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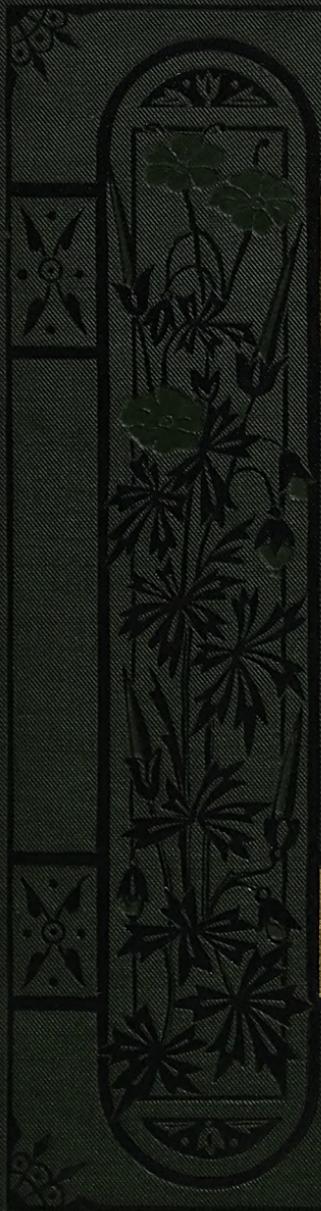
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CHOICES OF THE
PRAYER BOOK



in Wesley's Hymns





W. WELLS GARDNER,
2 PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS, LONDON.

Echoes of the Prayer-Book

In Wesley's Hymns.

WESLEY (Charles)

BY GEORGE WARINGTON, B.A.

LATE OF CAIUS COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.



WILLIAM WELLS GARDNER,

2 PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS.

P R E F A C E.



THE present collection of devotional poetry was arranged by Mr. George Warington during the last year of his life, and is, in fact, his latest literary work. It is now published with scarcely any alteration beyond a reduction in the number of the hymns originally included.

Few persons have any idea of the immense number of hymns and poems which in the course of a long life proceeded from the pen of Charles Wesley. Many of these remained unpublished during his lifetime. Since then isolated hymns have from time to time been printed from his manuscripts, but no complete collection of his works appeared till the recent publication by the Wesleyan Conference of "The Poetical Works of John and Charles Wesley." The publication of this work commenced in 1868 and extended to 1872, the whole collection forming thirteen volumes. Of these hymns the large majority are by Charles Wesley, the work of John Wesley being chiefly confined to translations from the German.

The publication of the complete edition of Wesley's hymns was full of interest to Mr.

Warington. He was struck with the number of fine hymns which seemed practically unknown to the Christian Church, and formed the idea of collecting in one volume a selection of the finest. The present arrangement of the hymns was an afterthought, and not adopted till the preliminary selection had been made. No sooner, however, was it attempted than it appeared as if Wesley's hymns fell naturally into the order of the Book of Common Prayer. In the case of his versions of the Psalms, and in the case of hymns written on passages of Scripture which form the Gospels, Epistles, and Lessons, this was plainly to be expected; but the ease with which both the daily and special services of the Church were illustrated by his hymns was certainly not anticipated, and is plainly due to his own intimate acquaintance with and high esteem for the Church Liturgy.

The reader will perceive that the various sections of the Prayer-Book are illustrated with very different degrees of fulness; this is of course unavoidable in a collection constructed like the present. The few hymns on the Daily Lessons must be considered as merely supplementary to the large number of hymns on lessons previously given under the Sundays of the year. Charles Wesley left in his manuscripts a complete version of the Psalter; a selection only is here given. Several Psalms—as lxvii., xc., xcvi., c., cxvii., and cxviii., omitted in the Psalter—will be

found in the services to which they respectively belong.

The text of the hymns is that given in the edition published by the Conference already referred to, and embodies Wesley's latest corrections. Slight verbal alterations have in a very few cases been made by the compiler; these alterations are mostly mere changes in the personal pronouns. In many instances the hymns will not be found entire, some verses being omitted for the sake of condensation. From some hymns only a few verses have been selected; in these cases the first line may not be the same as in the original hymn.

The date appended to each hymn is the date of first publication; in cases where the hymn was not published in the lifetime of the Wesleys, the date of the manuscript is also given. The following are the publications to which the dates refer:—

Volumes and Tracts of Hymns, published by John and Charles Wesley. 1738-82.
The Arminian, and Methodist Magazine. 1787-1801.
Supplement to Wesleyan Collection. 1831.
Leitch's Original Hymns. 1842.
Fish's Publication of Charles Wesley's Psalms. 1854.
The Poetical Works of John and Charles Wesley. 1868-72.

The names of the German authors will be found appended to the hymns translated by John Wesley. With the exception of these, the hymns in this volume are the composition of Charles Wesley. The dates, and the names of authors, have been furnished by Mr. D.

Sedgwick, well known for his researches as a hymnologist.

Hearty thanks are due to the Committee of the Wesleyan Conference for leave to use fifty-eight hymns published for the first time in "The Poetical Works of John and Charles Wesley." Thanks are equally due to the Rev. H. Fish for his permission to use some of the psalms published in his collection of 1854. Very kind assistance has also been rendered in the preparation of the work for publication by the Rev. L. B. White, the Rev. W. Stock, and Eugene Stock, Esq.

The book is sent forth with the hope that the last work of its lamented author may not prove the least fruitful, but may be a source of blessing to many readers. The fervour, the rich experience, the theological thoroughness of the Wesleys, the unaffected simplicity, and terse and forcible character of their style rising often to the highest poetry, are certainly in striking contrast with the feeble, sentimental strains which have recently become popular. If the public taste is to be improved, it will surely be by a better acquaintance with the classical hymn-writers of the English language.

R. W.

October 1876.

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Echoes of the Prayer Book in
Wesley's Hymns.

MORNING PRAYER.

1] *The General Confession.*

OH, 'tis enough, my God, my God !
Here let me give my wanderings o'er,
No longer trample on Thy blood,
And grieve Thy gentleness no more ;
No more Thy lingering anger move,
Or sin against Thy light and love.

I loathe myself in my own sight,
Adjudge my guilty soul to hell ;
How could I do Thee such despite,
So long against Thy love rebel,
Despise the riches of Thy grace,
And dare provoke Thee to Thy face ?

But oh, if mercy is with Thee,
Now let it upon me be shown,
On me, the chief of sinners, me,
Who humbly for Thy mercy groan !
Me to Thy Father's grace restore,
Nor let me ever grieve Thee more.

I

A

MORNING PRAYER.

Fountain of unexhausted love,
Of infinite compassion, hear!
My Saviour and my Prince above,
Once more in my behalf appear :
Repentance, faith, and pardon give ;
Oh, let me turn again, and live !

[1741.]

2]

II.

GOD of my salvation, hear,
And help me to believe ;
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive :
Full of guilt, alas ! I am,
But to Thy wounds for refuge flee ;
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

Nothing have I, Lord, to pay,
Nor can Thy grace procure ;
Empty send me not away,
For I, Thou know'st, am poor :
Dust and ashes is my name,
My all is sin and misery :
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

Saviour, from Thy wounded side
I never will depart ;
Here will I my spirit hide
When I am pure in heart :
Till my place above I claim,
This only shall be all my plea—
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me. [1742.]

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

3]

III.

JESUS, all power is given to Thee ;
Command our inward parts ;
Turn, as the rivers of the sea,
Our hard unyielding hearts.

Our hearts are to ourselves unknown,
Till Thou the veil remove ;
Open, enlarge, and melt them down
By Thy victorious love.

Thee, at Thy word, we come to meet,
And humbly to confess,
While lowly prostrate at Thy feet,
Our utter sinfulness.

Remove the sins which we declare
The burden of our soul,
And hear the mutual faithful prayer,
Which makes the sinner whole.

To all, through faith which is in Thee,
A perfect soundness give,
And let us, from all sin set free,
The life of Jesus live.

[1742.]

4]

The Lord's Prayer.

FATHER of all, whose powerful voice
Called forth this universal frame,
Whose mercies over all rejoice,
Through endless ages still the same ;
Thou by Thy word upholdest all,
Thy bounteous love to all is showed,
Thou hear'st Thy every creature's call,
And fillest every mouth with good.

MORNING PRAYER.

In heaven Thou reign'st, enthroned in light,
Nature's expanse beneath Thee spread ;
Earth, air, and sea before Thy sight,
And hell's deep gloom are open laid.
Wisdom, and might, and love are Thine ;
Prostrate before Thy face we fall,
Confess Thine attributes Divine,
And hail the Sovereign Lord of all.

Thee, Sovereign Lord, let all confess,
That move in earth, or air, or sky,
Revere Thy power, Thy goodness bless,
Tremble before Thy piercing eye.
All ye who owe to Him your birth, .
In praise your every hour employ ;
Jehovah reigns ! Be glad, O earth,
And shout, ye morning stars, for joy !

Son of Thy Sire's eternal love,
Take to Thyself Thy mighty power ;
Let all earth's sons Thy mercy prove,
Let all Thy bleeding grace adore.
The triumphs of Thy love display ;
In every heart reign Thou alone,
Till all Thy foes confess Thy sway,
And glory ends what grace began.

Spirit of grace, and health, and power,
Fountain of light and love below,
Abroad Thine healing influence shower,
O'er all the nations let it flow.
Inflame our hearts with perfect love,
In us the work of faith fulfil :
So not heaven's hosts shall swifter move
Than we on earth to do Thy will.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Father, 'tis Thine each day to yield
Thy children's wants a fresh supply ;
Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
And hearest the young ravens cry :
On Thee we cast our care ; we live
Through Thee, who know'st our every need :
Oh, feed us with Thy grace, and give
Our souls this day the living Bread !

