

A
COLLECTION

OF

Forms of PRAYER

FOR

Every Day in the Week.

The Fifth Edition.

Published by JOHN WESLEY, M. A.
Fellow of *Lincoln College, Oxford.*

Who hath despised the Day of small Things?
Zech. iv. 10.



L O N D O N :

Printed by WILLIAM STRAHAN, and are to
be sold at the *Foundery, near Upper Moorfields.*

M. DCC. L.

p-6

1733.

1. A COLLECTION OF FORMS OF PRAYER FOR EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK. 12mo.
(With Preface and Questions for Self-Examination.)

This is the first work Mr. Wesley printed ; as he informs us in his Journal under date May 14, 1765, "In the same year (1733) I printed (the first time I ventured to print anything) for the use of my pupils, 'A Collection of Forms of Prayer.'"

There is some difficulty in determining the exact title of this pamphlet. It does not appear that an early edition was in the hands of any of the compilers of the lists of Wesley's works. A fifth edition (1740), the earliest seen by Dr. Osborn, had neither the original preface nor the questions for self-examination inserted by Wesley ; but hymns were added which were not published until 1739-40. It was so in the sixth edition (1742). But in a (so-called) fifth edition, published in Bristol, 1755, the pamphlet is evidently restored to its original character. There is no author's name on the title-page. This is in accord with the preface in which the writer hides himself under the designation "the collector of these prayers." The preface and questions for self-examination are given, and there are certain marked similarities in printing between it and the republication by Wesley in his collected works, making it highly probable that the printer in Bristol (J. Palmer) had before him an original copy, and not one of the later ones, in which the hymns appear and from which the preface and questions are omitted. The title-page is as follows :—

A COLLECTION OF FORMS OF PRAYER FOR EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK. The Fifth Edition, Bristol : printed and sold by J. Palmer in Wine-street ; by G. Woodfall, near Charing Cross, London ; A. Dodd, at the Peacock in the Strand ; J. Robinson, Ludgate-street ; and T. Trye, near Gray's Inn, 1755, 12mo., pp. 76.

Fifth Edition, London : Strahan, 1740 ; Sixth, Bristol : F. Farley, 1742 ; Seventh, Newcastle : Gooding, no date ; Sixth, London : Hawes, 1775 ; Eighth, 1745.

This confusion in the numbering of the Editions is a common characteristic. It probably arose from the tracts having been published in different towns and by different printers.

Has any reader seen an early edition ?



A COLLECTION of
Forms of Prayer
FOR
Every Day in the WEEK.

SUNDAY *Morning.*



ALMIGHTY God, Father of all Mercies, I thy unworthy Servant desire to present myself, with all Humility, before Thee, to offer my Morning Sacrifice of Love and Thanksgiving! Glory be to Thee, O most adorable Father, who after Thou hadst finish'd the Work of Creation, enter'dst into thy Eternal Rest. Glory be to Thee, O Holy Jesus, who having thro' the Eternal Spirit offer'd Thyself a full, perfect, and sufficient Sacrifice for the Sins of the whole World, didst rise again the third Day from the Dead, and hadst all Power given Thee both in Heaven and on Earth. Glory be to Thee, O Blessed Spirit, who proceeding from the Father and the Son, didst come down in fiery Tongues on the Apostles, on the First Day of the Week, and didst enable them to Preach the Glad Tidings of Salvation to a sinful World, and hast ever

since been moving on the Faces of Men's Souls, as Thou dost once on the Face of the great Deep, bringing them out of that dark Chaos in which they were involved. Glory be to Thee, O Holy Undivided Trinity, for jointly concurring in the Great Work of our Redemption, and restoring us again to the Glorious Liberty of the Sons of God. Glory be to Thee who hast appointed a solemn Day for the Remembrance of thy inestimable Benefits. O let me ever esteem it my Privilege and Happiness, to have a Day set apart for the Concerns of my Soul, a Day free from Distractions, disengaged from the World, wherein I have nothing to do but to praise and to love Thee. O let it ever be to me, a Day sacred to divine Love, a Day of heavenly Rest and Refreshment.

Let thy Holy Spirit, who on the first Day of the Week descended in miraculous Gifts on thy Apostles, descend on me thy unworthy Servant, that I may be *always in the Spirit on the Lord's Day*. Let his blessed Inspiration prevent and assist me in all the Duties of this thy Sacred Day, that my wandring Thoughts may all be fixed on Thee, my tumultuous Affections compos'd, and my flat and cold Desires quickned into fervent Longings and Thirtings after Thee. O let me join in the Prayers and Praises of thy Church with ardent and heavenly Affections; hear thy Word with earnest Attention and a fixed Resolution to obey it: And when I approach thy Altar, pour into my Heart Humility, Faith, Hope, Love, and all those Holy Dispositions, which become the solemn Remembrance of a Crucified Saviour. Let me employ this whole Day to the Ends for which it was ordain'd, in Works of Necessity and Mercy, in Prayer, Praise, and Meditation; and *let the Words of my Mouth, and the Meditation of my Heart be always acceptable in thy Sight*.

I know, O Lord, that Thou hast commanded me, and therefore it is my Duty, To love Thee with all my Heart, and with all my Strength. • I know Thou art infinitely Holy and overflowing in all Perfection, and therefore it is my Duty so to love Thee.

I know

I know thou hast created me, and that I have neither Being nor Blessing but what is the Effect of thy Power and Goodness.

I know Thou art the End for which I was created, and that I can expect no Happiness but in Thee.

I know that in Love to me, being lost in Sin, Thou didst send thy only Son, and that He being the Lord of Glory, did humble himself to the Death upon the Cross, that I might be raised to Glory.

I know Thou hast provided me with all necessary Helps for carrying me thro' this Life to that of Eternal Glory, and this out of the Excess of thy pure Mercy to me, unworthy of all Mercies.

I know Thou hast promis'd to be Thyself my *exceeding great Reward*. Tho' it is Thou alone who Thyself *workest in me, both to will and to do, of thy good Pleasure*.

Upon these and many other Titles, I confess it is my Duty, to love Thee my God, with all my Heart. Give thy Strength unto thy Servant, that thy Love may fill my Heart, and be the Motive of all the use I make of my Understanding, my Affections, my Senses, my Health, my Time, and whatever other Talents I have receiv'd from Thee. Let This, O God, rule my Heart, without a Rival: Let it dispose all my Thoughts, Words, Works; and thus only can I fulfil my Duty and thy Command, of loving *Thee with all my Heart, and Mind, and Soul, and Strength*.

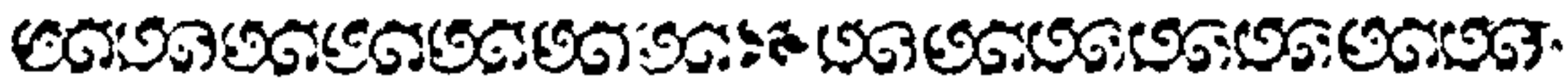
O Thou Infinite Goodness, confirm thy past Mercies to me, by enabling me for what remains of my Life, to be more Faithful than I have hitherto been, to this thy great Command. For the time I have yet to sojourn on Earth, O let me satisfy this great Duty. Permit me not to be in any Delusion here: Let me not rest in any external Devotion: Let me not trust in Words, or Sighs, or Tears, but love Thee even as Thou hast commanded. Let me feel, and then I shall know what it is, to love Thee with all my Heart.

O Merciful God, whatsoever Thou deniest me, deny me not this Love. Save me from the Idolatry

of loving the World, or any of the Things of the World. Let me never love any Creature, but for thy Sake, and in subordination to thy Love. Take Thou the full Possession of my Heart, raise there thy Throne, and command there, as Thou dost in Heaven. Being created by Thee, let me live to Thee; Being created for Thee, let me ever act for thy Glory; Being redeemed by Thee, let me render unto Thee that is Thine, and let my Spirit ever cleave to Thee alone!

Let the Prayers and Sacrifices of thy Holy Church offer'd unto Thee this Day, be graciously accepted. *Cloath thy Priests with Righteousness, and pardon all thy People who are not prepared according to the Preparation of the Sanctuary.* Prosper all those who are sincerely engaged in propagating or promoting thy Faith and Love (—): Give thy Son the Heathen for his Inheritance, and the utmost Parts of the Earth for his Possession: that from the rising up of the Sun unto the going down of the same, Thy Name may be great among the Gentiles. Enable us of this Nation, and especially Those whom Thou hast set over us in Church and State, in our several Stations, to serve Thee in all Holiness, and to *know the Love of Christ which passeth Knowledge.* Continue to us the Means of Grace, and grant we may never provoke Thee by our Non-improvement to deprive us of them. Pour down Thy Blessing upon Universities (—), that they may ever promote True Religion and Sound Learning. Shew Mercy, O Lord, to my Father and Mother, my Brothers and Sisters, to all my Friends (—) Relations and Enemies, and to all that are in Affliction. Let Thy Fatherly Hand be ever over them, and thy Holy Spirit ever with them; that submitting themselves entirely to thy Will and directing all their Thoughts, Words and Works to thy Glory, they and those that are already dead in the Lord, may at length enjoy Thee, in the Glories of thy Kingdom, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, One God, Blessed for ever.

Our Father, &c.



SUNDAY Evening.

O My Father, my God, I am in thy Hand; and may I rejoice above all Things in being so: Do with me what seemeth good in thy Sight: Only let me love Thee with all my Mind, Soul, and Strength.

I magnify Thee for granting me to be born in thy Church, and of Religious Parents; for washing me in thy Baptism, and instructing me in thy Doctrine of Truth and Holiness; for sustaining me by thy gracious Providence; and guiding me by thy Blessed Spirit: For admitting me, with the rest of my Christian Brethren, to wait on Thee at thy Publick Worship: And for so often feeding my Soul with thy most precious Body and Blood, those Pledges of Love, and sure Conveyances of Strength and Comfort. O be gracious unto all of us, whom Thou hast this Day [*or at any Time*] admitted together to thy Holy Table. Strengthen our Hearts in thy Ways against all our Temptations, and make us *more than Conquerors* in thy Love.

