. "A VOICE was heard" on high,
Sad echo from the earth ;—
Shall mothers' wail, shall infants' cry.
Proclaim the Saviour's Birth ?
- 2 We hear the prophet's word,
And sounds of woe are dumb ;
Sorrow and mourning turn, O Lord,
To joy that Thou art come !
- 3 "Refrain Thine eyes from tears,"
Cease for the dead to weep ;
"Thou shalt be comforted " yet cheers
All who in Jesus sleep.
- 4 The innocent are taught
To know no will but Thine ;
And every earthly hope and thought,
To yield to the Divine.
- 5 What is there here below,
To which our hearts should cling ?
Might we but rise at once, to know
The world where angels sing !

Amen.

FEAST OF THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

(Also called "NEW YEAR'S DAY.")

"Circumcision is of the heart; in the spirit, not in the letter."—

Rom. ii. 29.

105. MOST sacred hour ! when we review
 The course that we have trod ;
 Thankful, that we again renew
 The Covenant with our God !
- 2 "Obedient to the law for man,"
 With consecrated rite,
 Our Saviour's life on earth began,
 God's will His one delight.
- 3 Help us, O Lord, to yield to Thee,
 The time Thou yet may'st give ;
 To do Thy service, pure and free,
 And in Thy fear to live.
- 4 Give us, O God, a reverent heart,
 To own Thy will divine !
 As those whom Thou hast set apart,
 To be for ever Thine.
- 5 Teach us, like Christ, "Thy holy Child,
 Ourselves to dedicate
 To Thee—for He was "undefiled,
 "From sinners separate."
- 6 To all our heavenly Father saith,
 Be quick submission given ;
 So let the "righteousness of faith"
 Shine as our seal for heaven.
- 7 Jesus, Thy Name our guiding star,
 Still beams upon our way ;

And following Thee, we see from far
 The dawning of the day. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

"When they saw the Star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."—
S. Matt. ii. 10.

106. STAR of heaven, new glory beaming,
 In the firmament above ;
 Sign from God, to man benighted,
 Telling of the immortal love.
 Comest Thou, in angel brightness,
 Issuing from God's palace-gates,
 Where the festal throngs are meeting,
 Where for man the welcome waits ?
- 2 Star of heaven, not fixed in splendor
 Far above all mortal ken ;
 But with gentle ray descending,
 Shining on the paths of men,
 Men who yet have heavenward longings,
 And desire their God to know ;
 Star of heaven, light now our journey,
 Homeward as our footsteps go.
- 3 In the distance of the ages,
 Wise men saw thy cheering ray,
 Pointing them to Bethlehem's Infant,
 Guiding by a secret way ;
 'Midst the tumult of the city,
 Thou wast hidden from their sight ;
 'Parted thence—"O joy exceeding !"
 Once again they see thy light.

- 4 Star of Heaven, still lead our wanderings,
 As we watch the light from God,
 Streaming calmly, beautifully,
 All along our lonely road ;
 Till we see the glory standing
 Over the abiding place,
 Where the Lord Himself is waiting,
 Full of glory, full of grace.

Amen.

THE CONVERSION OF S. PAUL.

(*Apostle.*)

"He is a chosen vessel unto Me."—*Acts ix. 15.*

107. LIGHT of Christ, Thy love is shining,
 'Brighter than the noon-day sun ;'
 Who, such wondrous grace declining,
 Could the 'heavenly vision' shun ?
 Who the Saviour's voice reject,
 Calling to his own elect ?
- 2 Lord, though none around were hearing,
 We would listen to Thee now ;
 Falling low before Thee, fearing
 Even while asking "who art Thou ?"
 Speak within our hearts, and say,
 "I am Jesus,—rise and pray."
- 3 "Chosen vessels," called as truly
 As Thy servant Saul of old,
 We, like him, would serve Thee duly ;
 He has brought us to Thy fold,
 "Sinners of the Gentiles," we
 Find our refuge, Lord, in Thee.

- 4 "Rise and be baptized" was spoken
 To us all, by Thy blest will ;
 Give us yet some holy token,
 That Thy hand is with us still.
 'Take the scales from blinded eyes,'
 Bid us from the earth 'arise !'
- 5 And at last, in Thy high dwelling,
 That 'third heaven,' Thine own abode,
 Show the 'things beyond earth's telling,'
 Lofty mysteries of our God ;
 And to all who Thee confess,
 Give "the crown of righteousness !"

Amen.

 PURIFICATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

"Fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners."—*Canticles* vi. 10.

108. WHO is This from Bethlehem coming?
 'Like the moon, or like the sun?'—
 Thou, O Christ, our flesh assuming,
 Thou the Virgin's "Holy One !"
 Lo with Thee, the Mother kneels,
 In Thy House the law obeys,
 And Thy countenance reveals
 "God's Salvation," to the gaze
 Of the saintly seer, who waits
 Humbly in Thy temple-gates.
- 2 Suddenly, O King immortal !
 As Thy prophets had foretold,
 Thou hast passed the sacred portal,
 Where "Thy glory dwelt" of old :

Temple, priest, and altar now,
 All in Thee are purified ;
 Splendor of all worship, Thou
 Wilt with all Thy saints abide.
 Glory to the FATHER, SON,
 And the SPIRIT,—Three in One. Amen.

S. MATTHIAS.

(Apostle.)

“None of them is lost but the son of perdition.”—*S. John xvii. 12.*

- 109.** FATHER, we lift our eyes to heaven,
 And pray, with Christ our Guide :
 That we, whom Thou to Him hast given,
 May still in Him abide.
- 2** For we are by His Spirit sealed,
 His “brethren, and co-heirs,”
 His mysteries are to us revealed,
 Beatitudes and prayers.
- 3** O keep us in the heaven-ward path !
 Lest, if we wander now,
 “Son of perdition,” “child of wrath,”
 Be written on our brow.
- 4** Nor let the love of earthly hoard,
 Or passion, power, or pride,
 Withdraw our heart from Thee, O Lord,
 Or turn our faith aside !
- 5** And when Thy mystic Feast is spread,
 Graced by Thy Presence true,
 And when we hear the voice that said
 “Have I not chosen you ?”

6 Let us not be by earth enticed,
 To hasten from Thy sight,
 Like the dark traitor, who from Christ
 "Went out, and it was night."

Amen.

ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

"All generations shall call me blessed!"—*S. Luke i. 48.*

110. "ALL shall call thee blessèd"—
 Age to age shall tell
 God the Father's message,
 Sent by Gabriel ;
 Graced by God the Spirit,
 God the Son's abode,—
 "All shall call thee blessèd,"
 Mother of our God.
- 2 "Blessèd for thou barest
 Jesus in thy womb ;
 "Blessèd" from the manger,
 Onwards to the tomb,
 And since thou returnest
 To saint John's abode ;—
 "All shall call thee blessèd,"
 Mother of our God.
- 3 Thinking how the glory
 Of the Highest, sat
 Overshadowing Mary,
 Our "Magnificat"
 Echoes hers, as meekly
 From her voice it flowed ;—

"All shall call thee blessèd,"
Mother of our God.

4 Hath not God Almighty
"Done for thee great things?"
Making thee the Mother
Of the King of kings?
Thou the first to know Him,
Veiled in flesh and blood!—
"All shall call thee blessèd,"
Mother of our God.

5 Yet a higher glory,
Yet a fairer crown,
Shines for ever o'er thee,
Than that sweet renown:
For thou wast obedient
To the heavenly word;—
"All shall call thee blessèd,"
Mother of our Lord.

6 But Thy praise, O JESU,
Loftier songs employ;
Hearts for Thee exulting,
Leap within for joy;
Joy, that God the FATHER
Sent Thee from above;
Joy for the o'ershadowing
Of the SPIRIT'S love.

Amen.

S. MARK THE EVANGELIST.

"The beginning of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, the Son of God."—
S. Mark i. 1.

- III.** HEAVEN, to the captive prophet's dream,
 Opened by Chebar's lonely stream,
 "Visions of God" were there;
 With outspread wings the cherubs stood,
 The northern whirlwind swept the flood,
 Voices, and lightnings' glare.
- 2 Beneath the awful mystic forms,
 And through the lightnings and the storms,
 Man with his God appears;—
 Lord God Almighty, grace is Thine,
 Love and long-suffering all Divine,
 To calm our rising fears.
- 3 O strong in mercy as in might!
 For us the "glory of that light"
 Shines brighter than of old;
 Thou comest not in cherub-state,
 No terrors round about Thee wait,
 For prophets to unfold:
- 4 Evangelist, with gentler word,
 Tells of Thy grace, Incarnate Lord,
 We ask no four-fold sign;
 But Thee O "SON of God" we own,
 And with Thee on Thy FATHER's throne,
 The SPIRIT ever Thine.

Amen.

SS. PHILIP AND JAMES.

(Apostles.)"Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us."—*S. John* xiv. 8.

112. THROUGH weary ages, dark and lone,
 We toiled, as longing for the Day;
 Now we rejoice, all wanderings done,
 O Jesu Christ, "Thou art the Way."
- 2 Long-lost in vain philosophies,
 Or turned to idol forms uncouth;
 Wisdom was hidden from our eyes,
 Till Thee we saw, Thou art "the Truth."
- 3 Nor end of being could we find,
 All here was vanity and strife;
 But Thou hast quickened heart and mind,—
 O Jesu Christ, Thou art "the Life."
- 4 Thou heavenly Way, Thou Truth Divine,
 Thou Life immortal of the blest;
 We wait 'till Thy full light shall shine,
 And we attain Thy heavenly rest.
- 5 Most patient Lord, Thou didst endure,
 When "Thy own brethren's" faith was slow;
 But James, at last, was wise and pure,
 And led by Thee Thy truth to know.
- 6 We ask not more than Thou hast taught,
 Nor secrets search, for man too high;—
 (As once Thy servant Philip thought,
 To learn the mysteries of the sky.)
- 7 To "know the FATHER," through the SON,
 By the eternal SPIRIT's grace;
 Be this our joy, and this alone,
 Until in heaven we see Thy face. Amen.
-

S. BARNABAS.

(*"The son of Consolation."*)

"He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith, and much people was added unto the Lord."—*Acts xi. 24.*

113. "WE have an Advocate above,"
 Jesus, true "Paraclete;"
 And Consolations of His love,
 Flow from His mercy-seat.
- 2 "Another Comforter," has come
 From the eternal throne,
 Who with us dwells, "proceeding from
 "The Father and the Son."
- 3 "O comfort ye My people!" saith
 The voice of God the Lord;
 And bid their love, and hope and faith,
 To kindle at My word:—
- 4 Forth went apostles in His Name,
 And one, beside the rest,
 "The son of Consolation" came,
 And "blessing, he was blest:"
- 5 From Cyprus' isle, his western seat,
 Gifts for "the brethren" brought;
 And laid them at the apostles' feet,
 Whose fellowship he sought.
- 6 Then the "apostle of the world,"
 From Tarsus, by his hand
 Was led, and the bright sign unfurled
 Of grace for every land.
- 7 "O comfort ye my people" all!—
 Swiftly the heralds pass;—
 And on them may the mantle fall,
 Of gentle Barnabas!

Amen. .

S. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

"I am the Voice of one crying in the wilderness, make straight the way of the Lord, as said the prophet Esaias."—*S. John i. 23.*

114. BREATHED in the desert's lonely sigh,
Hear we not now, "prepare the road?"
Is there no message from on high,
"Make straight a pathway for our God?"

2 "The Voice said, cry," then onward sped—
And, to the herbless waste around,
"What shall I cry?" the prophet said—
While all was still to hear the sound:

3 'All flesh of man like grass shall die,
'Cut down, when shines the sunniest hour;
'His glory, as this desert dry,
'Shall perish like the frailest flower.'

4 Yet mourn thou not for withered grass,
And nature sinking in the sand;
For though the earth and heaven should pass,
The Word of God shall ever stand.

5 This is the Word, the eternal Word,
Which the immortal Gospel tells;
And we the glorious sound have heard,
While evermore its volume swells.

6 O Sion, let the mountains ring,
Wherever herald's foot hath trod;
To Judah's sons proclaim their King,
Say to the world, "behold your God!"

Amen.

S. PETER.

(Apostle.)"Upon this Rock, I will build My Church."—*S. Matt. xvi. 18.*

- 115.** SOUNDS not the voice of Jesus,
 From far-off Galilee,
 Still asking each disciple,
 "What thinkest thou of Me?"
 Nay, at our heart Thou standest,
 Faith hears "the Master's knock,"
 And we adore Thee Saviour,
 "The Son of God," our "Rock."
- 2 "Revealed by God the Father,"
 (Not "taught by flesh and blood,")
 We know Thee, true Messiah,
 "Son of the Living God."
 And while the world stands doubting,
 And faithless ones may mock,
 We hail Thee, "King of Israel,"
 Our everlasting "Rock."
- 3 Thus did Thy chief Apostle
 Receive the truth Divine,
 And all Thy Church proclaims it,
 Along the sacred line.
 Thou knewest Cephas "loved Thee,"
 And saidst, "feed thou My flock;"
 To Thee, O Christ, he leads us,
 "The Son of God," "our Rock!"
- 4 Our God alone could save us,
 His grace can never fail :

Nor shall the gates of Hadès
 Against His Church prevail.
 His are "the keys" celestial,
 Which endless joys unlock;
 O "God of God" we praise Thee,
 "Eternal Son," our "Rock!"

5 For though earth's winds and tempests,
 Against Thy Church may beat,
 No powers of sin or Satan
 Thy purpose can defeat.
 Built for "the house eternal,"
 It stands through every shock,
 By heresies unshaken,
 Since "founded on the Rock."

6 Thou God the Lord all-glorious,
 Almighty TRINITY,
 O keep us ever steadfast,
 To this true faith in Thee!
 That we may "know the FATHER,"
 And "through the SON draw nigh,"
 "Taught by the Holy SPIRIT,"
 ONE GOD to glorify.

Amen.

S. JAMES.

(Apostle.)

Grant unto us that we may sit, one on Thy right hand and the other on
 Thy left, in Thy glory."—*S. Mark* x. 37.

16.

"Who on earth," O Saviour,
 "Who in heaven but Thee!"
 —Only in Thy favour,
 Life or joy can be:

Upward to Thy glory
All our soul aspires,
There to stand before Thee,
With the angel quires.

2 Is it selfish longing,
With our Lord to dwell,
Where all saints are thronging?—
God, Thou know'st us well !
If some lower yearning
Mingle with our love,
Still our hearts are learning
How to soar above.

3 " Who on earth," O Saviour,
" Who in heaven but Thee,"
Knows our secret struggle,
All our wants can see !
Is this, Lord, the baptism
Earth-bound souls must pass,
Ere they shine, all purely,
At the sea of glass ?

4 Merciful and tender,
How our Saviour spares !
While the seats of splendor,
God on high prepares,
For our self-denials,
And for saintliest strife :
Victors in stern trials,
Win the crown of life.

5 Faithful souls desiring
To be near Thy side,

Ever are aspiring
 To the glorified.—
 “Who on earth, O Saviour,
 “Who in heaven but Thee!”
 Only to Thy Presence,
 Weary souls must flee.

Amen.

 S. BARTHOLOMEW.

or, Nathanael.

(Apostle.)

“Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile.”—*S. John i. 47.*

17. “THOU art the Son of God,”
 “The King of Israel, Thou;”
 Lord, we would meet Thee on our road,
 And be Thy followers now.
- 2 Our brethren found the place,
 Where Thou with them would'st dwell;
 We hail Thee in Thy home of grace,
 The Church, Thy Israël.
- 3 Thine eye did us behold,
 Before our heart obeyed;
 As Thou didst see Thy saint of old,
 Beneath the fig-tree shade.
- 4 And though we could not be,
 Faultless in Thy pure sight;
 Thy grace can form each heart for Thee,
 A guileless Israelite.
- 5 We know Thy word is true—
 “Hereafter we shall see

“ Things greater ” than apostles knew,
And share them, Lord, with Thee.

6 Now angels come and go,
With mercies from the skies ;
Hereafter Thou Thyself wilt shew
Heaven opened to our eyes.

7 “ Thou art the Son of God,”—
That hymn, from every tongue,
Shall echo through the blest abode,
And be for ever sung.

8 Eternal Son !—Who dost
There with the FATHER live ;
To THEE, with GOD the HOLY GHOST,
Adoring love we give. Amen.

S. MATTHEW THE EVANGELIST.

(Apostle.)

“ He saw a man named Matthew, . . . and He saith unto him follow Me.”—*S. Matt.* ix. 9.

- 118.** PRAISE Israel's God, with psalm and hymn,
Who, 'throned above the cherubim,
Came down His saints to meet ;
Fulfilled His promise, ever true,
His, “ there will I commune with you,
“ From off the mercy-seat.”
- 2 “ This God is ours,” O Lord of grace!
Hast Thou not made Thy dwelling-place
With us, as Son of man ?
No mystic cherub marks the spot,
There is no land where we may not
The Incarnate Glory scan.

- 3 Fourfold Thy Gospel light has shone,
 And Matthew, Mark, and Luke and John,
 Henceforth Thy grace proclaim :
 But first the blessèd Matthew told
 That which the prophet sang of old,
 And taught "Emmanuel's" Name.
- 4 "Our God has come!"—Lord Jesu Christ,
 Thou calledst Thine Evangelist,
 And now the world he calls ;
 For, taught by him, man knows Thy Name,
 And sees the Star of Bethlehem
 And there in worship falls. Amen.
-

S. MICHAEL, AND ALL ANGELS.

"Are they not all ministering spirits?"—*Heb. i. 14.*

"Michael the archangel . . . contended about the body of Moses."—
S. Jude 9.

119. NIGHT is near—the sun declining
 Smiles on Mamrè's golden plain ;
 Abraham, in the tent reclining,
 Bids some strangers to remain ;
 God ordaining,
 He should Angels entertain.
- 2 Isaac, on Moriah offered,
 Bound upon the altar lies ;
 Lo the deed of faith is proffered,
 And an Angel bids him rise.
 For the faithful,
 God provides the Sacrifice.
- 3 Angels coming down in glory,
 As at Bethel Jacob slept,

On the bright prophetic story
Lingered, and their vigil kept ;
As he slumbered,
Where that night he prayed and wept.

4 Moses, on the mountain standing,
Learned at Horeb to adore ;
Gave the Law, his God commanding,
Then the voice was heard no more :
But the Angel
Of His Covenant went before.

5 Saviour Christ, with man remaining,
Lowliest grace in Thee was shewn ;
Angels all Thy way sustaining,—
“Lest Thou dash against a stone ;”
Angel guardians,
Watching at Thy tomb, alone.

6 So for Thine Apostles, preachers
Sent with sinful men to plead,
Gifted prophets, pastors, teachers,—
Angels serve in every need :
They by Angels,
From the tyrant world are freed.

7 All ye Angels, brightest, holiest,
Hovering still where saints are hid,
Souls and bodies,—guard the lowliest,
Ministering, as Michael did ;
At their rising,
“Bear them up,” when GOD shall bid.

Amen.

S. LUKE THE EVANGELIST.

“It seemed good to me also, having had perfect understanding of all things from the very first, to write unto thee in order.”—*S. Luke i. 3.*

120. THE “promise of the Spirit,”
 Our faithful Lord fulfils;
 His church is surely rising,
 Upon “the holy hills.”
 The air around His people
 Is laden with His word;
 And signs of mighty changes,
 In heaven and earth are heard.

2 And yet the Lord may tarry;
 For other signs appear,
 And angry powers of evil
 Fill timid hearts with fear.
 The words the Lord hath spoken,
 “Which cannot pass away,”
 We hear, by rude blasphemers,
 Perverted day by day.

3 O “Promise of the Father!”
 O “Spirit of the Son!”
 Bring to our clear remembrance
 All that our Lord hath done;
 That it may be recorded,
 For coming times to know
 The wondrous loving-kindness
 That God to man could show.

- 4 The song of Bethlehem's angels,
The mother's holy hymn,
The visits to the temple,
The light on Jordan's stream.
The Teaching full of wisdom,
The Parables of grace,
The glory of mount Tabor,
The brightness of His face.
- 5 Now be it fully written,
From tablets of the heart,
Before His loved apostles,
All from the world depart.
We deemed indeed His coming,
Ere this, was drawing nigh,
But if He waits, we also
Will wait for Him, or die.
- 6 And while we pause, His glory
Shall thought and heart employ,
The tidings of His mercy
Shall fill our tongue with joy.
O grace above the angels,
The sacred truth to tell—
Of all His love at Calvary,
His dark Descent to hell;
- 7 And His most glorious Rising,
And that same evening walk,
For then with Luke and Cleopas,
Once more He deigned to talk.—
Now be His Spirit's unction
Upon us as we write;
And clothe His own Evangel
In words of living light!
-

Amen.

SS. SIMON AND JUDE (APOSTLES).

"Lord, manifest Thyself to us otherwise than to the world."^a—

S. John xiv. 22.

Simon called Zealot."—*S. Luke* vi. 15 ; *Acts* i. 13 ; *S. Matt.* xiii. 55.

"Earnestly contend for the faith."—*S. Jude* 3.

(THE APOSTOLIC CONSTELLATIONS.)

121. SILENT we watch the circling year,
 Count the Twelve Signs as they appear,
 Far, far above our atmosphere ;
- 2 Now sinking slow, now just in sight,
 Or sending from on high their light,
 A pensive joy for deepest night.
- 3 To heavenlier visions if we yield,
 Lo then, beyond that starry field,
 A Twelve-fold Glory fresh revealed :
- 4 For God's pure firmament displays
 Apostles to the enraptured gaze,
 Clear Zodiac of His living rays.
- 5 There one by one in light they stand,
 And through the holy arch expand,
 As placed on high at His command.
- 6 Some Signs a look of mystery wear ;
 But we discern the Virgin fair ;
 And Baptism's watery symbols there.
- 7 Here Twain are shining—"brethren" bright,
 As though "contending" in their light,
 Each to be glorious in God's sight ;
- 8 Two Saints of Thine, they longed to feel
 Thy glory, Lord, with burning zeal,
 Who prayed, "to us Thyself reveal !"
- 9 So, Lord, Thy goodness yet make known ;
 And fix our gaze on heaven alone,
 Until we see THEE on Thy Throne.

Amen.

ALL SAINTS.

"A great multitude, which no man could number . . . stood before the throne."—*Rev. vii. 9.*

122. "God, in the council of His Saints,
 "Is greatly to be feared;"—
 Heaven is Thy throne, but here on earth
 Thy glory has appeared.
- 2 God talked with man in Paradise,—
 O joy too quickly dim!
 Then later, Enoch walked with God,
 And "God translated him."
- 3 So faithful Abraham heard Thy Voice,
 His Shield, his great Reward;
 The father of Thy saints, he knew
 The secret of the Lord.
- 4 And Noah, Daniel, righteous Job,
 And all the prophets true,
 Blest witnesses of God and heaven,
 The life of glory knew.
- 5 Nor ceases yet the holy line,
 The King of saints has come;
 And children of the kingdom now
 Flock to their heavenly home.
- 6 O bright and pure! they come, they come—
 The crowned Apostles lead;
 And joyous Martyrs all content
 For Christ their Lord to bleed.
- 7 Then follow on, with eager eye,
 The throngs that ages bring,
 To cast their crowns of Sainly grace
 Before the eternal King.
-

- 8 THOUGHT cannot reach that wondrous host,
 Withdrawn in yonder sky,
 The multitude no man can count,
 Whose record is on high.
- 9 The Saints who pored with loving gaze
 On all the sacred page ;—
 Jerome and Origen, who saved
 God's word for every age.
- 10 And fearless Saints, who held the Creed
 Of Christ incarnate God ;—
 Augustin, Cyril, Athanase,
 " Resisting unto blood."
- 11 The Saints who lived the life of prayer,
 When faith was growing cold ;
 Yearning for sterner Discipline,
 As in the days of old.
- 12 The Saints who made the desert sing
 And blossom as the rose ;
 The Mission-Saints who brought us, where
 Baptismal water flows.
- 13 O let us all, in prayer and song,
 The Saintly roll record ;
 With hallelujahs loud and long,
 Praise the Eternal Lord ! *Amen.*

" DESIRE AFTER GOD."

" And Job spake and said, Let the day perish wherein I was born !"—
Job iii. 2, 3

(*Translation from the Greek.—A Meditation of S. Gregory, Nas.*)

- 123.** MOTHER mine, why hast thou borne me,
 Given me toilsome thorny life ?

- Was thine own lot clear from sorrow—
 Didst thou succumb in the strife?
 Was it love that brought me hither,
 In men's varying paths to roam,
 Tilling fields, or crossing ocean,
 Chasing, fighting for their home?
- 2 Would'st thou I had poet's glory?
 Wore the athlete's laurel-crown?
 Say'st thou, "God shall be thy portion,"
 Though earth's sorrows cast thee down?—
 Yet disease and powerless effort
 Force the agonising tear;
 Joyful might I quit these sufferings,
 Mother mine, why am I here!
- 3 Even when to God aspiring,
 Words relieve not half my mind;
 Sacred glimpses flash upon me,
 God the Trinity I find;
 Yet how quickly all escapes me,
 Like the lightning from the sky,
 Shining round us brightly, swiftly,
 Vanished ere we fix our eye.
- 4 Could I hold Thee, Lord,—that vision,
 TRINAL Good of heaven and earth!—
 Then I might rejoice in being,
 And no longer blame my birth:
 Save, O save me, Word Eternal!
 Raise me hence to life above:
 There, pure minds shall circle round Thee,
 Where no cloud shall hide Thy love. Amen.
-

THE GOODNESS OF GOD.