Eternal, spotless Lamb of God,
Before the world's foundation slain,
Sprinkle us ever with Thy blood ;
Oh, cleanse, and keep us ever clean !
To every soul (all praise to Thee)
Our bowels of compassion move,
And all mankind by this may see
God is in us, for God is love.

Giver and Lord of life, whose power
And guardian care for all are free,
To Thee in fierce temptation's hour
From sin and Satan let us flee.
Thine, Lord, we are, and ours Thou art ;
In us be all Thy goodness showed ;
Renew, enlarge, and fill our heart
With peace, and joy, and heaven, and God.

Blessing and honour, praise and love,
Co-equal, co-eternal Three,
In earth below and heaven above,
By all Thy works, be paid to Thee.
Thrice Holy, Thine the kingdom is,
The power omnipotent is Thine,
And when created nature dies
Thy never-ceasing glories shine. [1742.]

MORNING PRAYER.

5] **Gloria Patri.**

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thy Godhead we adore,
Join with the celestial host
Who praise Thee evermore !
Live by earth and heaven adored,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
All glory be to Thee !

[1746.]

" Praise ye the Lord."

" The Lord's name be praised."

6]

BREATHE in praise of your Creator,
Every soul His honours raise,
Magnify the Lord of nature,
Magnify the God of grace,
Hallelujah,
Fill the universe with praise.

[1762.]

7]

Te Deum laudamus.

INFINITE God, to Thee we raise
Our hearts in solemn songs of praise ;
By all Thy works on earth adored,
We worship Thee, the common Lord,
The everlasting Father own
And bow our souls before the throne.

Thee all the choir of angels sings,
The Lord of hosts, the King of kings!

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

Cherubs proclaim Thy praise aloud,
And seraphs shout the Triune God,
And Holy, Holy, Holy, cry,
Thy glory fills both earth and sky!

God of the patriarchal race,
The ancient seers record Thy praise,
The goodly apostolic band
In highest joy and glory stand,
And all the saints and prophets join
To extol the Majesty Divine.

Head of the martyrs' noble host,
Of Thee they justly make their boast,
The Church to earth's remotest bounds
Her heavenly Founder's praise resounds,
And strives with those around the throne
To hymn the mystic Three in One.

Father of endless majesty,
All might and love they render Thee;
Thy true and only Son adore,
The same in dignity and power;
And God the Holy Ghost declare
The saints' eternal Comforter.

Messiah, joy of every heart,
Thou, Thou the King of glory art!
The Father's everlasting Son,
Thee, Thee we most delight to own;
For all our hopes on Thee depend,
Whose glorious mercies never end.

Bent to redeem a sinful race,
Thou, Lord, with unexampled grace

MORNING PRAYER.

Into our lower world didst come,
And stoop to a poor virgin's womb ;
Whom all the heavens cannot contain,
Our God appeared—a Child of man !

When Thou hadst rendered up Thy breath,
And dying drawn the sting of death,
Thou didst from earth triumphant rise,
And ope the portals of the skies,
That all who trust in Thee alone
Might follow, and partake Thy throne.

Seated at God's right hand again,
Thou dost in all His glory reign,
Thou dost, Thy Father's image, shine
In all the attributes Divine ;
And Thou in vengeance clad shalt come
To seal our everlasting doom.

Wherefore we now for mercy pray,
O Saviour, take our sins away ;
Before Thou as our Judge appear
In dreadful majesty severe,
Appear our Advocate with God,
And save the purchase of Thy blood.

Hallow, and make Thy servants meet,
And with Thy saints in glory seat,
Sustain, and bless us by Thy sway,
And keep to that tremendous day,
When all Thy Church shall chant above
The new eternal song of love.

Rejoicing now in glorious hope
That Thou at last wilt take us up,

BENEDICTUS.

With daily triumph we proclaim,
And bless, and magnify Thy name,
And wait Thy greatness to adore
When time and death shall be no more.

Till then with us vouchsafe to stay,
And keep us pure from sin to-day,
Thy great confirming grace bestow,
And guard us all our days below,
And ever mightily defend,
And save, oh, save us to the end !

Still let us, Lord, with love be blest,
Who on Thy guardian mercy rest ;
The weakest soul that trusts in Thee,
Extend Thy mercy's arms to me,
And never let me lose Thy love,
Till I, even I, am crowned above.

[1747.]

8]

Benedictus.

STUPENDOUS height of heavenly love,
Of pitying tenderness Divine ;
It brought the Saviour from above,
It caused the springing day to shine,
The Sun of Righteousness to appear,
And gild our gloomy hemisphere.

God did in Christ Himself reveal,
To chase our darkness by His light,
Our sin and ignorance dispel,
Direct our wandering feet aright ;
And bring our souls, with pardon blest,
To realms of everlasting rest.

MORNING PRAYER.

Come, then, O Lord, Thy light impart,
The faith that bids our terrors cease ;
Into Thy love direct my heart,
Into Thy way of perfect peace ;
And cheer my soul, of death afraid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

Answer Thy mercy's whole design,
My God incarnated for me ;
My spirit make Thy radiant shrine,
My light and full salvation be ;
And through the dreary vale unknown
Conduct me to Thy dazzling throne.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1831.]

9]

II.

THE world's bright Day did then appear,
When present in His body here
Our Lord vouchsafed to shine :
His heavenly life and doctrine showed
The majesty of real God,
The eternal Light Divine.

But present in Thy Spirit still,
Jesus, Thou dost Thyself reveal
In this Thy Church below ;
And every soul though wrapped in night,
May see Thine all-enlivening light,
And Thee his Saviour know.

Light of the world, appear to all,
To raise the nations from their fall
Thy beams of glory dart.

BENEDICTUS.

Our sin and ignorance disperse,
And cheer our gladdened universe,
And shine in every heart.

Come, O Thou Day-spring from on high,
Forth from Thy chamber in the sky
To poor benighted man ;
That visited and led by Thee,
We all our way to heaven may see,
And life eternal gain.

[*MS.* 1786, *Pub.* 1871.]

10]

III.

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.

Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee ;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till Thy inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
Fill me, Radiance Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief,
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

[1740.]

II

11]

Sublate.

YE sons of men, lift up your voice,
Ye nations of the earth, rejoice,
 In God rejoice with one accord ;
Bow all your hearts before His face,
Adore Him for creating grace,
 And shout and sing to Christ the Lord.

Know that the Lord is God alone ;
He made and claims us for His own,
 His creatures for Himself designed ;
We are the sheep of Israel's fold,
The flock He hath redeemed of old ;
 His people now is all mankind.

Oh enter then His courts with praise,
Press to the channels of His grace,
 With joyful thanks your God proclaim :
Give Him the glory of His love,
And praise Him like the hosts above,
 And bless His all-redeeming name.

Praise Him, the faithful Lord and good !
His mercy hath for ages stood ;
 His mercy stands for ever sure :
His steadfast truth shall never fail,
His word and oath unchangeable
 Through all eternity endure.

[MS. 1750, Pub. 1854.]

THIRD COLLECT.

12] Third Collect.

GIVER and Guardian of my sleep,
To praise Thy name I wake ;
Still, Lord, Thy helpless servant keep,
For Thy own mercy's sake.

The blessing of another day
I thankfully receive ;
Oh may I only Thee obey,
And to Thy glory live !

Vouchsafe to keep my soul from sin,
Its cruel power suspend,
Till all this strife and war within
In perfect peace shall end.

Upon me lay Thy mighty hand,
My words and thoughts restrain,
Bow my whole soul to Thy command,
Nor let my faith be vain.

Though now to every sin inclined,
I would be as Thou art ;
Lowly as Thine, oh, make my mind,
And meek and pure my heart.

[1742.

13]

II.

FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue,
Thee, only Thee resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

MORNING PRAYER.

The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
Oh, let me cheerfully fulfil!
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thine acceptable will.

Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above,
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of worldly love.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

[1749.]

14] Prayer for the King's Majesty.

IMMORTAL King of kings,
Whose favour or whose frown
Monarchs and states to honour brings,
Or turns them upside down;
To Thee in danger's hour
We for our sovereign cry,
Protect him by Thy gracious power
And set him up on high.

PRAYER FOR THE ROYAL FAMILY.

Not by a mighty host
Can he delivered be ;
Let others in their numbers trust,
We look, O Lord, to Thee.
Help to Thy servant send,
And strengthen from above,
And still Thy minister defend
By Thine almighty love.

The Spirit of Thy grace,
Thy heavenly unction shed,
And hosts of guardian angels place
Around his sacred head.
Confound whoe'er oppose,
Or force them to retire ;
Be Thou a tower against his foes,
Be Thou a wall of fire.

[1745.]

15] **Prayer for the Royal Family.**

FATHER, to Thee we bring
In faithful fervent prayer,
The offspring of our gracious king,
Thy own peculiar care.
Acknowledging for Thine,
Into Thy arms receive,
And let them in Thy service join,
And to Thy glory live.

From every secret foe,
From every flattering friend,
Who all Thy creatures' hearts dost know,
Their innocence defend.

MORNING PRAYER.

To make them truly great,
Thy grace to them be given,
And with Thy people's princes seat
The anointed heirs of heaven.

Oh, may they still approve
Their gratitude to Thee,
And recompense their parents' love
With duteous piety!
Still bow to Thy command,
Till the great King comes down,
And each receives from Jesus' hand
An everlasting crown.

[1781.]

16] Prayer of St. Chrysostom.