O my Father, my God, deliver me, I beseech Thee, from all violent Passions: I know how greatly obstructive these are, both of the Knowledge and Love of Thee; O let none of them find a Way into my Heart, but let me ever possess my Soul in Meekness: O my God, let me fear them more than Death; Let me not serve these cruel Tyrants; but do thou reign in my Breast; Let me ever be thy Servant, and love Thee with all my Heart.

Deliver me, O God, from too intense an Application to even necessary Business; I know how this dissipates my Thoughts from the one End of all my Business, and impairs that lively Perception I wou'd ever retain of Thee standing at my right Hand. I know the Narrowness of my Heart, and that an eager Attention to earthly Things leaves it no room for the
 Thing.

Things of Heaven. O teach me to go thro' all my Employments with so truly disengaged a Heart, that I may still see Thee in all Things, and see Thee therein as continually looking upon me, and searching my Reins; and that I may never impair that Liberty of Spirit, which is necessary for the Love of Thee.

Deliver me, O God, from a slothful Mind, from all Lukewarmness, and all Dejection of Spirit: I know these cannot but deaden my Love to Thee; mercifully free my Heart from them, and give me a lively, zealous, active and chearful Spirit; that I may vigorously perform whatever Thou commandest, thankfully suffer whatever Thou chusest for me, and be ever ardent to obey in all Things thy Holy Love.

Deliver me, O God, from all Idolatrous Love of any Creature. I know infinite Numbers have been lost to Thee, by loving those Creatures for their own Sake, which Thou permittest, nay, commandest us to love subordinately to Thee. Preserve me, I beseech Thee, from all such blind Affection: Be Thou a Guard to all my Desires, that they fix on no Creature any farther than the Love of it tends to build me up in the Love of Thee. Thou requirest me to love Thee with all my Heart: Undertake for me, I beseech Thee, and be Thou my Security, that I may never open my Heart to any thing, but out of Love to Thee.

Above all, deliver me, O my God, from all idolatrous Self-Love. I know, O God, (Blessed be thy infinite Mercy for giving me this Knowledge) that this is the Root of all Evil: I know, Thou madest me, not to do my own Will, but thine: I know, the very Corruption of the Devil is, the having a Will contrary to thine. O be Thou my Helper against this most dangerous of all Idols, that I may both discern all its Subtleties, and withstand all its Force. O Thou who hast commanded me to renounce myself, give me Strength, and I will obey thy Command. My Choice and Desire is, to love myself, as all other Creatures, in and for Thee. O let thy Almighty Arm so stablish, strengthen, and settle me, that Thou mayest

mayest ever be the Ground and Pillar of all my Love.

By this Love of Thee, my God, may my Soul be fixed against its natural Inconstancy: By this may it be reduced to an entire Indifference as to all Things else, and simply desire what is pleasing in thy Sight. May this holy Flame ever warm my Breast, that I may serve Thee with all my Might, and consume in my Heart all selfish Desires, that I may in all Things regard, not myself but Thee.

O my God, let thy glorious Name be duly honoured and loved by all the Creatures which Thou hast made. Let thy infinite Goodness and Greatness be ever adored by all Angels and all Men. May thy Church, the Catholick Seminary of Divine Love, be protected from all the Powers of Darknes. O vouchsafe to all, who call themselves by thy Name, one short Glimpse of thy Goodness. May they once taste and see how gracious Thou art, that all Things else may be tasteless to them; that their Desires may be always flying up towards Thee, that they may render Thee Love, and Praise, and Obedience pure and chearful, constant and zealous, universal and uniform, like that the holy Angels render Thee in Heaven.

Send forth thy Blessed Spirit into the midst of those sinful Nations, and make us a holy People: Stir up the Heart of our Sovereign, of the Royal Family, of the Clergy, the Nobility, and of all whom Thou hast set over us, that they may be happy Instruments in thy Hand, of promoting this good Work: Be gracious to the Universities, to the Gentry and Commons of this Land, and comfort all that are in Affliction; let the Trial of their Faith work Patience in them, and perfect them in Hope and Love (—)

Bless my Father, &c. my Friends and Relations, and all that belong to this Family: All that have been instrumental to my Good, by their Assistance, Advice, Example, or Writing, and all that do not pray for themselves.

Change the Hearts of my Enemies, and give me Grace to forgive them, even as Thou for CHRIST'S Sake forgivest us.

O *Thou Shepherd of Israel*, vouchsafe to receive me this Night and ever, into thy Protection; accept my poor Services, and pardon the Sinfulness of these and all my hoily Duties. O let it be thy good Pleasure shortly to put a Period to Sin and Misery, to Infirmity and Death, to compleat the Number of thine Elect, and to hasten thy Kingdom; that we and all that wait for thy Salvation, may eternally love and praise Thee, O God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, throughout all Ages, World without End.

Our Father, &c.



MONDAY Morning.

O GOD, who art the Giver of all Good Gifts, I thy unworthy Servant, entirely desire to praise thy Name, for all the Expressions of thy Bounty towards me. Blessed be Thy Love for giving Thy Son to die for our Sins, for the Means of Grace, and for the Hope of Glory. Blessed be thy Love for all the Temporal Benefits which Thou hast with a Liberal Hand poured out upon me; for my Health and Strength, Food and Raiment, and all other Necessaries with which Thou hast provided thy sinful Servant. I also bless Thee that, after all my Refusals of thy Grace, Thou still hast Patience with me, hast preserved me this Night, (— —), and given me yet another Day, to renew and perfect my Repentance. Pardon, Good Lord, all my former Sins, and make me every Day more zealous and diligent to improve every Opportunity of building up my Soul in thy Faith, and Love, and Obedience. Make Thyself always present to my Mind, and let thy Love fill and rule my Soul, in all those Places, and Companies, and Employments, to which Thou callest me this Day. In all my Passage through this World, suffer not my Heart to be set
upon

upon it: But always fix my single Eye, and my undivided Affections on *the Prize of my high Calling!* *This one Thing let me do; Let me so press toward This,* as to make all Things else minister unto it; and be careful so to use them, as thereby to fit my Soul for that pure Bliss, which Thou hast prepared for those that love Thee!

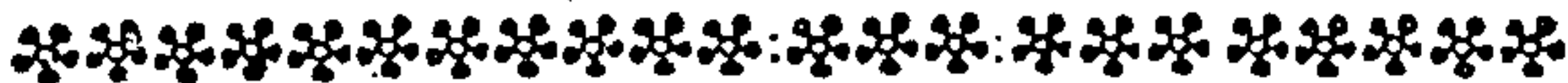
O Thou, who art Good and dost Good, who extendest thy Loving-kindness to all Mankind, the Work of thine Hands, thine Image, capable of Knowing and Loving Thee Eternally: Suffer me to exclude none, O Lord, from my Charity, who are the Objects of thy Mercy: But let me treat all my Neighbours with that tender Love, which is due to thy Servants and to thy Children. Thou hast required this Mark of my Love to Thee: O let no Temptation expose me to Ingratitude, or make me forfeit thy Loving-kindness which is better than Life itself! But grant that I may assist all my Brethren with my Prayers, where I cannot reach them with actual Services. Make me zealous to embrace all Occasions that may administer to their Happiness, by assisting the Needy, protecting the Oppressed, instructing the Ignorant, confirming the Wavering, exhorting the Good, and reproving the Wicked. Let me look upon the Failings of my Neighbour as if they were my own: that I may be grieved for them, that I may never reveal them but when Charity requires, and then with Tenderness and Compassion. Let thy Love to me, O blessed Saviour, be the Pattern of my Love to him. Thou thoughtest nothing too dear to part with, to rescue me from Eternal Misery: O let me think nothing too dear to part with, to set forward the Everlasting Good of my Fellow-Christians. They are Members of thy Body; therefore I will cherish them. Thou hast redeemed them with an inestimable Price; therefore I will endeavour to recover them from a State of Destruction: That thus adorning thy Holy Gospel, by doing Good according to my Power, I may at last be received into the Endearments of thy Eternal Love,
and

and sing everlasting Praise unto the Lamb, that was slain, and sitteth on the Throne for ever.

Extend, I humbly beseech Thee, thy Mercy to all Men, and let them become thy Faithful Servants. Let all Christians live up to the Holy Religion they profess; especially these sinful Nations. Be intreated for us, good Lord; be Glorified by our Reformation, and not by our Destruction. *Turn thou us, and so shall we be turned*: O be favourable to thy People; give us Grace to put a Period to our Provocations, and do Thou put a Period to our Punishment. Defend our Church from Schism, Heresy, and Sacrilege, and the King from all Treasons and Conspiracies. Bless all Bishops, Priests and Deacons, with Apostolical Graces, Exemplary Lives, and sound Doctrine. Grant to the Council Wisdom from above, to all Magistrates Integrity and Zeal, to the Universities Quietness and Industry, and to the Gentry and Commons Pious, and Peaceable, and Loyal Hearts.

Preserve my Parents, my Brothers and Sisters, my Friends and Relations, and all of this Family, in their Souls and Bodies. (—). Forgive my Enemies, and in thy due Time make them kindly affected towards me. Have Mercy on all who are *Afflicted in Mind, Body, or Estate*: Give them Patience under their Sufferings, and a Happy Issue out of all their Afflictions. O Grant that we, with those who are already Dead in thy Faith and Fear, may together partake of a Joyful Resurrection, thro' him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, One God, World without End.

Our Father, &c.



MONDAY Evening.

MOST great, and glorious Lord God, I desire to prostrate myself before thy Divine Majesty,
under

under a deep Sense of my Unworthiness, and with Sorrow, and Shame and Confusion of Face, to confess I have, by my manifold Transgressions, deserved thy severest Visitations. *Father, I have sinned against Heaven, and am no more worthy to be called thy Son: O* let thy Paternal Bowels yern upon me, and for JESUS CHRIST his Sake graciously receive me. Accept my imperfect Repentance, and send thy Spirit of Adoption into my Heart, that I may again be owned by Thee, call Thee Father, and share in the Blessings of thy Children.