“There is none good but One, that is God.”—*S. Matt. xix. 17.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. cxviii.*)

- 124.** GIVE thanks! the Lord is good,
His mercy is for ever :
- 2 O Israel! rise and say,
His mercy is for ever.
- 3 And let His priests declare,
His mercy is for ever :
- 4 And all that fear Him own,
His mercy is for ever.
- 5 Cast down I called on God,
He heard, and set me free ;
- 6 The Lord is on my side,
man is not feared by me.
- 7 The Lord is for my help,
my foes await His ban ;
- 8 O better trust the Lord,
than put your faith in man !
- 9 O better trust the Lord,
than help from princes call !
- 10 Though nations round me rise,
His name shall conquer all.
- 11 They compass me with troubles,
they compass me with fears ;
But at Thy Name, O Lord!
the danger disappears.
- 12 They swarm around like bees,
to die like thorns in fire ;
And at Thy Name, O Lord !
their terrors all expire.

- 13 O man, that sought my fall !
God's mercies thus abound ;
- 14 The Lord, my strength and song,
is my salvation found.
-
- 15 THE voice of joy and peace,
sounds where the righteous dwell ;
The right hand of the Lord
His enemies shall quell.
- 16 The Lord's right hand is great,
the Lord's right hand is strong ;
- 17 I shall not die, but live,
His works shall fill my song ;
- 18 The Lord has chastened me,
yet left me not to die ;
- 19 His righteous gates I pass,
and praise the Lord most High.
- 20 Thy gates are righteousness,
the righteous enter there ;
- 21 I thank Thee Thou dost grant
salvation, to my prayer.
- 22 The Stone the builders scorned,
in the head-corner lies ;
- 23 This is the Lord's own deed,
and wondrous in our eyes.
- 24 This Day the Lord hath made,
then let us joy to-day ;
- 25 Lord, I beseech Thee save,
still prosper us, I pray.
- 26 O Blessèd He who comes,
in the Lord's name to us !
With blessings we respond,
out of His temple thus.

- 27 God is the Lord, our Light,
 O bind the sacrifice !
 And let our worship now
 before His altar rise.
- 28 I thank Thee, O my God !
 and join the lofty praise ;
- 29 " Give thanks the Lord is good,"
 Mercy through endless days !

THE WAY OF HOLINESS.

" A highway shall be there, and a way ; and it shall be called the way of Holiness."—*Isa. xxxv. 8.*

(*Translation from the Hebrew.—Ps. cxix.*)

⌘ BLESSED INNOCENCE. (*" Beati immaculati."*)

125. O THE Blessedness of blameless living,
 ever walking in the Law Divine !
- 2 O the Blessedness, to be His Witness,
 and to God with all the heart incline !
- 3 Yea more blessèd, to have done no evil,
 and in paths of goodness still to move ;
- 4 For Thou hast commanded that Thy Precepts,
 shall be honored with exceeding love.
- 5 O may all my ways be thus directed,
 every Statute of my God to own !
- 6 So my face shall never be confounded,
 since I look to Thy Commands alone.
- 7 I will thank Thee with true heart's uprightness,
 as Thy righteous Judgments fill my thought ;
8. All Thy Statutes I will take to guide me,
 Thou, O God, at last forsake me not !

3 BLAMELESS CHILDHOOD. (" *In quo corriget.*")

- 9 WHAT can clear our youthful pathway
till before Thy Word we bow ?
- 10 Since with my whole heart I sought Thee,
leave me not a wanderer now.
- 11 In this heart Thy Word is hidden,
keeping me from doing ill,
- 12 And I bless Thee, Lord, for ever,
thus for teaching me Thy Will.
- 13 With my lips have I been telling,
of Thy Judgments all around ;
- 14 In the Way that Thou commandest,
joy and weal alone are found.
- 15 There amidst Thy Precepts musing,
on Thy Paths mine eye is set ;
- 16 Be Thy Statutes still my gladness,
Let me not Thy Word forget.

3 YOUTHFUL UPRIGHTNESS. (" *Retribuere servo Tuo.*")

- 17 SEND some favour yet to me Thy servant,
that my life to come may keep Thy Word ;
- 18 Open Thou mine eyes to full discerning
of the wonders of Thy Law, O Lord.
- 19 Here on earth am I, and quickly passing,
hide Thou not what Thou would'st have me do ;
- 20 See my soul in expectation pining
for Thy Judgments, all times just and true.
- 21 Thou hast warned the proud of malediction,
if they leave what Thou hast said of old ;
- 22 Turn from me, O Lord, their vain reproaches,
for Thy sacred Witness I uphold.

- 23 Or should princes make decrees against me,
 on Thy Statutes shall Thy servant muse ;
 24 My delights are in Thy Testimonies,
 nor Thy Counsels can my heart refuse.

7 NATURAL INFIRMITY. (*"Adhæsit pavimento."*)

- 25 To the dust my soul is cleaving,
 let Thy Word fresh life impart ;
 26 All I am, I own before Thee,
 write Thy Statutes in my heart.
 27 Make me think of all Thy Precepts,
 muse on all Thy marvellous ways ;
 28 For my soul is faint and weary,
 'till Thy Word my life shall raise.
 29 Take from me the way of lying,
 give me grace Thy Law to keep ;
 30 Truth, truth only, have I chosen,
 for I know Thy Judgments deep.
 31 Thus adhering to Thy Witness,
 set me, Lord, from scorners free ;
 32 I will run in Thy Commandments,
 O enlarge my heart for Thee !

7 MANHOOD IN ITS TRIAL. (*"Legem pone."*)

- 33 GUIDE my way, O Lord, be Thou my Teacher,
 then shall I continue to the end ;
 34 Make me think thereon with stedfast purpose,
 and with all my heart Thy Law defend.
 35 Ever in the path that Thou commandest,
 still direct, for that is my delight ;
 36 Turn my heart to Thee, as Thy true Witness,
 lest some earthly gain attract my sight.

- 37 Keep Thy servant's eyes from vainly wandering,
make me thus alive to all Thy Will ;
- 38 Set Thou up Thy word of Truth before me,
let Thy holy fear restrain me still.
- 39 Make me shrink not from the world's reproaches,
good are all the Judgments Thou shalt give ;
- 40 O behold my longing for Thy Precepts !
only in Thy Righteousness I live.

‡ NEED OF GOD'S LAW. (*"Et veniat super me."*)

- 41 COME to me, O Lord, with Mercy,
lest salvation's promise fail,
- 42 So shall I make answer rightly,
when reproaching tongues assail.
- 43 Shut not up Thy Word in silence,
while Thy Judgments I revolve ;
- 44 I will keep Thy Law for ever,
'ever, ever,' my resolve.
- 45 I shall walk, with heart enfranchised,
as my prayer Thy Precepts sought ;
- 46 And shall make a good confession,
when to kings' tribunals brought.
- 47 Thy Commands, my whole rejoicing,
loving only them, I live ;
- 48 Unto them, with hand uplifted,
all my meditation give.

‡ SUPPORT IN TROUBLE. (*"Memor esto servi Tui."*)

- 49 CALL to mind Thy Word unto Thy servant,
for therein my steadfast hopes survive ;

- 50 This, my solace in the hour of trouble,
this alone, has kept my soul alive.
- 51 And though proud men mock at my assurance,
I have never from Thy Law declined ;
- 52 Thinking of Thy everlasting Judgments,
peace and consolation, Lord, I find.
- 53 And I mark with terror how the wicked
fear Thee not, but all Thy Law forsake ;
- 54 While Thy Statutes are my psalms of gladness,
as through life my pilgrimage I take.
- 55 On Thy Name by night I muse in darkness,
from Thy Law resolving not to swerve ;
- 56 This is all to me, nor more is needed,
while Thy sacred Precepts I preserve.

¶ GOD FOUND OUR ONLY PORTION. (*"Portio mea,
Domine."*)

- 57 I CONFESS Thee, Lord, my Portion,
all Thy sacred Words embrace ;
- 58 And with my whole heart beseech Thee,
now to send Thy promised Grace.
- 59 All my own ways I have pondered,
and to Thine I turn my feet ;
- 60 Hasting, for I cannot tarry,
'till obedience is complete.
- 61 'Midst surrounding snares of evil,
ever is Thy Law in view ;
- 62 As I keep the nightly watches,
Lord, I praise Thee, just and true.
- 63 Friend am I to those who fear Thee,
those who have Thy Precepts sought :
- 64 Earth is full of Thy great Goodness,
let me, Lord, by Thee be taught.

☞ GOD'S GOODNESS HITHERTO. (*"Bonitatem fecisti."*)

- 65 THOU hast shown much Goodness to Thy servant,
and already proved Thy Word to me ;
66 Give me yet, in knowledge and in judgment,
all that Goodness more and more to see.
67 'Ere I was afflicted, I was wandering,
now Thy Promise to my soul is dear ;
68 Thou art Good, and doest good for ever,
make to me Thy Statutes always clear.
69 Proud men still may rise, and bear false witness,
but Thy Precepts I shall keep aright ;
70 While their hearts wax gross and dull and hardened,
I shall in Thy holy Law delight.
71 And I own it good that I was humbled,
thus Thy Statutes have I learned to hold ;
72 Good to me the Law that Thou hast spoken,
more than mines of silver and of gold.

☞ GOD'S PRESENT MERCY. (*"Manus tuæ fecerunt me."*)

- 73 SINCE Thy hands have made and formed me,
now my soul with wisdom bless ;
74 They who fear Thee will behold me,
glad that on Thy Word I rest.
75 I have learned that Thou art righteous,
Judgments come in faithful love ;
76 O send down Thy heavenly pity !
all Thy precious Promise prove.
77 Lord, I live on Thy compassions,
in Thy Law, my joys how great !
78 False accusers still shall find me,
in Thy Precepts meditate.

- 79 They who fear Thee, my companions,
 know and love Thy Holy Name ;
 80 In Thy Statutes always upright,
 I shall not be put to shame.

▷ GOD'S HELP FOR COMING TRIALS. (*"Deficit anima
 mea."*)

- 81 Now my spirit faints for Thy salvation,
 to Thy Word my stedfast hope shall cling ;
 82 Now mine eyes are longing for Thy Promise,
 saying, "when wilt Thou Thy comfort bring ?"
 83 Surely though I seem a shrunken vessel,
 in my heart Thy Statutes I enclose ;
 84 Lord, how long time shall Thy servant linger ?
 and no Judgment overtake my foes ;
 85 Foes who lay around me deepest pitfalls,
 men who have no pleasure in Thy Word !
 86 Thy Commandments yet I know are faithful,
 see these wrongful ones—and help me, Lord !
 87 Well nigh had they brought my soul to ruin,
 yet Thy Precepts I would not forsake ;
 88 Quickly let Thy mercy now revive me,
 so shall I for Thee my Witness make.

↳ GOD'S LAW UNCHANGEABLE. (*"In æternum,
 Domine."*)

- 89 Lord, through everlasting ages,
 in the heavens Thy Word doth stand ;
 90 Here on earth Thy Truth remaineth,
 firmly fixed at Thy Command.
 91 By Thy Sentence all abiding,
 all are servants, Lord, to Thee ;

- 92 Had I not in this delighted,
I had perished utterly;
- 93 Nor can I forget Thy Precepts,
source of life, and fount of joys;
- 94 I am wholly Thine, O save me,
since those Precepts are my choice!
- 95 Sinful men my fall expected,
I Thy Testimony chose;
- 96 All perfections find their limit,
Thy Command no hindrance knows.

▷ GOD'S LAW OUR JOY OF HEART. (*"Quomodo dilexi!"*)

- 97 How I love Thy Law, intensely love it!
day by day I give it all my mind;
- 98 So beyond my foes I grow in Wisdom,
all I ever need therein I find.
- 99 Here I learn far more than man can teach me,
here upon Thy Testimonies pore;
- 100 I have more experience than the aged,
holding to Thy Precepts evermore.
- 101 I have kept me from the paths of evil,
simply by adhering to Thy Word;
- 102 From Thy Judgments I have not departed,
Thou alone hast been my teacher, Lord.
- 103 O how dear to me Thy words of Promise!
honey to my mouth is not so sweet;
- 104 As I meditate on Thy true Precepts,
hating every pathway of deceit.

▷ GOD'S LAW OUR LIGHT OF LIFE. (*"Lucerna pedibus meis."*)

- 105 LORD, Thy Word a lamp to guide me,
Thou hast given, to light my way;

- 106 I have vowed with steadfast purpose,
all its Judgments to obey.
- 107 When my soul was deeply humbled,
through Thy Word my life could rise ;
- 108 Freely offered vows, accept Thou,
teach me Thy Decrees to prize.
- 109 Holding life in constant peril,
I do not Thy Law forget ;
- 110 Evil ever would ensnare me,
but I have not wandered yet.
- 111 Ever mine Thy Testimonies,
gladness to my heart they send ;
- 112 Yes, this heart shall love Thy Statutes,
ever, ever to the end.

□ GOD AND HIS LAW OUR REFUGE. (*"Iniquos odio habui."*)

- 113 DOUBTFUL thoughts of God, Thy servant hateth,
loving more and more all Laws of Thine ;
- 114 Now, O God, my shield, my place to hide in,
all my hope is in the Word Divine.
- 115 Far from me be wilful evil-doers,
I must heed the Law my God proclaimed ;
- 116 While I live, uphold me by Thy Promise,
trusting Thee, I shall not be ashamed.
- 117 God sustain me ! Thou art my salvation,
only on Thy Statutes can I lean ;
- 118 Thou hast overthrown rebellious wanderers,
full of falsehood, evil ways are seen.
- 119 Thou wilt cast away like dross the wicked,
to Thy Testimonies, Lord, I cling ;
- 120 Heart and flesh will fear, when Thou arisest,
Judgment on the guilty ones to bring.

Y GOD JUDGES HIS PEOPLE. (*"Feci judicium."*)

- 121 If my work be just and lawful,
leave me not to men of wrong ;
122 Thou my Surety, save Thy servant
from oppressions of the strong.
123 Save me, for mine eyes are watching
for the Promise to the just ;
124 Deal with me in Thy great mercy,
since Thy Statutes are my trust.
125 I am Thine, O give me wisdom,
and Thy Testimonies show ;
126 Time it is the Lord should help me,
evil men Thy Law forego.
127 Therefore love I Thy Commandments,
more than gold, the finest gold ;
128 True and right I know Thy Precepts,
falsehood in abhorrence hold.

D WONDERS OF GOD'S LAW. (*"Mirabilia."*)

- 129 WONDERFUL are all Thy Testimonies,
therefore, Lord, my soul preserves them still ;
130 Thy unfolding of Thy Law enlightens,
so that simplest men may know Thy will.
131 Once with parted lips, and breath abated,
fixed I stood, till Thy Commandment came ;
132 O turn Thou to me, to me be gracious !
as Thou art to all who love Thy name.
133 'Stablish Thou my steps upon Thy Promise,
let no powers of sin my life control ;
134 But redeem me yet from earth's oppressions,
keeping all Thy Precepts in my soul.

- 135 Make Thy Face to shine upon Thy servant,
that shall fix Thy Statutes in my heart ;
136 Tears flow down my face, with constant sorrow,
for the wicked from Thy Law depart.

✚ GOD IS JUST FOR EVER. (*"Justus es, Domine."*)

- 137 THOU, O Lord, art ever Righteous,
just and true Thy Judgments stand ;
138 Justice, Thou to us ordainest,
faithfulness is Thy Command.
139 And a fervent zeal consumes me,
when my foes Thy Words despise ;
140 For Thy Promise shineth purely,
sacred in Thy servant's eyes.
141 Small am I, by men rejected,
but Thy Precepts are my guide ;
142 Righteousness is Thine for ever,
ever shall Thy Law abide.
143 Though afflictions overtake me,
Thy Commands true joy shall give ;
144 Ever just Thy Testimonies,
teach me them, and I shall live.

☞ GOD AND HIS LAW OUR ALL. (*"Clamavi in toto corde."*)

- 145 LORD, I call with my whole heart, O hear me !
I resolve Thy Statutes to observe ;
146 Constantly I make that call, O save me,
from Thy Testimonies lest I swerve !
147 For I rise before the early dawning,
ever hoping for Thy faithful Word ;

- 148 And I wake before the nightly watches,
 meditating on Thy Promise, Lord.
- 149 Hear my voice, in Thy abounding Mercy,
 quicken me, according as Thou wilt ;
- 150 For the evil hasten to pursue me,
 wandering from Thy Law, in paths of guilt ;
- 151 Thou, O Lord, art all unto Thy servant,
 Thy Commandments all, most just and pure ;
- 152 This of ancient time has been Thy Witness,
 Thou hast fixed Thy Truth for ever sure.

7 LOWLINESS BEFORE GOD. (" *Vide humilitatem.* ")

- 153 LOOK on my affliction, O deliver !
 for Thy Law I cease not to maintain ;
- 154 Plead my cause, O Lord, and now redeem me,
 by Thy promised Truth my life sustain.
- 155 Far from all the wicked is salvation,
 with Thy Laws they are in constant strife ;
- 156 But to me, how manifold Thy mercies,
 and Thy Judgments hold my soul in life !
- 157 Many foes pursue, and still distress me,
 yet they make me not from Thee to slide ;
- 158 On beholding them, I mourn before Thee,
 grieving that Thy Word is not their guide.
- 159 See, O Lord, how I have loved Thy Precepts !
 and in mercy be Thou life to me ;
- 160 Truth is of Thy Word the head and fountain,
 Just Thy Judgments are, eternally.

8 PERSEVERANCE. (" *Principes persecuti sunt.* ")

- 161 PRINCES follow me with ceaseless hatred ;
 at Thy Word my inward fears abound ;

- 162 Then I hail Thy Promise, sure and faithful,
Like a man who richest spoil has found.
- 163 Hating falsehood with a full abhorrence,
only in Thy Law is my delight ;
- 164 Seven-fold praises daily I will give Thee,
owning that Thy Judgments all are right.
- 165 Peace is theirs who love Thy Law, for ever,
nothing found therein shall make them fall ;
- 166 I am waiting, Lord, for Thy salvation,
As Thou biddest, and accept it all :
- 167 Keeping in my soul Thy Testimonies,
loving them with all my strength and might ;
- 168 So I hold Thy Precepts, bear Thee Witness,—
Lord, my ways are open to Thy sight.

¶ SALVATION DRAWING NIGH. (*“ Appropinquet
deprecatio.”*)

- 169 Now my voice uplifted comes so near Thee,
Lord, consider all Thy servant's cause ;
- 170 Let my prayer come even to Thy presence,
faithful ever to Thy righteous Laws.
- 171 Then my lips shall utter forth Thy praises,
when Thy Statutes Thou shalt make me know ;
- 172 For my tongue shall give a joyful answer,
and to all, Thy just Commandments show.
- 173 While Thy hand is for my help uplifted,
to maintain the Precepts of my choice ;
- 174 I am longing, Lord, for Thy salvation,
and in Thy most righteous Law rejoice.
- 175 I shall live, and all my soul shall bless Thee,
safety in Thy Judgment I shall find ;
- 176 Like a lamb I wandered, seek Thy servant,
Thy Commandments fade not from my mind.

"HIS NAME, THE WORD OF GOD."

"Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My Words shall not pass away."

—*S. Luke, xxi. 33.*

126.

- O EVERLASTING WORD, eternal Good,
 Thy Voice to man speaks all Beatitude ;
 Thy Word of Power can make the powerless whole,
 Thy Word of Pardon heals the sinful soul.
- 2 Thy Word from Heaven proclaims our Second Birth,—
 "Go and Baptize," shall yet regenerate earth ;
 Thy Word of Grace now calms the stormiest fear,
 Thy Word of Life the countless dead shall hear.
- 3 Thy voice, "I am the Christ,"—"your Scriptures search,"—
 Thy law, "Upon this Rock I build My Church ;"
 Thy warning, "Go, sit down, and count the cost ;"
 Thy call,— "I come to seek, and save the lost."
- 4 That mystery of Love, Thy Word so true,
 Abides—"This is My Body given for you !"
 That Breath Divine, the pledge of Pentecost,
 It yet is ours—"Receive the Holy Ghost."
- 5 Lord Christ ! Thy "Words shall never pass away,"
 They all shall judge us in the last dread Day ;
 Grant Thou the Word to bless us when we rise,
 Thy "Come ye blessed," welcome to the skies !
- 6 The "Spirit and the Water and the Blood,"
 Bear witness here to Thee, O WORD of God !
 And there, "The FATHER, WORD, and SPIRIT" Three,
 Record the Truth in One, eternally. Amen.
-

RHYTHM OF AQUINAS.

(Translation from the Latin.—“Adoro Te.”)

127. I ADORE Thee truly,
 Outward signs Thou givest,
 All my heart surrenders
 In that contemplation,
 hidden Deity!
 God we cannot see.
 unto Thee alone,
 self for ever gone.
- 2 Sight and touch and tasting
 But the faith, by hearing,
 I believe whatever
 Nothing can be truer
 fail the truth to find;
 penetrates the mind.
 God's own Son has taught,
 than the word He brought.
- 3 On the Cross, the Godhead
 Here no less, the Manhood
 Both alike confessing,
 Now I pray,—as near Thee
 veiled its awful light,
 hides from mortal sight :
 with entire belief,
 prayed the dying thief.
- 4 To Thy wounds, like Thomas,
 Yet “my God” I know Thee,
 Make me to believe Thee,
 Hope in Thee supremely,
 here I may not press ;
 and my Lord confess.
 ever, more and more ;
 love Thee, and adore.
- 5 O Memorial Offering
 Living Bread Celestial,
 Grant my mind its longing,
 And to me that sweetness
 of Thy death, my Lord !
 Life to man restored.
 thus on Thee to live ;
 ever deign to give.
- 6 Since, O Sacred Jesu !
 Cleanse me from pollution,
 One pure drop descending,
 All the world's salvation,
 I from Thee am fed,
 by Thy Blood once shed.
 might suffice to win
 from the curse of sin.
- 7 Jesu, Who art hidden
 Give to me, I pray Thee,
 All unveiled to know Thee,
 Blessèd in that Vision,
 from these eyes of mine,
 that for which I pine ;
 face to face adore,
 Glory evermore !
-

MEDITATIONS.

ON THE COLLECTS FOR SUNDAYS.

 WAITING FOR CHRIST.

(Advent 1.)

- 128.** "FATHER of lights," unchanging Love,
 All gifts of grace come down from Thee;
 Look from Thy mercy's throne above,
 And let our souls Thy glory see.
- 2** O "Light of Light," for Thee we wait!
 "Trimming our lamp," for it is night;
 'Till, from within the eternal gate,
 Thy coming radiance meets our sight.
- 3** And Thou, enlightening Spirit, come,
 Over the deeps of sorrow move;
 Out of this ever-growing gloom,
 Bid light arise, and truth and love.
- 4** Lord God Almighty, Thou hast dwelt
 Among us here, in lowly guise;
 Thou our infirmities hast felt,
 That we with Thee might learn to rise.
- 5** O gird us! "children of the day,"
 With Thy own panoply Divine;
 So, conquering earth, our spirits may
 In Thy immortal glory shine.

Amen.

COMFORT OF THE SCRIPTURES.

(Advent 2.)

- 129.** OPEN our eyes, O Lord ! and shew
The wonders of Thy Law ;
Thyself reveal, and we shall know
More than the prophets saw.
- 2 " Thy Word is truth," each shining page
Thy countless saints have sung ;
Its promises from age to age,
From land to land have rung.
- 3 Yet, Lord, we cannot hear aright,
Until we know Thy voice ;
Nor bear the glory of Thy light,
Nor in Thy truth rejoice :
- 4 We scan in vain the mystic Roll,
Sealed with " the seven-fold seal ;"
Unless Thy Spirit touch our soul,
And Thy great love reveal.
- 5 That love alone the seal can break,
Or fix our hearts on Thee :
Or truths of heavenly wisdom take,
And bid us " come and see."
- 6 O " hope of everlasting life !"
O welcome to the skies !
Message that calls from earth's poor strife,
To peace that never dies.
- 7 Such faith Divine, such hope we hail,
The " anchor of the soul,"
' Reaching to that within the veil,'
Faith undefiled and whole.
-

THE MESSENGERS OF CHRIST, AND "STEWARDS OF
HIS MYSTERIES."

(Advent 3.)

- 130.** WE wait, as listening for the sound—
‘Spread the highway, for God is near :’
Darkness encloses us around,
We watch for Day-spring to appear.
- 2 Thy way, O Christ, who shall prepare ?
“ Friends of the Bridegroom,” who shall stand,
As Baptists in the desert air,
To tell us of “ the Lord at hand ?”
- 3 The “ Messengers of peace,” sent forth
By Thee, when here Thy footsteps trod,
Preaching, east, west, and south and north,
O man, “ be reconciled to God ;”
- 4 Live they not yet, in power and grace,
The sons of Apostolic line ?
Art Thou not with them “ all the days,”
Even till the judgment-lightnings shine ?
- 5 The “ Stewards of Thy mysteries ” still
In Thy unfailing presence trust,
To touch and turn earth’s wayward will,
To seek “ the wisdom of the just,”
- 6 O God, Thy saving message send,
Let Thy redeemed now hear Thy Word !
Then to Thy waiting Church descend,
When we are ready for our Lord.”
-

HINDRANCES IN OUR WAY.

(Advent 4.)*

131. **ARISE**, O Lord, but not in wrath,
Draw near with Thy almighty grace;
"Sore let and hindered" in our path,
Our suppliant voice to Thee we raise.
- 2 Past sins return, though long forgot,
Fresh in our prayers, dark memories live;
But Thou, O Lord, remember not,
Or, in remembering, still forgive!
- 3 See how, around our heavenward way,
Dread foes, and strong temptations throng;
O stir us! that we rise and pray,
For only then our souls grow strong.
- 4 We seek Thy mighty presence now,
Nor fear to ask what that bestows;
Only to Thee our hearts can bow,
And grace with Thee no limit knows.
- 5 O God in Christ, make speed to save,
Make haste, good Lord, to help Thine own;
Thy coming, promised long, we crave,
Thou art our trust, and Thou alone.

* The old Collect for this Sunday was, (as few Collects are,) addressed to Christ. The change in the Collect as we now have it, alters this direction of the prayer, and so far weakens the reference to the Advent. The former termination was "Qui Vivis." All the other Sunday Collects are substantially the same as in the Ancient Books, except two.