FATHER, behold with gracious eyes
The souls before Thy throne,
Who now present their sacrifice,
And seek Thee in Thy Son.

Well pleased in Him Thyself declare,
Thy pardoning love reveal,
The peaceful answer of our prayer
To every conscience seal.

On each, on all, some gift bestow,
Some blessing now impart,
The seed of life eternal sow
In every mournful heart.

PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

Refresh us with a ceaseless shower
Of graces from above,
Till all receive the perfect power
Of everlasting love.

[1747.]

17]

II.

COME, Thou high and lofty Lord,
Lowly, meek, incarnate Word ;
Humbly stoop to earth again,
Come, and visit fallen man.

Jesus, we the promise claim,
We are met in Thy great name ;
In the midst do Thou appear,
Manifest Thy presence here ;

Sanctify us, Lord, and bless,
Breathe Thy Spirit, give Thy peace ;
Faith, and love, and joy increase,
Temperance, and gentleness :

Plant in us Thy humble mind,
Patient, pitiful, and kind ;
Meek and lowly let us be,
Full of goodness, full of Thee.

Make us all in Thee complete,
Make us all for glory meet,
Meet to appear before Thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light.

[1740.]

18] *The Benediction.*

THE merit of Jehovah's Son
 Be on His Church bestowed :
Jesus, through Thy free grace alone
 We have access to God.
To favour now through Thee restored,
 Oh, may we still retain
The mercy of our pardoning Lord,
 And never sin again !

Father, Thy love in Christ reveal,
 Which spake us justified,
And let the gift unspeakable
 In all our hearts abide.
Humbly we trust Thy faithful love
 Thy children to defend,
And hide our life with Christ above,
 And keep us to the end.

Come, Holy Ghost, supply the want
 Of all Thy saints and me,
In all Thy gifts and graces grant
 Us fellowship with Thee.
The Pledge, the Witness, and the Seal,
 We look for Thee again,
In us eternally to dwell,
 Eternally to reign.

[1762.]

EVENING PRAYER.



19] Cantate Domino.

SING we to our conquering Lord
A new triumphant song ;
Joyfully His deeds record,
And with a thankful tongue.
Wonders His right hand hath wrought ;
Still His outstretched arm we see ;
He alone the fight hath fought,
And got the victory.

God, the almighty God, hath made
His great salvation known ;
Openly to all displayed
His glory in His Son :
Christ hath brought the life to light,
Bade the glorious gospel shine,
Showed, in all the heathen's sight,
His righteousness Divine.

He to Israel's chosen race
His promise hath fulfilled ;
Mindful of His word of grace,
His saving health revealed ;
He to all the sons of men
Hath His truth and mercy showed ;
Earth's remotest bounds have seen
The pardoning love of God.

EVENING PRAYER.

Make a loud and cheerful noise
To Him that reigns above ;
Earth, with all thy sons, rejoice
In the Redeemer's love.
Raise your songs of triumph high,
Bring Him every tuneful strain,
Praise the Lord who stooped to die,
To ransom wretched man.

Him with lute and harp record,
With shawms and trumpets praise ;
Sing, rejoice, before the Lord,
And glory in His grace ;
Hymn His grace, and truth, and power ;
Give Him thanks, rejoice, and sing ;
Praise Him, praise Him evermore,
And triumph with your King.

Ocean, roar, with all thy waves,
In honour of His name ;
He who all creation saves
Doth all their homage claim :
Clap your hands, ye floods ! Ye hills,
Joyfully all His praise rehearse ;
Praise Him till His glory fills
The vocal universe.

Lo, He comes with clouds ! He comes
In dreadful pomp arrayed !
All His glorious power assumes,
To judge the world He made.
Righteous shall His sentence be ;
Think of that tremendous bar !
Every eye the Judge shall see,
And we shall meet Him there.

DEUS MISERATUR.

20]

Hunc dimittis.

COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free,
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art,
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a king,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring ;
By Thy own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone,
By Thy all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

[1746.]

21]

Deus miseratur.

GOD on us His grace bestow,
His freely pardoning grace ;
Bless us from our sins, and show
The brightness of His face !
Let Thy way on earth be shown,
Thee let every sinner find,
Make the great salvation known
To us, and all mankind.

Let the people praise Thee, Lord,
The God of truth and grace ;
Thee, the everlasting Word,
Let all the people praise.

EVENING PRAYER.

Oh give thanks, rejoice, and sing,
Every creature under heaven ;
Let them triumph in their King,
And shout their sins forgiven !

Thou shalt judge the nations right,
Thy equal sway maintain ;
Rule them by Thy mercy's might,
And bless them by Thy reign.
Let the people praise Thee, Lord,
Thee, the God of truth and grace ;
Thee, the everlasting Word,
Let all the nations praise.

Then to perfect holiness
The earth her fruit shall have :
God, our God, His saints shall bless,
And to the utmost save.
God shall perfect us in one ;
Then the world their Lord shall see,
Thee the nations all shall own,
And give their hearts to Thee.

[MS. 1750, Pub. 1854.]

22] Third Collect.

ALL praise to Him who dwells in bliss,
Who made both day and night,
Whose throne is darkness, in the abyss
Of uncreated light.

Each thought and deed His piercing eyes
With strictest search survey ;
The deepest shades no more disguise
Than the full blaze of day.

THIRD COLLECT.

Whom Thou dost guard, O King of kings,
No evil shall molest ;
Under the shadow of Thy wings
Shall they securely rest.

Thy angels shall around their beds
Their constant stations keep ;
Thy faith and truth shall shield their heads,
For Thou dost never sleep.

May we with calm and sweet repose,
And heavenly thoughts refreshed,
Our eyelids with the morn's unclose,
And bless the Ever-blest.

[1741.]

23]

II.

FATHER, by saints on earth adored,
By saints beyond the skies,
Accept through Jesus Christ our Lord
Our evening sacrifice.

If kept to-day from wilful sin,
We magnify Thy grace ;
Thou hast our kind Preserver been,
And Thine be all the praise.

We live to testify the grace
Which sure salvation brings ;
And sink to-night in Thy embrace,
And rest beneath Thy wings.

But whether, Lord, we wake or sleep,
The charge of love Divine,
We trust Thy providence to keep
Our souls for ever Thine.

[1767.]

THE ATHANASIAN CREED.

24]

To God the great Jehovah
We render thanks and blessing,
His Unity
In persons Three
With all His Church confessing.
Three Holy Ones we worship
With endless adoration,
Under the same
Mysterious name,
And sovereign appellation.

The same Divine perfection,
Authority and merit,
Counsel and mind
And power we find
In Father, Son, and Spirit ;
To all the Three ascribing
The same eternal essence,
Wisdom and grace,
And holiness,
And truth and omnipresence.

The undivided Godhead,
The Trinity united,
The Three in One
Doth all alone,
With His own work delighted ;

THE ATHANASIAN CREED.

The glorious Triune Author
Of every operation
With life supplies,
And sanctifies,
And leads us to salvation. [1767.]

25]

II.

O JESUS, we adore Thee !
From all eternity
There was no God before Thee,
There is no God but Thee.
Thee by Thine Incarnation
Made manifest below,
The God of our salvation,
The Son of man we know.

Thy days of flesh are ended,
And to Thy Father's breast
Thou art again ascended,
In Thy own joy to rest.
Thy sanctifying Spirit
Thou wilt to us send down,
And we shall soon inherit
Thine everlasting throne.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

THE LITANY.



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

26]

God of unexhausted grace,
Of everlasting love,
Overpowered before Thy face
I fall, and dare not move.
What hast Thou for sinners done,
For so poor a worm as me?
Thou hast given Thine only Son,
To bring us back to Thee.

Suffering, sin-atoning God,
Thy hallowed name I bless;
Jesus, lavish of Thy blood
To buy the sinner's peace.
Gushing from Thy sacred veins,
Let it now my soul o'erflow,
Purge out all my sinful stains,
And wash me white as snow.

Holy Ghost, set to Thy seal,
The life of Jesus breathe;
The deep things of God reveal,
Apply my Saviour's death:

26

THE LITANY.

With the Father and the Son,
Soon as one in Thee I am,
All my nature shall make known
The glories of the Lamb.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thy Godhead we adore,
Join with the triumphant host
Who praise Thee evermore.
Live, by heaven and earth adored,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
All glory be to Thee!

[1742.]

“By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation; by Thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by Thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation; by Thine Agony and bloody Sweat; by Thy Cross and Passion; by Thy precious Death and Burial; by Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost, good Lord, deliver us.”

27]

JESUS, show us Thy salvation,
(In Thy strength we strive with Thee,)
By Thy mystic incarnation,
By Thy pure nativity,
Save us Thou, our new Creator,
Into all our souls impart
Thy Divine unsinning nature,
Form Thyself within our heart.
By Thy first bloodshedding heal us,
Cut us off from every sin;
By Thy circumcision seal us,
Write Thy law of love within;

THE LITANY.

By Thy Spirit circumcise us ;
Kindle in our hearts a flame ;
By Thy baptism, Lord, baptize us
Into all Thy glorious name.

By Thy fasting and temptation
Mortify our vain desires,
Take away what sense, or passion,
Appetite or flesh requires ;
Arm us with Thy self-denial,
Every tempted soul defend,
Save us in the fiery trial,
Make us faithful to the end.

By Thy sorer suffering save us,
Save us when conformed to Thee,
By Thy miseries relieve us,
By Thy painful agony ;
When beneath Thy frown we languish,
When we feel Thine anger's weight,
Save us by Thine unknown anguish,
Save us by Thy bloody sweat.