Adored be thy Goodness for all the Benefits Thou hast already from Time to Time bestow'd upon me: For the good Things of this Life, and the Hope of Eternal Happiness. Particularly, I offer to Thee my humblest Thanks for thy Preservation of me this Day, [—]. If I have escaped any Sin, it is the Effect of thy restraining Grace: If I have avoided any Danger, it was thy Hand directed me. To thy Holy Name be ascribed the Honour and Glory. O let the Sense of all thy Blessings have this Effect upon me, to make me daily more diligent in devoting myself, all I am and all I have, to thy Glory.

O my God, fill my Soul with so entire a Love of Thee, that I may love nothing but for thy Sake, and in Subordination to thy Love. Give me Grace so to study thy Knowledge daily, that the more I know Thee, the more I may love Thee. Create in me a zealous Obedience to all thy Commands, a cheerful Patience under all thy Chastisements, and a thankful Resignation to all thy Disposals. May I ever have awful Thoughts of Thee, never mention thy venerable Name, unless on just, Solemn, and Devout Occasions: nor even then, without Acts of Adoration. O let it be the one Business of my Life, to glorify Thee, by every Thought of my Heart, by every Word of my Tongue, by every Work of my Hand; by professing thy Truth, even to the Death, if it should please Thee to call me to it; and by engaging all Men, as far as in me lies, to glorify and love Thee.

Let thy unwearied and tender Love to me, make my Love unwearied and tender to my Neighbour, zealous to pray for and to procure and promote his Health and Safety, Ease and Happiness; and active to Comfort, Succour, and Relieve all whom thy Love and their own Necessities recommend to my Charity. Make me Peaceful and Reconcilable; easy to Forgive, and glad to return Good for Evil. Make me, like Thyself, all Kindness and Benignity, all Goodness and Gentleness, all Meekness and Long-suffering. And, O thou Lover of Souls, raise in me a compassionate Zeal to save the Life, the eternal Life of Souls, and by affectionate and seasonable Advice, Exhortations, and Reproof, to reclaim the Wicked, and win them to thy Love.

Be pleased, O Lord, to take me, with my Father and Mother, Brethren and Sisters, my Friends and Relations, and my Enemies, into thy Almighty Protection this Night. Refresh me with such comfortable Rest that I may rise more fit for thy Service. Let me lie down with Holy Thoughts of Thee, and when I awake let me be still present with Thee.

Shew Mercy to the whole World, O Father of All. Let the Gospel of thy Son run and be glorified throughout all the Earth. Let it be made known to all Infidels, and obey'd by all Christians. Be merciful unto this Church and Nation; give unto thy Bishops a discerning Spirit, that they may make choice of fit Persons to serve in thy sacred Ministry; and enable all who are Ordained to any Holy Function, diligently to feed the Flocks committed to their Charge, instructing them in saving Knowledge, guiding them by their Examples, praying for and blessing them, exercising spiritual Discipline in thy Church, and duly administering thy Holy Sacraments. Multiply thy Blessings on our Sovereign, on the Royal Family, and on the Nobles, Magistrates, Gentry and Commons of this Land; that they may all, according to the several Talents they have received, be faithful Instruments of thy Glory. Give to our Schools and Universities,
Zeal,

Zeal, Prudence and Holiness. Visit in Mercy all the Children of Affliction, (——) Relieve their Necessities, lighten their Burthens; give them a chearful Submission to thy gracious Will, and at length bring them and us, with those that already rest from their Labours, into the Joy of our Lord, to whom with Thee, O Father, and Thee, O Holy Ghost, be all Praise, now and for ever.

Our Father, &c.



TUESDAY Morning.

O Eternal and Merciful Father, I give Thee humble Thanks (increase my Thankfulness, I beseech Thee) for all the Blessings, Spiritual and Temporal, which in the Riches of thy Mercy Thou hast pour'd down upon me. Lord, let me not live but to love Thee, and to glorify thy Name. Particularly I give Thee most unfeigned Thanks for preserving me from my Birth to this Moment, and for bringing me safe to the Beginning of this Day (——), in which, and all the Days of my Life, I beseech Thee that all my Thoughts, Words, and Works may tend to thy Glory. Heal, O Father of Mercies, all my Infirmities (——) strengthen me against all my Follies (——) Forgive all my Sins (——), and let them not cry louder in thine Ears for Vengeance, than the Blood of thy Son for Mercy and Forgiveness.

O Blessed Lord, enable me to fulfil thy Commands, and command what Thou wilt. O Thou Saviour of all that trust in Thee, Do with me what seemeth best in thine own Eyes: Only give me the Mind which was in Thee: Let me learn of Thee to be Meek and Lowly, Pour into me the whole Spirit of Humility; fill, I beseech Thee, every Part of my Soul with it, and make it the constant, ruling Habit of my Mind, that all my other Tempers may arise from it: That

I may have no Thoughts, no Desires, no Designs, but such as are the true Fruit of a lowly Spirit. Grant that I may think of myself as I ought to think, that I may *know myself, even as I am known*. Herein may I exercise myself continually, when I lie down, and when I rise up, that I may always appear poor, and little, and mean, and base, and vile in my own Eyes. O convince me, that *I have neither learned Wisdom, nor have the Knowledge of the Holy*. Give me a lively Sense, that I am nothing, that I have nothing, and that I can do nothing. Enable me to feel that I am all Ignorance and Error, Weakness and Uncleanneſs, Sin and Miſery; that I am not worthy of the Air I breathe, the Earth I tread upon, or the Sun that ſhines upon me. And let me be fully content when all other Men think of me, as I do of myſelf. O ſave me from either deſiring or ſeeking the Honour that cometh of Men. Convince me that the Words of Praise, *when ſmoother than Oil*, then eſpecially are *very Swords*. Give me to dread them more than the *Poison of Aſps*, or the *Pestilence that walketh in Darkneſs*. And when theſe Cords of Pride, theſe Snares of Death do overtake me, ſuffer me not to take any Pleaſure in them, but enable me inſtantly to flee unto Thee, O Lord, and to complain unto my God. *Let all my Bones cry out, Thou art worthy to be praised; ſo ſhall I be ſafe from mine Enemies.*

Bleſs. O gracious Father, all the Nations whom Thou haſt placed upon the Earth, with the Knowledge of Thee, the only true God: But eſpecially bleſs thy Holy Catholick Church, and fill it with Truth and Grace: where it is Corrupt, purge it; where it is in Error, rectify it; where it is Right, confirm it; where it is divided and rent aſunder, heal the Breaches thereof. *O Thou Holy One of Iſrael*. Replenish all whom Thou haſt called to any Office therein, with Truth of Doctrine and Innocency of Life. Let their Prayers be as precious Incenſe in thy Sight, that their Cries and Tears for the City of their God may not be in vain.

O Lord,

O Lord, hear the King in the Day of his Trouble; let thy Name, O God, defend him, grant him his Heart's desire, and fulfil all his Mind: Set his Heart firm upon Thee, and upon other Things only as they are in and for Thee. O defend him and his Royal Relations from thy Holy Heaven, even with the saving Strength of thy right Hand.

Have Mercy upon this Kingdom, and forgive the Sins of this People: Turn Thee unto us, bless us, and cause thy Face to shine on our Desolations. Inspire the Nobles and Magistrates with prudent Zeal, the Gentry and Commons with humble Loyalty. Pour down thy Blessings on all Seminaries of true Religion and Learning, that they may remember and answer the End of their Institution. Comfort all the Sons and Daughters of Affliction, especially (——) and those who *suffer for Righteousness Sake*. Bless my Father and Mother, my Brethren and Sisters, my Friends and Relations, and all that belong to this Family: Forgive all who are mine Enemies, and so reconcile them to me and Thyself, that we all, together with those that now sleep in Thee, may awake to Life everlasting, thro' thy Merits and Intercession, O blessed Jesus; to whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be ascribed by all Creatures, *all Honour, and Might, and Wisdom, and Glory, and Blessing.*

Our Father, &c.



TUESDAY Evening.

I Desire to offer unto Thee, O Lord, my Evening Sacrifice, the Sacrifice of a contrite Spirit. *Have Mercy upon me, O God, after thy great Goodness, after the Multitude of thy Mercies do away mine Offences.* Let thy unspeakable Mercy free me from the Sins I have committed, and deliver me from the Punishment I have deserved (——). O save me from every

Work of Darknes, and cleanse me *from all Filthines of Flesh and Spirit*, that, for the Time to come, I may with a pure Heart and Mind follow Thee the only true God.

O Lamb of God, who both by thy Example and Precept didst instruct us to be Meek and Humble, give me Grace in every Thought, and Word, and Work, to imitate thy Meekness and Humility. O mortify in me the whole Body of Pride: Grant me to feel that I am nothing, and have nothing, and that I deserve nothing but Shame and Contempt, but Misery and Punishment. Grant, O Lord, that I may look for nothing, claim nothing, and resent nothing; and that I may go through all the Scenes of Life, not seeking my own Glory, but looking wholly unto Thee, and acting wholly for Thee. Let me never speak any Word that may tend to my own Praise, unless the good of my Neighbour require it. And even then let me beware, lest to heal another, I wound my own Soul. Let my Ears and my Heart be ever shut to the Praise that cometh of Men, and let me *refuse to hear the Voice of the Charmer, charm be never so sweetly*. Give me a Dread of Applause, in whatsoever Form, and from whatsoever Tongue it cometh. I know that *many stronger Men have been slain by it, and that it leadeth to the Chambers of Death*. O deliver my Soul from this Snare of Hell; neither let me spread it for the Feet of others. Whosoever perish thereby, be their Blood upon their own Head, and let not my Hand be upon them.