THE WORD MADE FLESH, AND DWELLING AMONG US

(The Nativity of our Lord.)

- 132.** FATHER Omnipotent,
 Who Thine own Son hast sent,
 To take our flesh and be of woman born ;
 While angels sing of this,
 Their wonder, and our bliss,
 Heavenward we lift our eyes, this sacred Morn.
- 2 "Glory to God on high,"—
 Ring it through earth and sky,
 Lo "Peace for man," like dew from God, descends !
 No more shall sin prevail,
 Hushed is the lonely wail,
 And in dim distance dies, and sorrow ends.
- 8 Thou Who hast come from heaven,
 Clothed with all power, and given
 To us on earth "to be the sons of God ;"
 Incarnate love and grace,
 Gift us to know Thy ways,—
 The shining pathway, to Thy bright abode !
- 4 Hail to Thee, undefiled,
 Blest Virgin Mary's Child,
 And let our gladness please the ear Divine !
 From heaven's immortal air,
 Our Manhood resting there,
 We hear Thy glorious call, "Arise and shine !"
-

THE MANHOOD, AND THE GODHEAD OF CHRIST.

(The Circumcision.)

- 133.** THOU, "one with us," the true high Priest,
 Born to endure the pains of earth ;
 Wearing our flesh, from sin released,
 Yet touched with sorrow from Thy Birth :—
- 2 Saviour, in man's own form confessed,
 And feeling all our nature can ;
 Thou knowest how on God we rest,
 We hail Thee God, and own Thee Man.
- 3 In "likeness of our sinful flesh,"
 Yet "separate from sinners" still,
 Thou wast "God's image," coming fresh
 From Him, with perfect heart and will.
- 4 Can man be pure?—yes, earth's dark strife,
 Jesu, Thy God-like grace sustains ;
 Sacred through Thee is human life,
 Which once was Thine, and Thine remains.
- 5 And we can all things do, if Thou
 Uphold us with a grace Divine ;—
 So lustre on the prophet's brow
 Once made Thy faithful servant shine.
- 6 O God from God, O Man with men !
 By Thee, to Thee, through Thee we live ;
 Shew us "Thy Law," and grant us then
 The power to rise, which Thou canst give.

STARS OF HEAVEN.

(I.—*The Epiphany.*)

134. He made the Stars " on high,—
Beyond this lower air.
New light arrests the heaven-raised eye,—
It is not darkness there.
- 2 He " made the eyes " that gaze,
And hearts that here respond
To voices, in that starry maze,
From brighter worlds beyond.
- 3 Outposts of glory, set
Above our earthly nights;—
Nor may we search the mysteries yet,
Of those eternal heights.
- 4 But Faith and Hope, and Love,
Reflected still within;
Stars, once enkindled from above,
Now seen through clouds of sin;
- 5 Beacons beyond earth's strife,
To brighter worlds untrod;
O signals of eternal life,
Ye call us up to God!
- 6 One Star of old came down;
Hail to the joy it brings;—
It sparkles on the earthly crown,
Of Christ the King of kings.

“HE CALLETH THE STARS BY THEIR NAMES.”

(II.—*The Epiphany.*)

- 135.** LED by those Stars above,
 Here knowledge once began :
 Earth's treasures gained not the first love
 Of the deep heart of man.
- 2 Records of eldest time
 Tell how our longing sight
 Turned to the Signs of God, that climb
 The zenith of the night.
- 3 Strange science—to divine
 That light of moon or star
 Might, in the heavenly courses, shine
 An influence from afar !
- 4 Yet, if the blind were given,
 Even now, a sudden sight,—
 Would they not watch that midnight heaven,
 With rapture of delight ?
- 5 Lamps of the sky, your rays
 “Govern the night ” below,
 If towards the heavens our heart ye raise,
 By your immortal glow.
- 6 Pure Stars above, shine still !—
 One ray from God's bright home
 May win from earth our wandering will,
 And fix the hearts that roam.
-

PRAYER FOR HEAVEN ; AND WAITING ON EARTH.

(Epiphany 1.)

- 136.** CHILDREN of earth, for heaven we seek,
Lord let our voice now enter there ;
For though with stammering lips we speak,
The priest on high presents our prayer.
- 2 Sighs of the past breathe o'er us still,—
And saints are longing for their joys ;
We stand obedient to Thy will,
Expecting, Lord, Thy answering voice.
- 3 "The eyes of all are raised to Thee,"
The prayers of all surround Thy throne ;
Clients of mercy full and free,
Our inmost wants to God are known.
- 4 We wait, O send some guiding star,
"Light for the wise," to shew our way,
To clear our vision where we are,
And teach us to work on and pray !
- 5 Make every prayer so true and clear,
And so conform our will to Thine,
That when we kneel, and deem Thee near,
Thy light before our souls may shine.
- 6 Lord, have compassion on us now,
Lest in despondency we sink ;
And give, when contrite spirits bow,
More than they dare to ask or think.
-

PRAYER FOR PEACEFUL LIFE, WHILE ON OUR WAY.

(Epiphany 2.)

- 137.** THIS stirring world, with thronging cares,
Arrests our sacred way;
Christ's foes and ours, whose countless snares
Are set in close array.
- 2 Lord keep us, that we turn not back,
And grant us quiet days;
An unmolested peaceful track,
Led on "to higher grace."
- 3 All things in heaven and earth are Thine,
None can resist Thy will;
And we would feel the hand Divine,
Restrain and guide us still.
- 4 Lord, let Thy strength be daily given,
Thy light in darkest hour;
A thought from Thee, like dream from heaven,
To stay temptation's power.
- 5 The joy to serve Thee here below,
Our quickened souls would share;
The peace which saintly spirits know,
In heaven's immortal air.
- 6 O to be undisturbed in love
And worship, Lord, of Thee!
Beginning now, what we above
May know eternally.
-

PRAYER FOR PROTECTION IN DANGERS.

*(Epiphany 3.)***138.**

SOJOURNERS and strangers
 Seeking our true home,
 Meeting with rough dangers
 As we onward roam :
 Strength is often failing,
 On destruction's brink,—
 Lord, Thy power prevailing,
 Will not let us sink.

2 Troubles are molesting,
 But if Thou be near,
 On Thy succour resting,
 We shall have no fear.
 Lord Almighty, knowing
 All our feebleness,
 Grace, from Thee o'erflowing,
 Comforts our distress.

3 Now the shadows lengthen,
 And we count the hours
 Near the end, O strengthen
 Our fast-failing powers ;
 Thy right hand extending !—
 All on Thee we cast,
 So, Thy love befriending,
 Gain our home at last.

IN OUR TRIAL, WE REST ON GOD.

(Epiphany 4.)

- 139.** EXILES from paradise, through briar and thorn
 We wander now ;
 Toiling an unknown way, a look forlorn
 Is on our brow :
 The world is strange to us, since we were made
 For Thee our God ; and from Thy presence strayed.
- 2 Thou knowest, Lord, the radiant home we lost,
 And Thou alone ;
 So all the sorrows our first sin has cost,
 To Thee are known ;
 And we the sorrows bear, while joy is fled,—
 The golden morning of man's being, dead.
- 3 Our smitten memory nothing of that past
 Will now record ;
 But only finds, at Eden's gate shut fast,
 The flaming sword :—
 Save that Thy promise listening ears will meet,
 " Satan shall yet be bruised beneath your feet."
- 4 And prayer, awhile, is but a long complaint :—
 O Wind That blowest
 Fresh from God's mountains, come ! for we are faint,
 Good Lord, Thou knowest.
 Through parched and weary life, our toilings must
 Meet the dread sentence, and " return to dust."
- 5 God bear us through our trial ! let us lean
 Upon Thy hand ;
 For if Thou help not, with some grace unseen
 We cannot stand
 In that amazing hour when from this strife
 We pass, and enter on the deathless life.
-

THE CHURCH SUSTAINED BY CHRIST'S STRENGTH.

(Epiphany 5.)

- 140.** WHO seeth but our God alone,
Our perils and our falls ?
To Thee, our Father, all is known,
Out of the deep it calls.
- 2 Hadst Thou not formed us just and good,
In Thine "own image" here?
O that we then had blameless stood,
Nor knew of sin or fear !
- 3 But now once more to Thee brought nigh,
Within Thy home secure,
Keep us, good Lord, until we die,
And find our heaven is sure.
- 4 The promise to Thy Church is clear,
Thy truth can never fail ;
O send the gift to persevere,
Lest sin with us prevail !
- 5 Lord, let Thy strength for every task,
Our laboring souls prepare ;
"Through Jesus Christ our Lord " we ask,—
His Sacred Name our prayer.
- 6 Since on Thy grace alone we rest,
O shield us by Thy power !
And be our Faith in Thee confessed,
In life's departing hour.
-

OUR LIFE IS IN CHRIST.

(Epiphany 6.)

141. "IN HIM WAS LIFE,"—Eternal Word,
From Thee the worlds began ;
And God's creation is restored
In Thee, the " Second Man."
- 2 "IN HIM WAS LIFE"—our mortal foe
Bound us in terrors long ;
Deliverance by Thy power we know,
And Thou shalt be our song.
- 3 "LIFE HID WITH CHRIST IN GOD,"—is this
Immortal hope made ours ?
O cleanse us, and, for that pure bliss,
Now quicken all our powers !
- 4 So when Thou shalt as Judge appear,
We may be blameless found ;
And "in Thy likeness" without fear,
Be by Thy mercy crowned.
- 5 We know not, while we yet remain
Amidst earth's sin and strife,
The glory saints on high attain,
In everlasting life.
- 6 That new creation of our God,
Is all for which we long ;
The calm of that supreme abode,
Where white-robed myriads throng.
-

IN WRATH HE REMEMBERS MERCY.

*(Septuagesima.)***142.**

Most Holy Lord, and Just,
 " And true in all Thy ways,"
 Low bending to the dust,
 We supplicate Thy grace.
 If here our sins receive
 From Thee their punishment,
 And still Thy Spirit grieve—
 Since slowly we repent;

2 Yet let Thy judgment come,
 While time of grace may last;
 That so no heavier doom
 Be ours, when life is past.
 Most loving Lord of souls,
 We yield ourselves to Thee;
 For perfect grace controls
 Thy just severity.

3 Thou God all-pure and wise,
 Deal with us as Thou wilt;
 While sin before Thee lies.
 Cleanse us from all our guilt:
 Thy goodness we can trust.
 With hearts to Thee resigned:
 O Father ever just.
 O Saviour ever kind!

THOU ART THE GOD OF MY STRENGTH.

(Sexagesima)

43. WHEN in our prosperous hour,
We raised our hand in pride,
Vaunting our wisdom or our power,—
Then God we have denied.
- 2 So Israel's prophet gave,
As with his latest breath,
Warnings that God alone could save,
In trial or in death.
- 3 And when by troubles taught,
God's armies were laid low ;
"Not thine own arm," O Israel, brought
Deliverance from the foe !
- 4 If, as the patriarch sighed,
In our own might we trust,
Our God on judgment will decide,
To bring us to the dust.
- 5 See, Lord, for "we are not
"High minded," but would yield,
With lowliest look, and humblest thought,
To all Thou hast revealed.
- 6 Thou knowest well 'whereof
'Thy creatures all are made,'
O hear us, since for strength enough
To please Thee, we have prayed !
-

“ ABOVE ALL THINGS PUT ON CHARITY.”

(*Quinquagesima.*)

144. GOD “Thou art Love,” and Thou hast sent
Thy Son from heaven’s bright firmament ;
To take our manhood, and to tell
That loving name “Emmanuel.”

2 Send now the Spirit of Thy Son,
Imparting every grace in one ;
That so, from earth’s defilements free,
We learn the love of man, and Thee.

3 Long suffering, gentle, pure, and kind,
And serving all, in Christ’s own mind ;
Let us from man to God ascend,
And know the love that cannot end.

4 Here hope’s fair radiance smiles on high,
Oft-fading rainbow of our sky ;
And faith shall soon be changed to sight ;
But love is Thy immortal light.

5 “Thou knowest all things,” and canst see,
O Lord, our earnest love of Thee :
Yet would we learn in worlds above,
“The height and depth and length of love !”

6 O Saviour Who dost raise us thus,
“To dwell in God, and God in us ;”
“Thine own, now in the world,” defend,
Since Thou dost “love them to the end !”

Amen

THE TEMPTATION.

(Lent 1.)

- 145.** LORD is it Thou?—all pale and stricken, kneeling,
 In distant vision, far from mortal ken?
 Godhead in earth's frail lowliness concealing,
 Thou Who wast "fairer than the sons of men!"
- 2 Is the dark tempter in the desert near Thee,—
 Is there no awe of Thee, in "this world's prince?"
 Sees he "the Unfiled," and does not fear Thee?—
 What demon-thought could Thee "of sin convince?"
- 3 Forty dread days, O Saviour condescending,
 Didst Thou endure for us that wondrous strife;
 Obedience to Thy Father's law defending,
 That we might learn of Thee the way of life.
- 4 Sin came,—as if for 'duty' interceding,
 With treacherous plea, that 'needful food be given;'
 Sin came again,—as 'faith,' God's promise pleading,—
 'Trust in protection pledged to Thee by heaven!'
- 5 And earth's false promises of peace and splendor
 Gleamed last, before Thy meek and lowly soul:
 O majesty of man's pure self-surrender,
 Thine was the victory of divine control!
- 6 Lord give us power, for watching, praying, fasting,
 Learning of Thee some cleansing abstinence;
 So may we win, through Thee, peace everlasting,
 And here be blameless "from the great offence."
-

. PRAYER FOR PURITY.

(Lent 2.)

146. LORD, Who art of purer eyes,
Than to bear iniquities ;
Turn Thy face from all our sin,
Lest the sudden wrath begin ;
This frail life Thy love controls,
Cleanse, through Christ, our guilty souls.

2 Keep us in a contrite mind,
To Thy perfect will inclined ;
So our heart and members bless,
Instruments of righteousness :
If we faint, O Saviour, speak
" Grace sufficient " to the weak !

3 Thoughts of God, and hopes of heaven,
Mingle here with earthly leaven ;
Only Thou our God canst know
How our purer longings glow,
With a conscious second birth,—
Yet are humbled soon to earth.

4 Let our weakness intercede,
Let our very dangers plead
With Thy love, as prayers expressed
When, in terror all distressed,
Words are failing, and we wait,
Suppliants at Thy mercy's gate !

OUR DESIRES ARE SEEN BY GOD.

(Lent 3.)

- 147.** LORD, look on our desires,—
Deeper than words of man, Thou seest them all :
And evermore we know to Thee they call,—
Our soul aspires.
- 2 Strange as fresh airs from heaven,
We find not whence they come, nor where begin,
Nor whither go; only they move within, —
As secrets given.
- 3 All that on earth have trod,
Have had their object, all fulfil their tasks,
Feeling for ends which their own nature asks ;—
Man feels for God.
- 4 All keep their limits here,
Save man, in whom dim hopes and longings rise ;
Shall he despair, if yearning for the skies ?
Or sink in fear ?
- 5 While our desires are pure,—
Instincts of inward life, like highest thought
That all may share,—we cannot deem them naught ;
But true and sure.
- 6 Our being, Lord, requires
Another region, truth that never dies ;—
Our very self we spread before Thine eyes ;
See our desires !
-

IN WRATH HE REMEMBERS MERCY.

(Lent 4.)

- 148.** LORD, let us not, should love chastise,
Be utterly cast down ;
But read compassion in Thine eyes,
Although Thou justly frown.
- 2 Thy past long-suffering, O our God,
Back to our memory bring !
With reverence let us own Thy rod,
Yet to Thy goodness cling.
- 3 See how we pause, for strength from Thee,
To bear the punishment
Due to our sins,—just penalty
In loving kindness sent.
- 4 Nor let us feebly backward shrink,
Or fear the end to know ;
But of those mercies ever think,
Which from Thy nature flow.
- 5 O God “our Father,” it is Thou,—
Nor would our hearts repine ;
We know Thy hand is on us now,
But trust the love Divine :
- 6 Love that blots out the sin, nor lets
The guilty spot remain ;
Not only all the wrong forgets,
But takes away the stain.
-

GOD'S GOODNESS OUR HOPE.

(Lent 5.)

49. SIGNS of Thy Goodness all around,
Through earth and sea and sky are found;
In every want to Thee we fly,
Thou, Lord, canst all to us supply.
- 2 The creatures whom Thou first hadst made,
With forms of lowlier life arrayed,
Speechless and prayerless fitly stand,
Asking for nothing at Thy hand.
- 3 But we Thine own true image bear,
We speak to Thee, "Thou hearest prayer;"
Fountain of good, exhaustless, free,
Our nature is athirst for Thee.
- 4 Continual aspirations bring
Our souls to the eternal Spring;
"Deep calls to deep," our prayer resounds,
And to the depths of God it bounds.
- 5 Safe in Thy keeping have we stood,
Knowing that "Thou alone art good,"
O help us still,—new succours send,
And keep Thy servants to the end!
- 6 It is Thy life, that moves within,
Thy Spirit, when we turn from sin;
All heavenly thoughts from Thee come down,
To call us to our promised crown.

THE EXAMPLE OF CHRIST.

(Lent 6.)

- 150.** O MIGHT we live as Christ did live,
 And die as He could die !
 No thought the Holy Spirit grieve,
 No word our God deny :
- 2** Offer a life to God, one whole
 And spotless sacrifice ;
 To Him commend a sinless soul,
 When passing to the skies !—
- 3** Such blameless pattern, nothing less,
 Couldst Thou, Incarnate, give ;
 How can we reach Thy holiness !
 How die like Thee,—or live !
- 4** Lord, we are born of fallen race,
 Our nature prone to sin ;
 Only by Thy almighty grace,
 New life can we begin.
- 5** To Thee we look, on Thee we gaze,
 Exemplar all Divine ;
 And let the brightness of Thy rays,
 Transform our will to Thine.
- 6** O dazzling hope, O promise sure !
 “ We shall be like our Lord ; ”
 As “ sons of God,” once more made pure,
 By the “ First-born ” restored.
-

“HE OPENED THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN TO ALL
BELIEVERS.”

(*Easter Day.*)

- 151.** IN darkness, at the gate
Of long-lost paradise,
Suppliants of dreary ages sate,
With heaven-directed eyes,
- 2** Prisoners of hope, shut out
By the dread sword of flame,
To death, and sorrow, sin and doubt,
Till the Redeemer came.
- 3** Thou Who hast overcome
The terrors of the grave,
Rising triumphant from the tomb,—
Still shew Thy power to save.
- 4** Hast Thou not opened wide,
The everlasting doors?
Through Thee, O loving Christ, That died,
We tread the sapphire floors!
- 5** Teach Thou these hearts to rise,
Here strengthen all our powers,
To move from earth, and win the skies,
And find Thy heaven is ours.
- 6** While now in faith we gaze
On Thee our Risen Lord;
We feel no more the cherub's blaze,
But pass the flaming sword.
-

OUR RISING WITH CHRIST.

(Easter 1.)

- 152.** ETERNAL ! Who Thyself didst clothe
With a created life on earth ;
Most Holy One, Who didst not loathe
The virgin's womb, a human birth :
- 2 While angels wondered, saints that slept
Moved in their sleep, as at Thy call ;
And Bethlehem's Infant smiled, or wept,
The blessed mother " pondering all."
- 3 Yet deeper marvel was to come,
When, for the long veiled world beneath,
Thou didst descend to sin's dark home,
Passing the silent bars of death.
- 4 So death and sin, twin powers of woe,
The Incarnate conquers as He dies ;
Their captives may deliverance know,
In Jesus' Rising all may rise.
- 5 O Thou ! Destroyer of death's sting,
The sin that brought us down to dust,
Art Thou not living yet, to bring
Man to God's image, pure and just ?
- 6 Not only now is sin forgiven
By Thee, but man is justified ;
And death, which once shut out our heaven,
Shall never from Thy love divide.
-

HUMILITY OF CHRIST.

(Easter 2.)

- 153.** O LOVE Profound !
Like one uncrowned,
The King of Glory lays His robes aside ;
O Majesty, brought low unto the ground,
Here hast Thou died.
- 2 Yet now dost live ;
And once didst give
The pattern of the glorious life of man :
Henceforth new birth our nature might receive ;
Our peace began.
- 3 God's image clear,
The character
Divine, once marked on man, is seen in Thee,
Thou blameless Second Adam, Who from fear
And sin art free.
- 4 O might we turn
From earth and learn
A sweet humility, O Lord, like Thine !
And, lowly following Thee, at length discern
Thy life Divine.
- 5 For God's own rest,
Where all are blest,
We only enter, as we find repose
From pride and self,—earth's passion all suppressed,
In that calm close.
-

DANGER OF WANDERING FROM TRUTH.

(Easter 3.)

- 154.** ONLY in Thy people's dwellings
 There was light; and all beyond,
 Lay the circle of deep darkness,
 Egypt's plague, a sterner bond
 Than the tyrant, fierce and wanton,
 Cast around his Hebrew slaves;
 Light and freedom, God's own giving,
 Tell the glorious power that saves.
- 2** Yet, had sons of Israel wandered
 From their home, to seek the gloom,
 Had they not been justly smitten?
 Stumbled on, and found their doom?
 Thickening judgments bade Thy children,
 (Girdled in that solemn belt,)
 'Keep within,' lest they might quickly
 'Darkness find, that would be felt.'
- 3** Now Lord, if among Thy chosen,
 Some depart from truths of Thine,
 In Thy pity yet restore them,
 To the home where Thou dost shine.
 In their inner life divinely,
 Let Thy "Israel" prize their creed;
 Walking worthy of their calling,
 Since they have Thy truth indeed.
-

"THOU ART THE SAME, THOU CHANGEST NOT."

(*Easter 4.*)

- 155.** UNCHANGING Lord of all,
Thy high and calm repose
Is the true rest for which we call,
While life here ebbs and flows.
- 2 And though our utmost thought
Reach not that lofty range;
With inward hope our soul is fraught,
Of good that will not change.
- 3 Nor ask we rest alone,
But some more solid stay;
For our true self, while time moves on,
Remains from day to day.
- 4 Nor death, that seems like rest,
Is felt to be our goal;
For there are nobler ends confessed,
Or longed for, in the soul.
- 5 We are—and memory tells
That yesterday was ours—
Shadows of the unchanged, like spella,
Evoke some coming powers.
- 6 Unchanging Lord, we can
But look for the Divine;
"A rest remaining still" for man,
"As Thou hast entered Thine."
- 7 Fix Thou our hearts above,
And bid our faith expect
Thy promises, Thy precepts love,
Since we are Thine elect.
-

"THERE IS NONE GOOD BUT ONE."

(Easter 5.)

- 156.** INSPIRER of all true and holy souls,
 We look to Thee alone ;
 Thy Spirit going forth, O Lord, controls
 The restless thought, and the worn heart consoles
 With peace before unknown.
- 2 So often as our minds, no longer still,
 For some new action stir,
 O come to us, and ere temptations fill
 Our lower nature, and disturb our will,
 Some timely grace confer !
- 3 Come at the first, good Lord, and then abide,
 Thy strength alone prevails :
 And since we have distrust of all beside,
 We ask Thee to the end to be our Guide ;
 Knowing our frailty fails.
- 4 O Thou, the Holiness of all Thy saints,
 Wisdom of all the wise,
 We feel Thy presence in its sweet restraints,
 If Thou be near, the weakest never faints,
 And humblest souls may rise ;
- 5 Stars of the moral heavens, from Thee they shine,—
 Each in his orbit rolls,—
 Thy saints, clear sparkling with the love Divine,
 Lights in the firmament of Thy design,—
 All true and holy souls.
-

“NO MAN COMETH TO THE FATHER BUT BY ME.”

(Sunday after Ascension.)

- 157.** “THOU hast gone up on high,”—
We needed to be shewn
The only way to pass the sky,
And know as we are known.
- 2 First-born before all time,
Thou camest down to man,
That we the sacred heights might climb,
Our place in heaven's own plan.
- 3 Our nature, as a robe
Thou wearest, evermore ;
Borne with Thee, from this earthly globe,
Up where Thou wast before.
- 4 God's image from the first,
Formed by the eternal Breath,
Man for the Living God must thirst,
And pass the bounds of death.
- 5 Yet was no access known
To the Eternal One,
Till from His bosom and His throne,
Came the Belovèd Son.
- 6 So only joy began,
Heaven shone from Jesus' brow ;
And he who sees the Son of man,
Has seen the Father now.
- 7 And though in heaven adored,
Lord God omnipotent,
“Thou hast not left us orphans,” Lord,
But Thine own Spirit sent.
-

VISIONS OF GOD.

(Trinity Sunday.)*

- 159.** Lo through the open door of heaven,
 A sight of God in glory given,
 And One is seated there!—
 High in the midst the mystic Lamb,
 Appears before the great "I AM,"
 His mercy to declare.
- 2** Inferior thrones are circled round,
 Elders of heaven, in radiance crowned,
 And forms of life and mind,
 Fourfold in mystery, pure and bright,
 Eyes that behold the Infinite,
 Above, before, behind.
- 3** There rises now the immortal hymn,
 From wondrous voicèd cherubim,
 To Thee, O Lord of all!
 Then, as from thousand thousand strings
 The "holy holy holy" rings,
 The choirs in homage fall.
- 4** Join we the worship of the skies,
 And steadfast own the mysteries,
 Wherein the Eternal dwells!
 Confess the THREE, adore the ONE,
 Prostrate before the unseen throne,
 Where the dread anthem swells.

* The following Sundays, now reckoned as "after Trinity," were formerly called "after Pentecost"—and the Collects have some general likeness, and (with the Epistles and Gospels) have reference to the "Gifts of the Spirit,"—"love, joy, peace, &c.," moving and working in the hearts and lives of the regenerate.

GOD OUR STRENGTH, AND TRUST, AND LOVE.

(Trinity 1.)