By that highest point of passion,
By Thy sufferings on the tree,
Save us from the indignation
Due to all mankind, and me :
Hanging, bleeding, panting, dying,
Gaspng out Thy latest breath,
By Thy precious death's applying
Save us from eternal death.

From the world of care release us,
By Thy decent burial save,
Crucified with Thee, O Jesus,
Hide us in Thy quiet grave.

THE LITANY.

By Thy power divinely glorious,
By Thy resurrection's power,
Raise us up o'er sin victorious,
Raise us up to fall no more.

By the pomp of Thine ascending,
Live we here to heaven restored,
Live in pleasures never ending,
Share the portion of our Lord :
Let us have our conversation
With the blessed spirits above,
Saved with all Thy great salvation,
Perfectly renewed in love.

Glorious Head, triumphant Saviour,
High enthroned above all height,
We have now through Thee found favour
Righteous in Thy Father's sight ;
Hears He not Thy prayer unceasing?
Can He turn away Thy face?
Send us down the purchased blessing,
Fulness of the gospel grace.

By the coming of Thy Spirit
As a mighty rushing wind,
Save us into all Thy merit,
Into all Thy sinless mind ;
Let the perfect gift be given,
Let Thy will in us be seen,
Done on earth as 'tis in heaven :
Lord, Thy Spirit cries Amen !

[1746.]

THE LITANY.

*“That it may please Thee to be his defender and keeper,
giving him the victory over all his enemies.”*

28]

SOVEREIGN of all, whose will ordains
The powers on earth that be,
By whom our rightful monarch reigns,
Subject to none but Thee ;

With favour look upon his face,
Thy love's pavilion spread,
And watchful troops of angels place
Around his sacred head.

Guard him from all who dare oppose
Thy delegate and Thee,
From open and from secret foes,
From force and perfidy.

Let us, for conscience' sake, revere
The man of Thy right hand ;
Honour and love Thine image here,
And bless his mild command.

Oh let us pray, and never cease,
“Defend him, Lord, defend ;
'Stablish his throne in glorious peace,
And save him to the end.”

[1744.]

THE LITANY.

"That it may please Thee to illuminate all Bishops with true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show it accordingly."

29]

DRAW near, O Son of God, draw near,
Us with Thy flaming eyes behold,
Still in Thy falling Church appear,
And let our candlestick be gold.

Still hold the stars in Thy right hand,
And let them in Thy lustre glow,
The lights of a benighted land,
The angels of Thy Church below.

Make good their apostolic boast,
Their high commission let them prove,
Be temples of the Holy Ghost,
And filled with faith, and hope, and love.

The worthy successors of those
Who first adorned the sacred line,
Bold let them stand before their foes,
And dare assert their right Divine.

Their hearts from things of earth remove;
Sprinkle them, Lord, from sin and fear;
Fix their affections all above,
And lay up all their treasure there.

Give them an ear to hear the word
Thou speakest to Thy Churches now;
And let all tongues confess their Lord,
And let all knees to Jesus bow.

[1742.]

THE LITANY.

“That it may please Thee to bless and keep the Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to maintain truth.”

30]

FOUNTAIN of power and dignity,
Thy delegates preserve and bless;
Ordained, not by the crowd, but Thee,
To curb the floods of wickedness,
Commissioned ministers of Thine,
Clothed with authority Divine.

Strengthen them in the gap to stand,
To bear the sword, and not in vain,
To spread Thy terror through the land,
And truth and righteousness maintain,
And ancient piety restore
In all its purity and power.

[1758.]

“That it may please Thee to give us an heart to love and dread Thee, and diligently to live after Thy commandments.”

31]

OH for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

THE LITANY.

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love Divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;
Come quickly from above ;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

[1742.]

*" That it may please Thee to preserve all that travel by
land or by water."*

32]

BENEATH Thy kind protection keep
Who'er by land their way pursue,
Or tempt the dangers of the deep,
Oh let them there Thy wonders view,
Held in the hollow of Thy hand,
Brought through a thousand deaths to land.

[1758.]

" And young children."

33]

STILL, Lord, the little ones receive,
Near every child his angel place ;
Or let them to Thy glory live,
Or caught from our contagious race,
Exulting with their guardians fly,
To live where they can never die.

[1758.]

THE LITANY.

*"That it may please Thee to defend, and provide for, the
fatherless children, and widows."*

34]

RELIEVE whoe'er Thy succour need,
A Father to the orphans be,
Who dost the hungry ravens feed,
Provide for all that cry to Thee,
The poor and fatherless defend,
Their sure, their everlasting Friend.

The widows desolate, distressed,
Into Thine arms of mercy take,
And tell them leaning on Thy breast,
Thou never wilt the soul forsake
Whose humble faith in Thee receives
A Husband that for ever lives.

[1758.]

35]

The Lord's Prayer.

FATHER of me, and all mankind,
And all the hosts above,
Let every understanding mind
Unite to praise Thy love ;
To know Thy nature and Thy name,
One God in Persons Three,
And glorify the great I AM
Through all eternity.

Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,
To every heart of man ;
Thy peace, and joy and righteousness,
In all our bosoms reign ;

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Thy righteousness our sin keep down,
Thy peace our passions bind,
And let us in Thy joy unknown
The first dominion find.

The righteousness that never ends,
That finishes our sin,
The joy that human thought transcends,
Into our souls bring in ;
The kingdom of established peace,
Which can no more remove,
The perfect power of godliness,
The omnipotence of love.

Then let us hear the trumpet sound,
That latest of the seven ;
Come, King of saints, with glory crowned,
The eternal God of heaven.
Judge of Thine antichristian foe,
Appear on earth again,
And then Thy thousand years below
Before Thine ancients reign.

Hasten that happiest gospel day,
When all on earth forgiven
As fully shall Thy will obey
As angels do in heaven ;
While not one disharmonious string
Is heard below, above,
But all in perfect concert sing,
And praise the God we love.

Give us this day our daily bread,
As manna from above,
And every happy moment feed
Our hungry souls with love ;

THE LITANY.

The imperishable meat bestow,
For which our spirits cry,
And, nourished by Thy grace below,
Our souls shall never die.

Now, Father, now our sins forgive,
With present pardon bless,
And let our souls the kiss receive
Which seals our inward peace ;
Accept us in Thine own dear Son,
Who bore our sins away,
Who all our debts discharged alone,
And left us nought to pay.

Grace unconditional and free,
Thy sweet forgiving grace,
Instructs us, as embraced by Thee,
Our brother to embrace ;
Since Thou our infinite offence
Dost pardon and forget,
His debt of scarce an hundred pence
We cheerfully remit.

Ah, leave us not, above our power,
Above our patience tried,
But turn aside the dreaded hour,
And from temptation hide ;
Or if we fall into the snare,
Let us our Lord behold,
Whose hand doth through the furnace bear,
And brings us forth as gold.

Deliver us from evil, Lord,
Thy Church so dearly bought,
From every evil work, and word,
And every evil thought ;

THE LITANY.

Preserve us from the tempting fiend,
The world of wickedness,
Till all our wars and conflicts end
In everlasting peace.

[1762.]

*"O God, merciful Father, that despisest not the sighing
of a contrite heart," &c.*

36]

HEAD of Thy patient Church beneath,
Attend the faithful prayer we breathe
In Thy own Spirit's power ;
And by Thy grace protect, and keep,
Thy little flock of helpless sheep
In every trying hour.

Our brethren, and companions dear,
Who suffer in Thy kingdom here,
Preserve in their distress ;
Support us by that glorious hope,
And bring, oh bring us quickly up
Out of the wilderness.

The lion roaring for his prey,
Ah ! do not suffer him to slay
One soul that would be Thine.
To us the wiles of Satan show,
And arm us 'gainst our hellish foe
In panoply Divine.

By human wolves encompassed round,
Let none without the fold be found
Of all Thy lambs or sheep ;
From worldly rage and malice hide,
And keep us ever by Thy side,
And in Thy bosom keep.

THE LITANY.

But above all Thy power display,
To screen us in our evil day
And from ourselves defend;
Subdue, destroy our foes within,
And save the tempted soul from sin,
And save us to the end.

No more may we to sin submit,
But trample it beneath our feet
With holy rage and scorn ;
Till each is more than conqueror,
And all obtain the perfect power,
And all to God return.

[1749.]

" O Lord, arise, help us and deliver us for Thy name's sake," &c.

37]

LET God, the mighty God,
The Lord of hosts arise,
With terror clad, with strength endued,
And rend, and bow the skies.
Called down by faithful prayer,
Saviour, appear below,
Thy hand lift up, Thine arm make bare,
And quell Thy Church's foe.

Our refuge in distress,
In danger's darkest hour,
Appear as in the ancient days
With full redeeming power ;
That Thy redeemed may sing
In glad triumphant strains,
The Lord is God, the Lord is King,
The Lord for ever reigns !

38

GLORIA PATRI.

We with our ears have heard,
Our fathers us have told
The work that in their days appeared,
And in the times of old ;
Jesus, Jehovah, Lord,
Thy wonted aid we claim ;
Not trusting in our bow and sword,
But in Thy saving Name.

[1759.]

Gloria Patri.

38]

To God who reigns enthroned on high,
To His dear Son who deigned to die
Our guilt and misery to remove,
To that blest Spirit who life imparts,
Who rules in all believing hearts,
Be endless glory, praise, and love.

[1740.]

39]

II.

HAIL, Father, Friend of human race,
Hail, Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Hail, Holy Spirit of love !
Thy Triune majesty we show,
With all Thy suffering saints below,
Thy glorious saints above.

[1746.]

PRAYERS AND THANKSGIVINGS

UPON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.