O Thou Giver of every good and perfect Gift, if at any Time Thou pleasest to work by my Hand, teach me to discern what is my own, from what is another's, and to render unto Thee the Things that are Thine. As, all the Good which is done on Earth, Thou dost it Thyself, let me ever return to Thee all the Glory. Let me, as a pure Christal, transmit all the Light Thou pourest upon me; but never claim as my own, what is thy sole Property.

O Thou who wert despised and rejected of Men, when I am slighted by my Friends, disdained by my
Superiors,

Superiors, overborn, or ridicul'd by my Equals, or contemptuously treated by my Inferiors, then let me cry out with thy * Holy Martyr, "It is now that I begin to be a Disciple of CHRIST." Then let me thankfully accept, and faithfully use the happy Occasion of improving in thy meek and lowly Spirit. If for thy Sake *Men cast out my Name as Evil, let me rejoice, and be exceeding glad.* If for my own Infirmities, yet let me acknowledge thy Goodness, in giving me this Medicine to heal my Pride and Vanity, and beg thy Mercy for those Physicians of my Soul, by whose Hands it is administer'd to me.

Make me to remember Thee on my Bed, and think upon Thee when I am waking: Thou hast preserved me from all the Dangers of the Day past: Thou hast been my Support from my Youth up until now: *Under the Shadow of thy Wings* let me pass this Night in Comfort and Peace.

O Thou Creator and Preserver of all Mankind, have Mercy upon all Conditions of Men: Purge thy Holy Catholick Church from all Heresy, Schism, and Superstition. Bless our Sovereign in his Person, in his Actions, in his Relations, and in his People. May it please Thee *to endue his Council, and all the Nobility, with Grace, Wisdom, and Understanding;* the Magistrates with Equity, Courage, and Prudence; the Gentry with Industry and Temperance; and all the Commons of this Land, with Increase of Grace, and a holy, humble, thankful Spirit.

O pour upon our whole Church, and especially upon the Clergy thereof, the continual Dew of thy Blessing. Grant to our Universities Peace and Piety, and to all that labour under Affliction, constant Patience and timely Deliverance. Bless all my Kindred, (especially my Father and Mother, my Brothers and Sisters) all that belong to this Family, and all my Friends and Benefactors (—). Turn the Hearts of my Enemies (—); forgive them and me, all our Sins, and grant that we, and all the Members of thy Holy

* *Ignatius.*

Church, may find Mercy in the dreadful Day of Judgment, through the Mediation and Satisfaction of thy Blessed Son JESUS CHRIST, to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost the Comforter, be all Honour, Praise, and Thanksgiving, in all the Churches of the Saints for ever.

Our Father, &c.



WEDNESDAY Morning.

O Thou who dwellest in the Light which no Man can approach, in whose Presence there is no Night, in the Light of whose Countenance there is perpetual Day: I thy sinful Servant, whom Thou hast preserved this Night, who live by thy Power this Day, bless and glorify Thee, for the Defence of thy Almighty Providence, (—) and humbly pray Thee, that this, and all my Days, may be wholly devoted to thy Service. Send thy Holy Spirit to be the Guide of all my Ways, and the Sanctifier of my Soul and Body. Save, defend, and build me up in thy Fear and Love; give unto me the Light of thy Countenance, Peace from Heaven, and the Salvation of my Soul in the Day of the Lord JESUS.

O Thou who art *the Way, the Truth, and the Life*, Thou hast said, no Man can follow Thee, unless he renounce himself. I know, O Saviour, that Thou hast laid nothing upon us but what the Design of thy Love made necessary for us. Thou sawest our Disease, our idolatrous Self-Love, whereby we fell away from God, to be as Gods ourselves, to please ourselves, and to do our own Will. Lo, I come! May I ever renounce my own, and do thy blessed Will in all Things!

I know, O God, Thou didst empty thyself of thy Eternal Glory, and tookest upon Thee *the Form of a Servant*. Thou who madest all Men to serve and please Thee, didst not please thyself, but wast the Ser-

vant

vant of All. Thou, O Lord of the Hosts of Heaven and Earth, didst yield thy Cheeks to be smitten, thy Back to be scourged, and thy Hands and Feet to be nailed to an accursed Tree. Thus didst Thou, our great Master, renounce Thyself: And can we think much of renouncing our vile selves? My Lord and my God, let me not presume to be above my Master: Let it be the one Desire of my Heart, to be as my Master, to do not my own Will, but the Will of him that sent me.

O Thou whose whole Life did cry aloud, *Father, not mine, but thy Will be done*, give me Grace to walk after thy Pattern, to tread in thy Steps. Give me Grace to *take up my Cross daily*, to inure myself to bear Hardship. Let me exercise myself unto Godliness betimes, before the Rains descend and the Floods beat upon me: Let me now practice what is not pleasing to Flesh and Blood, what is not agreeable to my Senses, Appetites, and Passions: That I may not hereafter renounce Thee, for fear of suffering for Thee, but may stand firm in the *Day of my Visitation*.

O Thou, who didst not please Thyself, although for thy *Pleasure all Things are and were created*, let some Portion of thy Spirit descend on me, that I may *deny myself and follow Thee*. Strengthen my Soul that I may be temperate in all Things; that I may never use any of thy Creatures, but in order to some End Thou commandest me to pursue, and in that Measure and Manner which most conduces to it. Let me never gratify any Desire, which has not Thee for its ultimate Object. Let me ever abstain from all Pleasures, which do not prepare me for taking Pleasure in Thee, as knowing that all such war against the Soul, and tend to alienate it from Thee. O save me from ever indulging either *the Desire of the Flesh, the Desire of the Eye, or the Pride of Life*. Set a Watch, O Lord, over my Senses and Appetites, my Passions and Understanding, that I may resolutely deny them every Gratification, which has no Tendency to thy Glory. O train me up in this Good Way, *that when I am Old I may not depart from it*: That I may ever be of
a truly

a truly mortified Heart, *crucified unto the World, and the World crucified unto me.*

Hear also my Prayers for all Mankind, and guide their Feet into the Way of Peace: For thy Holy Catholick Church, let her live by thy Spirit, and reign in thy Glory. Remember that Branch of it which Thou hast planted in these Kingdoms; especially the Stewards of thy Holy Mysteries: give them such Zeal, and Diligence, and Wisdom, that they may save both themselves and those that hear them.

Preserve, O great King of Heaven and Earth, all Christian Princes, especially our Sovereign and his Family. Grant that his Council, and all that are in Authority under him, may truly and indifferently administer Justice. And to all thy People give thy Heavenly Grace, that they may faithfully serve Thee all the Days of their Life. Bless the Universities with Prudence, Unity and Holiness. However the Way of Truth be evil spoken of, may they walk in it even to the End. Whoever forget or blaspheme their High Calling, may they ever remember, that they are a *Chosen Generation, a Royal Priesthood, an Holy Nation, a peculiar People*; and accordingly, *Shew forth the Praise of him who hath called them out of Darkness into his marvellous Light.*

With a propitious Eye, O gracious Lord, behold all my Enemies, and all that are in Affliction; give them Patience under their Sufferings, and grant that they, and all the Members of thy Church, may find Rest, *where the Wicked cease from troubling*, and Mercy in the great Day of Trial. In particular I commend to thy Mercy, my Father and Mother, my Brethren and Sisters, my Friends and Relations (——). Lord, Thou best knowest all their Wants; O suit thy Blessings to their several Necessities.

Let these my Prayers, O Lord, find Access to the Throne of Grace, through the Son of thy Love, JESUS CHRIST the Righteous: To whom, with Thee, O Father, in the Unity of the Spirit, be all Love and Obedience now and for ever!

Our Father, &c.

WEDNESDAY Evening.

O Almighty Lord of Heaven and Earth, I desire with Fear and Shame to cast myself down before Thee, humbly confessing my manifold Sins and unsufferable Wickedness. I confess, O Great God, that I have sinn'd grievously against Thee by Thought, Word, and Deed. Thy Words and thy Laws, O God, are Holy, and thy Judgments are Terrible! But I have broken all thy Righteous Laws, and incurred thy severest Judgments; and where shall I appear when Thou art angry?

But, O Lord my Judge, Thou art also my Redeemer! I have sinned, but Thou, O Blessed Jesus, art my Advocate! *Enter not into Judgment with me, lest I die; but spare me, Gracious Lord, spare thy Servant, whom Thou hast redeemed with thy most precious Blood.* O reserve not Evil in store for me against the Day of Vengeance, but let thy Mercy be magnified upon me. Deliver me from the Power of Sin, and preserve me from the Punishment of it.

Thou whose Mercy is without Measure, whose Goodness is unspeakable, despise not thy returning Servant, who earnestly begs for Pardon and Reconciliation. Grant me the Forgiveness of what is past, and a perfect Repentance of all my Sins, that for the Time to come I may with a pure Spirit do thy Will, O God, walking humbly with Thee, conversing charitably with Men, possessing my Soul in Reignition and Holiness, and my Body in Sanctification and Honour.

My Lord and my God, I know that unless I am planted together with Thee in the Likeness of thy Death, I cannot in the Likeness of thy Resurrection. O strengthen me, that *Denying myself, and taking up my Cross daily, I may crucify the Old Man, and utterly destroy the whole Body of Sin.* Give me Grace to mortify

tify all my Members which are upon Earth, all my Works and Affections which are according to corrupt Nature. Let me be dead unto Sin, unto every Transgression of thy Law, which is Holy, Merciful, and Perfect. Let me be dead unto the World, and all that is in the World, the Desires of the Flesh, the Desires of the Eye, and the Pride of Life. Let me be dead unto Pleasure, so far as it tendeth not to Thee, to those Pleasures which are at thy Right Hand for evermore. Let me be dead unto my own Will, and alive only unto Thine. I am not my own; Thou hast bought me with a Price, with the Price of thine own Blood. And Thou didst therefore die for all, that we should not henceforth live unto ourselves, but unto Him that died for us. Arm Thou me with this Mind; Circumcise my Heart, and make me a New Creature. Let me no longer live to the Desires of Men, but to the Will of God. Let thy Holy Spirit enable me to say with thy Blessed Apollie, I am Crucified with Christ: Nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.