- 160.** Not to the High and Lofty One,—
 Eternity His home,—
 But to the Father through the Son,
 We by His Spirit come.
- 2** For who can reach the great 'First Cause,'
 Who search Thy Essence, Lord?—
 No solemn course of changeless laws
 Can be with love adored :
- 3** Our conscious frailty seeks to learn
 Its purpose and its end ;
 To God our creatureship must turn,
 The Maker, Lord, and Friend.
- 4** " Speak we of strength ? lo He is strong,"
 Yet goodness is His will ;
 He guards the right, restrains the wrong,—
 Is slow to anger still.
- 5** Lord, raise us more and more to know,
 And rest upon Thy love ;
 And, still by Thy long-suffering, shew
 The grace that rules above.
- 6** While Thy forbearance holds our soul
 In hope, and life, and light ;
 We ask of Thee Thine own control,
 To keep our ways aright.
-

AWE OF GOD'S PRESENCE.

(Trinity 2.)

161. If we love Thee, if we fear Thee,
Lord, Thou dost not frown ;
Hearts yet longing to be near Thee,
Sin may not cast down :
Is it not some pledge of favour,
Thou to us hast given,—
When we have but thoughts which savour
Of our distant heaven ?
- 2 If in prayer, Thy shadow slowly
Moving near, we feel ;
Thou, Who visitest the lowly,
Calm us as we kneel.
Whilst Thou art in silence gazing
On Thy love we lean ;
And some grace, all thought amazing,
Comes from the unseen.
- 3 Truths eternal, loving, awful,
Then upon us swell,
In Thy presence,—things unlawful
For man's lips to tell.
Little knowing, darkly seeing
All things "in a glass ;"—
Soon the shadows will be fleeing,
Then to light we pass.
-

DESIRE TO PRAY.

(Trinity 3.)

- 162.** To Thee our soul is reaching out,
O God, the Good supreme,
From earth's distractions, sin and doubt,
Thou only canst redeem.
- 2 Some loving converse with the skies,
We ask, some voice from heaven ;
For deeply in us all there lies
A hope which Thou hast given.
- 3 So, troubled thought to Thee returns,
From all its wanderings here ;
In joy or sorrow it discerns,
Thy shadowy presence near.
- 4 If underneath earth's smiling fields,
The fires mysterious glow,
If fear, with lowly murmur, yields
Sounds tremulous of woe :
- 5 Are they not signs of change on earth,
To future things unknown ?
The travail of another birth,
Seen by our God alone.
- 6 Our souls' disturbance ever speaks
The heavenward-rising prayer
Of man's imprisoned will, that seeks,
O Lord, some higher air !
- 7 One word from Thee, this storm to still,
Send forth, and calm is known ;
O God conform our restless will
Entirely to Thine own !
-

GOD'S PROTECTION.

(Trinity 4.)

- 163.** THOU our Ruler, Thou our Guide,
We are passing on ;
Chastened, cheered and sanctified,
Till the end is won.
- 2 In the barren wilderness,
Strong were Israel's foes ;
But to God, in each distress,
Sudden prayer arose ;
- 3 On before, Thy angel went,
Mighty to protect ;
In the journey, field, or tent,
Guarding Thine elect.
- 4 Yet when they Thy law forsook,
By some dark offence ;
Swiftest judgment sternly shook
All their confidence.
- 5 Even so Thy servants still,
Day by day endure ;
Only as they love Thy will,
Is their pathway sure.
- 6 Earthly toils, with barren joys,
Quickly will be past ;
Moth corrupts, and worm destroys,
Only heaven will last.
- 7 " Things that are not shaken," Lord,
" Things that must remain ;"
Changeless, steadfast as Thy Word,
Grant us to obtain.
-

GOD'S PEACEFUL SERVICE ON EARTH.

(Trinity 5.)

- 164.** GRANT us, O Lord, a peaceful way,
 Thy word our staff, Thy love our stay,
 With hearts to work, and watch, and pray;—
 “Thy Peace” on earth!
- 2 If time should come, with discord rife,
 And we be mingled in the strife,
 Give us within a tranquil life;
 Thy “Peace on earth.”
- 3 Some quiet joy of rest with Thee,
 Through toilsome hours we long to see,
 From our own foes, and Thine set free!
 Thy “Peace on earth!”
-
- 4 Thy faithful ones at times have fled
 From trials, deeming they were led,
 And had not where to lay their head;
 Looking for heaven.
- 5 Yet, Lord, we choose not thus our home,
 Nor from our humblest duties roam;
 But wait wherever Thou wilt come;
 And find it heaven.
- 6 The sheltered vale where all is still,
 Or where the gentlest echoes fill
 The waving air from field and hill,
 May speak of heaven.
- 7 Yet give some “hiding place” for prayer,
 Telling the son of peace is there.
 Away from earth's vain noise and glare;
 Shadow of heaven.
-

HEAVENLY JOY IN GOD.

(Trinity 6.)

- 165.** O GOD who hast prepared on high,
Beyond the far-receding sky,
For those who to Thyself draw near,
Joys all uncomprehended here !
- 2 Shed Thou abroad in all our hearts
That which Thy gift alone imparts,
The love that rises to Thy throne,
Athirst for Thee, and Thee alone.
- 3 The child-like love that calls aloud,
Answering, as from within the cloud,
With "Abba, Father !" hear our prayer,
And for Thyself our hearts prepare.
- 4 Lord Christ, Who hast gone up before,
Opening our heaven's bright palace door,
If we that bliss might never know,
O would'st Thou not have told us so ?
- 5 Here through the fields of thought and time,
Weary we wander, sink or climb,
Nor, wandering, know we half our need,
Nor pray unless Thou intercede.
- 6 For hearts by Thee alone are moved,
We love Thee for Thou first hast loved ;
And Thy amazing mercy hail,
Which for the sinful can prevail.
- 7 Thou Spirit of the Holy One,
Is not Thy work with us begun ?
Still lead us upward, lead us on,
Whither the loved High Priest has gone.

DEPENDENCE ON GOD.

(Trinity 7.)

- 166.** "SCARCELY saved," yet saved by grace,
Thy upholding, Lord, we ask ;
Faith to stand in coming days,
Strength to do a life-long task.
- 2 On the past we turn and look,
All the peril now we know,
Where the ground beneath us shook,
And the dark wave moaned below :
- 3 Gently was Thy hand laid on,
Seeing we were near our fall ;
Though our steps had well nigh gone,
They obeyed that sweet recall.
- 4 Now once more our souls would feel,
Thy restraining, pardoning touch ;
Calvary's power and grace reveal,
Unto all that "love Thee much."
- 5 Lord of might and mercy, keep
Those redeemed at such a cost ;
Lest again, like erring sheep,
We should wander, and be lost.
- 6 "Scarcely saved," yet saved by grace,
More of hope and love we ask ;
Stronger faith for coming days,
Power to do our life-long task.
-

PERCEIVING GOD'S PROVIDENCE.

(Trinity 8.)

- 167.** ALL-SEEING God, Thy love sustains
Our souls in life, and ever reigns ;
 Thou orderest all.
With changeless truth, Thy gracious eye
Is over all, through earth and sky,—
Man's hour of birth, his time to die,
 Or sparrow's fall.
- 2 O let us see Thy hand, and know,
As life's great changes come and go,
 That Thou art near !
We would not, like unconscious things,
Just bear Thy sovereign orderings ;
But rest beneath the cherub's wings ;
 With love, not fear.
- 3 No evil can molest us there,
O God we are beneath Thy care,
 Our Father Thou !
Unseen, we can behold Thee still,
And daily give to Thee our will,
And with enduring grace fulfil
 Thy precepts now ;
- 4 And so in peace await the end,
The Everlasting is our Friend,
 Our conscious trust ;
And Thou, O Christ ! our all is cast
On Thee, till death and time are past,
For Thou wilt bid us at the last,
 Rise from the dust.
-

THE GIFT TO THINK RIGHTLY.

(Trinity 9.)

- 168.** SPRINGS of life and thought and motion,
Here are mysteries all unread ;
Even passion's dark commotion
Has a secret fountain-head ;
O our God! whene'er within us,
Darkness struggles with the light,
Then may Thy good Spirit win us
To the true and clear and right.
- 2 Thou, O Saviour Christ, desirest
Pure, and wise, and holy hearts !
Thou, O God of truth, requirest
Truth in all the inward parts !
But we wait for Thy beginning,
God's enlightening while we think ;
If Thou aid not, we are sinning,
Or we stand upon the brink.
- 3 Thought and act have "times and seasons,"
Father, they are in Thy power ;
Nor divine we half the reasons,
Which may fix the day or hour
Of Thy wondrous Spirit's moving
O'er the chaos of our souls ;
But the thought that Thou art loving,
Thou art good, all fear controls.
-

CONFORMITY OF OUR WILL TO GOD'S.

(Trinity 10.)

- 169.** WHAT marvel, Lord, is this,
How human, how divine !
That we must choose our proper bliss,
Yet make our choice with Thine,
- 2 In wilful solitude
Our hearts are never blest ;
Nor in a lonely seeming-good
Find our sufficient rest.
- 3 Let us the secret learn,
How will with will unites ;
When from desires for self we turn,
And find the best delights.
- 4 So teach our souls to choose
As saints have made their choice ;
Lest in our waywardness we lose
The only lasting joys.
- 5 To feel with all the pure,
To think with all the wise,
Is heaven begun, and shall secure
The hope of Paradise.
- 6 Thou highest Good ! while we
To love Thee are but slow ;
Our captive will is never free
The peace of God to know.
- 7 Shew us, O Lord, Thy way,
And by Thy Spirit lead !
So shall our hearts with joy obey,
Our wills be Thine indeed.
-

GOD'S LOVE CONTESTS HIS POWER.

(Trinity 11.)

170. O GOD. Thou only canst impart,
True faith in Thee ; for weary heart
Bewildered thought, and labouring mind,
Toil but in vain their God to find.
- 2 We cannot reach the sacred height
Of power and glory infinite ;
O would'st Thou rend the heavens above,
And come to visit us in love !
- 3 So to us, creatures of the hour,
Thy mercy might transcend Thy power !
And give the overwhelming sense
Of love that rules omnipotence.
- 4 O God, our God, Thyself reveal,
To us the depths of faith unseal ;
Disperse the chilling mists that shroud
Thy glory in so dark a cloud.
- 5 Might we but find Thee, God of love !
That truth were joy all joys above ;
O send the Spirit of Thy Son,
To kindle faith, and it is done !
- 6 Our reason through the darkness gropes,
And fails to grasp its glorious hopes ;
Thou Who canst shine in densest night,
Say to our souls, " let there be light ! "
-

TENDERNESS OF CONSCIENCE.

(Trinity 12.)

71. ART Thou not listening for Thy children's prayers?

Waiting till these reluctant hearts may move?

Father Divine, Thy sacred patience bears

Our apathy,—withdraw not Thou Thy love!

O readier far to hear than we to pray,

Surely 'tis Thou art "watching for the day!"

And though the shadows clear not, nor our will

Springs to the coming light, but cowers in fear,

Or shrinks from calls of conscience, to fulfil

Thy sweet commands, when Thou Thyself art near;

Thy God-like mercy lingers long, to see

How God-like "gifts to men" may work with Thee.

Haply the secret of Thy higher power

Was touched, when from God's breath, and "like to Him,"

A being that had will came forth, to tower

Above created forms, in grandeur dim,

To reach that glory which Thy love provides,

Where "manhood taken into God" abides.

O pardon wilful deadness, and dark sins

Which make our hearts in silent hours afraid!

If now, once more, a quicker life begins,

O visit Thou the souls that Thou hast made!

And keep us evermore to God alive,

As those who for the crown immortal strive.

Amen.

INCREASE OF FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE.

(Trinity 14.)

- 173.** O LORD "increase our Faith!"
Be things Divine unfurled
Before our souls, to vanquish death,
And "overcome the world."
- 2 O Lord, increase our Hope!
Or if we soon despond,
Teach us, before we wholly droop,
Of peace that lies beyond.
- 3 O Lord, increase our Love!
Fixed on Thyself alone;
Affections set on things above,
Earth's passions all unknown.
- 4 Thy promises are sure,
And though obedience faints,
Through Thee the humblest may endure,
And rest among Thy saints.
- 5 If now our hearts aspire
To Thee, our joy and peace,
Wilt Thou not answer the desire,
And faith and love increase?
- 6 And loftier hope display
Of holiness Divine,
The lustre of the glorious day
Which tells us we are Thine?
-

THE CHURCH'S PERPETUAL PEACE AND SECURITY

(Trinity 15.)

- 174.** THOU, Lord, in love proclaimest,
That while the earth remains,
Her seasons in due order
Thy Providence sustains.
For all things in their courses
Obey Thine ordinance,
And keep their stately beauty,
Nor know of fate or chance.
- 2 And yet when spring and summer,
Or harvest days appear,
The sounds of prayers and praises
Rise heavenward, full and clear;
While Nature is responding
To her Creator's call,
Man joins his suppliant homage
To Thee the Lord of all.
- 3 So in Thy new creation
Thy promise cannot fail,
That "powers of hell shall never
"Against Thy Church prevail,"
And yet with prayerful voices,
Our frailty still must plead,
That Thou wouldst keep Thy people
Peaceful in times of need.
-

GOD CLEANSES AND DEFENDS US IN HIS CHURCH.

(Trinity 16.)

- 175.** LONG suffering Lord, Whose love has given
The promise that Thy Church shall be
A home of rest, the gate of heaven
For all who to Thy mercy flee.
- 2** "Holy and One." was Thy design
For all Thy Church, and yet we pray,
Thy cleansing grace, Thy love Divine,
Perpetual succour day by day.
- 3** For slowly, step by step we rise,
With faltering feet our pathway take,
Or see the ladder to the skies
In dreams, till Thou our souls dost wake.
- 4** We know Thy truth for ever lives,
Thy word is steadfast as Thy throne;
Each victory that Thy mercy gives
Tells of Thy faithfulness alone.
- 5** Lord leave us not, since Thou hast said,
That Thou art with us all the days;
O God of peace, 'bruise Thou the head'
Of sin beneath us, by Thy grace!
- 6** Lord, we are one, Thy Church on earth,
And saints withdrawn within the veil;—
All wait for that immortal birth,
When trials shall no more assail.
-

PREVENTING GRACE.

(Trinity 17.)

- 176.** WE cannot see our way, unless
 A light from heaven move on before ;
 And if through gloom, awhile, we press,
 Lord, grant Thy presence all the more.
- 2** Make us content to do the right,
 And trust our safety in Thy hand ;
 And when we cannot " walk by sight,"
 Assure us that " by faith we stand."
- 3** Or let us hear a " voice behind,"
 " This is the way, walk surely there,"
 So shall we move with restful mind,
 And cast upon Thee all our care.

 GRACE " TO WITHSTAND."
(Trinity 18.)

- 177.** THOU, only God, our hearts must fill,—
 Thy dwelling, and Thy throne ;
 Love is entire—reserves of will
 Thou canst not own.
- 2** Nor God with mammon may divide
 Souls born for heavenly light ;
 Nor Christ with Belial be allied,
 Nor day with night.
- 3** Lord, on Thy side, against Thy foes,
 We in this strife would stand ;
 The tempter, world, and sin oppose,
 Led by Thy hand.
-

PLEASING GOD.

(Trinity 19.)

- 178.** O GOD, we cannot please Thee as we would ;
 Thy law Divine
 Is yet by us but faintly understood,
 Though all around us rays of truth and good
 So purely shine ;
 To please Thee, we must now Thine image bear,
 And while on earth our heavenly garments wear.
- 2** Nor only so, but keep the robes of light
 Unspotted here :
 If angels are not faultless in Thy sight,
 And saints not always found to stand upright,
 Blameless and clear,
 Thou only canst uphold,—and yet the least
 Are safe in “ Him in Whom Thou art well-pleased.”
- 3** Thou Ever-Perfect ! while in Thee we dwell,
 And Thou in us ;
 The grace which Thou wilt give shall please Thee well,
 And of the everlasting goodness tell
 Which triumphs thus.
 And through the heavenly spheres the song shall run,
 Of man accepted in the Eternal Son.
- 4** O to be pure, and pleasing in Thy sight,
 Essential Good !
 Unearthly is the sound of that delight,
 Yet nothing less endures Thy searching sight,
 And nothing could !—
 So, Lord, we must aspire in Thee to rest,
 And only in Thyself be pure and blest.
-

CONTENTMENT.

(Trinity 20.)

- 179.** GIVE us, O Lord, a cheerful heart,
In all our earthly way ;
Contented either to depart,
Or longer here to stay.
- 2 For ' what can harm us ' while we see
And do Thy heavenly will ?—
' Or, if we suffer righteously,
' Are we not happy still ?'
- 3 So psalmist's and apostle's voice,
The gentle words repeat,
That all Thy servants should rejoice,
And find Thy service sweet.
- 4 If there be work before us yet,
Give Thou the time and strength
To do the task Thy love shall set,
And win Thy smile at length.
- 5 Body and soul alike are Thine,
Both to their duty spring,
When summoned by the grace Divine,
And all their ardour bring.
- 6 May we but find ourselves at last
Owned faithful by our Lord,
While at Thy feet our crown is cast,
And Thou art our reward !
-

PARDON AND PEACE.

(Trinity 21.)

- 180.** LORD, Who hast loved us in our fall,
 And purchased our release ;
 Send forth Thy message now to all,—
 Pardon and peace.
- 2 Though all will not Thy gift receive,
 Nor from their bondage cease ;
 Yet will we hail the glad reprieve,—
 Pardon and peace.
- 3 And let Thy thrilling voice, Thy touch,
 Some loftier faith increase ;
 And speak, to all who "love Thee much,"
 Pardon and peace !

GOD'S HOUSEHOLD.

(Trinity 22)

- 181.** WELCOME sound to those who love Thee,
 Lord, Thy Church is our true home ;
 They who set the world above Thee,
 Forth from Thy blest presence roam ;
 Only Ruler,
 To Thy waiting household come !
- 2 Have us in Thy gentle keeping,
 Finish what Thou hast begun ;
 Working, resting, waking, sleeping,
 Quick in Thy commands to run ;
 Lord accept us,—
 In our life, "Thy will be done !"

GOD THE AUTHOR OF ALL GODLINESS.

(Trinity 23.)

182.

THY compassions fail not,
 O Eternal Deep!—
 Doubts and sins prevail not,
 From Thy love to keep
 Souls that own the chastening,
 Mercy on them lays,
 Souls still contrite, hastening
 To the fount of grace.

2 We, not only pardon,
 Or escape, would win;
 But, lest goodness harden,
 Cleanse us, Lord, from sin!
 Sin, our souls' undoing,
 Would Thy mercy doubt;
 By Thy sweet subduing,
 Be it now cast out:

3 Then on all our weakness,
 Saviour Christ, bestow
 Gifts of Thine own meekness,
 Which our souls may know.
 We are but beginners,
 Seeking things above;
 Only pardoned sinners
 Trusting in Thy love.

RESTORING GRACE.

(Trinity 24.)

- 183.** LORD, we would gladly bring to Thee,
Hearts' truest service, pure and free ;
Come, O Deliverer!—captives long,
We hail Thee “stronger than the strong.”
- 2 And we beseech Restoring grace,
Our marks of bondage to efface ;
That injured powers of will and mind,
May yet their full salvation find.
- 3 While we have stooped to earth and sin,
The higher life has sunk within ;
Frailties of many a former day
Still hinder when we come to pray.
- 4 Or, if by sin no longer bound,
Some subtle feebleness is found
To lower, or arrest our zeal
To serve with all the love we feel,
- 5 Our weakness on Thy strength we cast,
Thou only canst redeem the past ;
And thrill us with the quick delight
Of hearts that love and do aright.
- 6 Swift as the bird that springs on high,
And fills with song the early sky ;
So shall our spirits rise to Thee,
When from the bands of sin set free.

REVIVING GRACE.

(Trinity 25.)

184. SHADOWS at the close of day,
From the mountains far away,
Darken as we journey on,
And our strength is well-nigh gone.
Hopes that brightened once, and still
Linger, and arouse our will,
Fade in later wearier hours,
When exhausted are our powers.

2 Mighty Lord, Thy pitying eye
Looks on our infirmity ;
Give us heart the path to keep,
Urge us up the heavenward steep ;
Kindle new resolve within,
Which from Thee the crown may win :
Gift us with the steadfast will,
To attain Thy holy hill.

3 Fix our eye on that reward,
Promised to Thy saints O Lord !
Plenteous grace to be increased,
For the "faithful in the least ;"
If, through lonely ways and dark,
We are pressing towards the mark
Of that righteousness sublime,
Reached beyond the sphere of time.

THE TRANSFIGURATION.

(For Devotions.)

"OLD THINGS SHALL PASS AWAY."

(I.—)

85. LORD hast Thou not bowed down Thy heaven,
 And stooped to dwell with man on earth ?
 —Hail to thee, Palestina! given
 As Eden for man's Second Birth ;
 The mountains round about thee stand,
 And, from the range of Lebanon,
 Enclose and guard the chosen land,
 To Carmel's height and Nebo's crown :—
 Seen even now from Sion's hill,
 Is not the world a glory still ?
- 2 But "Heaven and Earth shall pass away,"
 Creation's beauty all dissolve ;
 As surely as primæval Day
 First saw the sun on high revolve,
 And moon and stars in order greet
 The empyræum with their light ;
 They all shall melt with fervent heat,
 Like vapour fade to elder Night :
 But while they perish, God remains,
 And King eternal, ever reigns.
- 3 —Yet one last look, O Son of God !
 Thou here would'st give, all lovingly,
 On Nazareth, Thy long abode,
 And those blue waves, fair Galilee.
 —Stained by man's sin, earth might not last,—
 One pitying gaze, soon all is o'er ;
 Burnt, by the hastening judgment-blast,
 Like rocks on the Dead-sea's lone shore.
 He speaks, "The Faithful and the True,"
 "Behold, I will make all things New !"

"THIS MORTAL MUST PUT ON IMMORTALITY."

(II.—)

- 186.** ERE these bright spheres began,
 Or earth, or conscious man,
 Knew the Creator's summons, and "before
 "The Day was,"—Ever-dwelling
 In light all light excelling,
 'God, I was in Thy bosom evermore!
 'First-born before the ages,' then,
 'And my delights of old were with the sons of men.'
- 2 "Lo now I come from Thee,"
 Fulfilling Thy decree,
 As when of ancient time this world was made:
 Death has swept o'er its face,
 God's image to erase,
 Yet man shall be in endless life arrayed;
 Father, that Thy high will be done,
 "Thou hast prepared a Body" for the Eternal Son.
- 3 —From Bethlehem it began,
 "The Word Himself, made man;"—
 And now on Tabor's height the robe Divine,
 Clothing for flesh and blood,
 New, by the touch of God,
 My chosen ones shall see around Me shine;
 And know e'er long the mystery true
 Of coming Life,—"This is My Body, given for you!"
-

“HE WAS TRANSFIGURED BEFORE THEM.”

(III—)

187. ‘COME with Me to yon mountain’s brow,—
 Hear we not Jesus’ voice ?
 No multitude is with Him now,
 Nor weary earth-born noise.
 Three follow Him,—they know not how,—
 Disciples of His choice.
- 2 And soon before their gaze was One,
 In raiment of the skies ;
 His form, as glittering lightning shone,
 Dazzling to mortal eyes :
 And, ere the apocalypse is done,
 Elias, Moses, rise.
- 3 Then high discourse reveals to them
 The consummation near ;
 Lo Christ, in snow-bright diadem,
 Tells them, in accents clear,
 His death in loved Jerusalem ;—
 “The three ” sink down in fear.
- 4 “Father the hour is come,” Thy Son
 “Thy Name has glorified ;”
 Soon the last triumph shall be won,
 The Son of man have died ;
 The old creation’s race be run,
 The new alone abide.
- 5 All reverent, see Elias fall,—
 The “still small voice” is heard ;
 And Moses, startling at the call,
 As though earth’s graves were stirred,
 —“Hear My Belovèd Son,” to all
 Comes as the parting word.
-

“MOSES AND ELIAS TALKED WITH HIM.”

(IV.—)

- 188.** OF old, in fiery chariot,
 Elijah, heavenward borne,
 Earth's far-off future heeded not,
 Nor traced that distant morn,
 Lying beyond the prophet's thought,
 When man should be new-born.
- 2** Elijah felt the voice Divine,
 Bid him to Tabor come ;
 Saw the Transfigured Manhood shine,
 Heard from the heavenly home,
 “ This is My Son,”—‘ His law is Mine ;’—
 ‘ Wait till the time shall come.’
- 3** So Moses heard ; and to his grave
 To 'bide the end has gone,
 In “ God his dwelling-place ” to have,
 His sepulchre unknown.—
 He saw The Prophet strong to save,
 And waits for Him, alone.
- 4** And Peter, James and John, who went
 There to behold “ Christ's Day,”
 Bewildered in their high intent,
 “ Not knowing what to say ;”
 Adown the slope their footsteps bent,
 Too much amazed to pray.
- 5** O God, the wonders of that state
 Of the Transfigured Man,
 Dims our best vision here ! all wait
 For Thy unfolded plan,—
 The thought ‘ that Thou wilt Re-create,’—
 Formed ere the world began.
-

“NEW HEAVENS, AND NEW EARTH, WHEREIN DWELLETH
 RIGHTEOUSNESS.”