40] **Prayer for Rain.**

God of Elijah, hear,
The same in every age,
If every faithful worshipper
May still Thy help engage ;
If what we humbly claim
Is to believers given,
And fervent prayers in Jesus' name
Can shut, and open heaven.

The heaven above our head
As brass intensely burns,
The thirsty earth on which we tread
Sin into iron turns :
Yet show Thy gracious power,
With soft refreshing rain,
With many a kind reviving shower,
Oh bless our earth again.

Till Thou the answer give,
Preventing our request,
To Thee, O Lord, the time we leave,
And in Thy pleasure rest :

PRAYER FOR FAIR WEATHER.

But while we join the cry
Of saints around the throne,
The opening windows of the sky
Shall send the blessing down.
[MS. 1785, Pub. 1872.]

41] **Prayer for Fair Weather.**

RIGHTEOUS God, whose awful frown
The rainy torrent pours,
Sends the impetuous judgment down
In never-ceasing showers,
Listening to Thy people's cry
Who cannot seek Thy face in vain,
Stay the bottles of the sky,*
And smile on earth again.

Though our mighty sins demand
The impending curse of God,
Spare, oh spare a guilty land,
Nor send a second flood.
On Thy promise we rely,
Thy sign doth in the clouds remain;
Stay the bottles of the sky,
And smile on earth again.

Praying faith on us bestow,
And then incline Thine ear;
Faith's effectual prayer we know
Thou wilt through Jesus hear;
If in us His Spirit cry
Thou wilt the liquid plague restrain,
Stay the bottles of the sky,
And smile on earth again.

* Job xxxviii. 37.

PRAYERS AND THANKSGIVINGS.

Hear us in our time of need
For Jesus' sake above ;
Worthless in ourselves, we plead
The merits of Thy Son ;
Hear our Advocate on high,
Who must His people's suit obtain ;
Stay the bottles of the sky,
And smile on earth again.

With Elijah's faith endowed,
Presenting our request,
Wrestling in the prayer of God
We will not let Thee rest,
Till Thy providence reply,
And hearkening to the voice of man
Shut the windows of the sky,
And smile on earth again.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1872.]

42] In Time of War and Tumults.

THE Lord is King, ye saints, rejoice,
And ceaseless Hallelujahs sing !
The angry floods lift up their voice
In vain, for lo ! the Lord is King.

All ocean's waves may swell and roar,
They cannot break their sandy chain ;
Supreme in majesty and power
Jehovah shall for ever reign.

Though war's devouring surges rise,
Beyond their bounds they cannot go ;
Jehovah sits above the skies.
And rules the embattled hosts below.

IN TIME OF PLAGUE OR SICKNESS.

The counsels vain of earthly kings
He blasts and baffles at His will,
All their designs to nought He brings,
And bids the madding world be still.

'Tis God who bids contentions cease,
And makes the flames of war expire,
Destroys the cruel foes of peace,
And burns the weapons of His ire.

Wherefore to Him our souls we raise ;
Our souls are in His mighty hand ;
We dwell within His secret place,
We on the Rock of Ages stand.

Thou, Lord, shalt take Thy people's part,
Our lives beneath Thy shadow hide ;
Head over all to us Thou art,
To us, who in Thy name confide.

Jesus, we trust in Thee alone :
The strength that in Thy name we have,
The love that still preserves Thine own,
Through all eternity shall save.

[1745.]

43] *In Time of Plague or Sickness.*

GOD of tremendous power,
Our evils we confess,
And prostrate in the dust, adore
Thy sovereign righteousness,
On such a land as this
Thy soul must vengeance take,
Nor can Thy plagues and judgments cease,
Till we our sins forsake.

PRAYERS AND THANKSGIVINGS.

Oh, were the work begun,
Oh, were our hearts inclined
The dire destroyer's paths to shun,
The way of peace to find !
Casting our sins away,
Might all our nation grieve,
To-day, while it is called to-day,
Return, repent, and live !

Father, if still we have
An Advocate with Thee,
Who can, e'en to the utmost, save
From sin and misery,
Let justice strike, or spare,
We leave it to Thy Son,
And only offer up His prayer,
Father, Thy will be done !

[1782.]

44] In the Ember Weeks.

JESUS, Thy wandering sheep behold,
See, Lord, with yearning bowels see
Poor souls that cannot find the fold,
Till sought and gathered in by Thee.

Lost are they now, and scattered wide,
In pain, and weariness, and want ;
With no kind shepherd near to guide
The sick, and spiritless, and faint.

Thou, only Thou, the kind and good
And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art ;
Collect Thy flock, and give them food,
And pastors after Thine own heart.

IN THE EMBER WEEKS.

A double portion, from above,
Of that all-quickening Spirit impart ;
Shed forth Thine universal love
In every faithful pastor's heart.

Thy only glory let them seek ;
Oh let their hearts with love o'erflow :
Let them believe, and therefore speak,
And spread Thy mercy's praise below.

Mercy for all be all their song,
Mercy which every soul may claim,
Mercy which doth to all belong,
Mercy for all in Jesus' name.

[1742.]

*"O God, whose nature and property is ever to have
mercy and to forgive," &c.*

45]

RIGHTEOUSNESS, Lord, belongs to Thee,
But guilt to us, and foul disgrace ;
Confusion, shame, and misery
Is due to all our faithless race,
Scattered by sin where'er we rove,
Vile rebels 'gainst Thy pardoning love.

But oh, forgivenesses are Thine
Far above all our hearts conceive,
The glorious property divine
Is still to pity and forgive ;
With Thee is full redemption found,
And grace doth more than sin abound.

All may in Thee, our gracious Lord,
Forgivenesses and mercies find,
Though we Thy warnings have abhorred,
And cast Thy precepts all behind,

The voice divine refused to obey,
And started from Thy plainest way.

Yet now, O Lord our God, at last
Our sins and wickedness we own ;
We call to mind Thy mercies past,
The ancient days of Thy renown,
The wonders Thou for us hast wrought,
The arm that out of Egypt brought.

Now then acknowledge us for Thine,
Regard Thine humbled servants' prayer,
And cause on us Thy face to shine,
The ruins of Thy Church repair ;
Oh, for the sake of Christ the Lord,
Let all our souls be now restored.

[1744.]

Prayer for all Conditions of Men.

46]

JESUS, as in the ancient days,
Return, Thy ruinous house to raise,
Its breaches close, its walls repair :
The men into Thy Church receive,
The Christians, who as heathens live,
Dishonouring the great name they bear.

Thou who hast purchased them of old,
Take all the world into Thy fold,
And in one pure religion join,
That every soul its Lord may bless,
And every tongue with joy confess
The saving work of grace Divine.

[1762.]

47]

II.

UNCHANGEABLE Almighty Lord,
Our souls upon Thy truth we stay ;
Accomplish now Thy faithful word,
And give, oh give us all one way.
Oh let us all join hand in hand
Who seek redemption in Thy blood,
Fast in one mind and spirit stand,
And build the temple of our God.
Thou only canst our wills control,
Our wild unruly passions bind,
Tame the old Adam in our soul,
And make us of one heart and mind.
Giver of peace and unity,
Send down Thy mild pacific Dove ;
We all shall then in one agree,
And breathe the Spirit of Thy love.
So shall the world believe and know
That God hath sent Thee from above,
When Thou art seen in us below,
And every soul displays Thy love.

[1742.]

48]

III.

THOU very present aid
In suffering and distress,
The soul which still on Thee is stayed
Is kept in perfect peace ;
The soul by faith reclined
On his Redeemer's breast,
'Midst raging storms exults to find
An everlasting rest.

Sorrow and fear are gone,
Whene'er Thy face appears,
It stills the sighing orphan's moan,
And dries the widow's tears.
Peace to the troubled heart,
Health to the sin-sick mind ;
The wounded spirit's balm Thou art,
The Healer of mankind.

Jesus, to whom I fly,
Doth all my wishes fill,
In vain the creature streams are dry,
I have the Fountain still.
Stripped of my earthly friends,
I find them all in One,
And peace, and joy, that never ends,
And heaven, in Christ alone.

[1749.]

49] **General Thanksgiving.**

COME, let us join our God to bless,
And praise Him evermore ;
The Father of the fatherless,
The Helper of the poor.

Known unto Him are all our needs ;
And, when we seek His face,
His open hand our bodies feeds,
Our souls He feeds with grace.

Then let us in His service spend
What we from Him receive ;
And back to Him what He shall send
In thanks and praises give.

[1741.]

GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

50]

II.

O HEAVENLY King,
Look down from above,
Assist us to sing
Thy mercy and love ;
So sweetly o'erflowing,
So plenteous the store,
Thou still art bestowing
And giving us more.

O God of our life,
We hallow Thy name ;
Our business and strife
Is Thee to proclaim ;
Accept our thanksgiving
For creating grace,
The living, the living
Shall show forth Thy praise.

Our Father and Lord,
Almighty art Thou ;
Preserved by Thy word
We worship Thee now ;
The bountiful Donor
Of all we enjoy,
Our tongues to Thine honour
And lives we employ.

Wherefore of Thy love
We sing and rejoice,
With angels above
We lift up our voice ;

PRAYERS AND THANKSGIVINGS.

Thy love each believer
Shall gladly adore,
For ever and ever,
When time is no more.

[1742.]

51]

III.

MERCY we sing, transporting sound,
The joy of earth and heaven ;
Mercy, by every sinner found,
Who takes what God hath given.

Mercy for all Thy hands have made,
Immense, and unconfined,
Throughout Thy every work displayed,
Embracing all mankind.