O Thou great Shepherd of Souls, bring home unto thy Fold all that are gone astray. Preserve thy Church from all Heresy and Schism, from all that persecute or oppose the Truth: And give unto thy Ministers Wisdom and Holiness, and the powerful Aid of thy Blessed Spirit. Advance the just Interests, and preserve the Persons of all Christian Princes, especially our Sovereign: Give to him and his Royal Family, and to all his Subjects, in their several Stations, particularly those that are in Authority among them, Grace to do thy Will in this World, and Eternal Glory in the World to come.

Bless, O Lord, all our Nurseries of Piety, and Schools of Learning, that they may devote all their Studies to thy Glory. Have Mercy on all that are in Affliction: Remember the Poor and Needy, the Widow and Fatherless, the Friendless and Oppressed: Heal the Sick and Languishing, give them a sanctified Use of thy Rod, and when Thou seest it expedient for them, receive them into the Number of thy departed

parted Saints, and with them into thine everlasting Kingdom.

O my GOD, I praise Thee for thy continual Preservation of me, for thy Fatherly Protection over me this Day, (—). For all the Comforts with which Thou surroundest me, Spiritual and Temporal; particularly for Leave now to Pray unto Thee. O accept my poor Services, Pardon the Sinfulness of this and all my Holy Duties, and Bless me, my Friends and Relations, my Benefactors, and mine Enemies, (this Night and ever) with the Blessings of thy Children.

These my Prayers, O most Merciful Father, vouchsafe to hear, through the Mediation of JESUS CHRIST our Redeemer, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost is worshipped and glorified, in all Churches of the Saints, One GOD, Blessed for ever!

Our Father, &c.



THURSDAY Morning.

O Eternal GOD, my Sovereign Lord, I acknowledge all I am, all I have is Thine. O give me such a Sense of thy Infinite Goodness, that I may return to Thee all possible Love and Obedience.

I humbly and heartily thank Thee for all the Favours Thou hast bestow'd upon me; For creating me after thine own Image, for thy daily preserving me by thy good Providence, for redeeming me by the Death of thy blessed Son, and for the Assistance of thy Holy Spirit: For causing me to be born in a Christian Country, for blessing me with plentiful Means of Salvation, with Religious Parents and Friends, and frequent Returns of thy ever blessed Sacrament. I also thank Thee for all thy Temporal Blessings; for thy Preservation of me this Night. (—) for my Health, Strength, Food, Raiment, and all the other Comforts and Necessaries of Life. O my

C

I always

I always delight to *praise thy Holy Name*, and, above all thy Benefits, love Thee my great Benefactor!

And, O Father of Mercies, shut not up thy Bowels of Compassion towards me a vile and miserable Sinner; Despise not the Work of thine own Hands, the Purchase of thy Son's Blood. *Lo, I come Now, to do thy Will alone*; and am resolv'd by Thy Assistance, to have no longer any Choice of my own, but with Singleness of Heart to obey thy good Pleasure: *Father not my Will, but Thine be done, in all my Thoughts, Words, and Actions!*

O Thou All-sufficient God of Angels and Men, who art above all, and thro' all, and in all; from whom, by whom, and in whom are all Things; *in whom we live, move, and have our Being*; may my Will be as entirely and continually derived from Thine, as my Being and Happiness are!

I believe, O Sovereign Goodness, O mighty Wisdom, that thou dost sweetly order and govern all Things, even the most Minute, even the most Noxious, to thy Glory, and *the Good of those that love Thee!* I believe, O Father of the Firmities of Heaven and Earth, that Thou so disposest all Events, as may best magnify thy Goodness to all thy Children, especially those whose *Eyes wait upon Thee*. I most humbly beseech Thee teach me to adore all thy Ways, tho' I cannot comprehend them: Teach me to be glad that Thou art King, and to give Thee Thanks for all Things that befall me; seeing Thou hast chosen them for me, and hast thereby *set t^h thy Seal that they are Good*. And for that which is to come, give me thy Grace to do in all Things what pleaseth Thee; and then, with an absolute Submission to thy Wisdom, to leave the Issues of them in thy hand.

O Lord Jesu, I give Thee my Body, my Soul, my Substance, my Fame, my Friends, my Liberty, my Life; dispose of me, and all that is mine, as it seemeth best unto Thee. I am not mine, but Thine; Claim me as thy Right, keep me as thy Charge, love me as thy Child! Fight for me when I am assaulted, Heal me when I am wounded, and Revive me when I am destroyed! O help

O help me with thy Grace, that whatsoever I shall do or suffer this Day may tend to thy Glory. Keep me in Love to Thee, and to all Men. Do Thou direct my Paths, and teach me to set Thee always before me. Let not the Things of this Life, or my manifold Concerns therein, alienate any Part of my Affections from Thee; nor let me ever pursue or regard them, but for Thee, and in Obedience to thy Will.

Extend, O Lord, thy Pity to the whole Race of Mankind: Enlighten the Gentiles with thy Truth, and bring into thy Flock thy ancient People the Jews. Be gracious to thy Holy Catholick Church; and grant she may always preserve that Doctrine and Discipline which Thou hast delivered to her. Grant that all of this Nation, especially our Governours and the Clergy, may, *whatsoever they do, do all to thy Glory.* Bless all Nurseries of true Religion, and useful Learning, and let them not neglect the End of their Institution. Be merciful to all that are in Distress, (—) that struggle with Pain, Poverty, or Reproach: Be Thou a Guide to them that Travel by Land or by Water: Give a strong and quiet Spirit to those who are condemned to Death, Liberty to Prisoners and Captives, and Ease and Chearfulness to every sad Heart. O give Spiritual Strength and Comfort to Scrupulous Consciences, and to them that are afflicted by Evil Spirits. Pity Ideots and Lunaticks, and give Life and Salvation to all to whom Thou hast given no Understanding. Give to all that are in Error, the Light of thy Truth; Bring all Sinners to Repentance, (—) and give to all Hereticks Humility and Grace to make amends to thy Church, by the Publick Acknowledgement of an Holy Faith. Bless all my Friends, Relations, (—) Acquaintance and Enemies; (—) Unite us all to one another by Mutual Love, and to Thyself by constant Holiness; that we, together with all those who went before us in thy Faith and Fear, may find a Merciful Acceptance in the last Day, through the Merits of thy Blessed Son, to whom with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all Glory, - World without End!



THURSDAY Evening.

MY Lord and my God, Thou see'st my Heart, and my Desires are not hid from Thee. I am encouraged by my happy Experience of thy Goodneſs (particularly this Day paſt) to preſent myſelf before Thee, notwithstanding I know myſelf to be unworthy of the leaſt Favour from Thee. I am aſhamed when I think how long I have lived a Stranger, yea, an Enemy to Thee, taking upon me to diſpoſe of myſelf, and to pleaſe myſelf in the main Courſe of my Life. But I now unfeignedly deſire to return to Thee, and to give myſelf up entirely to Thee: I would be Thine, and only Thine forever. I know I am nothing, and can do nothing of myſelf: And if ever I am Thine, I muſt be wholly indebted to Thee for it. O my God, my Saviour, my Sanctifier, turn not away Thy Face from a poor Soul that ſeeks Thee: But as Thou haſt kindled in me theſe Deſires, ſo confirm, increaſe, and ſatisfy them. Rejeſt not that poor Gift which I would make of myſelf unto Thee, but teach me ſo to make it, that it may be acceptable in Thy Sight. Lord, hear me, help me, and ſhew Mercy unto me for JESUS CHRIST'S Sake!

To Thee, O God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, my Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier, I give up myſelf entirely: May I no longer ſerve myſelf, but Thee, all the Days of my Life.

I give Thee my Underſtanding: May it be my own Caſe to know Thee, thy Perfections, thy Works and thy Will. Let all Things elſe be *as Dung and Droſs* unto me. *for the Excellency of this Knowledge.* And let me ſilence all Reasonings againſt whatſoever Thou teach'eſt me, who canſt neither deceive, nor be deceived.

I give Thee my Will: May I have no Will of my own: Whatſoever Thou wiſteſt, may I will, and that

that only. May I will thy Glory in all Things, as Thou dost, and make that my End in every Thing: May I ever say with the Psalmist, *Whom have I in Heaven but Thee, and there is none upon Earth that I desire beside Thee.* May I delight to do thy Will, O God, and rejoice to suffer it. Whatever threatens me let me say, *It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth him good:* And whatever befalls me, let me give Thanks, since it is thy Will concerning me.

I give Thee my Affections; do Thou dispose of them all: Be Thou my Love, my Fear, my Joy: And may nothing have any Share in them, but with respect to Thee and for thy Sake. What Thou lovest may I love, what Thou hatest may I hate, and that in such Measures as Thou art pleased to prescribe me.

I give Thee my Body: may I glorify Thee with it, and preserve it Holy, fit for Thee, O God, to dwell in; may I neither indulge it, nor use too much Rigor towards it; but keep it, as far as in me lies, Healthy, Vigorous and Active, and fit to do Thee all manner of Service, which Thou shalt call for.

I give Thee all my worldly Goods: may I prize them and use them only for Thee. May I faithfully restore to Thee, in thy Poor, all Thou hast intrusted me with, above the Necessaries of my Life; and be content to part with them too, whenever Thou, my Lord, shall require them at my Hands.

I give Thee my Reputation; may I never value it, but only in respect of Thee; nor endeavour to maintain it, but as it may advance Thy Honour in the World.

I give Thee myself and my all: Let me look upon myself to be nothing, and to have nothing out of Thee. Be Thou the sole Disposer and Governor of myself and all: be Thou my Portion and my All.

O my God and my All, when hereafter I shall be tempted to break this solemn Engagement, when I shall be prest to conform to the World, and to the Company and Customs that surround me; may my Answer be, *I am not my own; I am not for myself, nor for the World, but for my God.* I will give un-

to GOD the Things which are GOD's. GOD be merciful to me a Sinner.