(V.—)

- 189.** O ALL-SURPASSING Splendor!—one alone
 Of earthly race has seen that vision fair;
 The present God, the rainbow round the throne,
 And the elect, descending through the air,
 His Tabernacle,—He their glorious light;
 For in His presence there can be no night.
- 2 “All New,”—a higher world than had been made
 In the past-workings of omnipotence,
 Wills without sin,—Earth’s precious stones displayed
 Tell faintly some Divine magnificence
 Of that regenerate sphere, the pure abode
 For sons and daughters of the Immortal God.
- 3 Those gates of pearl, those walls of burning light,
 Those twelve foundations, with apostles’ names,
 That golden pavement, burnished clear and bright,
 Those mystic cherub wings with outspread flames,
 The Tree of Life, by God’s own river laved,
 Sustaining all the “nations of the saved.”
- 4 Ah, we sink down oppressed,—we cannot bear
 The contact now of that high element!
 We must be changed, and pass this lower air,
 To learn Thy wonders, God Omnipotent.
 Lord of our world to come, Thy piercing light
 Transfigures all things to our longing sight.
- 5 And as we look through the dim-vistaed years,
 Watching Thee from Thy pure Incarnate Birth;
 Vision on vision of Thy form appears,
 Thou Who art fairer than the sons of earth;
 And if we faint,—it is but for Thy sake,
 To “*Jesus only*” would our souls awake.
-

“THERE SHALL BE NO MORE DEATH, NEITHER SORROW,
 NOR CRYING, NEITHER SHALL THERE BE ANY MORE
 PAIN : FOR THE FORMER THINGS ARE PASSED AWAY.”

(VI.—PART I.)

190. No sorrow, and no sighing,
 O world of peace undying !
 There shall true life begin,
 No curse, no pain, no sin,
 Above, around, within ;
 We shall be changed.
- 2 Transformed, from light to light,
 From grace to glory's height ;
 To more than angels knew
 Of perfect, pure, and true,—
 For all things shall be new ;
 We shall be changed.
- 3 Eternal life, with God,
 “Christ's joy” in spheres untrod !
 When shall time's shadows fly,
 And morning fill the sky,
 When shall the Lord draw nigh,
 And we be changed !
- 4 We shall be “like our Lord,”
 Man's nature all restored,
 In Him Who is our “Head,”
 The “First-born from the dead,”
 Onward in glory led ;
 The same, yet changed.
 Amen.

(VI.—PART II.)

“Thy years fall not.”—*Heb.* 1. 12.

- 1 O BEING, TRUTH, and GOOD !
 Not wrapped in solitude,
 For “all things come of Thee,”
 Then pass, if Thou decree,
 To that Eternity,
 Where THOU remainest.
- 2 “Pure Act,” transcending sense,
 By Thine omnipotence
 The worlds arise, and fall ;—
 His car phenomenal
 Time stays, at Thy recall ;
 Whilst THOU remainest.
- 3 “Re-action” of that power,
 Which, in the Primal hour,
 Sent finite intellect
 To choose, or else reject ;—
 THOU, the sole Retrospect,
 O God, remaining.
- 4 Eternal, Absolute,
 Of all things the One “Root,”
 “And offspring” in the time
 Creation saw its prime,—
 On to the end sublime,
 Of Thy ordaining.

Amen.

(VI.—PART III.)

THE INCARNATION.

“I in them, and Thou in Me, that they may be made perfect in One.”—*S. John xvii. 23.*

1 THOU, “as a vesture worn
And folded,” in the morn
Of our Eternal Day,
Shalt cast the dim array
Of time far, far away!
“And God be all.”

2 But then, our “Lord in us,”
Henceforth, and ever thus,
Now one with us as Man,—
“First-born” in heaven’s own plan,
“Before the worlds began,”
Makes “all in all.”

3 The Unconditioned ONE,
Through the Eternal Son,
Gives to the “new-create”
The fulness of the state
For which the worlds all wait;—
ONE GOD, in all!

Amen.

GOD’S LOVE TOWARDS US.

“Behold, what manner of love the FATHER hath bestowed upon us.”—*1 S. John iii. 1.*

191. “THE FATHER loves us,” and He loves to hear
Our voices praying in His dear Son’s Name ;
The FATHER and the SON are ever near,
And One in Love which from the Eternal came.
HE WHO could of HIS Son an Offering make,
Will freely give us all things for HIS sake.

- 2 "The FATHER loves us," for we love the SON,
 Our hearts are kindled as we hear of HIM,
 And learn the Mystery that His work has done,
 Beneath the eyes of wondering cherubim.
 In GOD the FATHER and the SON we live,
 Life present or eternal He can give.
- 3 "The FATHER loves us," we are not alone,
 CHRIST says "HE is in us," and "we in HIM;"
 We cannot comprehend the wonder done :
 Imagination flags, and thought is dim,
 When we soar upward to the realms above,
 And seek the height and depth of heavenly love.
 Amen.

PEACE WITH GOD THROUGH CHRIST.

"Peace I leave with you."—*S. John* xiv. 27.

- 192.** LORD WHO hast come to man with words of
 peace,
 And sent THY message onwards to us all,
 THY wounded hands and side tell our release
 From all the guilt and terror of our fall.
 LORD, shew THY wounds to us, and bid our faith
 Find peace in THEE, as THY sure promise saith.
- 2 We know not, LORD, the mystery of THY love,
 Only that it is great, as all our need.
 Grant us in THY pure home with Thee above,
 To learn how THOU wilt be our all indeed !
 Peace with the FATHER through the Eternal SON,
 Shall in one everlasting chorus run.

Amen.



APPENDIX
TO
PSALMS AND HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH.

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

(L.)—"High time to awake."—*Rom. xiii. 11.*

- 193.** WAKE, Christians, though the world is dark,
A Voice is calling through the cloud,
"The Day draws near;" be ready, lest
It find thee slumbering with the crowd.
- 2 Slumber is deep before the dawn—
It may be time to rouse thee; "some
Will be found sleeping," multitudes
Surprised to hear "the Lord is come!"
- 3 He cometh in the night, and while
Lightning is flashing, pale and red,
All shall arise with powers renewed,
And see the Judge of quick and dead.
- 4 O to be ready, when He comes,
To bear that brightness—hear that Voice
Call us to our great Father's home
In which "believing, we rejoice."

Amen.

Epistle : Rom. xiii. 8-14.

(II).—"The day is at hand."—*Rom. xiii. 12.*

- 194.** AWAKE ! it is no time to sleep,
 While moving towards the Judgment Throne;
 Some may be calm, but some should weep :
 Each stands alone.
- 2 Rise, put thyself in order, while
 There is an hour to think and do,
 Nor let the slumbrous air beguile :
 Be grave, be true !
- 3 Think of thy duties done, or not :
 Is there not much to stir thy fears ?
 Christ's love may make contrition blot
 The sins of years !
- 4 Or think of debts of love unpaid,
 The wrongs, neglects, and something worse—
 Presumptions, secrets, prayers un-said,
 Braving heaven's curse !
- 5 O pray thee for long-suffering grace,
 Pray for a conscience quick to feel ;
 Time hastens while we run our race
 To woe, or weal !
- 6 There is in the great Judge's Book
 A page where sighs for sin are read :
 There may recording angels look,
 When thou art dead.
- 7 And may at length a voice be heard,
 "Look up, redemption comes for thee ;"
 While peace finds echo in the word,
 ETERNITY. Amen.

Epistle: Rom. xiii. 8-14.

(III.)—"Behold, thy King cometh."—*S. Matt. xxi. 5.*

- 95.** SAY ye now to Sion's daughter,
Sion's King is drawing near !
Hail His Advent all who love Him,
Yet rejoice with reverent fear.
- 2** Listen to the sacred summons,
"Haste, the Lord hath need" to-day
Of the loyal love that welcomes
Christ advancing on His way.
- 3** Voices fill the air around us,
And a muffled tramp of crowds,
Like a noise of sea-bound vessels,
When the storm is in the shrouds :
- 4** Are the signs of Judgment hastening ?
Say they that the Christ is nigh ?
Pause we all to read the omens,
And discern the lowering sky !
- 5** We may catch Hosannas ringing,
As they rise or gently fall ;—
"Is he near the Mount of Olives ?"—
Hark ! the temple-children call !
- 6** Let us not pollute His temple !
Lest, when He shall enter there,
He should cast us from His presence,
For it is His "House of Prayer."

Amen.

Gospel : *S. Matt. xxi. 1-13.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

(1.)—"The God of patience grant you to be like-minded."—*Rom. xv.*

- 196.** **THY** long-suffering is salvation—
 Lord, Thou waitest still ;
 Wonderful is Thy compassion,
 Mercy is Thy Will.
- 2** While as yet the Judgment tarries,
 Clouds are in the air,
 And to us each moment carries
 Warning to prepare.
- 3** God of patience, God of mercies,
 Shelter us from fear,
 Till the storm of time disperses,
 And the Lord is near.
- 4** God of hope and peace abounding,
 Let our hearts be one ;
 In Thy children, all surrounding,
 May Thy Will be done !
- 5** Owing Thee with every nation
 Who Thy Name confess,
 Praise the God of our salvation,
 Christ our righteousness.

Amen.

Epistle: Rom. xv. 4-13.

(II.)—"Your redemption draweth nigh."—*S. Luke xxi. 28.*

- 197.** Lo, signs in sun, and moon, and stars,
 And on the earth distress and fear,
 With sound of elemental wars,
 Telling "the Son of Man" is near.
- 2** Things quickly coming on the earth,
 Find their dread augury in the sky ;
 O children of the heavenly birth,
 "Look up, redemption draweth nigh."
- 3** Behold the early fig-trees' bloom,
 And verdure spangling all the land :
 The future bursting from the womb,
 Saying "the Kingdom is at hand."
- 4** For when we see that rising day,
 No warning voices shall be stilled,
 Nor shall His Israel pass away,
 "Until Christ's words be all fulfilled."
- 5** Then help us, Lord, to know Thy signs,
 Mark every line the evening bears,
 Ready to meet Thy bright designs,
 "Lest that Day take us unawares."
- 6** So, "Son of Man," while tarrying here,
 Watch we the clouds with steadfast eyes,
 Until Thy glory shall appear,
 "The Sun of Righteousness arise."
 Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xxi. 25-33.

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

(1.)—"He that judgeth me is the Lord."—1 Cor. iv. 4.

198. LORD, Thou art near, Thine eye is on me
now—

I dare not look around : I look within,
And there I am not justified ; but Thou
Wilt judge, Whose mercy blotteth out our sin.

2 Thou wilt not reckon all my ways unwise,—
If I have tried to serve Thee, heart and soul,
I shall be scanned by those most loving eyes,
And judged by One Who makes the contrite
whole.

3 If "faithful in but little," I may hear
"Come enter thou into thy Lord's own joy;"
Then let me tranquil wait till Thou appear,
And bring the peace which nothing can destroy.

4 The stewards of Thy mysteries till Thou come,
"Dispensers of Thy grace," Thy way prepare,
And gifted by Thyself, in this Thy home,
In earthen vessels heavenly treasures bear.

5 Through Thee "we can do all things," and not miss
The crown which Thou in love to man suppliest.
"Who is sufficient," Lord, we ask, for this !
Until enstrengthened by the indwelling Christ !
Amen.

Epistle: 1 Cor. iv. 1-5.

(II.)—"Art Thou He that should come?"—*S. Matt. xi. 3.*

- [99. THERE came a Voice from God, a Word,
Saying "for Christ prepare :"
The Baptist-prophet marvels heard,
And asked "if Christ were there?"
- 2 It is not doubt that "Thou art He
Who to our souls should come,"
When, Lord, we seek some word from Thee,
To bear the message home,
- 3 To tell Thy love as first revealed,
And call that grace to mind
Which quickened languid souls, or healed
The poor, the deaf, the blind.
- 4 Thou seest we are not wavering reeds,
Swayed by each passing breath ;
And known to Thee are all our needs,
Our wants in life and death.
- 5 The world with palaces of pride,
Or pomp of regal state,
Wins not our spirit to abide :
O Lord, for Thee we wait !
- 6 And "more than prophets" to our souls
Are voices clear that bring
The Word which all our heart controls
For Thee our Christ, our King.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. xi. 2-10.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

(L.)—"Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand."—*Phil.* iv. 5.

- 200.** GLADLY with trustful step move on,
 And calmly seek thy rest ;
 Let the Eternal Will be done—
 The plans of God are best.
- 2 Be God our joy, no earthly scheme
 Can with His love compare ;
 He that believeth trusts in Him,
 And knows not haste or care.
- 3 Is there a higher bliss below
 Than to cast off all fear,
 And feel amidst the furnace-glow
 The Son of God is near ?
- 4 The "peace of God" in troublous hours
 The heart and mind will keep
 From the assaults of darkest powers,
 With love that cannot sleep.
- 5 His "peace on earth" the angels shew,
 His "highest glory" waits
 Till we His second coming know,
 And pass the heavenly gates.
- 6 O who can be by earth beguiled,
 In view of that bright Day ?—
 The incorrupt, the undefiled,
 "That fadeth not away."

Amen.

Epistle : *Phil.* iv. 4-7

(II.)—"Make straight the way of the Lord."—*S. John i. 23.*

- 201.** **FORERUNNER** of the Lord,
 No miracles were thine,
 But all men felt thy mighty spell,
 The prophet's word divine.
- 2** They heard the Voice that said,
 "Lo I am not the Christ ;
 Only to lead you to repent
 I came, and have baptised.
- 3** "Although you know Him not,
 Yet Christ is now with you ;
 I am not worthy to unloose
 The latchet of His shoe.
- 4** "Baptising, I have preached,
 Repent of sin to-day,
 And pointed to the 'Lamb of God'
 That takes your sin away.
- 5** "I am no cleansing power,
 No prophet from the grave :
 I come to call aloud 'prepare
 For Christ, your souls to save !'
- 6** "Nor wonder at, nor doubt
 His messenger of grace ;
 Make straight the way till Christ appears,
 And you behold His face."

Amen.

Gospel: S. John i. 19-28.

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD.

(1.)—"Let all the angels of God worship Him."—*Heb. i. 6.*

202. THEY worship! None can know those new-made songs

Which fill that silent court, the inner air
Of Bethlehem, with the music that belongs
To God, and angels only can prepare;
Strange sense of heaven pervading as they sing
All the bright "hosts of God" there worshipping.

2 There too the Mother: had she heard the sound,
Singing and singing mysteries all that night?—
She, "the betrothed," first glancing all around,
Felt she no vision of the Presence bright
(Beyond what shepherds knew in Bethlehem's plain),
Within her heart of hearts, where God had lain?

3 O Maiden and yet Mother! sacred link
Between that "Holy Child" and God above,
Thy pure "espousals" pass what man can think;
The old Creation yields to heavenlier love—
"The First-begotten comes," and angels' eyes
"Desire to look," with wonder and surprise.

4 There learn we worship of the Unrevealed!
The mysteries that must touch the eternal past,
And reach the future, ever closely sealed,
The "fulness filling all in all" at last.
"All things are ours" to love and to adore
In Christ,—for "Christ is God's" for evermore!

Amen.

Eptalle: Heb. i. 1-12.

203. (II.)—"That was the True Light which lighteth every man."—*S. John i. 9.*

TRUE Light from the True Light	shining in our sky,
Brightest hosts of angels	pale when Thou art nigh ;
Visit now our darkness,	kindle all our hearts
With the love celestial	Thy pure ray imparts.
2 To the world Thou madest	Thou didst come of old,
And the bidden radiance	shone as it was told.
Let Thy beams eternal	shine upon our sight,
Say to earth's sad chaos	" Let there now be light ! "
3 Come, and " dwell among us,"	let us see Thy face,
God, the sole-begotten,	" full of truth and grace." "
Thou hast made us " brethren,"	" sons of God " most high ;
Let us feel Thy summons,	calling to the sky !

Amen.

Gospel : *S. John i. 1-14.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

(I.)—"The time appointed of the Father."—*Gal. iv. 2.*

204. No aspirations vague and dim,
 When life on earth is done,
 Suffice the souls, co-heirs with Him
 Who lives,—the eternal Son.

2 Our God's appointed time we wait,
 The days are hastening on,
 When we shall learn the promised state
 Of each adopted son.

3 The Spirit of the Son within
 Now to our Father calls,
 Until released from earth and sin
 We pass the heavenly halls.

Amen.

Epistle : Gal. iv. 1-7.

(II.)—"God with us."—*S. Matt. i. 23.*

205. Lo, Immanuel is come,
 Born of thee, O Virgin Bride,
 And in Bethlehem's lowly home
 Smiles, with Joseph by His side.
- 2 "Shadows of the Holy One"
 Had enclosed the "Incarnate Life;"
 Now the Virgin hails her Son,
 Sainly Joseph guards "his wife."
- 3 Cheered by what an angel said,
 See the foster-father stand,
 Putting off all mortal dread
 To obey the Lord's command.
- 4 Was there not to him unsealed
 First of all his Saviour's name,
 Secret of heaven's love revealed,
 Love that from our Father came ?
- 5 Hail to Thee, all-holy Child,
 To the law we see Thee bow,
 Circumcised, though undefiled,
 Joseph names Thee "Jesus" now.

6 Resting in the Mother's arms,
 Jesus sleeps in silence dim ;
 He is hushed, no pain alarms ;
 " All the angels worship Him ! "

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. i. 18-25.

THE CIRCUMCISION.

(L.)—" Blessed is the man to whom the Lord will not impute sin."
 —*Rom.* iv. 8.

206. SINS that are past, in angry cloud
 Hang on our path as we advance ;
 We hear the thunders deep and loud,
 And from the distance lightnings glance.

2 How can we take our onward way
 While the pursuing terrors roll,
 Unless we hear our Saviour say,
 " They shall not overtake thy soul " ?

3 But He has spoken, and that Voice
 Re-quickens all our failing powers ;
 In Him " believing, we rejoice "—
 The righteousness of faith is ours ! "

Amen.

Epistle : *Rom.* iv. 8-14.

(II.)—"Let us go even unto Bethlehem."—*S. Luke ii. 14.*

- 207.** ANGELS 'midst the silent night
 Streaming on in starry train,
 Late had filled the air with light,
 Shining, singing, o'er the plain ;
- 2 "Peace" and rapture in their song,
 On to Bethlehem they call :
 Listening shepherds thither throng,
 And to Christ in homage fall.
- 3 Now let every heart arise,
 Join the shepherds worshipping,
 Sing with angels in the skies,
 In His temple see our King.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke ii. 15-21.

THE EPIPHANY.

(I.)—"The mystery hid in God."—*Ephes. iii. 2.*

- 208.** LET the whole world rejoice,
 For Jesus Christ is theirs ;
 A fellowship with God in Him
 The Eternal Will prepares,
- 2 As surely as of old
 "The mystery hid in God"
 Of man's creation was designed,
 And now is spread abroad.

3 And angels in their spheres,
 And powers of heavenly might,
 The wisdom of the Eternal see,
 And gladden at the sight.

4 And we have boldness now,
 And may to God draw nigh,
 If we desire to claim with Christ
 Our heritage on high.

Amen.

Epistle: Ephes. iii. 1-12.

(II.)—"What time the star appeared."—S. *Matt.* ii. 7.

209. **KINGS** and prophets longed to see
 Light from heaven, to guide their way
 Through this earthly mystery
 Onward to a heavenly day ;
 In the fulness of the times,
 Sages heard the immortal chimes.

2 All the air was filled with joy,
 As the far-off light was seen ;
 Sons of God found sweet employ,
 Singing, angel-hosts between,
 "Light is coming, Light is come !
 From the everlasting home !"

3 Let us listen for the sound,
 Watch to see the coming Light ;
 No vain questionings are found
 To reveal the heavenly sight,
 "Troubled hearts" may not discern
 What the gentlest surely learn.

Amen.

Gospel: S. *Matt.* ii. 1-12.

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

(1.)—"Be ye transformed."—*Rom. xii. 2.*

210. "SHINE, for Light is come!" thy God, thy
glory!

The everlasting purpose heaven has willed;
All good, all joy, O Christian, are before thee,
Thy God's good pleasure is in thee fulfilled.

2 Put on thy robes of long-predicted splendour,
Be now transformed for the immortal skies;
All the vain pomps of time and sense surrender,
And to "God's good and perfect will" arise.

3 And, fairest of all graces, clothe thee ever
With sober meekness, heaven-born charity,
Nor let the loftiest aspirations sever
The hearts of brethren true, and pure, and free.

4 We in one body live, though many members,
Christ is our Head, while we in Him abide;
Our lot is undivided, each remembers;
The Lord "in all His saints is glorified!"

Amen.

Epistle: Rom. xii. 1-8.

(II.)—"Jesus increased in wisdom, and in stature, and in grace . . ."—*S. Luke ii. 52.*

- 211.** O "FULL of wisdom, full of grace!"
 The "Brightness of the Father's face,"
 All heavenly hosts "adore the Son,"
 Eternal, sole-begotten One.
- 2 O "full of wisdom, full of grace!"
 Thy loved apostles learned to trace
 The glory flashing forth from Thee,
 Light from Thine own eternity.
- 3 O "full of wisdom, full of grace!"
 Reflecting heaven's immortal rays
 In earthly childhood's lustrous eyes,
 Or in the temple with the wise.
- 4 O "full of wisdom, full of grace!"
 Subject to lowly human ways,
 Our humble threshold Thou hast trod,
 "Growing beloved of man and God."
- 5 Thy "Father's house," Thy "Father's Will,"
 Are they not to Thy brethren still
 Sources of strength and living peace,
 Whence "grace and wisdom" yet increase?
- 6 O "full of wisdom, full of grace!"
 We look on Thee with sweet amaze;
 Let some Epiphany of Thine,
 Fill us with "grace and truth" divine!

Amen.

Gospel: S. Luke ii. 41-52.

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY

(I.)—"Cleave to that which is good."—*Rom.* xii. 9.

212. FATHER, from Whom all gifts descend
 To bless the world that Thou hast made,
 Help us in reverence to receive
 Our brethren in Thy love arrayed.

2 Teach us to use aright the powers
 Which Thy great goodness here imparts,
 And learn to give, and to receive,
 The grace of overflowing hearts.

3 Since "all things come of Thee," we hail
 Thy presence shining all around ;
 And with Thy servants—though the least—
 Would be in adoration found.

4 Stars in Thy firmament, O God,
 In one great harmony combine ;
 So grant us in Thy world of love
 For Thee alone in peace to shine !

Amen.

Epistle : *Rom.* xii. 6-16.(II.)—"He manifested forth His glory."—*S. John* ii. 11.

213. JESU, Thy glorious power divine
 Shone forth in Cana's marriage-hall,
 Changing the water into wine,
 To greet and bless the festival.

- 2 We know not now that bridegroom's name,
Nor who the bride of that glad morn ;
But blessing that to Cana came
May reach to all from Adam born.
- 3 Was it no echo of that Voice
Which cheered the parents of our race
In Eden, bidding them rejoice
And find their home a holy place ?
- 4 But marriage mingled soon with fear —
Sin cancels joy ; then mother's woe
(Strange sound for Eden's atmosphere)
Resounded, mournfully and slow !
- 5 Mother of Jesus, it was thine
At length to proffer the request
That He would show His power divine,
And marriage might by Him 'be blest.
- 6 Nor henceforth is it sorrow, when
We form on earth a sacred home ;
Christ's blessing hails the sons of men,
Marriage is joy when Christ has come.
- 7 Yet higher things the Incarnate thought
Than yet His Virgin-Mother knew,
Far mightier changes would be wrought,—
The Old Creation be made New.
- 8 By faith we see the Bridegroom stand—
Christ, with our nature as His bride,—
While the New Adam's beckoning hand
Brings true disciples to His side.

Amen.

Gospel : S. John ii. 1-11.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

(I.)—"Overcome evil with good."—*Rom. xii. 21.*

214. THY goodness, Lord, resists the ill
Wrought by our long-rebellious will ;
Teach us in all things, small and great,
Our Father's mind to imitate.

2 Gentle in thought, and word, and deed,
From pride and earthly passion freed :
On evil and on good to shine,
We learn of thee a grace divine.

3 O Fountain of eternal grace,
Blot out the sins which yet efface
Or darken Thy pure image now,
And make us holy, Lord, as Thou

Amen.

Epistle : Rom. xii. 16-21.(II.)—"Be thou clean."—*S. Matt. viii. 3.*"I will come and heal."—*S. Matt. viii. 7.*

215. THE mountain where "Thy blessings"
Flowed forth, a crystal flood
(For Thou, O Christ, wast speaking
Beatitudes of God),
At length is left behind Thee,
Now Thou hast reached the plain,—
But still the people throng Thee,
For Epiphany to gain.

- 2 One ventures who had heard not,
 Whilst Thou didst bless the crowd—
 “Wilt Thou for me no cleansing?”
 The leper calls aloud :
 Christ’s eye is on the suppliant,
 The touch, the voice serene
 (Even now we seem to hear Thee),
 “I will!” and “Be thou clean!”
- 3 There hastes another, pleading
 For one who could not come
 From steep Capernaum’s dwelling—
 “The palsied lies at home !
 But canst not Thou, O Saviour,
 With words that cleave the air,
 Give message of Thy mercy,
 To heal Thy servant there ?
- 4 “That leper rightly lingered,
 And stood awhile aloof,
 Nor am I worthy Thou, Lord,
 Should’st come beneath my roof—
 A Gentile, a Centurion ;—
 But I commands can give
 And canst not Thou, Great Prophet,
 Speak—that my servant live ?”
- 5 Yes—(“ more than faith of Israel ”) ;
 From Christ that grace is won.
 Hear, “As thou hast believed,
 So is the mercy done !”
 Jesu, we too would know Thee,
 Thy voice, Thy grace, Thy touch ;
 Palsied, unclean, but “willing,”
 Dost Thou not rescue such ? Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. viii. 1-13.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

(C.)—"Render to all their dues."—Rom. xiii. 7.

216. SINCE we are placed on earth awhile,
To learn and do Thy Will,
We seek, Lord, without fear or guile,
Thy purpose to fulfil.

2 Thy Providence our course ordains,
The laws of life are Thine,
Thy power all earthly right maintains,
Nor should our heart repine.

3 The vast communities of men
Should work together now,
And every will be taught again
At sacred law to bow.

4 So let us give to all their due,
In honour, rank, abode,
As if in rendering right we knew
That we were pleasing God.

5 Order from out of chaos sprang,
At Thy creating Word,
And sons of God exulting sang
Communion with their Lord.

Amen.

Epistle : Rom. xiii. 1-7.