Thine eye surveyed the fallen race,
When sunk in sin they lay ;
Their misery called for all Thy grace,
But justice stopped the way.

Mercy the fatal bar removed ;
Thy only Son it gave,
To save a world so dearly loved,
A sinful world to save.

For every man He tasted death,
He suffered once for all ;
He calls as many souls as breathe,
And all may hear the call.

Ho ! every one that thirsteth, come !
Choose life ; obey the Word ;
Open your hearts to make Him room,
And banquet with your Lord.

[1740.]

DELIVERANCE FROM ENEMIES.

52]

IV.

THY goodness and Thy truth to me,
To every soul abound,
A vast unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drowned ;
Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store,
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move,
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love ;
Throughout the universe it reigns
Unalterably sure,
And while the truth of God remains,
The goodness must endure. [1762.]

Thanksgiving for Deliverance from Enemies.

53]

JOIN all who know the Name
That sure deliverance brings,
The conquering God proclaim,
The guardian King of kings :
Saved from the peril of the sword,
Rejoice, and glory in the Lord.

Forth with our armies went
The God of victory,
And blessed the instrument
That set our nation free :
Saved from the peril of the sword,
Rejoice, and glory in the Lord.

PRAYERS AND THANKSGIVINGS.

Wisdom as strength belongs
To Jesus' only name,
He claims our thankful songs,
From whom our safety came :
Saved from the peril of the sword,
Rejoice, and glory in the Lord.

To Him let us restore
The lives He doth redeem,
And praise Him evermore,
And live and die to Him :
Saved from the peril of the sword,
Rejoice, and glory in the Lord.

[1746.]

54]

II.

SING to the Lord by whom we live,
From whom our blessings spring,
Who doth to us salvation give,
And victory to our king.

Thee, Conqueror of our foës, we greet,
Thee, Lord of hosts, proclaim,
And cast our laurels at Thy feet,
And tremble at Thy name.

With lowly reverential joy
Thy mercy we embrace,
This solemn interval employ
In ceaseless prayer and praise.

Whate'er these threatening wars portend,
Whate'er Thy will decrees,
Our souls that on Thy love depend
Are kept in perfect peace.

52

DELIVERANCE FROM SICKNESS.

Our loving confidence is sure,
Our Guardian Rock stands fast ;
Under its shade we dwell secure,
Till every storm is past.

Who rest beneath the Almighty's wings
May cast their cares away ;
Whate'er event to-morrow brings,
We live for God to-day.

[1759.]

Thanksgiving for Deliverance from Sickness.

55]

God of love, who hear'st the prayer
Offered for a guilty land,
Thou dost yet Thy wrath forbear,
Hold awhile Thy lifted hand ;
Thou with bowels of compassion
Giv'st us still a longer space :
Turn us then ; the sinful nation
Conquer by Thy pardoning grace.

Grant us in this awful crisis,
Hearts Thy warning to receive,
Hearts to cast away our vices,
Hearts to sorrow and believe :
Humbly at Thy footstool mourning,
Let us groan Thy face to see,
Let us all at last returning
Find our help and rest in Thee.

53

PRAYERS AND THANKSGIVINGS.

Come, the contrite heart's Desire,
Friend of helpless sinners, come !
Hear and answer us by fire,
All our sins forgive—consume :
Humble us, and then deliver
Whom Thou dost awhile reprove,
Save us then, and save for ever,
God of everlasting love !

[1746.]

*THE COLLECTS, EPISTLES,
GOSPELS, AND LESSONS.*

First Sunday in Advent.

56]

The Collect.

THIS, this we all acknowledge
Our time of visitation,
And see and own
What Thou hast done
For us and our salvation ;
Sent from Thy Father's bosom,
Honour, and might, and blessing,
And glory we
Ascribe to Thee,
And praises without ceasing.

Come in Thy gracious kingdom
We now by faith adore Thee ;
But wait to see
Thy majesty,
And all Thy heavenly glory ;
Thy last triumphant coming
Shall from the grave deliver ;
And then we rise
Above the skies,
And praise our King for ever.

[*MS.* 1786, *Pub.* 1871.]

Thou Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear ;
Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray.

To pray, and wait the hour,
The awful hour unknown,
When robed in majesty and power
Thou shalt from heaven come down,
The immortal Son of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all Thy Father's dazzling train,
With all Thy glorious grace.

To damp our earthly joys,
To increase our gracious fears,
For ever let the archangel's voice
Be sounding in our ears,
The solemn midnight cry,
"Ye dead, the Judge is come,
Arise, and meet Him in the sky,
And meet your instant doom."

Oh may we thus be found
Obedient to his word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord :

Oh may we thus ensure
Our lot among the blest,
And watch a moment to secure
An everlasting rest.

[1749.]

The Gospel.

58]

MATTHEW xxi. i.

HOSANNA to Him
Whom angels adore,
In glory supreme,
In goodness and power ;
With glad acclamation
Our voices we raise,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus's grace.

His Father's Delight,
He comes for our sake,
To challenge His right,
His kingdom to take :
He comes in the Spirit
Of power from above,
That man may inherit
A kingdom of love.

How welcome to man
The kingdom He brings !
His people we reign,
Both subjects and kings ;
And while we His praises
Exult to repeat,
In heavenly places
With Jesus we sit.

Our Lord from the skies
Again shall come down,
And bid us arise
And compass His throne,
With fixed adoration
Transported to gaze,
And see our salvation
Revealed in His face.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

59]

II.

BUILT by the most holy God,
Every soul His house should be,
Fitted to His fixed abode,
Filled with prayer and purity.
But when covetous and vain
Worldly lusts my soul receives,
Then Thy temple I profane,
Turn it to a den of thieves.

Jesus, Purity Divine,
Plenitude of God below,
Come and claim this heart of mine,
All my selfish plans o'erthrow;
For Thy name and glory's sake,
Every trafficker expel,
Of Thy own possession take,
In Thy house for ever dwell.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

First Lesson—Evening.

60] ISAIAH ii.

WHEN the just God, the Lord most high,
Rises to shake both earth and sky,
How shall the world His anger shun,
Or whither for protection run!

In vain to screen you from His eye,
Ye to the rocks and mountains cry;
The rocks are melted by His fire,
The mountains touched in smoke expire.

But while the Judge a moment stays,
That moment snatch to sue for grace:
And lo, to save you from your fear,
The everlasting Rock is near.

Enter, ye guilty slaves of sin,
The Rock is rent to take you in,
There, there, your trembling spirits hide,
And safety find in Jesus' side.

[1762.]

Second Sunday in Advent.

61] *The Collect.*

INSPIRER of the ancient seers,
Who wrote from Thee the sacred page,
The same through all succeeding years,
To us, in our degenerate age,
The Spirit of Thy word impart,
And breathe the life into our heart.

While now Thine oracles we read,
With earnest prayer and strong desire,
Oh let Thy Spirit from Thee proceed
Our souls to waken and inspire,
Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
And guide us by the light of grace.

The secret lessons of Thy grace,
Transmitted through the word, repeat,
To train us up in all Thy ways,
To make us in Thy will complete,
Fulfil Thy love's redeeming plan,
And bring us to a perfect man. [1762.]

The Gospel.

62]

LUKE xxi. 25.

LIFT your heads, ye friends of Jesus,
Partners in His patience here,
Christ to all believers precious,
Lord of lords, shall soon appear :
Mark the tokens
Of His heavenly kingdom near.
Hear all nature's groans proclaiming
Nature's swift-approaching doom;
War and pestilence and famine
Signify the wrath to come ;
Cleaves the centre,
Nations rush into the tomb.
Close behind the tribulation
Of these last tremendous days,
See the flaming revelation,
See the universal blaze ;
Earth and heaven
Melt before the Judge's face.

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Sun and moon are both confounded,
Darkened into endless night,
When with angel-hosts surrounded,
In His Father's glory bright
Beams the Saviour,
Shines the everlasting Light.

See the stars from heaven falling ;
Hark on earth the doleful cry,
Men on rocks and mountains calling,
While the frowning Judge draws nigh,
Hide us, hide us,
Rocks and mountains, from His eye !

With what different exclamation
Shall the saints His banner see ;
By the monuments of His passion,
By the marks received for me,
All discern Him,
All with shouts cry out, 'Tis He !

Lo, 'tis He ! our heart's Desire
Come for His espoused below,
Come to join us with His choir,
Come to make our joys o'erflow ;
Palms of victory,
Crowns of glory to bestow.

Yes, the prize shall now be given,
We His open face shall see ;
Love, the earnest of our heaven,
Love our full reward shall be,
Love shall crown us
Kings through all eternity.

[1758.]

63]

II.

STAND the omnipotent decree,
Jehovah's will be done !
Nature's end we wait to see,
And hear her final groan :
Let this earth dissolve, and blend
In death the wicked and the just ;
Let those ponderous orbs descend,
And grind us into dust ;

Rests secure the righteous man,
At his Redeemer's beck
Sure to emerge, and rise again,
And mount above the wreck.
Lo ! the heavenly spirit towers,
Like flames, o'er nature's funeral pyre,
Triumphs in immortal powers,
And claps his wings of fire.

Nothing hath the just to lose
By worlds on worlds destroyed ;
Far beneath his feet he views
With smiles the flaming void ;
Sees this universe renewed,
The grand millennial reign begun,
Shouts with all the sons of God
Around the eternal throne.

Resting in this glorious hope
To be at last restored,
Yield we now our bodies up
To earthquake, plague, or sword ;

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Listening for the call Divine,
The latest trumpet of the seven,
Soon our soul and dust shall join,
And both fly up to heaven.