Have Mercy, O Father of the Spirits of all Flesh, on all Mankind. Convert all Jews, Turks, and Heathens to thy Truth. Bless the Catholick Church; heal its Breaches, and establish it in Truth and Peace. Preserve and defend all Christian Princes, especially our Sovereign and his Family. Be merciful to this Nation; bless the Clergy with Soundness of Doctrine, and Purity of Life: the Council with Wisdom; the Magistrates with Integrity and Zeal; and the People with Loyalty. Bless the Universities with Learning and Holiness, that they may afford a constant Supply of Men fit and able to do Thee Service.

Shower down thy Graces on all my Relations, on all my Friends, and all that belong to this Society. Comfort and relieve those that labour under any Affliction of Body or Mind: Especially those who suffer for the Testimony of a good Conscience. Visit them, O Gracious Lord, in all their Distresses. Thou knowest, Thou seest them under all. O stay their Souls upon Thee: Give them to rejoice that they are counted worthy to suffer for thy Name's sake, and constantly to look unto the Author and Finisher of their Faith. Supply abundantly to all their Souls who are in Prison, the want of thy Holy Ordinances, and in thy good Time deliver them, and be merciful unto them, as Thou usest to be unto them that love thy Name. Those that love or do Good to me, reward sevenfold into their Bosom: (—) Those that hate me (—) convert and forgive: And grant us all, together with thy whole Church, an Entrance into thine everlasting Kingdom, through JESUS CHRIST; to whom with Thee and the Blessed Spirit, Three Persons and One God, be ascribed all Majesty, Dominion and Power, now and for evermore. Amen.

Our Father, &c.



FRIDAY Morning.

ALmighty and Everlasting God, I bless Thee from my Heart, that of thy Infinite Goodness Thou hast preserved me this Night past, and hast with the impregnable Defence of thy Providence protected me from the Power and Malice of the Devil. Withdraw not, I humbly intreat Thee, thy Protection from me, but take me into thy Tuition this Day. Watch over me with the Eyes of thy Mercy; direct my Soul and Body according to the Rule of thy Will, and fill my Heart with thy Holy Spirit, that I may pass this Day, and all the rest of my Days, to thy Glory.

O Saviour of the World, God of God, *Light of Light*, Thou that art *the Brightness of thy Father's Glory, the express Image of his Person*; Thou that hast destroy'd the Power of the Devil, that hast overcome Death, *that sitteth at the Right Hand of the Father*; Thou that wilt speedily come down in thy Father's Glory to judge all Men according to their Works: Be Thou my Light and my Peace; destroy the Power of the Devil in me, and make me a new Creature. O Thou who didst cast seven Devils out of *Mary Magdalen*, cast out of my Heart all corrupt Affections: O Thou who didst raise *Lazarus* from the Dead, raise me from the Death of Sin. Thou who didst cleanse the Lepers, heal the Sick, and give Sight to the Blind, heal the Diseases of my Soul; open my Eyes, and fix them singly on the Prize of my High Calling, and cleanse my Heart from every Desire, but that of advancing thy Glory.

O JESUS, poor and abject, unknown and despised, have mercy upon me, and let me not be ashamed to follow Thee. O JESUS, Hated, Calumniated, and Persecuted; Have mercy upon me, and let me not be afraid to come after Thee. O JESUS, betrayed, and sold at a vile Price, Have mercy upon me, and

make me content to be as my Master. O JESUS, blasphemed, accused, and wrongfully condemned; Have mercy upon me, and teach me to endure the Contradiction of Sinners. O JESUS, Cloathed with a Habit of Reproach and Shame, have mercy upon me, and let me not seek my own Glory. O JESUS, insulted, mocked and spit upon, Have mercy upon me, and let me run with Patience the Race set before me. O JESUS, dragged to the Pillar, scourged and and bathed in Blood, Have mercy upon me, and let me not faint in the fiery Trial. O JESUS, Crowned with Thorns, and hailed in Derision; O JESUS burthen'd with our Sins, and the Curses of the People; O JESUS, affronted, outraged, buffeted, overwhelmed with Injuries, Grievs and Humiliations; O JESUS, hanging on the accursed Tree, bowing the Head, giving up the Ghost, have mercy upon me, and conform my whole Soul to thy Holy, Humble, Suffering Spirit. O Thou who for the Love of me hast undergone such an Infinity of Sufferings and Humiliations; Let me too be wholly *emptied of myself*, that I may rejoice to take up my Cross daily and follow Thee. Enable me too, to *endure the Pain and despise the Shame*; and if it be thy Will, *to resist even unto Blood*.

Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD Almighty, I miserable Sinner humbly acknowledge, that I am altogether unworthy to pray for myself. But since Thou hast commanded me to make Prayers and Intercessions for all Men, in Obedience to thy Command, and Confidence of thy unlimited Goodness, I commend to thy Mercy the Wants and Necessities of all Mankind. Lord, let it be thy good Pleasure, to restore to thy Church Catholick, Primitive Peace and Purity: To shew Mercy to this sinful Nation, and give us Grace at length to break off our Sins by Repentance: To defend our Church from all the Assaults of Schism, Heresy and Sacrilege, and to bless all *Bishops, Priests and Deacons* with apostolical Graces. O let it be thy good Pleasure to defend the King from all his Enemies, Spiritual and Temporal: To bless all his Royal Relations; To grant to the Council, Wisdom, to the
Magistrates

Magistrates Zeal and Prudence, to the Gentry and Commons Piety and Loyalty.

LORD, let it be thy Good Pleasure, to give thy Grace to the Universities; to bless Those whom I have wronged, (————) and to forgive those who have wronged me: To comfort the Disconsolate, to give Health the Sick, and Patience to all that are Afflicted. (————)

Vouchsafe to bless my Father and Mother with the Fear of thy Name, that they may be Holy in all manner of Conversation. Let them remember how short their Time is, and be careful to improve every Moment of it. O Thou who hast kept them from their Youth up until now, forsake them not, now they are Grey-headed, but perfect them in every good Word and Work, and be Thou their Guide unto Death: Bless my Brethren and Sisters, whom Thou hast Graciously taught the Gospel of thy Christ; Give them further Degrees of Illumination, that they may serve Thee with a Perfect Heart and a willing Mind. Bless my Friends and Benefactors, all that belong to this Family, and all who have commended themselves to my Prayers. (————) Lord, Thou best knowest all our Conditions, all our Desires, all our Wants. O do Thou suit thy Grace and Blessings to our several Necessities.

Hear, O Merciful Father, my Supplications, and that for the Sake of thy Son JESUS, and bring us, with all those who have pleased Thee from the Beginning of the World, into the Glories of thy Son's Kingdom; to whom with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all Praise for ever and ever!

Our Father, &c.





FRIDAY *Evening.*

O GOD the Father, who canst not be thought to have made me only to destroy me, Have Mercy upon me.

O GOD the Son, who knowing thy Father's Will didst come into the World, to save me, Have Mercy upon me.

O GOD the Holy Ghost, who to the same End, didst sanctify me in my Baptism, and hast so often since breathed Holy Thoughts into me, Have Mercy upon me.

O Holy, Blessed and Glorious Trinity, whom in Three Persons I adore as One GOD, Have Mercy upon me.

Lord, carest Thou not that I perish! Thou that wou'dst have all Men to be saved! Thou that wou'dst have none to perish! and wilt Thou now shew thine Anger against a Worm, a Leaf! against a Vapour that vanisheth before Thee! O remember how short my Time is, and deliver not my Soul into the Power of Hell! For, alas, what Profit is there in my Blood? or, who shall give Thee Thanks in that Pit? (——). No; Let me live in thy Sight: Let me live, O my GOD, and my Soul shall praise Thee. Forget me, as I have been Disobedient, provoking Thee to anger, and regard me as I am distressed, crying out to Thee for Help. Look not upon me as I am a Sinner; but consider me as I am thy Creature. A Sinner, I am, I confess, a Sinner of no ordinary Strain: But let not this hinder Thee, O my GOD; for upon such Sinners Thou gettest the greatest Glory.

O remember, for whose Sake it was that Thou camest from the Bosom of thy Father, and was content to be born of thine own Handmaid. Remember, for whom it was that thy tender Body was torn and scourged and crucified! Was it not for the Sins of the whole

whole

whole World? And shall I be so injurious to thy Glory, as to think Thou hast excepted me? Or can I think, Thou diedst only for Sinners of a Lower Kind and leftest such as me without Remedy? What had become then of Him, *who filled Jerusalem with Blood?* What of her, who lived in a Trade of Sin? Nay, what had become of thine own Disciple, who with Oaths and Curses thrice denied Thee?

O how easy it is for Thee to forgive? For it is thy Nature. How proper it is for Thee to save? for it is thy Name! How suitable it is to thy coming into the World? For it is thy Business. And when I consider that *I am the Chief of Sinners*, may I not urge Thee farther, and say, Shall the chief of thy Business be left undone? Far be that from Thee? Have Mercy upon me!

I ask not of Thee the Things of this World, give them to whom Thou pleasest, so Thou givest me Mercy. O say unto my Soul, *Be of good Cheer, thy Sins are forgiven thee.* O that I might never sin against Thee more! never wilfully sin against Thee! And wherein soever my Conscience accuses me most, be Thou most merciful unto me!

Save me, O God, as a *Brand snatched out of the Fire.*

Receive me, O my Saviour, as a *Sheep that hath gone astray, but is now returned to the Great Shepherd and Bishop of my Soul!*

Father, accept my imperfect Repentance, compassionate my Infirmities, forgive my Wickedness, purify my Uncleaness, strengthen my Weakness, fix my Unstableness, and let Thy Good Spirit watch over me for ever, and thy Love ever rule in my Heart, through the Merits, and Sufferings, and Love of thy Son, in whom Thou art always well pleased.