(II.)—"What manner of man is this?"—*S. Matt. viii. 27.*

17. WHY rose that tempest on the sea,
 With Jesus and His followers there?
 What spirits stirred deep Galilee—
 What powerful "rulers of the air"?
 While sleepless evils are abroad,
 "Thou sleepest!" Holy One of God!
- 2 He slept: the new Creating Power
 Rested—so "God did rest" of old!
 His manhood in sleep's mystic hour
 Saw visions of the peace untold—
 The bosom, where the Eternal Son
 "Dwelt" in the Everlasting One.
- 3 Now rising in His God-like might,
 The listening floods await His will,
 And the dark spirits of the night
 Fall silent at His "Peace be still!"
 What man is this, at whose calm voice
 The waters cease their angry noise?
- 4 "The Lord is on the waters"—though
 Brief sleep refresh the Human Form,
 Far-off the powers of darkness know
 And own His presence 'midst the storm:
 In fear one guilty spirit cries,
 "Art Thou come hither to chastise?"
- 5 "We know Thee, Who Thou art, though men
 Feel not as yet Thy power divine;
 We pray Thee hide us from their ken,
 Send us to yonder lawless swine!"
 He grants it, and the herd is found,
 Borne to the troubled sea and drowned.

- 6 Then many a startled Gadarene
 Hastes quickly forth, in strange affright,
 Dreading the wonders all had seen,
 Men dispossessed—the demons' flight.
 O let us not with coward heart,
 Like them, ask Jesus to depart !
- 7 His voice had stilled the tossing flood,
 And devils to submission brought.
 He waits, as when of old He stood
 By Galilee's rough waves, and taught ;
 Lord, at Thy feet we cast our souls,
 All powers of sin Thy grace controls.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. viii. 23-34.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

(1.)—"Do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus."—*Col.* iii. 17.

- 218.** CO-HEIRS of Christ, we hear the call
 To us, as God's elect,
 To follow Him in doing all
 Our Father must expect.
- 2 Baptised into His sacred Name,
 Through Him we may draw near,
 And grace in every need may claim,
 Assured that God will hear.
- 3 "As Christ forgives us," even so
 Let every one forgive,
 And learn in spirit meek and low
 Like Christ our Lord to live. Amen.

Epistle : *Col.* iii. 12-17.

(II.)—"Didst not thou sow good seed?"—*S. Matt. xiii. 27.*

219. THY Kingdom, Holy Lord, is sown
 With precious seeds ;
 While they strike root in ways unknown
 An enemy goes forth alone
 And scatters weeds
 Which choke the field,—and Thou dost silence keep
 Until the harvest, when the angels reap.

2 An enemy hath done it—he
 Who lies in wait
 Darkly, and with malignant power,
 To injure, as the night-clouds lower,
 Thy fair estate.
 Lord spare us, when temptations stronger grow,
 And "keep us from the evil one," our foe !

3 Thy faithful angels all around
 Have patient care ;
 They watch the field which is Thy ground,
 Nor roughly move (though sins abound),
 Nor let us bear
 A trial coming in too hard a shape ;—
 Thus Lord, Thou findest ways for our escape !
 Amen.

Gospel : *S. Matt. xiii. 24-30.*

(III.)—"Whence then hath it tares?"—*S. Matt. xiii. 37.*

- 220.** LORD, our world as formed by Thee
 Shone with goodness—man was free ;
 Free to love Thee and obey,
 Free to take a darker way :
 He was left to make his choice,
 Own Thee, or reject Thy voice.
- 2** "Goodness" that could know Thee not,
 All unconscious of its lot,
 Smiled around, yet could not take
 To the truth for truth's own sake:—
 But "Thine image," Holy One,
 Seeks to "choose," and that alone.
- 3** Thine was choice eternal, sure,
 Thou the perfect, wise, and pure :
 Ours is finite power to choose,
 This to gain, or this to lose ;
 Glorious power if used aright,
 Reaching towards the Infinite !
- 4** Choice eternal was not ours :
 We are finite in our powers,
 Here, a moral course fulfil—
 Love the good, or take the ill ;
 And "God's image" we shall wear
 If the right be all our care.
- 5** There were children of the light,
 Other spirits, pure and bright,
 Who might have obeyed their God,
 But a rebel pathway trod !
 Choice like theirs henceforth must grope
 In the darkness, "without hope !"

- 6 Roaming now from sphere to sphere,
Tempting others, far and near,
They to conscious worlds display
What it is from God to stray ;
And they tell sin's cureless curse—
Helots of the universe.
- 7 Keep us from their tempting power,
Day by day, Lord, hour by hour ;
Hold us in such choice divine
As may bring our thoughts to Thine,
Till in Thine eternity,
Where Thou art, we dwell with Thee ?

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. xiii. 24-30.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

(1.)—"Now are we the sons of God."—1 *S. John* iii. 2.

1. FATHER, we praise Thy wondrous love
And joy in Christ who came,
And we in Him, as "sons of God,"
Thy heavenly mercy claim.
- 2 Since now already we are sons,
Chosen in Christ our Head,
His life is ours Who here has died,
And risen from the dead.
- 3 O strengthen us to imitate
Our "Brother" from the skies,
Be pure and guileless, like to Him,
Until the Day arise—

4. The day when He shall come again
 To take us as His own ;
 Then to Thy Presence lead us, where
 Is joy as yet unknown.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 S. John III. 1-8.

(II.)—"The coming with power and great glory."—S. *Matt.* xxiv. 30.

- 222 Lo Christ is here ! Lo Christ is there !
 Impatient hearts will say ;
 Lord, we would watch in humble prayer,
 The coming of the Day.
- 2 If sheltered in some desert nook,
 As clothed with self-restraints,
 "False Christs" should come, and wear the look
 Of Thy austerest saints ;
- 3 Or if in secret place of prayer,
 Where souls devout might dwell,
 Some two or three should claim Thee there,
 We may not trust the spell.
- 4 Far Thy bright glory, "east and west,"
 Like lightning sent from Heaven,
 And universally confessed,
 To waiting faith is given ;
- 5 Nor sun, nor moon, nor glimmering star,
 Of earthly day or night,
 Appears, when flashing from afar
 Thou shinest on our sight.

6 Lord, when Thy angels then go forth,
 With trumpet's mighty sound,
 For Thine elect, east, west, south, north,
 May we with them be found !

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. xxiv. 28-31.

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

(L.)—"One receiveth the prize."—1 Cor. ix. 24.

223. GIRD thee, my soul, to win the crown of life
 The world is all against thee in the strife ;
 Thy members yield to Heaven's subduing rod,
 As instruments of righteousness to God.

2 Many are in the strife who will not win,
 Many who will not bear restraint from sin ;
 Lord, let no dread temptation conquer thus—
 "We can do all things," if Thou strengthen us !

3 Attempered to Thy Will, whate'er oppose,
 We shall have mastery over all our foes ;
 We seek the incorrupt, immortal prize,
 "That fadeth not away," in yonder skies.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 Cor. ix. 24-27.

(II.)—"Call the labourers."—*S. Matt. xx. 8.*

224. THOU callest, Lord : "Go do thy work to-day,
And wait for the reward at evening's close."

The summons to Thy vineyard we obey,
Glad to work on till Thou shalt give repose.

2 Later and later yet new workers come,
Who had been tarrying for the welcome call :
Teach us to hail their entering in, though some
May seem to enter at the even-fall.

3 Each toilsome work for God to Him is known—
"That which is right, shall every man receive ;"
Thou doest what is best with all Thine own,
And in Thy boundless mercy we believe.

Amen.

Gospel : *S. Matt. xx. 1-16.*

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

(I.)—"I will glory of the things which concern mine infirmities."
—*2 Cor. xi. 30.*

225. IMPATIENT that the world should be
Ruled by the thoughtless and unjust,
Our hearts indignant rise to Thee,
O God, our everlasting trust !

2 Yet in Thy sight would we be still,
For Thou dost search the hearts and reins :
Teach us to yield to Thee our will,
Since Thy long-suffering now remains.

- 3 For wrongs of men we dare not count
 In Thy dread presence, O our Lord !
 But there our human griefs surmount,
 For none are pure, if Thou record !
- 4 Write Thou our sorrows in Thy book,
 Our fasting, injury, toil, or pain ;
 Nor ask we how to man they look—
 Our losses may be found our gain.
- 5 And are they not Thy chastening here,
 Or labours borne for Thee, our joy ?
 If Thou accept us, can we fear
 To spend our life in Thine employ ?
- 6 For even here Thy goodness gives
 The hope of peace in far off skies,
 And in our heart of hearts there lives
 The vision of Thy Paradise !

Amen.

Epistle : 2 Cor. xi. 19-31.(II.)—"An honest and good heart."—*S. Luke* viii. 15.

- 226.** LORD, Who hast scattered far and wide
 The seeds of truth in distant lands,
 Be Thou to all our hearts the Guide
 That leads to love our God's commands,
 Nor let the thorns and stones of earth
 Hinder Thy words of priceless worth.
- 2 Thou art 'the Truth;' Lord, teach our hearts
 All that Thy sacred law requires,

That "truth within our inward parts,"
 Which fills regenerate man's desires ;
 And grant the Spirit of Truth within
 To cleanse from error and from sin.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke viii. 4-15.

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

(L.)—"Charity never faileth."—1 Cor. xiii. 8.

- 227.** VOICES of earth from land to land are telling,
 In varying tones, the brotherhood of man ;
 Angels of God, in heavenly strength excelling,
 Hold such communion here as angels can ;
 But all the tongues of men and choirs above
 Were sounding brass or tinkling cymbals without
 love.
- 2 Voices prophetic, though divinely gifted
 To speak all mysteries and inspire the wise,
 Or faith by which strong mountains are uplifted,
 To clear the way in noblest enterprise,
 Leave me but nothing, if they fail to move
 The secret springs of mightier, all-pervading love.
- 3 Nor deem that if profusest wealth were offered,
 To feed the destitute or succour friend,
 Or all the bodily powers of man were proffered,
 And all exhausted, for some lofty end,
 They could avail for me, unless I strove
 To give therewith the heart's out-pouring of its love.

- 4 Love, long-abiding in its gentle bearing,
Knows not of envy or of boastful strife ;
All modest and unselfish, ever wearing
A look of peace amidst the ills of life ;
It has no pleasure in unrighteousness,
But must delight in truth, and truth alone confess.
- 5 So love endures, believes, and hopes for ever ;
Each gift besides which lasts awhile will pass,
Just helps the present, but in truth is never
More than a dim and heaven-directed glass.
Love penetrates the meaning of the skies,
As face to face it looks, with much-discerning eyes.
- 6 Here childhood's eager tongue, its joy outpouring
Its knowledge as first kindling in the soul,
Or onward-moving manhood, ever soaring,
All bear us nearer to the eternal goal,
To know as we are known, and to adore
Where love lives on for ever and for evermore.
- 7 A glory lies beyond, all thought amazing ;
Now we see darkly, but our love lights up
A vision in the soul, all heavenward gazing,
And seeing that, we drink life's bitter cup
Of sanctifying pain ; while from above
An angel comes with strength, and tells our Father's
love.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 Cor. xiii.

(II).—" Things that are written by the prophets concerning the Son of Man."—S. *Luke* xviii. 31.

228. LORD CHRIST, when Thou hadst fixed Thy sacred gaze

On man transfigured for his future sky,
At once Thy loved apostles saw Thy face
Set steadfastly henceforth for man to die.

2 " Could ye not watch with Me," Thou saidst, " one hour ?

Will your Lord's visions lull to earthly sleep ?"
Alas, Thou knowest our lack of heavenly power—
" The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak."

3 Thou knowest, Lord, as Thou hast plainly said,
" In our distress to God alone we flee."

Thy grace has never yet our hearts mis-read,
Thou knowest that in all we turn to Thee.

Amen.

Gospel : S. *Luke* xviii. 31-43.

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

(I).—" Workers together with God."—2 *Cor.* vi. 1.

229. Now, therefore, " workers here with God,"

Let us not know His grace in vain,
But hasten on our heavenward path,
Nor shrink from duty, toil, and pain.

- 2 This is the time the Lord accepts,
The day when He salvation gives ;
His voice is calling from on high,
And every one that heareth lives.
- 3 He speaks through earth's distress and pain,
In all our watchings, fastings, prayers ;
All calls to purity are His,
All calming sounds amidst our cares.
- 4 In sorrow we are not cast down,
Daily we tread the appointed road,
"As having nothing" here to own,
But yet possessing all in God.

Amen.

Epistle: 2 Cor. vi. 1-10.(II).—"If Thou be the Son of God?"—*S. Matt. iv. 3.*

- 230.** THY might alone, O "Son of God!"
Can all the tempter's power control ;
Against the evil one it stood,
And held secure Thy human soul.
"Art Thou the Son of God?" he asked—
But Satan's wiles were over-tasked.
- 2 As "sons of God," His grace was ours
When man was placed in Paradise ;
And still to "sons of God" those powers
Are given from which the tempter flies.
"Art thou the son of God?" should test
Each conflict rising in our breast.

- 3 O child of God ! seek not to make
 The "stones" of earth suffice thy need,
 On "every word" of Him Who spake
 Our life at first, we still must feed ;
 "Out of the mouth of God" alone
 "Comes our true Bread"—earth gives but stone.
- 4 Art thou the son of God ? then look
 Beyond even messengers of love
 (For angels once their heaven forsook),
 Fix thou thy thoughts on God above ;
 Tempt not thy Father in the skies,
 But to the Will eternal rise.
- 5 Brethren of God's Eternal Son,
 Give to the world no homage now ;
 Son-ship divine if we have won,
 Then Satan to God's might must bow.
 In earth's high places sin has trod,
 But worship thou the Lord thy God.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. iv. 1-11.

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

(I.)—"God hath called us unto holiness."—1 *Thes. iv. 7.*

231. THIS is Thy Will, O Christ our Lord,
 That we in purity should live ;
 O send Thy Spirit to our souls,
 This heavenly grace on earth to give.

2 Creatures of time and sense, we pass
 Through manifold temptations here ;
 But we may blamelessly move on,
 If Thou our Life and Strength be near.

3 The world is deeply fallen, and would
 The thought of perfectness despise ;
 But we, unspotted from the world,
 To holiness and heaven would rise.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 Thes. iv. 1-8.

(II).—" Lord, help me."—*S. Matt. xv. 25.*

232. A LONELY woman from the coast of Tyre and
 Sidon came,
 As lonely as might seem some ghost of ill-reported
 fame ;
 And her weird voice of omen sad, warned off by
 startled men,
 Kept on with earnest sound, and had re-echoed
 through the glen.

2 "My daughter, with a demon vexed," the dark
 lone woman says,
 "Waits for God's mercy"—here perplexed, the
 widow mother prays ;
 "Even like a dog men chase me off ; O Son of
 David, hear !
 Wilt Thou concede the taunting scoff ? Wilt Thou
 not say, Draw near !"

- 3 Then Jesus said, "I am but sent to Israel's wandering sheep,
Phoenicia's strangers are not meant this present
grace to reap ;
The dogs that so long rent our fold no special grace
may claim,
Remember all the times of old, of exile, sword, and
flame !"
- 4 "Still are we dogs?" the woman cried, "yet we
one Master own,
And Thou art He—on every side Thy works of
love are known.
Lord help me ; fragments from above beneath Thy
table fall—
The overflowings of Thy love suffice Thy servants
all !"
- 5 She kneels and worships, all her heart, her trust,
her love are stirred ;
The stern disciples stand apart, they hear the
Master's word :
"O woman, great is this thy faith, it cancels former
guilt,
I yield thee all thy sorrow saith, grant 'even as thou
wilt !'"
- 6 O power of God ! O might of love ! O solace in our
fall !
The evil that within us strove, sin that defiles us all,
Yield to Thy gift of humble prayer, which wins the
heavenly ear ;
To God all sorrows we lay bare—Lord, bid us to
draw near. Amen.

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

(I.)—"Followers of God."—*Ephes. v. 1.*

- 233.** LORD, we aspire to follow Thee,
 For we are children of Thy love ;
 And Christ has died to make us free
 From earth, to live for things above.
- 2 "Children of light," the grace is ours
 To live in goodness and delight,
 To show in our regenerate powers
 All that is pleasing in Thy sight.
- 3 Let us not slumber 'midst the dead,
 But leave the darkness of the night,
 And learn the truth, as Thou hast said,
 "Arise, and Christ shall give thee light !"
 Amen.

Epistle : Ephes. v. 1-14.(II.)—"A stronger than he shall come upon him."—*S. Luke xi. 22.*

- 234.** LORD, pity our reluctant souls,
 Dumb to Thy glory, cold to Thee,
 And let Thy mercy set us free
 From stupor that our will controls !
- 2 Our foe is silent, but his power
 Settles upon us, all unseen,
 While no fresh light shines in between,
 And we grow colder hour by hour.

- [3 Our foe is jealous, hard and stern,
Lest Thy pure grace should touch our lips ;
At Thy approach he firmly grips
His victim, lest to Thee we turn.]
- 4 Thou "stronger than the strong !" draw near :
Armed is our foe in mute disguise ;
O with Thy God-like power surprise
The tyranny which binds us here !
- 5 If, crushed by Satan, we remain
As if content, and he relax
His bonds, and cease from dread attacks,
O let us not from prayer refrain !
- 6 Or rest ourselves in sordid pride,
Lest sevenfold woe should do its worst,
Its last chains harder than the first,
And we in Satan's power abide.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xi. 14-28.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

(I).—"The children of promise."—*Gal.* iv. 28.

235. LORD, we are Thine, and would not seek
Beatitude of earth ;
Thou to the lowly, pure, and meek,
Hast given a second birth.
- 2 "Children of promise," it is ours
To claim the grace foretold,
Nor give for noblest earthly powers
What prophets sang of old.

3 The world receives not truth divine,
 It knows and loves its own ;
 Now we are not the world's, but Thine,
 And live for Thee alone.

4 Lord, let not an inferior love
 Our consciences enthrall ;
 " We seek Jerusalem above,
 The mother of us all ! "

Amen.

Epistle : Gal. iv. 21-31.

(II.)—"The Passover . . . was nigh."—*S. John vi. 4.*

- 236.** "THE Passover was nigh,"
 And eager crowds increased,
 Wending their course with loyalty,
 To keep the sacred feast ;
- 2 And through Decapolis
 The onward-flowing stream
 Moved southward to the home of peace,
 The loved Jerusalem.
- 3 Near eventide they paused,
 For Christ was on their way,
 And His all-wondrous teachings caused
 Their lingering delay.
- 4 On them His thoughts He fixed,
 While things divine He taught ;
 And solemn musings came betwixt
 Them and the feast they sought.

5 Sign of the " Bread from heaven,"
 As they sat down in ranks,
 Was to the waiting thousands given,
 When Jesus " offered thanks."

6 So Christ our Passover
 Fulfils that sacred sign,
 Vouchsafing heaven's foretaste here
 In sacraments divine.

Amen.

Gospel : S. John vi. 1-14.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

(1.)—" A High Priest of good things to come."—*Heb.* ix. 11.

237. CHRIST through the Eternal Spirit gave
 " Himself an offering for our souls ;"
 O Great High Priest, to cleanse and save,
 Thy love subdues, sustains, controls.

2 Since Thou hast died, O Christ our Priest,
 The grave no longer stirs our fear ;
 And from the bonds of sin released,
 We to our Father may draw near.

3 Christ, without spot to God once given,
 Purge Thou our waiting conscience now,
 That with Thee we may enter heaven,
 And to the living Father bow !

Amen.

Epistle : Heb. ix. 11-15.

(II.)—"Why do ye not believe."—*S. John viii. 46.*

238. LORD without blame or error, all can see
 That rightly Thou to man hast all things taught ;
 How wonderful we trust not all to Thee,
 With firm adherence to what Thou hast brought !
 If in our "inmost heart to God we bow,"
 We to the Son He sent should ever cleave.
 Re-write Thy sacred image in us now,
 That we may evermore in Thee believe :
 "If ye believe in God, believe in Me,"
 "So know the truth, and be by it made free."

Amen.

Gospel : *S. John viii. 46-59.*

SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

(I.)—"The mind that was in Christ."—*Phil. ii. 5.*

239. SAVIOUR, Who in the form divine
 Wast with the Father One,
 What boundless grace to man was Thine,
 To be the Incarnate Son !

2 For Thou didst come to sojourn here
 In meekest mortal guise,
 While angels gazed in holy fear,
 And reverent surprise.

3 Now above all the ranks on high
 Thy Name of Jesus lives,
 The Father's love to glorify,
 Who life eternal gives.

4 Oh, that the mind which was in Christ
 Might visit us again,
 To tell new "glory in the highest,"
 And "peace for sons of men!"

Amen.

Epistle : Phil. ii. 5-11.

(II.)—"Truly this was the Son of God."—*S. Matt. xxvii. 54.*

240. "COME to Me, ye weary,"
 Speaks a Voice divine;
 Life is dark and dreary,
 Lord, till Thou shalt shine.

2 "Take My yoke upon you,
 Bear it in My might;
 This shall be My promise:
 'The burden shall be light!'"

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. xxvii. 1-54.

EASTER DAY.

(I.)—"Ye shall appear with Him."—*Col. iii. 4.*

241. WHEN Christ Who is our Life shall come,
 Then too our glory shall appear;
 So sanctified for heaven, our home,
 We to His presence may draw near.

- 2 Then in our souls His grace shall shine,
Which took away earth's lingering stains,
And clothed us with the life divine,
While righteousness in glory reigns.
- 3 Now be our thoughts all set on Him,
All our affections, heart, and voice,
That when amidst the seraphim
He radiant comes, we may rejoice !

Amen.

Epistle : Col. iii. 1-7.(II.)—"Mary Magdalene cometh early to the sepulchre."—*S. John xx. 1.*

- 242.** HAIL ! "First-born from the dead," Who
dost
With God for sinners intercede ;
Thou "savest to the uttermost"
All who draw nigh in time of need.
- 2 First Thou to Magdalene didst show
Thy mercy to her sorrowing heart ;
Nor less will all Thy goodness know,
Who with the sinful life will part.
- 3 "Peace, peace to men !" from Jesu's grave
Is still proclaimed in words divine,
And grace from Thee awaits to save,
Since all our heavenly life is Thine.

Amen.

Gospel : S. John xx. 1-10.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

(I.) —“The victory that overcometh the world.”—1 John v. 4.

243. O CHRIST, Who by Thy precious death
 Hast shewn the pathway to the skies,
 Help us to overcome by faith
 This present world, and heavenward rise!

2 Born from above, our higher life
 Has by Thy grace been here begun,
 And we have entered on the strife
 Which may not end till heaven is won.

3 The Voice once heard at Jordan's tide
 Claimed Thee “the well-belovèd Son;”
 The Blood that issued from Thy side
 On Calvary, shewed Thy work was done.

4 So, Lord, from our baptismal hour
 Seal us as sons of grace divine,
 And when this life's last drop we pour,
 Give witness that our souls are Thine.

5 The Spirit, water, and the Blood,
 Bearing our record then on high,
 Shall shew us conquering sons of God,
 Heirs of the life that cannot die.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 John v. 4-12.

(II.)—"The same day at evening . . . came Jesus."—*S. John xx. 19.*

244. HE came at evening, all the house was still,
 It was the first day of the opening week :
 "Without were fears" and gathering sounds of ill,
 Men looked astray, and doubted what to speak.
 O troubled hearts ! it is the hour of rest,
 And Jesus comes, He who of late was dead—
 He comes, and shows the now-pierced hands which
 blessed,
 Two nights before, the sacred mystic Bread ;
 He shows the smitten side from whence had flowed,
 As John had seen, the water and the Blood.

2 Listen ! He speaks "Peace be to you" to man
 (Echo from Galilee's once stormy flood !)
 "Go bear the message angel hosts began,
 But first draw near : 'Receive the breath of
 God !'
 Give men My baptism, with its cleansing might ;
 Say to them, 'Lo, My Body is given for you ;
 'Remit' the sins of children of the light,
 'Retain,' and unbelief will find it true !
 'Go,' you have touched Me, known My hands and
 side
 And felt the breathing of the Crucified !'

Amen.

Gospel : *S. John xx. 19-23.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

(I.)—"Enduring grief."—1 S. Peter E. 13.

245. ALL sorrow has its meaning : let us not
 Suppose that even Christ endured in vain
 One grief which (far out-reaching human thought) .
 Could tempt His blameless spirit to complain.

2 The deepest drew from Him no other sound
 Than resignation to the Eternal Right—
 (In heaven all grace and wisdom would abound)—
 So "it seemed good in the Great Father's sight."

3 And how can we, wanderers of time and sense
 Shrink if we bear the stern chastising rod,
 If thus the Shepherd lead us, and from hence,
 We be brought closer to our Saviour God ?

Amen.

Epistle : 1 S. Peter ii. 13-25.

(II.) - "I am the good Shepherd."—S. John x. 11.

246. "I CAME to lay My life down for the sheep!
 It was My Father's purpose, and is Mine ;
 I am no hireling, but My own I keep,
 And none can pluck them from the hand divine.

2 "My sheep are they who follow Me, and heed
 The path which I direct them to pursue ;
 I go before, and guide, and guard, and feed !"
 Lord, give us grace Thy sacred Will to do !

Amen.

Gospel : S. John x. 11-16.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

(I.)—"Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake."—1 S. Peter ii. 13.

147. DUTY, Lord, is Thy command,
 All our life on earth is Thine ;
 What we here should do must stand
 On Thy Will and law divine.
- 2 Teach us to obey Thee now,
 When Thy providence is clear ;
 Help us calmly still to bow,
 When we doubt and pause in fear.
- 3 When the days of trial come,
 And the world is overcast,
 Faith should pierce the social gloom
 Till the evil time is past.
- 4 Then if loyal hearts be ours,
 Keeping upright in our ends,
 Kings and magistrates and powers,
 All are providential friends.
- 5 So let children of our God
 Live with gentle mind and pure,
 Bend beneath His chastening rod
 While the trial must endure.