[1756.]

First Lesson—Evening.

64]

ISAIAH xi.

BRANCH of Jesse's stem, arise,
And in our nature grow,
Turn our earth to paradise,
By flourishing below ;
Bless us with the Spirit of grace
Immeasurably shed on Thee,
Pour on all the faithful race
The streaming Deity.

Let the Spirit of our Head
On all the members rest,
From Thyself to us proceed,
And dwell in every breast ;
Teach to judge and act aright,
Inspire with wisdom from above,
Holy faith, and heavenly might,
And reverential love.

Lord, of Thee we fain would learn
Thy heavenly Father's will,
Give us quickness to discern,
And boldness to fulfil ;
All His mind to us explain,
And all His name on us impress,
Then our souls in Thee attain
The perfect righteousness. [1762.]

Fourth Sunday in Advent.

65]

The Collect.

COME with Thy salvation, Lord,
Into my dying soul ;
Then I live, to health restored,
And perfectly made whole.
Conscious of my nothingness,
I Thy gracious fulness prove,
Thee my only good possess,
Thy pure, eternal love.

Thy mercy, Lord, is better
Than life and all below ;
Visit Thy fallen creature,
That I Thy love may know ;
The Father's habitation,
The Spirit's constant home,
Oh come with Thy salvation,
With all the Godhead come.

Salvation I desire
Because it comes with Thee,
Who dost Thine own inspire
With perfect purity.
Now, Lord, Thy temple enter,
Not as a transient guest ;
But in my spirit's centre,
Eternal Saviour, rest.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1870.]

The Epistle.

66]

PHILIPPIANS iv. 4.

GIVE to the winds thy fears,—
Hope and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.

Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own His way
How wise, how strong His hand.

Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee;
Oh lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.

Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

[*P. Gerhardt*, 1659,
Tr. J. Wesley, 1739.]

First Lesson—Morning.

67]

ISAIAH xxx.

THE solemn day draws nigh, when all
The cities of the world shall fall,
 The islands flee away,
The Lord, the dread avenging Lord
Shall plead His cause with fire and sword,
 And sin for ever slay.

Then shall Thy Church superior rise,
A mountain watered by the skies,
 With streams of grace o'erflowed,
With rivers of pure heavenly peace,
And everlasting righteousness,
 And all the life of God.

Our Surety shall the breach repair
'Twixt God and man ; the cause of war,
 The enmity remove,
The source of pain, the sinful ground ;
And heal our deep original wound
 With balm of perfect love.

Then shall the Lord our Righteousness
Shine forth in full meridian blaze,
 With sevenfold lustre bright ;
And I shall see that Sun arise,
Sun of the new-made earth and skies,
 My soul's eternal light.

[1762.]

First Lesson—Evening.

68]

ISAIAH xxxii.

To the haven of Thy breast,
O Son of Man, I fly :
Be my refuge and my rest ;
For oh, the storm is high !
Save me from the furious blast,
A covert from the tempest be ;
Hide me, Jesus, till o'erpast
The storm of sin I see.

Welcome as the water-spring
To a dry, barren place,
Oh descend on me, and bring
Thy sweet refreshing grace ;
O'er a parched and weary land
As a great rock extends its shade,
Hide me, Saviour, with Thy hand,
And screen my naked head.

In the time of my distress
Thou hast my succour been,
In my utter helplessness
Restraining me from sin ;
Oh how swiftly didst Thou move
To save me in the trying hour !
Still protect me with Thy love,
And shield me with Thy power.

[1742.]

Christmas Day.

69]

The Collect.

HARK how all the welkin rings,
"Glory to the King of kings,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal Nature, say,
"Christ the Lord is born to-day!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to appear,
Jesus, our Immanuel here.

Hail the heavenly Prince of peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home ;
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.

Now display Thy saving power,
Ruined nature now restore ;
Adam's likeness, Lord, efface,
Stamp Thy image in its place.

Let us Thee, though lost, regain,
Thee, the Life, the Inner Man ;
Oh, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart.

[1739.]

70]

II.

JOIN, all ye joyful nations,
The acclaiming host of heaven !
This happy morn
A Child is born,
To us a Son is given.
The messenger and token
Of God's eternal favour,
God hath sent down
To us His Son,
An universal Saviour.

The wonderful Messiah,
The Joy of every nation,
Jesus His name,
With God the same,
The Lord of all creation :

69

The Counsellor of sinners,
Almighty to deliver,
The Prince of peace
Whose love's increase
Shall reign in man for ever.

Gaze on that helpless object
Of endless adoration !
Those infant hands
Shall burst our bands,
And work out our salvation ;
Strangle the crooked serpent,
Destroy his works for ever,
And open set
The heavenly gate
To every true believer.

Till then, Thou holy Jesus,
We humbly bow before Thee,
Our treasures bring
To serve our King,
And joyfully adore Thee ;
To Thee we gladly render
Whate'er Thy grace hath given,
Till Thou appear
In glory here,
And take us up to heaven.

[1746.]

The Epistle.

71]

HEBREWS i. 1.

BRIGHTNESS of the Eternal Glory,
Image of our God expressed,
Jesus, let Thy works adore Thee,
God-supreme for ever blest.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Still upheld by their Creator,
Heaven and earth Thy power confess ;
Lord of universal nature,
Take the universal praise.

From His heavenly throne descending
Son of God, and Son of man,
See Him on a cross depending,
By His sinful creatures slain ;
Oh, the depth of Love redeeming !
God His Spirit doth resign ;
See the blood in pardons streaming,
Precious balm of blood Divine.

After His few days of mourning,
Rose our Lord no more to die,
To His heavenly realms returning,
To His seat above the sky,
Where He sat supreme, before
One of all His works was made,
In full majesty and power,
Rested our triumphant Head.

Object of their adoration,
Saviour, Thee Thine angel-train
Met with rapturous exclamation,
Welcomed to Thy courts again.
Still they shout, and fall before Thee,
Thee their great Creator own,
Re-installed in all Thy glory
Bright on Thine eternal throne.

[1762.]

The Gospel.

72]

JOHN i. i.

WHAT angel can the grace explain?
The very God is very man,
By love paternal given ;
Begins the uncreated Word,
Born is the everlasting Lord,
Who made both earth and heaven.

Behold Him high above all height,
Him, God of God, and Light of Light,
In a mean earthy shrine ;
Jehovah's Glory dwells with men,
The Person in our flesh is seen,
The Character Divine.

Transformed by the ecstatic sight,
Our souls o'erflow with pure delight,
And every moment own
The Lord our whole perfection is,
The Lord is our immortal bliss,
And Christ and heaven are one.

[1762.]

First Lesson—Morning.

73]

ISAIAH ix.

THE people that in nature's night
Walked down the broad, destructive way,
Have seen a great and glorious light,
The morning of a gospel day.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

For lo, to us a Royal Heir
Is born, to us a Son is given !
His shoulder shall the burden bear,
The government of earth and heaven.
The Wonderful His name shall be,
His new, unutterable name ;
The Counsellor, whose powerful plea
Acquits us of all guilt and blame.
The great, supreme, almighty God,
With His eternal Father One,
The Prince of peace, whose precious blood
Doth once for all mankind atone.
It seals the universal peace ;
His peace and power to all extend,
His power shall evermore increase,
And never shall His mercies end.

[1744.]

74]

ii.

'REJOICE in Jesus' birth !
To us a Son is given,
To us a Child is born on earth,
Who made both earth and heaven.
His shoulder props the sky,
This universe sustains ;
The God supreme, the Lord most high,
The King Messiah reigns.
His name, His nature, soars
Beyond the creatures' ken ;
Yet whom the angelic host adores,
He pleads the cause of men.

73

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Our Counsellor we praise,
Our Advocate above,
Who daily in His Church displays
His miracles of love.

The Almighty God is He,
Author of heavenly bliss,
The Father of eternity,
The glorious Prince of peace.
Wider and wider still
He doth His sway extend,
With peace Divine His people fill,
And joys that never end.

His government shall grow,
From strength to strength proceed,
His righteousness the Church o'erflow,
And all the earth o'erspread;
His presence shall increase
The happiness above,
The full, progressive happiness
Of everlasting love.

Great Heir of David's throne,
Thy royal power assume,
To reign in faithful hearts alone,
Thou with Thy Father come;
Set up Thy throne of grace
In all the heathen's sight,
Thy kingdom of true holiness,
And order it aright.

Now for Thy promise' sake,
O'er earth exalted be,
The kingdom, power, and glory take,
Which all belong to Thee;

ST. STEPHEN'S DAY.

In zeal for God and man
Thy full salvation bring,
The universal Monarch reign,
The saints' eternal King.

[1762.]

St. Stephen's Day.

75]

The Collect.

HEAD of Thy Church triumphant,
We joyfully adore Thee ;
Till Thou appear,
Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to God
The praise of our salvation.
While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise
Which knows our days,
And ever brings us nigher.
We clap our hands, exulting
In Thine almighty favour ;
The love Divine
Which made us Thine,
Shall keep us Thine for ever.
Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation,
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation.

The world with sin and Satan
In vain our march opposes ;
Through Thee we shall
Break through them all,
And sing the song of Moses.

By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us,
The cross despise
For that high prize,
Which Thou hast set before us.
And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
To take us up to heaven.

[1745.]

St. John the Evangelist's Day.

76]

The Collect.

JESUS, full of truth and grace,
Show my heart Thy heavenly face,
Shine the true Eternal Light,
Put my darkness all to flight.

Then my sin shall disappear,
Healed of all my evils here ;
Then I as my Lord shall shine
Blended with the Light Divine.

[1762.]