Give thy Grace, O Holy Jesus, to all the World, and let all who are redeemed by thy Blood, acknowledge Thee to be the Lord: Let all Christians, especially *the Sons of Men* themselves unspotted Work of thy Creation pay Thee the *Noblest* of Praise. O pour thy Grace into my Heart, I may worthily magnify thy great and glorious



FRIDAY *Evening.*

O God the Father, who canst not be thought to have made me only to destroy me, Have Mercy upon me.

O God the Son, who knowing thy Father's Will didst come into the World, to save me, Have Mercy upon me.

O God the Holy Ghost, who to the same End, didst sanctify me in my Baptism, and hast so often since breathed Holy Thoughts into me, Have Mercy upon me.

O Holy, Blessed and Glorious Trinity, whom in Three Persons I adore as One God, Have Mercy upon me.

Lord, carest Thou not that I perish! Thou that wou'dst have all Men to be saved! Thou that wou'dst have none to perish! and wilt Thou now shew thine Anger against a Worm, a Leaf! against a Vapour that vanisheth before Thee! O remember how short my Time is, and deliver not my Soul into the Power of Hell! For, alas, what Profit is there in my Blood? or, who shall give Thee Thanks in that Pit? (—). No; Let me live in thy Sight: Let me live, O my God, and my Soul shall praise Thee. Forget me, as I have been Disobedient, provoking Thee to anger, and regard me as I am distressed, crying out to Thee for Help. Look not upon me as I am a Sinner; but consider me as I am thy Creature. A Sinner I am, I confess, a Sinner of no ordinary Strain: But let not this hinder Thee, O my God; for upon such Sinners Thou gettest the greatest Glory.

O remember, for whose Sake it was that Thou camest from the Bosom of thy Father, and was content to be born of thine own Handmaid. Remember, for whom it was that thy tender Body was torn and scourged and crucified! Was it not for the Sins of the
whole

whole World? And shall I be so injurious to thy Glory, as to think Thou hast excepted me? Or can I think, Thou diedst only for Sinners of a Lower Kind and leftest such as me without Remedy? What had become then of Him, *who filled Jerusalem with Blood?* What of her, who lived in a Trade of Sin? Nay, what had become of thine own Disciple, who with Oaths and Curses thrice denied Thee?

O how easy it is for Thee to forgive? For it is thy Nature. How proper it is for Thee to save? for it is thy Name! How suitable it is to thy coming into the World? For it is thy Business. And when I consider that *I am the Chief of Sinners*, may I not urge Thee farther, and say, Shall the chief of thy Business be left undone? Far be that from Thee? Have Mercy upon me!

I ask not of Thee the Things of this World, give them to whom Thou pleasest, so Thou givest me Mercy. O say unto my Soul, *Be of good Cheer, thy Sins are forgiven thee.* O that I might never sin against Thee more! never wilfully sin against Thee! And wherein soever my Conscience accuses me most, be Thou most merciful unto me!

Save me, O God, as a *Brand snatched out of the Fire.*

Receive me, O my Saviour, as a *Sheep that hath gone astray, but is now returned to the Great Shepherd and Bishop of my Soul!*

Father, accept my imperfect Repentance, compassionate my Infirmities, forgive my Wickedness, purify my Uncleaness, strengthen my Weakness, fix my Unstability, and let Thy Good Spirit watch over me for ever, and thy Love ever rule in my Heart, through the Merits, and Sufferings, and Love of thy Son, in whom Thou art always well pleased.

Give thy Grace, O Holy Jesus, to all the World, and let all who are redeemed by thy Blood, acknowledge Thee to be the Lord: Let all Christians, espe-

cially themselves unspotted

thy Clergy be exemplary in their Lives, and discreet and diligent in their Labours. Let our Universities enjoy Freedom from Violence and Faction, and excell in true Religion and sound Learning. Be an Help at Hand to all that are afflicted, and assist them to trust in Thee. Raise up Friends for the Widow and Fatherless, the Friendless and Oppressed. Give Patience to all that are Sick, Comfort to all Troubled Consciences; Strength to all that are tempted. Be gracious to my Relations (——), to all that are endeared to me by their Kindnesses or Acquaintance, to all who remember me in their Prayers, or desire to be remembered in mine (——). Sanctify, O merciful Lord, the Friendship which Thou hast granted me with these thy Servants, (——). O let our Prayers be heard for each other, while our Hearts are united in Thy Fear and Love, and graciously unite them therein more and more. Strengthen the Hearts of us thy Servants against all our Corruptions and Temptations: Enable us to consecrate ourselves faithfully and entirely to thy Service. Grant that we may *provoke each other to love* and serve Thee, and grow up together before Thee in thy Fear and Love, to thy Heavenly Kingdom; and by thy Infinite Mercies, vouchsafe to bring us, with those that are dead in Thee, to rejoice together before Thee, through the Merits of our Lord JESUS CHRIST, to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost, the Blessed and only Potentate, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, be Honour and Power everlasting. *Amen.*

Our Father, &c.





SATURDAY Morning.

O GOD, Thou Great Creator and Sovereign Lord of Heaven and Earth, Thou Father of Angels and Men, Thou Giver of Life and Protector of all thy Creatures, mercifully accept this my Morning Sacrifice of Praise and Thanksgiving, which I desire to offer with all Humility to thy Divine Majesty. *Thou art Praised, O Lord, by all thy Works, and magnified by every Thing which Thou hast created.* The Sun rejoiceth to run his Course, that he may set forth thy Praise who madest him. Nor do the Moon and Stars refrain to manifest thy Glory, even amidst the silent Night. The Earth breathes forth each Day Perfumes, as Incense to Thee her Sacred King, who has crowned her with Herbs and Trees, and beautified her with Hills and Dale. The Deep uttereth his Voice, and lifteth up his Hands on high to Thee, the great Creator, the universal King, the Everlasting God. The Floods clap their Hands, and the Hills are joyful together before Thee: The fruitful Vales rejoice and sing thy Praise. Thou feedest the innumerable Multitude of Animals which Thou hast created; *These all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their Meat in due Season.* Thou madest Light for our Comfort, and broughtest forth Darkness out of thy Treasures, to overshadow the Earth, that the living Creatures of it might take their Rest. *The Fire and Hail, Snow and Vapour, Wind and Storm fulfil thy Word,* and manifest thy Glory. Inanimate Things declare Thee, O Lord of Life; and Irrational Animals demonstrate their Wise Creator. Amidst this universal Jubilee of Nature, suffer not, I beseech Thee, the Sons of Men to be silent; but let the noblest Work of thy Creation pay Thee the Noblest Sacrifice of Praise. O pour thy Grace into my Heart, that I may worthily magnify thy great and glorious

D

Name.

Names. Thou hast made me and sent me into the World to do thy Work. O assist me to fulfil the End of my Creation, and to shew forth thy Praise with all Diligence, by giving myself up to thy Service. *Prosper the Work of my Hands upon me, O Lord; O prosper Thou whatever I shall undertake this Day, that it may tend to thy Glory, the Good of my Neighbour, and the Salvation of my own Soul.*

Preserve me from all those Snares and Temptations which continually sollicit me to offend Thee. Guide me by thy Holy Spirit in all those Places whither thy Providence shall lead me this Day; and suffer not my Communications with the World to dissipate my Thoughts, to make me inadvertent to thy Presence, or lukewarm in thy Service: But let me always walk as in thy Sight, and as one who knows this Life to be the Seed-time of an Eternal Harvest. Keep me, I beseech Thee, undefiled, unblameable, and unreprouvable unto the End; and grant, that I may so diligently perform thy Will, in that Station wherein Thou hast been pleased to place me, that I may make my Calling and Election sure, through Jesus Christ our Blessed Lord and Saviour.

Hear also, O Lord, my Prayers for the whole Race of Mankind, and guide their Feet into the way of Peace: Reform the Corruptions of thy Catholick Church, heal her Divisions and restore to her Her Ancient Discipline: give to the Clergy thereof, whether they be Bishops, Priests, or Deacons, Grace, as Good Shepherds to feed the Flocks committed to their Charge. Bless King *George* and all the Royal Family, and all that are put in Authority under him. Let them exceed others as much in Goodness as Greatness, and be signal Instruments of thy Glory. Grant that in the Universities, and in all other Places set apart for thy Service, whatsoever is Praise-worthy may for ever flourish. Keep, O Lord, all the Nobility, Gentry, and Commons of this Land, in constant Communion with thy Holy Catholick Church, in humble Obedience to the King, and in Christian Charity one towards another.

In a particular manner, I beseech Thee to be gracious to my Father and Mother, my Brethren and Sisters, all my Friends and Relations, and all of this Family. Pardon all their Sins, and strengthen all their Infirmities. Give them that Share of the Blessings of this Life, which Thou knowest to be most expedient for them; and thy Grace so to use them here, that they may enjoy Thee eternally.

With a propitious Eye, O Gracious Comforter, behold all that are in Affliction: Let the Sighings of the Prisoners, the Groans of the Sick, the Prayers of the Oppressed (—), the Desires of the Poor and Needy come before Thee, (—). Give unto my Enemies (—) Grace and Pardon, Charity to me, and Love to Thee: Remove the Cloud from their Eyes, and the Stony from their Hearts, that they may know and feel what it is to love their Neighbour as themselves. And may it please Thee to enable me to *love all mine Enemies, to bless them that now curse me, to do Good unto them that now hate me, and to pray for those who now despitefully use me and persecute me.* Lastly, I commend to thy Mercy the Souls of all those who are departed this Life in thy true Faith and Fear: Be pleased, O Lord, of thy Goodness, shortly to accomplish the Number of thine Elect, and to hasten thy Kingdom; that we, with all thy whole Church, may have our perfect Consummation of Bliss, through Jesus Christ our Lord, by whom and with whom, in the Unity of the Holy Ghost, all Honour and Glory be unto Thee, O Father Almighty, now and forever.

Our Father, &c.



SATURDAY Evening.