Amen.

Epistle: 1 S. Peter ii. 11-17.

(II.)—"A little while."—S. John xvi. 16.

- 248.** EARTH'S life was but "a little while," O Lord,
 To Thee, who barest such great love to man—
 "A little while" ere to that heaven restored,
 Where Thou didst dwell before the world began.
- 2 "A little while," like the small cloud that near
 The horizon lingers, when the sun is set ;
 "A little while" for earthly hope or fear,
 And plans that cannot be unfolded yet.
- 3 "A little while," in which we now may learn
 To meet the close of life, and onward look
 Into "eternal things,"—watch Christ's return
 To judge us from His own unerring book.
- 4 "A little while !" we know not what Thou sayest,
 Thy words are full of mystery to our hearts ;
 We listen, Saviour, while for us Thou prayest,
 Until Thy Spirit all Thy grace imparts.
- 5 "A little while" our Lord withdrew from men,
 When He perceived His Passion was at hand ;
 So let His followers seek retirement when
 They hear the summons to the unseen land.

Amen.

Gospel : S. John xvi. 16-22.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

(L.)—"Every good gift, and every perfect gift is from above."

—*S. James i. 17.*

- 249.** GIVER of good, O Lord divine,
 With bounty always free,
 Nature and grace alike are Thine,
 For all things come of Thee.
- 2 No shade of evil darkness can
 On Thy perfection fall;
 Thou knowest all the needs of man,
 And canst provide for all.
- 3 Then let us of Thy goodness take,
 With ever grateful hearts,
 That gladly all their own may make
 The gifts Thy love imparts !

Amen.

Epistle : *S. James i. 17-21.*(II.)—"It is expedient for you that I go away."—*S. John xvi. 7.*

- 250.** SINCE from the Father's throne
 The Eternal Son was sent,
 How strange that man no more has known
 Of heaven's pure firmament.
- 2 A world where sin is not
 Christ's Spirit shall reveal,
 Where darkest memories are forgot
 Or known with pardon's seal :

- 3 A world where Christ shall dwell
 In righteousness complete,
 Perfect through sufferings here, which tell
 Where the redeemed shall meet :
- 4 A world where never known
 Is the dread tempter's power :
 The sentence from the judgment throne,
 Proclaims its final hour.
- 5 O Spirit of all grace,
 Cleanse Thou our souls from sin,
 That we may fit that holy place
 Where Christ says "enter in."

Amen.

Gospel : S. John xvi. 5-15.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

(1.)—"Not hearers only."—S. James i. 22.

251. THY "Word is truth : " O let it not
 In word alone abide,
 But thereby may it be our lot,
 Here to be sanctified ;
- 2 That goodness may our life endue,
 Reflecting in each heart
 Some image of the mirror true
 Which grace will now impart.
- 3 To think Thy thoughts, and do Thy Will
 Among our brethren here,
 Shall better far thy law fulfil
 Than deeds which great appear.

4 To "follow Christ" we vainly boast,
 Unless our life we frame
 To be like His, nor count the cost
 Of earthly sin or blame.

Amen.

Epistle : S. James I. 22-27.

(II.)—"Take courage, I have overcome the world."—*S. John xvi. 33.*

252. O SLOW of heart, when glory is before you,
 Why rise not to God's promise, made of old,
 Of sins forgiven, of grace that shall restore you
 To joys beyond what Israel had been told ?
 Rise, sons of God, your new creation claim—
 Brethren with Him who from the Eternal came !

2 All your best thoughts, all your most earnest questions,
 Are hitherto as "nothing" to that joy :
 Earth has but parables and dim suggestions,
 Let heaven itself your lofty thoughts employ.
 Draw near in Jesu's name, and it shall be
 Pledge of the love that loved eternally.

3 "I came from God"—He says it Who delighted
 In the loved sons of men—"ere time began ;
 Again I go to God, earth's wrongs all righted,
 Bearing on high the ransomed form of man.
 Ah, do ye now believe ?—the hour is nigh,
 When you may flee, and leave your Lord to die.

4 "Yet I am not alone, the Father ever
 Is with Me, and I speak his words of love :

From that great love this dark world cannot sever,
 Nor height, nor depth, things here, nor things
 above.

The tempter from his power shall now be hurled :
 Take courage, I have overcome the world ! ”

Amen.

Gospel : S. John xvi. 33-33.

THE SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

(I.)—“ Every man hath received the gift.”—1 S. Peter iv. 10.

253.

WE look not for another Lord,
 But the same Master dear,
 Who life and death for us outpoured,
 And shall again appear.

2 Let the blest Spirit of Thy love
 Come to us day by day,
 Thy bright effulgence from above
 Its Pentecost display.

3 All nations share what Christ bestows,
 All have redeeming grace ;
 And “ gifts on gifts ” Christ’s fulness flows,
 To all the human race.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 S. Peter iv. 7-11.

(II.)—"He shall testify of Me, and ye also shall bear witness."

—*S. John xv. 26, 27.*

254. THEY, Lord, who watched Thy sacred work
could tell

The wonder, they had seen Emmanuel !
From that charmed hour when to each favoured
guest
Thy glory shone at Cana's marriage feast.

- 2 For never voice of man with potent spell,
Like Thine, had touched the heart, Emmanuel !
Had they not heard the tones of God, which speak
Love to the contrite, comfort to the meek ?
- 3 Cephas had understood Thy mercy well,
And John had leaned on Thee, Emmanuel !
How closely had they known Thy pardoning glance,
And seen with James Thy shining countenance ?
- 4 And yet with other thoughts their hearts would
swell,
When Thy blest spirit came, Emmanuel !
And "sat on everyone" like heavenly fire,
Kindling apostles with divine desire
- 5 "To know all Truth" which from the Eternal fell,
When God was living here, Emmanuel !
The house where then they met with mystery
shook,
Mystery on which the angels fain would look.
- 6 Henceforth apostles shew how God could dwell
On earth in human form, Emmanuel !
They witness too that, "by the Holy Ghost,"
Thou dwellest yet in all that love Thee most.

7 O promise full of grace each fear to quell :
 " I will abide." Come, our Emmanuel !
 And " otherwise than to the world " make known
 Thyself, and dwell within us as Thine own."

Amen.

Gospel : S. JOHN xv. 26-xvi. 1-4.

WHIT SUNDAY.

(I.)—" The wonderful works of God."—*Acts* ii. 11.

255. SPIRIT of Truth, the mighty need
 Of deeply fallen men,
 From age to age Thy powers proceed,
 Till Christ shall come again !

2 Touch now our hearts with fire divine,
 Thy promised gifts bestow,
 That we with every child of Thine
 May of " Thy fulness know."

Amen.

Epistle : *Acts* ii. 1-11.

(II.)—" I go away, and come again unto you."—*S. John* xiv. 28.

256. " HE loved His own unto the end,"
 And asked their love ;
 He said, " I call you each My friend,
 And not My servant ; and I send
 (One from above,

Who shall reveal such grace and truth to you
As in My sojourn here ye never knew."

- 2 "But why depart?" they cry, "why will
To leave us here?
Thou sayest that Thou dost love us still:
Can it be love if thus Thou fill
Our cup of fear?
O Master, Master, should'st Thou now depart,
All sorrow needs must overwhelm our heart!"

- 3 Yet it is love: He said, "I go;
For could I stay,
Your earth-bound thoughts would never know
Love's fullest mysteries, which flow
From Me alway;
My human heart might linger with you yet,
But now affections must on heaven be set.

- 4 "You could not know Me more, unless
My Spirit came
And taught the ways of righteousness,
How sin and judgment to confess,
How learn to blame
All clinging to inferior things of earth,
Blind to the glory of your heavenly birth.

- 5 "My peace I leave with you, but not
As this world gives;
My Spirit comes to you, yet what
He teaches shews no earthly lot:
He ever lives,
The world must learn. I hear the Father's call
Away from earth!—Awhile I leave you all.

- 6 "Arise ! let us go hence." He rose,
 And, as He spake,
 Calmly He moved, as one who knows
 The coming onset of his foes.
 The night winds shake
 With distant sounds, as through the olive grove
 "Let us depart" is echoed from above.

Amen.

Gospel: S. John xiv. 15-31.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

(I).—"A door was opened in heaven."—*Rev. iv. 1.*

257. O FOR a sight of heaven ! one stream
 Of light poured in upon the soul !
 The Eternal then would be no dream,
 Visions of Christ would fill the whole.
- 2 "One sitting on the Throne" is there—
 But lo "the Lamb" before that Throne ;
 And wondrous sounds of praise and prayer
 In that entrancing world are known :
- 3 "God and the Lamb" and visions pure,
 To join "in spirit" as we gaze ;
 While "things created" to endure
 All press to share the circling praise.
- 4 Once, through the door of living Faith,
 Might we but see Thee, Christ, our all,
 That sight would conquer earth and death,
 And bring us at thy Throne to fall.
- 5 "O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord
 Which was, and is, and is to come,"
 In highest Heaven Thou art adored,
 With special songs reserved for some.

6 We long to cast before Thy throne
 The purest service we can give ;
 Supreme in glory, Thou alone
 Dost with Thy ransomed servants live.

7 "Thou hast created all things," and
 Upheld by Thee, they still abide ;
 Working Thy Will, they all shall stand,
 And Thou in them be glorified.

Amen.

Epistle: Rev. iv. 1-11.

(II.)—"The Spirit breatheth where He willeth."—*S. John iii. 8.*

258. HEARD ye that sound? Was it the Spirit's
 breathing,

Or the low murmur of some earthly air,
 Like morning mist a heavenward pathway wreath-
 ing,

Melting to ever-silent regions, where,
 Lost to our sight beyond some mountain's brow,
 It goes its unseen way, "we know not how!"

2 No! nature's motions are not one with those
 Which from above come down, as deeds of
 heaven,

Nor yet unlike, in their dim rise and close ;
 For secret stirrings thus from God are given
 To the regenerate life, which upward tends,
 And tells not whence it springs, nor where it ends.

3 It is Thy gift, O Lord of spirits! Thine,
 Since only from Thyself the grace began ;
 And while earth's watery stream is but Thy sign,
 That Thou art there, regenerating man,

“ All that receive ” that gift obtain “ the power
To be God’s sons ” in that mysterious hour.

- 4 Nor only at the first, but ever on,
In all the movements of our earthly strife,
Our spirit looks for Thine ; for Thou alone
The “ quickening Spirit ” art, the Life of life.
“ Born from above,” we may not find on earth
The sustenance of our celestial birth.
- 5 Often in hours of darkness, Lord, we come,
Knowing that only Thou can’st truly teach :
For Thou wast sent from God the Father’s home,
Because to us His saving love would reach.
O lift Thou up before our waiting eyes
Thyself, the Sacrament by which we rise.

Amen.

Gospel : S. John iii. 1-15.

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—“ He loved us, and sent His Son.”—1 S. John iv. 10.

- 259.** WHAT wondrous love is this ?—
Our Father sent His Son !
To bring us to the heavenly bliss
Which He for us hath won.
- 2 It is not that our souls
First loved our God, and sought
His true perfection, which controls
His world, with glory fraught :

3 The love from Him began,
 Our Maker, Father, Friend,
 Who centered His delights on man—
 Delights which never end.

4 If Him we truly love,
 In us He ever dwells ;
 We share the peace of life above,
 Which every joy excels.

5 And this one bond unites
 The children and the Sire,
 While He in holiness delights,
 And they to Him aspire !

Amen.

Epistle : 1 S. John iv. 7-21.

(II.)—"They have Moses and the Prophets."—*S. Luke xvi. 29.*

260. I SAW in thought the "great gulf fixed"
 Between the saved and lost ;
 In that dim world strange voices mixed,
 And dread inquiry crossed
 From side to side among the dead,
 In rest, or in despair ;
 And then I heard what "Abraham said"
 Of saints and sinners there.
- 2 He said they thought of those behind,
 Earth's "good things," or its pain,
 How some a prosperous life might find,
 And some in want remain ;

But for themselves, all seemed to wait,—
These sorrowing, all unblest,—
Those lying peaceful at the gate,
Waiting for final rest.

- 3 For some, hope gave no glimmering ray,
Alleviations none,
They seemed to hesitate to pray,
They were amazed, and lone ;
And gazing on them, silent now,
A poor and patient crowd,
Remembered them on earth below,
Unjustly rich and proud.
- 4 Had they not known, where they had dwelt,
That peace from goodness springs ?
Had they no prophet's message felt,
Speaking eternal things ?
I turned me from the doleful sight,
The loss of endless good,
Men who rejected truth and right,
Now left in solitude !
- 5 The Word of God inspired of old
His light within, to guide
What "Moses and the Prophets" told,
Of truths that must abide ;
Each oracle that heaven has said,
Though all should disobey,
Shall judge the living and the dead
In the last awful day.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xvi. 19-31.

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"We love the brethren."—1 *S. John* iii. 14.

- 261.** WE are like God when we
Our brethren wholly love :
Communion in eternity
Pervades the realm above.
- 2** If here the world around
Envious and jealous grow,
O let us like our God be found,
And pure compassions know.
- 3** God gives for us His life :
Our lives should be like His,
A contrast to all earthly strife ;
True love divine is this.
- 4** As children of the Lord,
So let us in our sphere
Resemble with intense accord
His life, for ever near !

Amen.

Epistle : 1 *S. John* iii. 13-24.(II.)—"Come, for all things are now ready."—*S. Luke* xiv. 17.

- 262.** LORD, Whose eternal love desires
Communion with Thy servants here,
To Thee our higher life aspires,
And Thou hast bidden us to draw near.

- 2 Yet has Thy sacred call of grace
 Found us reluctant, dull, and cold ;
 O help us, for we seek Thy face,
 And fresh compassions, Lord, unfold.
- 3 Thy people of the former days
 Were disobedient to that call,
 And thus are " filled with their own ways,"
 And from their special mercy fall.
- 4 And now for us the Feast is spread,
 Thy Presence, Thy own Voice, is there :
 " Eat, O my friends," we hear it said,
 " And drink abundantly your share !"
- 5 To share with Thee, O heavenly King,
 With Thee to mingle at Thy Feast,
 Commune with Thine own offering,
 And own our Sacrifice and Priest.
- 6 To this Thou callest, and in Thy love
 " There yet is room " for lowliest guest :
 To share that joy, all joys above,
 Be ever near Thee, and at rest !

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xiv. 16-24.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—" Be clothed with humility."—1 *S. Peter* v. 5.

263. WHEN Christ came down our souls to save,
 His garment was humility,
 And He subdued both Cross and grave,
 And lowliness in death made free.

2 Our God thus calls us now to share
 The grace of suffering with our Lord ;
 And they who present sorrows bear
 Shall rise in Christ with life restored.

3 "He careth for us : " can we hear
 More loving words to guard our life,
 To arm against all mortal fear,
 And end earth's tyranny and strife ?

4 God gives a special grace to call
 His children to their higher lot ;
 Strive to be lowly more than all,
 The proud in heart God honours not.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 S. Peter v. 5-11.

264. (II.)—"Rejoice with Me."--S. Luke xv. 6, 9.

THOU didst come after me,	O Shepherd mine !
As leaving far from Thee,	"ninety and nine ;"
Safe on Thy shoulders borne,	heavenward man passed,
Though in earth's thickets torn,	rescued at last.

2 Heaven missed us from its joys :	that home divine
Knew not man's happy voice,	and smiles to shine
As with God's imaged-grace,	glittering above,—
While ninefold angels gaze,	with pitying love !

3 Thou didst come after us,	O Saviour God !
And in redeeming thus	hast spent Thy Blood ;
Followed our wanderings far,	retraced our fall,
Found what our trials are,	and borne them all.

- 4 Angels, with eager eyes and spirits that burned,
 Know man within the skies, when Christ returned ;
 Then came in myriads round, Christ's joy to see :
 " Rejoice, for man is found ; rejoice with Me ! "
- 5 Thou the great Shepherd's bride, " Mother above, "
 He for our souls has died, souls of His love !
 Thou, by His Spirit sent forth, shalt sweep earth's floor,
 East, west, and south, and north, till time no more !
- 6 Angels who ministered have joined Thy search,
 And the glad tidings heard, thrilling the Church :
 " Come and rejoice " to see the " treasure found ! "
 Join our Lord's ecstasy, now Christ is crowned !

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xv. 1-10.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(1.) " Waiting for the adoption. "—*Rom.* viii. 23.

265. THE future life of Thine elect
 Transcends, O Lord, all thought of ours,
 And we, as sons of God, expect
 A glorious world of loftier powers.

2 Things present, whether sad or bright,
 Are steps to glory far beyond ;
 To joy surpassing sound and sight
 Our aspirations all respond.

- 3 The whole creation seems as yet
 In effort for some higher end ;
 Nor may we, while we wait, forget,
 That we are bidden to ascend.
- 4 O God, to Thee our hearts arise,
 Our end, and our beginning, Thou !
 When shall we wake to heaven's surprise,
 And in Thy sacred Presence bow ?
- 5 All Thy creation here below
 Foretells a higher life than this,
 Where all we think, and feel, and know,
 Shall be absorbed in God's own bliss.

Amen.

Epistle : Rom. viii. 18-23.(II).—" Be ye therefore merciful."—*S. Luke vi. 36.*

166. Good LORD, Thy prayer divine
 Tells its celestial birth :
 Our Father's Will, one pure design,
 Extends from heaven to earth.
 Duty and grace together stand,
 And both proceed from Thy command.
- 2 Our rule of judgment now
 Is fixed by our own life ;
 Be just to all, or you must bow
 To the dread rule of strife.
 It shall be meted as you mete—
 Grace upon grace just hearts shall greet.

* U

3 Thou all-forgiving Lord,
 Teach us Thy love to shew,
 To bend to Thy transcendent Word,
 And Thy communion know.
 Thou art our one example here—
 O train us for the higher sphere!

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke vi. 36-42.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(1.)—"Ye are called, that ye should inherit a blessing."
 1 S. Peter iii. 9.

267. THE life that Thou, O Lord, hast given
 Is good to live while here ;
 If we are wise, it leads to heaven,
 Our true immortal sphere.

2 Thy Providence is over us
 If we are pleasing Thee ;
 O, if things seem not always thus,
 Still happy we may be.

3 The thought that Thou art watching all,
 Is full of joyful peace ;
 Thy care is for the great and small,
 Thy love can never cease.

4 Teach us to act a blameless part,
 While we Thy law fulfil,
 To sanctify Thee in our heart,
 And give to Thee our will.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 S. Peter iii. 8-15.

(II.)—"They forsook all, and followed Him."—*S. Luke v. 11.*

268. WE are sinful men, O Lord,
 Cannot launch into Thy deeps ;
 If Thou call, our quick accord
 To Thy sacred summons leaps :
 Only let us hear Thy Voice,
 And our inmost hearts rejoice.

2 When our duty seems not plain,
 Make Thy Presence yet more clear ;
 We can brave the stormy main,
 If we know that Thou art near :
 Let us in our future see
 Work that we may work with Thee !

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke v. 1-11.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"We are buried with Him by baptism into death."—*Rom. vi. 4.*

269. HE comes by water and by Blood,
 And the blest Spirit of His grace
 Confirms us thus as sons of God,
 Heirs of the new-born heavenly race.

2 A new creation is begun,
 And those who now will strive to take
 The higher life which Christ has won
 Shall in His likeness surely wake.

3 "If we be dead with Christ" while here,
 Then shall we live with Him on high,
 When He in glory shall appear,
 To welcome us beyond the sky.

Amen.

Epistle : Rom. vi. 3-11.

(II.) "Righteousness exceeding the Pharisees!"—*S. Matt. v. 20.*

270. LORD, "in Thy likeness and Thine image
 made,"

Thou art our soul's one need ;
 No earthly rules, no strict decrees obeyed,
 Can satisfy ; and Thou Thyself hast said,
 Such laws "we must exceed !"

2 If there had been a law "which could express
 The True, the Absolute,
 With line and plummet," measuring righteousness,
 No new creation had been ours—far less
 The Spirit's living fruit !

3 Man must be right, and have the inward sense
 Which will his God confess :
 For to avoid some great or dark offence,
 Or keep from words of wrongful violence,
 This is not "righteousness."

4 The inward thought must be instinct with good ;
 And all the Spirit's life :
 No human judge, not death impending, could
 Touch the deep secrets of man's solitude,
 Or calm his solemn strife.

5 Right with his fellow-men, and with the All-Pure,
 Before His altar right,—
 Else shall the retribution, ever sure,
 Exact inexorably, and endure
 Through long, long night !

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. v. 20-26.

THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(L.)—"The gift of God is eternal life."—*Rom.* vi. 23.

271. CHILDREN of God, to whom are given
 "Powers of the world to come,"
 Yield yourselves now to live for heaven,
 Your everlasting home.

2 God, strengthen us for this new life,
 That as we once were free
 To give our wills to sin's dark strife,
 So now we yield to Thee.

3 Our members once the servants were
 To sins we now confess ;
 Gift us henceforth with zeal and care
 To serve all righteousness.

4 And let the thought that sin and death
 Are bound together be
 Our warning, and our every breath
 Aspire, O God, to Thee !

Amen.

Epistle : *Rom.* vi. 19-23.

(II.)—"I have compassion on the multitude."—*S. Mark viii. 2.*

- 272.** "COMPASSION on the multitude"—
 Lord, it was Thy sweet grace ;
 Looking on man, what thoughts of good
 Shine from Thy sacred Face.
- 2 Our earthly wants, a "three days' " plaint,
 While waiting on our Lord,
 Are seen ; nor wilt Thou "let us faint,"
 Our strength by Thee restored.
- 3 Man "cannot satisfy with bread"
 His fellow-child of earth ;
 How little, even for present need,
 "Seven loaves" of scanty worth !
- 4 Yet man should sympathise with man,
 And this Thy Spirit taught :
 The world with gentle eye to scan,
 And give it gentlest thought.
- 5 For though our gifts of love be small,
 Thy goodness yet may rest
 On givers and receivers all,
 And both, in Thee, be blessed.
- 6 And as the sun in heaven doth shine
 On evil and on good,
 Help us to show a love divine,
 And bless the multitude !

Amen.

Gospel: S. Mark viii. 1-9.

THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"As many as are led by the Spirit of God are sons."

—Rom. viii. 14.

- 273.** GOD, lead us by Thy Spirit,
 Since Thou hast called us sons,
 And quicken every heaven-born child
 Who to his Father runs.
- 2** Let not our son-ship be
 A wholly hidden prize,
 But teach us here on earth to show
 The lineage of the skies.
- 3** O Father, hear our voice,
 And bid it echo Thine,
 Which speaks within us clear and true,
 In accents all divine.
- 4** If children, we are heirs
 Of Thy immortal love ;
 God's heirs, co-heirs with Christ the Lord,
 Of our bright heaven above.
- 5** And for that thought of joy
 Now let us all things bear,
 All righteous sorrow here endure
 For glory waiting there.

Amen.

Epistle : Rom. viii. 12-17.

(II.)—"Beware of false prophets."—*S. Matt.* vii. 15.

- 274.** SPIRIT of Truth, whose path of light
Is darkened by our frequent sins,
We wait, even in the gloom of night,
Till a bright dawn from Thee begins.
- 2** Dark trial of Thy people's faith,
When the false prophet calls Christ "Lord ;"
Yet as Thy faithful warning saith,
We may discern his treacherous word :
- 3** For there are signs which mark the source
Whence good or evil must proceed—
(So there are trees men cannot force
To bear the fruit of evil seed).
- 4** And souls to God and truth alive
Shrink from the false with sacred fear,
Recoil from that which would deprive
Their life of truths for ever dear.
- 5** The man is not himself a fount
Of evil, or a well of good ;
"Out of the sinful heart" will mount
All ghastly thoughts in multitude.
- 6** "Not everyone that saith, Lord, Lord,"
Is owned as faithful to His cause ;
Lord, make us then to know Thy Word,
And keep and love our Father's laws.

Amen.

Gospel : *S. Matt.* vii. 15-21.

THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"God with our fathers."—1 Cor. x. 1.

- 275.** GOD was with our fathers,
 In the olden days,
 With them in the desert,
 And its devious ways.
- 2** But He asks obedience
 From His chosen ones ;
 We our faith must render,
 If we are His sons.
- 3** Ours are no temptations
 Greater than man's strength ;
 God, who knows our trials,
 Gives escape at length.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 Cor. x. 1-13.(II.)—"The children of light" who were "unwise."—*S. Luke* xvi. 8.

- 276.** HAPPY art thou, O Israel!—who like thee,
 "Saved by the Lord" ?
 What wealth of grace, and truth, and mystery,
 What lively oracles, yet calm decree,
 In thee are stored :
 Urim and Thummim, from thy priests to shine—
 "Lights and perfections" all along the line.

- 2 Could all be lost, such riches wasted, by
 False stewardship ?
 Thy Saviour saw thee perish, He was nigh,
 His voice of blessing, trembling with His sigh,
 Paused on His lip :
 "O hadst thou known thy day!"—and then the light
 Grew dark, and all was hidden from thy sight.
- 3 Refusing blessing, hindering thine own sons
 From entering in
 And sharing heavenly riches, offered once
 To thee and thine ; and now the blessing shuns
 The child of sin.
 Even the world, though wrapped in solemn night,
 Is wiser to its kin than "sons of light."
- 4 Yet shines the glorious promise for the wise
 Salem, man's home ;
 Psalmists and prophets saw with longing eyes
 Those "everlasting habitations" rise :
 And they shall come.
 O pause with new resolve, repent and live,
 And "enter" on the "rest" your God will give.
 Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xvi. 1-9.

THE TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"Concerning spiritual gifts I would not have you ignorant."
 —1 Cor. xii. 1.

- 277.** WE all have here some gift
 To raise our souls to heaven,
 Some power our earthly wills to lift—
 A power Christ's love has given.

2 Our faith in Him, if true,
 Is by His Spirit taught ;
 Our gifts may seem both faint and few,
 But all from Christ are brought.

3 And let us prize each grace
 Which on us is bestowed ;
 Teach us, O Lord, the rightful place
 To minister to God.

Amen.

Epistle: 1 Cor. xii. 1-11.

(II.)—"He beheld the city, and wept over it."—*S. Luke* xix. 41.

278. HOLY Salem, God's own city !
 Tears of Christ have fallen for thee ;
 To the last divinest pity
 Longed to spare thy destiny.
 Salem, Salem, peace-forgetting,
 "Knowing not thy time of grace,"
 Now thy sun for ever setting,
 Hides in night his glorious face.

2 Enemies of God and Salem
 Soon in arms around thee come ;
 All thy faithful sons bewail them,
 In the people's hour of doom.
 "Not one stone upon another"
 May be left in that deep woe ;
 And we mourn as for a mother—
 Still for thee the tears shall flow.

- 3 Ah ! it was thy temple's ruin
Which had filled the cup of sin ;
That pollution thy undoing,
Yet thy Saviour taught therein !
Pity for the lost and falling,
Who had been the sons of heaven,
Asks " shall vengeance still be calling,
Shall they never be forgiven ? "
- 4 Grief for souls still blindly sinning,
Grief of Thine, O Son of God !
Pleads " are these yet past Thy winning—
Past the cleansing of Thy Blood ? "
O, if Thou art condescending
To pour out on us such love,
Thy great mercy is not ending,
Thou art watching from above.
- 5 " Pity for the lost "—what wonders
Tremble in that solemn sound ;
Haply 'midst earth's latest thunders
Such compassions may be found,
Glistening tear-like on the margin
Of some clouds that yet respond,
While their dreaded storm discharging
On an unknown realm beyond.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xix. 41-47.

THE ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"By the grace of God I am what I am."—1 Cor. xv. 10.

- 279.** GOD, by Thy grace alone I stand,
 It is Thy gift that glows within :
 Power to fulfil Thine own command
 In the great strife with earth and sin.
- 2** Thy death, O Christ, is now proclaimed,
 Thou for our sins, O Lord, hast died,
 And above every name now named
 We honour the once Crucified.
- 3** We are not worthy to have known
 The glorious truth that Thou hast taught,
 And only by Thy love alone
 To us is this redemption brought.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 Cor. xv. 1-11.(II.)—"Every one self-exalting shall be brought low : and every one self-humbling shall be raised."—*S. Luke* xviii. 14.

- 280.** LORD, I am not high-minded,
 I have no looks of pride,
 Nor, with vain glory blinded,
 Would coldly turn aside
 From a repenting brother,
 As scorning his disgrace,
 Comparing with another
 Myself, for human praise.

2 And now within Thy temple,
Lord, help me to be true,
Nor in my thoughts dissemble
When sins of mournful hue
Around my memory hover,
Darkening Thy house of prayer,
But teach me to discover
My sin, and leave it there.

3 If Thou in love restrain me
To pathways true and just,
That so I may refrain me
From selfishness and lust ;
Let me not feel up-lifted,
Or boastful in Thy sight,
Since mercy only gifted
My soul to do aright.

4 Thine own long-suffering kindness
Has held my soul in life,
And spared me in my blindness
From ruin in the strife ;
And now, O God, before Thee
A penitent I kneel,
For mercy still implore Thee,
While all my sin I feel.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xviii. 9-14.

THE TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"Such trust have we,"—2 Cor. iii. 4.

281. We rest upon the promise
 Which Thou, O Christ, has given,
 That Thou would'st send Thy Spirit
 On Thy return to Heaven.
 No earthly gift can ever
 The heavenly truth impart :
 Thy faithful Spirit sends it
 Unto the lowly heart.

2 If in the law of Moses
 The teaching was divine,
 Much more our Lord's own Spirit
 Will on His servants shine.
 The Prophet on Mount Horeb
 Beamed with the light of God,
 And so Christ's able pastors
 Should shed His truth abroad.

3 With God we work together,
 And in His strength we teach
 The glorious truths His Spirit
 Will give us power to preach :
 A power that still remaineth,
 Nor pauseth in its way,
 Till all His Church attaineth
 The Everlasting Day !

Amen.

Epistle : 2 Cor. iii. 4-9.

(II.)—"He took him aside from the multitude."—*S. Mark* vii. 33.

282. O "PUT Thy hand upon us, Lord,"
 So shall we hear Thee speak,
 And deaf no longer to Thy Word,
 Thy praise at once will break
 From our delivered heart and mind,
 Ever too slow the Lord to find !

2 Thou "hast done all things right and well,"
 As it shall then be found,
 When we Thy miracle shall tell
 To all who stand around ;
 For saints and angels gladly own
 All grace to man before Thy throne.

Amen.

Gospel : *S. Mark* vii. 31-37.

THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"God gave it to Abraham by promise."—*Gal.* iii. 18.

283. SING we the promise all divine :
 Heaven's truth was pledged to this,
 That Christ should come of Abraham's line,
 And deign to call us His !

2 For God is One, and one the seed
 That claims His promise true ;
 "This God is ours," and we indeed
 His ancient love renew.

3 Christ as our Mediator lives,
 We know His heavenly powers,
 And the salvation that He gives
 For evermore is ours.

Amen.

Epistle : Gal. iii. 16-22.

(II.)—"Take care of him."—*S. Luke x. 35.*

284. "Who is my neighbour?"—how man's heart
 expands

And glows if one great generous deed is done,
 Or chills when selfishness detected stands,
 Shamed that the sin exists beneath the sun !

2 "Am I my brother's keeper?"—if not that
 I were a lonely wanderer through space,
 The brand of Cain were mine—the frown that sat
 On the dark brow which knew not love nor grace.

3 Have we a reverent love for God on high,
 Full heart, and soul, and strength, to Him to
 give ?
 We cannot turn on earth a niggard eye,
 Resolving for ourselves alone to live !

4 A lonely-natured being seems no child
 Of God, the Father of our human souls ;
 Ranking with aliens, strange, uncouth, and wild,
 Fit exiles to the inhospitable poles.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke x. 23-37.

THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(II.)—"Walk in the Spirit."—*Gal. v. 16.*

285. It was our Saviour's gracious plea
 For us in His Gethsemane :
 "The Spirit is willing," then He said,
 "The flesh is weak" and earthward led.

2 If we are thus, Lord give us grace
 To learn Thy Holy Spirit's ways,
 In love and tender purity,
 Of which the fulness is in Thee.

3 Help us from earthly ways to turn,
 And heavenly things of Thee to learn,
 Surrender self, and pride, and lust,
 Which tend to bring us to the dust.

4 So in Thy Spirit may we live,
 Our hearts to all Thy precepts give,
 Till in the world of peace above,
 We know the Spirit of Thy love.

Amen.

Epistle : Gal. v. 16-24.(II.)—"Jesu, Master, have mercy on us."—*S. Luke xvii. 13.*

286. JESU, Master, hear our prayer,
 Mercy only we implore ;
 In Thy grace our hearts would share,
 Since Thou hast a boundless store.
 From sin's plague and misery
 Thou alone canst make men free.

- 2 Lepers plunged in common woe,
 Who but Christ can reach our grief ?
 Now Thy saving touch to know
 Is our hope of true relief ;
 Then let Thy blest Spirit give
 Grace to thank Thee while we live.
- 3 So let mercy heal our soul,
 And transform us by Thy might,
 That we stand before Thy throne
 "Blameless" midst the "sons of light,"
 In the grace which Thou hast given,
 Finding fitness for our heaven.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xvii. 11-19.

THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(L.)—"From henceforth let no man trouble me."—*Gal.* vi. 17.

287. "God forbid that I should glory"
 Save in Jesus Christ my Lord !
 His dear Cross I set before me,
 All my hopes in Him are stored ;
 Other thoughts I cast aside—
 "Christ for me was crucified !"
- 2 Earth henceforth for me is banished,
 And it casts me from its sight ;
 All but Christ and heaven are vanished,
 He alone my soul's true light :
 He alone shall be adored—
 I am ever with the Lord !

Amen.

Epistle : *Gal.* vi. 11-18.

(11.) "Seek ye first the kingdom of God!"—*S. Matt. vi. 33.*

288. WE choose Thee as our own,
 O Thou unchanging good,
 On righteousness and truth alone
 Thy throne has ever stood ;
 And though from Thee all goodness springs,
 We would not ask for worldly things.

2 Though others in their power
 Have ruled us hitherto,
 Yet we henceforth each sacred hour
 Thy Will alone shall do.
 All things are Thine, and should not we
 Entirely yield ourselves to Thee ?

3 Receive Thou us, good Lord,
 Retake us as Thine own,
 Thy kingdom in our hearts restored,
 Thy righteousness alone ;
 Nor take we care for earthly things,
 Our ruler is the King of kings !

Amen.

Gospel: S. Matt. vi. 24-34.

THE SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(1.) "The whole family in heaven and earth."—*Ephes. iii. 15.*

289. WHEN to God our knees we bend,
 All who name our Saviour's name,
 With our prayerful thoughts ascend,
 And a close communion claim :
 For we join our hopes with theirs,
 We are one in all our prayers.

2 More than we can ask, God gives,
 Weighs desires, and hears complaints
 Grace for all His people lives,
 Comprehended with the saints.
 For His gifts among them stored
 Give we glory to the Lord !

Amen.

Epistle: Eph. iiii. 13-21.

(II.)—" He said unto her ' Weep not.' "—*S. Luke vii. 13.*

290. THERE is One divine yet human,
 " Closer than a brother,"
 God of God, but born of woman,
 Knowing as no other
 Ever knows our inmost being,
 Thought and upward longing,
 Each distress and sorrow seeing,
 Our best nature wronging.

2 Special is our sphere of duty,
 Time of woe and trial ;
 Every home a Naïm in beauty
 For true self-denial.
 Yet we need some sympathiser,
 Always interceding :
 One who loves us, but is wiser,
 Heavenward calmly leading.

3 Widowed souls will find the haven
 Where life's joy reposes ;
 Hopes invisibly engraven,
 Each lone heart encloses.

- Peacefully we learn to listen
To the whispered "Weep not,"
Though the eye with tears still glisten,
And the sorrow sleep not.
- 4 Might there come a message saying
"I will heal thy sadness ;
I have power all grief allaying,
Life has still its gladness :"
That were more than man's condolings,
More than gentlest voices ;
Only in divine consolings,
Stricken heart rejoices.
- 5 Such that peace which Christ imparted
To the mother moving
Towards her grave, all lonely-hearted,
Musing, weeping, loving ;
While within her there were burning
Thoughts and joys so cherished,
Naïm's sad widow saw returning
Hopes she deemed had perished.
- 6 "When He saw her," what compassion
In His soul was beating :
Was He seeing Mary's passion,
And dark Calvary's meeting ?
Thoughts of others thronged around Him,
"Many hearts revealing ;"
Human sufferers ever found Him
Comforting and healing.
- 7 Mary's only Son beholds us,
Strength and solace needing ;
All the sorrow that enfolds us,
Now with Him is pleading ;

And He bids the mourner "keep not
 On earth's darkness gazing ;
 Soon shall come the light, the 'Weep not,'
 And the last up-raising."

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke vii. 11-17.

THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(1.)—"Called in one hope of your calling."—*Ephes.* iv. 4.

- 291.** A VOICE is calling us,
 Bid ye the world adieu ;
 "Since He who calls is holy," we
 Must all be holy too.
- 2 If we be sons of God,
 And have obeyed His call,
 We own "one Jesus Christ, our Lord,"
 The Saviour of us all !
- 3 "One faith" is ours—we look
 For life in higher air ;
 "One Spirit" and one-pervading "hope"
 Prompt each aspiring prayer.
- 4 "One Baptism,"—then we die,
 And live with Christ, our Head,
 In heavenly places, where He lives,
 "The First-born from the dead."
- 5 One God who rules the worlds,
 "The Father," now we own,
 Who from His own eternity
 Has called us to His throne.

6 Vocation so divine,
Such summons to the skies,
Tells of eternal love, and sounds
A voice from Paradise !

Amen.

Epistle : Ephes. iv. 1-6.

292. (II.)—"Friend, go up higher."—*S. Luke xiv. 10.*

- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------------------|
| Rise, for He calleth thee, | "Friend, come up higher." |
| O meek and Holy One, | dare we aspire— |
| Aim at the highest good, | strive to be near |
| God in His holiness, | awful and clear ? |
-
- | | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| 2 Hear, "be thou perfect," and | seek the divine, |
| God is our Father, His | image is thine. |
| Not for self-seeking—for | goodness press on, |
| Earth's dropsied honours—soon | all shall be done ! |
-
- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|
| 3 Meekly and lowly | wait till He calls, |
| Rest thee contented in | outermost halls ; |
| Gently look round thee, and | feel thyself least, |
| Glad that the Master should | order His feast. |
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- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|
| 4 Voice of eternity ! | Welcome how dear ! |
| "Friend, go up higher," for | ever to hear ; |
| Joy of earth's lowly ones, | ever to shine, |
| More and more lost in the | brightness divine ! |

Amen.

Gospel : S. Luke xiv. 1-11.

THE EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"The grace of God, which is given you by Jesus Christ."

—1 Cor. i. 4.

293. WE thank Thee, Lord, for all the grace
 In all Thy Church displayed ;
 O grant that in our several ways
 Thy glory be pourtrayed.

2 Thus shall Thy truth, and not our powers,
 Be here our highest aim,
 And every deed and thought of ours,
 Thy Spirit's work proclaim.

Amen.

Epistle : 1 Cor. i. 4-8.(II.)—"What think ye of Christ? Whose Son is He?"—*S. Matt. xxii. 42.*

294. PAUSE now, and think, O Christian soul !
 Is Christ a shadow name ?
 Say, wilt thou give to Him that whole
 Being, for which He came ?
 Ask of thyself : " Whose Son is He ?"
 Is He of earth or heaven ?
 And art thou a co-heir to be
 Of hopes that He has given ?

2 Pause now, and think, O Christian soul !
 What is the Christ to thee ?
 A dim idea, to console
 In some extremity ?

- A Name to win thee man's respect,
The praise of flesh and blood ?
If so, thou art not His elect,
And not the child of God.
- 3 For God on high claims all our love,
" Him only shalt thou serve,"
His mansions wait for thee above,
If here thou wilt not swerve.
On earth He sent His Son to show
The one true heavenward way,
And thou must follow Him to know
God's everlasting day.
- 4 Dwell thou in God, and God in thee,
So mayest thou know the Son :
The I in them, and Thou in Me,
" That they in Us be one."
His penitents begin that joy,
His saints that bliss fulfil ;
And angels there find sweet employ,
Obedient to His Will.
- 5 O pause, then, doubtful Christian soul !
Think what a heaven is thine,
If thou wilt break from earth's control,
And own thy Christ divine.
Nor hesitate to make thy choice,
Nor " tempt thy God," Who still
Waits, with the angels to rejoice
Over man's conquered will.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. xxii. 34-46.

THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I).—"Be ye kind one to another."—*Ephes. iv. 32.*

295. "BE ye kind to one another,
And tenderly forgiving ;"
Everyone must love his brother
Who for God is living.
None should take a lonely way,
But for others live and pray.

2 So await the Lord's returning,
Growing stronger to the end,
Every sacred duty learning
All brethren to befriend.
Mutual help remains for us,
Christ is ever witnessed thus.

3 Every Christian man is gifted,
So that he may likewise give,
None above the rest uplifted,
For self alone to live.
Christ requires us here to show
All the graces that we know.

Amen.

Epistle: Ephes. iv. 17-32.(II).—"Power on earth to forgive."—*S. Matt. ix. 6.*

296. ANGELS, at the Saviour's birth,
Brought the message down to earth :
Jesus our true joy begins,
For He saves us from our sins.

- 2 By the Jordan's sacred flood
 Soon the more than prophet stood,
 Calling men to "enter heaven,"
 Own their sins, and be forgiven.
- 3 Next a heavenlier Voice is heard—
 Lo! the mountain air is stirred—
 Bidding sinful men to pray,
 "Father, pardon us to-day."
- 4 Then the Son of Man is heard,
 Speaking the absolving word:
 "To the healing Saviour bow,
 And thy sins are pardoned now."
- 5 To the world, with power intense:
 "Whose soever sins ye cleanse,
 Heralds here of sins forgiven,
 Shall proclaim the love of heaven.
- 6 "For your sins My life I give,
 Be ye cleansed, and ye shall live!"
 Jesus! help us to believe,
 And the love from heaven receive!
- Amen.

Gospel: S. Matt. ix. 1-8.

THE TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(L.)—"Psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs."—*Ephes.* v. 19.

- 297.** BRIGHT psalms, and hymns, and songs of joy
 Should the believer's heart employ,
 While he is being trained for Heaven,
 Where harmonies are ever given
 In fulness, "round about the Throne"
 Of the eternal Three in One!

2 In all things here our thanks are due,
 Through Christ, the faithful and the true !
 For thankfulness is godly fear,
 And consciousness the Lord is near ;
 It binds together Christian hearts,
 And loving lowliness imparts.

Amen.

Epistle: Ephes. v. 15-21.

(II.)—"All things are ready; come unto the marriage!"
S. Matt. xxii. 4.

- 298.** O God of God, ere time began
 Didst not Thou set Thy love on man,
 To make him own Thee, and to find
 Communion with the Eternal Mind ?
- 2 O pure delight of God, to know
 That 'midst the shining spheres below
 A conscious being should arise,
 To share the glory of the skies.
- 3 The wisdom of the "Only Son,"
 True God, the Everlasting One !
 Would "make us sons," and thus prepare
 That man the Absolute might share.
- 4 Marriage Divine admits Thine own
 To close and pure communion,
 For each Thy sacred image bears,
 And Thou hast clothed Thyself with theirs.
- 5 And it is ours to be restored
 "In heavenly places" with our Lord !
 O let us rise till all is done,
 For marriage with the eternal Son.

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SUNDAYS AFTER

Some glimpses from the "Light of light"
Here fall on our entranced sight:
What shall the glory be that waits
Within the everlasting gates?

Amen.

Epist. S. Matt. xiii. 1-14.

SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

Epist. S. Matt. xiii. 1-14.

Some glimpses from the "Light of light"
Here fall on our entranced sight:
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Within the everlasting gates?

Epist. S. Matt. xiii. 1-14.

Some glimpses from the "Light of light"
Here fall on our entranced sight:
What shall the glory be that waits
Within the everlasting gates?

(II.)—“The man believed.”—*S. John iv. 50.*

- 300.** To hear, O Lord, of love like Thine,
 And peace which Thou hast wrought,
 Stirs all our sense of the divine,
 And every reverent thought.
- 3** Earth has no record like to this
 Read in Thy sacred train ;
 Where Thou hast been, man does not miss
 The solace of his pain.
- 3** It comes, like music far away,
 In accents low but clear,
 Telling of sympathies that may
 Visit our atmosphere.
- 4** Such goodness as our nature needs
 Speaks of a distant sky,
 Whence everlasting love proceeds,
 While we in heart draw nigh.
- 5** Lord, grant us faith to ask Thy love,
 And hope that feels it come,
 And send Thy mercy from above,
 To touch our heart and home.
- 6** What Thou has done for others, Lord,
 Do now for us and ours !
 Nor let us doubt Thy healing word
 And all-prevailing powers.

Amen.

Gospel : *S. John iv. 46-54.*

THE TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"That ye may approve things that are excellent."—*Phil. i. 10.*

- 301.** LOVER of souls, teach us to prize
 Our own especial share
 Of grace to fit our souls for heaven,
 Yet welcome others there.
- 2 Only while loving all Thy saints,
 Can we our Saviour please,
 For gifts to man from Thee descend
 In manifold degrees.
- 3 And all are Thine : O give us grace
 To sympathise with those
 Who share in other ways than ours
 The gifts our Lord bestows.
- 4 Love "lower than the angels" came,
 Yet smiles on seraphim ;
 Christ's is no narrow love to man,
 Nor yet confined to him.
- 5 So every tongue on high shall own
 That Jesus Christ is Lord,
 And the Eternal Father be
 In every heart adored.

Amen.

Epistle : *Phil. i. 3-11.*(II.)—"Have patience with me."—*S. Matt. xviii. 26.*

- 302.** MOST patient Lord of souls !
 Low at Thy feet we fall ;
 The thought that we are Thine controls
 Our fears, Thou Lord of all.

- 2 For how could we begin
 To serve our Lord afresh,
 Unless He first forgive our sin,
 Conquering the world and flesh ?
- 3 O guard our coming days,
 And grant us from above,
 Seventy times sevenfold strengthening grace,
 To keep us in Thy love.
- 4 "Have patience" with us, Lord,
 We need Thy mercy still ;
 Help us to act with one accord,
 As servants of Thy Will !

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. xviii. 21-35.

THE TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(L.)—"Our polity is in heaven."—*Phil.* iii. 20.

303. WE see but darkly, Lord, while round
 This present sphere of life
 Mysteries of coming grace abound,
 And mingle with earth's strife.
- 2 We are but parts of that vast whole,
 The Father's glorious plan :
 That new creation of the soul,
 Which forms regenerate man.
- 3 One family in heaven and earth,
 With Jesus Christ its Head,
 Is passing now from death to birth,
 Through Him Who once was dead.

- 4 Our heaven is near, we breathe below
 The air of God above ;
 Christ's " I am with you ! " thrills us now,
 His atmosphere of love.
- 5 O heaven our home, O Christ our joy,
 When shall these bodies change,
 And, like Thee, in divine employ
 Through peace eternal range ?

Amen.

Epistle : Phil. iii. 17-21.(II.)—" To God the things that are God's."—*S. Matt. xxii. 21.*

- 304.** ALL Things, O Lord, are Thine
 But when we give to Thee,
 We offer at Thy throne divine
 Hearts loyal, true, and free.
- 2 Gladly we render back
 The things of earth and time ;
 Each to its source we love to track,
 And all are then sublime.
- 3 The earthly is not ours,
 We hold it but a day ;
 Faithful to Thee with all our powers,
 Thou art our constant stay.
- 4 " Things that are God's " then sum
 For us Thy whole design,
 Life, death, things present, things to come,
 For we are Christ's and Thine.

5 And now we yield our souls,
 To God our only joy,
 While faithful love of Thee controls
 Our life for Thine employ.

Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. xxii. 15-22.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(1.)—"Inheritors with the saints in light."—*Col. i. 12.*

- 305.** ETERNAL ! Who, ere time began,
 Didst of Thy grace "delight in man,"
 Chose man in Christ, Thy Son adored—
 "The man My fellow," saith the Lord !
- 2 We are Thine heirs, "joint heirs with Christ,"
 Thy fellowship to us is given ;
 Waiting for joys on earth despised,
 The crown we look for is in heaven.
- 3 O destiny the highest known
 To creatures that Thy hand has made ;
 To stand the nearest to Thy throne
 In light, as in Thy robe, arrayed !
- 4 Lord, make us meet to share with them
 Who shine above as "saints in light,"
 Wearing their blood-bought diadem,
 And keeping garments always white.

Amen.

Epistle : Col. i. 2-12.

(II.)—"Lay Thy hand upon her, and she shall live."—*S. Matt. ix. 18.*

- 306.** LORD, we need Thy mercy,
 Even though we shrink ;
 Thou far more canst bless us
 Than we ask or think.
- 2 Multitudes may press Thee,
 With their murmurs loud,
 Yet Thine eye perceives us,
 Kneeling in the crowd.
- 3 Sins of years lie on us,
 But Thy power prevails,
 And Thy love transcendent
 No contrition fails.
- 4 Touching but the garment
 Of Thy holiness,
 Virtue cometh from Thee,
 Eager souls to bless.
- 5 Let us hear Thy voice, Lord,
 Speaking to each soul :
 " Be Thou of good comfort,
 Faith hath made the whole ! "
- Amen.

Gospel : S. Matt. ix. 18-26.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

(I.)—"The Lord our righteousness."—*Jer. xxlii. 6.*

- 307.** O LORD, our righteousness,
 Thine image still is ours ;
 We long for days when sin will cease,
 And Thine be all our powers.

- 2 From old Egyptian bonds
 Hast Thou not set us free ?
 So, when our captive heart responds,
 Again we look to Thee !
- 3 Our sins have driven us far
 From serving Thee aright :
 Lord, let us see Thy morning star,
 To herald coming light.
- 4 From scenes of painful strife,
 From sorrows of the soul,
 From snares in all our varied life,
 Save us, and make us whole !
- 5 Or should chastising grief
 Be better now awhile,
 The sacred thought " this rod is Thine " ^{*}
 Shall cheer us as a smile.
- 6 So will we wait the days
 When, sorrows all forgot,
 Thy own returning tribes shall praise
 The love that changes not.
- 7 Now, though from far, we sing
 Songs for Thy faithful given,
 And " glories for the righteous " ring
 In promises from heaven.

Amen.

Epistle : Jer. xxiii. 5-8.(II.)—" He Himself knew what He would do."—*S. John* vi. 6.

- 308.** WHAT thoughts of love to us-ward,
 O, Saviour Christ, are Thine !
 Our faith, though reaching upward,
 Knows not that height divine.

But here our love Thou provest,
Our trust and hope in Thee ;
For evermore Thou lovest
Disciples' hearts to see.

2 While weary souls are sinking
Till sustenance is given,
The thought which Thou art thinking
Is of the "Bread from heaven ;"
And multitudes are waiting
Until Thy Word, at length,
Thy blessing new-creating,
Imparts fresh life and strength.

3 "Our fathers," God believing,
"Ate manna, and are dead,"
But we, Thy gift receiving,
Shall live as Thou hast said.
The Bread our life sustaining
Will be our staff and rod,
While yet on earth remaining,
And moving on to God.

4 Thy thoughts we dimly ponder,
Thy mystery so divine,
While broken musings wander
Over those words of Thine.
We gather up the teaching,
"Fragments" for ever true,
Beyond man's wisdom reaching,
"My Body given for you."

Amen.

Gospel: S. John vi. 5-14.

Laus Deo.