O Most Great and Glorious God, who art mighty in thy Power and wonderful in thy Doings towards the Sons of Men, accept, I beseech Thee, my

unfeigned Thanks and Praise, for my Creation, Preservation, and all the other Blessings which, in the Riches of thy Mercy, Thou hast from time to time poured down upon me. *Thou, Lord, in the Beginning hast laid the Foundation of the Earth, and the Heavens are the Works of thine Hand.* Thou createst the Sun and Moon, the Day and Night, and makest the Outgoings of the Morning and Evening to praise Thee. *Thou formedst Man of the Dust of the Ground, and breathedst into him the Breath of Life.* In the Image of God madest Thou Man, capable of knowing and loving Thee Eternally. His Nature was Perfect, thy Will was his Law, and thy Blessed Self his Portion. Neither after he had left his first Estate didst Thou withdraw thy Mercy from him; but in every succeeding Generation, didst save, deliver, assist and protect him. Thou hast instructed us by thy Laws, and enlightened us by thy Statutes. Thou hast redeemed us by the Blood of thy Son, and Sanctified us by the Grace of thy Holy Spirit. For these and all thy other Mercies, how can I ever sufficiently love Thee, or worthily magnify thy Great and Glorious Name? All the Powers of my Soul are too few to conceive the Thanks that are due to Thee, even for vouchsafing me the Honour of now appearing before Thee, and conversing with Thee. But Thou hast declared Thou wilt accept the Sacrifice of Thanksgiving, in Return for all thy Goodness. For ever therefore will I bless Thee, will I adore thy Power, and magnify thy Goodness: *My Tongue shall sing of thy Righteousness, and be telling of thy Salvation from Day to Day.* I will give Thanks unto Thee for ever and ever; I will praise my God while I have my Being. O that I had the Heart of the Seraphim, that I might burn with Love like theirs! But though I am upon Earth, yet will I praise, as I can, the King of Heaven; tho' I am a feeble, mortal Creature, yet will I join my Song with those that excel in Strength, with the immortal Host of Angels and Arch-angels, Thrones, Dominions and Powers, while they laud and magnify thy Glorious Name, and sing with incessant Shouts of Praise.

Holy,

Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Sabaoth! Heaven and Earth are full of his Glory! Glory be to Thee, O Lord most High. *Amen. Hallelujah.*

Accept, O Merciful Father, my most humble Thanks, for thy Preservation of me this Day, (—). O continue thy loving Kindness towards me, and take me into thy Protection this Night. Let thy Holy Angels watch over me to defend me from the Attempts of evil Men and evil Spirits. Let me rest in Peace, and not sleep in Sin; and grant that I may rise more fit for thy Service.

O Thou whose Kingdom ruleth over all, Rule in the Hearts of all the Men whom Thou hast made: Reform the Corruptions, and heal the Breaches of thy Holy Church, and establish her in Truth and Peace. Be gracious unto the whole Episcopate, and to all Priests and Deacons, and give them rightly to divide the Word of Truth. Forgive the Sins of this Nation, and turn our Hearts, that Iniquity may not be our ruin. Bless King *George* and all the Royal Family, with all those Blessings which Thou seest to be most expedient for them; and give to his Council, and to the Nobility and Magistracy, Grace, truly to serve Thee in their several Stations. Bless our Universities, that they may be Bulwarks of thy Faith and Love, against all the Assaults of Vice and Infidelity: May the Gentry and Commons of this Realm, live in constant Communion with thy Church, in Obedience to the King, and Love one to another.

Be gracious to all who are near and dear to me (—) Thou knowest their Names and art acquainted with their Wants. Of thy Goodness be pleased to proportion thy Blessings to their Necessities. Pardon my Enemies, and give them Repentance and Charity, and me Grace to overcome Evil with Good. Have Compassion on all who are distressed in Mind, Body, or Estate, and give them steady Patience and timely Deliverance.

O LORD, Thou GOD of Spirits and of all Flesh, be mindful of thy Faithful from *Abel* the Just, even unto this Day. Grant them to rest in the Region

“ of the Living, in thy Kingdom, in the Delights
 “ of Paradise, where there is no Grief, Sorrow or
 “ Sighing, where the Light of thy Countenance per-
 “ petually Shines.” * And for thy Son’s Sake give
 to them and us, in thy due Time, a Happy Re-
 surrection, and a Glorious Rest at thy Right-hand
 for evermore!

Now to God the Father, who first loved us, and
 made us accepted in the Beloved: To God the Son,
 who loved us, and washed us from our Sins in his
 own Blood: To God the Holy Ghost, who sheddeth
 the Love of God abroad in our Hearts, be all Love,
 and all Glory for Time and for Eternity. *Amen!*

Our Father, &c.

* *The Words of the Ancient Liturgy, commonly call’d,
 St. Mark’s.*



A Morning

*A Morning Dedication of ourselves to
CHRIST.. From the German.*

I.

JESU, thy Light again I view,
Again thy Mercy's Beams I see;
And all within me wakes, anew
To pant for thy Immensity:
Again my Thoughts to Thee aspire,
In fervent Flames of strong Desire.

II.

But, O! what Offering shall I give
To Thee, the LORD of Earth and Skies?
My Spirit, Soul, and Flesh receive
A holy, living Sacrifice.
Small as it is, 'tis all my Store:
More shouldst Thou have, if I had more.

III.

Now then, my GOD, Thou hast my Soul;
No longer mine, but Thine I am:
Guard Thou thy own; possess it whole,
Chear it by Hope, with Love inflame.
Thou hast my Spirit; There display
Thy Glory to the perfect Day.

IV.

Thou hast my Flesh; thy hallow'd Shrine,
Devoted solely to thy Will:
Here let thy Light for ever shine,
This House still let Thy Presence fill:

O Source of Life, live, dwell, and move
In Me, till all my Life be Love.

V.

O never in these Veils of Shame,
Sad Fruits of Sin, my Glorifying be!
Cloath with Salvation, thro' thy Name,
My Soul, and may I put on Thee!
Be living Faith my costly Dress,
And my best Robe, thy Righteousness!

VI.

Send down thy Likeness from above,
And let This my Adorning be:
Cloath me with Wisdom, Patience, Love,
With Lowliness, and Purity,
Than Gold and Pearls more precious far,
And brighter than the Morning-Star.

VII.

LORD, arm me with thy Spirit's Might,
Since I am call'd by thy great Name:
In Thee my wand'ring Thoughts unite,
Of all my Works be Thou the Aim.
Thy Love attend me all my Days,
And my sole Business be thy Praise!



A MORNING HYMN.

I.

56 SEE the Day-spring from afar,
55 Usher'd by the Morning-Star!
54 arise; to Him who sends the Light,
53 Hallow the Remains of Night.

Souls, put on your glorious Dress,
 Waking into Righteousness:
 Cloath'd with CHRIST aspire to shine,
 Radiance He of Light Divine;
 Beam of the Eternal Beam,
 He in GOD, and GOD in Him!
 Strive we Him in Us to see,
 Transcript of the Deity.

II.

Burst we then the Bands of Death,
 Rais'd by his all-quick'ning Breath;
 Long we to be loos'd from Earth,
 Struggling into second Birth.
 Spent at length is Nature's Night;
 CHRIST attends to give us Light,
 CHRIST attends Himself to give;
 GOD we now may see, and live.
 Tho' the Outward Man decay;
 Form'd within us, Day by Day,
 Still the Inner Man we view,
 CHRIST creating all Things New.

III.

Turn, O turn us, LORD, again,
 Raiser Thou of Fallen Man!
 Sin destroy, and Nature's Boast,
 Saviour Thou of Spirits lost!
 Thy great Will in us be done:
 Crucified and dead our own,
 Ours no longer let us be;
 Hide us from Ourselves in Thee!
 Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
 Suffer us no more to stray;
 Give us, LORD, and ever give
 Thee to know, in Thee to live!



Another.

I.

CHRIST, whose Glory fills the Skies,
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 Triumph o'er the Shades of Night:
 Day-spring from on High, be near:
 Day-star in my Heart appear.

II.

Dark and Chearless is the Morn
 Unaccompanied by Thee,
 Foyleless is the Day's Return,
 Till thy Mercy's Beams I see;
 Till they Inward Light impart,
 Glad my Eyes, and warm my Heart.

III.

Visit then this Soul of mine,
 Pierce the Gloom of Sin, and Grief,
 Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
 Scatter all my Unbelief,
 More and more Thyself display
 Shining to the Perfect Day.



Another.

I.

JESUS the all restoring Word,
 My fallen Spirit's Hope,
 After thy lovely Likeness, LORD,
 O when shall I wake up!

Thou,

II.

*Thou, O my GOD, thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way:
Quicken my Soul, instruct my Heart,
My sinking Footsteps stay.*

III.

*Of all Thou hast in Earth below
In Heaven above to give,
Give me thine only Self to know,
In Thee to walk, and live.*

IV.

*Fill me with all the Life of Love,
In mystick Union join
Me to thyself, and let me prove
The Fellowship Divine.*

V.

*Open the Intercourse between
My longing Soul and Thee,
Never to be broke off again
Thro' all Eternity.*

VI.

*Grant this, O Lord; for thou hast died
That I might be forgiven,
Thou hast the RIGHTEOUSNESS supplied,
For which I merit Heaven.*



An Evening HYMN.

I.

JESUS, the all-atoning Lamb,
Lover of lost Mankind,
Salvation in whose only Name
A sinful World can find:

II.

I ask thy Grace to make me clean,
 I come to Thee, my GOD:
 Open, O Lord, for this Day's Sin
 The Fountain of thy Blood.

III.

Hither my spotted Soul be brought,
 And every idle Word,
 And every Work, and every Thought
 That hath not pleased my Lord.

IV.

Hither my Actions, righteous deem'd
 By Man, and counted good,
 As filthy Rags by GOD esteem'd,
 Till sprinkled with thy Blood.

V.

No! my best Actions cannot save,
 But Thou must purge even them:
 And (for in Thee I now believe)
 My worst cannot condemn.

VI.

To Thee then, O vouchsafe me Power
 For Pardon still to flee,
 And every Day, and every Hour
 To wash myself in Thee.

F I N I S.