The Innocents' Day.

77]

The Collect.

COME, let us join the hosts above,
Now in our youngest days ;
Remember our Creator's love,
And lisp our Father's praise.

His majesty will not despise
The day of feeble things ;
Grateful the songs of children rise,
And please the King of kings.

He loves to be remembered thus,
And honoured for His grace ;
Out of the mouths of babes like us,
His wisdom perfects praise.

Glory to God, and praise, and power,
Honour and thanks be given ;
Children and cherubim adore
The Lord of earth and heaven !

[1742.]

The Epistle.

78]

REVELATION xiv. 1.

FROM all I suffer here
(If God my sins forgive),
From all I feel, and fear,
I there redeemed shall live :
No serpent to deceive me,
No sin to stain my thought,
No loss, or wrong to grieve me,
Where all things are forgot.

No heart-distracting passion
Is there to break my peace,
But joy without cessation,
And love without excess. •
Of paradise secure,
I shall no longer mourn ;
The bliss is full, and sure,
The rose without a thorn.

Safe on the happy shore,
My soul the storm defies,
Where pain afflicts no more,
And grief no longer cries ;
In that celestial city
From all our toils we cease,
And lose our sighing pity
In universal bliss.

[1749.]

79]

II.

How pure the blessed spirits there,
Who bright celestial bodies wear,
No more to earth allied.
Consummated in joy unknown,
For ever blest, for ever one,
With Jesus glorified.

Oh that we might begin below
The life angelical to know,
Our faithfulness approve,
Present with God in every place,
Perform His will, and see His face
In purity of love.

78

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.

Jesus, the holiness impart,
Earnest of glory in my heart,
And then my soul receive
To cast its wreath before Thy throne,
The heavenly life on earth begun
Eternally to live.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

Sunday after Christmas Day.

The Epistle.

80]

GALATIANS iv. 1.

CHILDREN of God, through Jesus' love,
We rise undoubted heirs ;
His rich inheritance above
He with His brethren shares.

His glorious joy, His full reward
We surely shall obtain,
If following our afflicted Lord,
We die with Christ to reign.

[1762.]

The Gospel.

81]

MATTHEW i. 18.

LET earth and heaven combine,
Angels and men agree,
To praise in songs Divine
The incarnate Deity,
Our God contracted to a span,
Incomprehensibly made man.

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

He laid His glory by,
He wrapped Him in our clay,
Unmarked by human eye
The latent Godhead lay ;
Infant of days He here became,
And bore the mild Immanuel's name.

He deigns in flesh to appear,
Widest extremes to join,
To bring our vileness near,
And make us all Divine ;
And we the life of God shall know,
For God is manifest below.

Made perfect first in love,
And sanctified by grace,
We shall from earth remove,
And see His glorious face ;
His love shall then be fully showed,
And man shall all be lost in God.

[1746.]

First Lesson—Morning.

82]

ISAIAH xxxv.

SURELY the promise is for me,
Mine eyes shall in His beauty see
The King of saints above.
I shall on all His glories gaze,
And hymn in everlasting lays
The majesty of love.

Where angels in His presence stand,
I shall behold the heavenly land
Of full felicity ;

80

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.

Far from this vale of sin and woe,
My raptured soul the God shall know,
Who bought the land for me.

I only wait till Thou impart
Thyself, the earnest, to my heart,
The pure and perfect grace,
The meetness for that blissful sight,
And then surround me with the light
Of Thy unclouded face.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1870.]

First Lesson—Evening.

83]

ISAIAH xl.

THE heavens His glorious power proclaim,
The Invisible on earth is showed,
Nature is written with His name,
And all things speak their builder God.

Creation to His law submits,
His rule He over all maintains ;
High on the globe of heaven He sits,
And undisturbed for ever reigns.

The inhabitants of earth from thence,
As grasshoppers, His eye beholds ;
His hand, and power, and providence
The curtain of the heavens unfolds.

'Tis He who stretched them out, 'tis He
Who still the wide pavilion spreads,
That blue ethereal canopy,
And draws it o'er His creatures' heads.

81

F

Say, then, ye worms of earth, to whom
Will ye your glorious God compare?
Who shall His holiness presume
To match, or who His power shall dare?
[1742.]

84]

II.

JEHOVAH is unchangeable, -
His ways, and thoughts, are not as ours ;
He cheers the languid souls that fail,
And quickens all their drooping powers.
Gently He lifts the fallen up,
He gives them faith, and faith's increase,
Revives their feeble, dying hope,
And fills with love, and joy, and peace.
Blasted, the vigour of the young
Shall fade, and suddenly decay ;
The bold, and confident, and strong
Shall fear, despair, and die away.
But they who wait upon the Lord
Shall surely find His promise true,
Receive the quickening powerful word,
And, born of God, their strength renew.
Their willing souls, from sin set free,
Shall swiftly in His statutes move,
Shall walk in glorious liberty,
Shall fly upon the wings of love.
With eagle's wings their souls shall rise,
Steady and strong to heaven soar,
Regain on earth their native skies,
And faint, and fall, and sin no more.
[1742.]

The Circumcision of Christ.

85] *The Collect.*

As taught by Thee, O God, I pray,
Take all iniquity away ;
Thy Spirit's energy exert,
To circumcise and cleanse my heart.

The guilt and power of sin remove,
The worldly, and the creature love,
The easily besetting sin,
The passion dominant within.

Then Jesus, then, the good bestow,
Which none but the receivers know ;
The constant joy, the perfect peace,
The everlasting righteousness ;

The patient, meek, and heavenly mind,
The lowly heart, the will resigned,
The primitive simplicity,
The true eternal life in Thee.

The gift unspeakable confer,
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
With Thee, and with Thy Father One.
God over all, and good alone.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

Second Sunday after Christmas.

First Lesson—Morning.

86]

ISAIAH xlii.

THOU wilt not crush the poor and weak,
Thy tender heart can never bear
A reed already bruised to break,
To plunge the fearful in despair,
Or aggravate a sinner's load,
Or quench his faintest spark of good.

Rather Thy loving Spirit Divine
Shall raise the smoke into a flame,
Support this trembling soul of mine,
Till strong I out of weakness am,
And as a spreading cedar rise,
Meet for the garden of the skies.

Bear with me, then, most patient Lord,
(This smoking flax, this bruised reed,)
Accomplishing Thy faithful word,
The heavenly light, the hidden seed
Bring forth, throughout my life to shine,
And prove Thy righteousness Divine.

[1762.]

The Epiphany.

87]

The Collect.

WHERE is the holy heaven-born Child,
Heir of the everlasting throne,
Who heaven and earth hath reconciled,
And God and man rejoined in one?

THE EPIPHANY.

Drawn by His grace we come from far,
And fix on heaven our wistful eyes ;
That ray Divine, that orient star,
Directs us where the Infant lies.

See there ! the new-born Saviour see,
By faith discern the great I AM ;
'Tis He ! The eternal God ! 'Tis He
That bears the mild Immanuel's name.

The Prince of peace on earth is found,
The Child is born, the Son is given ;
Tell it to all the nations round,
Jehovah is come down from heaven.

Jehovah is come down to raise
His dying creatures from their fall,
And all may now receive the grace
Which brings eternal life to all.

[1746.]

The Gospel.

88]

MATTHEW ii. 1.

SONS of men, behold from far,
Hail the long-expected Star !
Jacob's Star that gilds the night,
Guides bewildered Nature right.

Fear not hence that ill should flow,
Wars or pestilence below ;
Wars it bids and tumults cease,
Ushering in the Prince of peace.

Mild He shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death,
Scattering error's widespread night,
Kindling darkness into light.

Nations all, far off and near,
Haste to see your God appear ;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.

There behold the Dayspring rise,
Pouring eyesight on your eyes ;
God in His own light survey,
Shining to the perfect day.

Sing, ye morning stars, again !
God descends on earth to reign,
Deigns for man His life to employ ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy !

[1739.]

89]

II.

HAIL, holy, heaven-descended Child,
Who God and man hast reconciled,
Whom angels bow before ;
Whate'er I have of good to give,
To Thee, from whom I first receive,
I thankfully restore.

To Thee my heart I open wide,
The myrrh of passions mortified,
The gold of charity,
The incense sweet of humble prayer,
Jesus, Thy prostrate worshipper,
I now present to Thee.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

First Sunday after Epiphany.

The Epistle.

90]

ROMANS xii. I.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the celestial host
Let Thy will on earth be done ;
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven.

If so poor a worm as I
May to Thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive ;
Claim me for Thy service, claim
All I have and all I am.

Take my soul and body's powers,
Take my memory, mind, and will,
All my goods, and all my hours,
All I know, and all I feel,
All I think, and speak, and do ;
Take my heart, but make it new.

Now, O God, Thine own I am,
Now I give Thee back Thy own ;
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,
Consecrate to Thee alone ;
Thine I live, thrice happy I,
Happier still, for Thine I die.

[1745.]

Second Sunday after Epiphany.

91]

The Collect.

Who on the Lord most high,
With humble fervent zeal,
With loving faith rely,
And in His presence dwell,
In dangers safe, and undismayed,
We rest beneath the Almighty shade.
The ill we cannot fear
Which worldly souls alarms,
Or shrink appalled to hear
Of nations up in arms,
Assured, if empires are o'erthrown,
The Lord is King, and reigns alone.
His wise, permissive will
In all events we see,
Who orders good and ill
To accomplish His decree ;
Who kindly for His people cares,
And counts, and keeps their precious hairs.
Oh that the world might feel
What none can comprehend,
The joy unspeakable,
The peace which ne'er shall end,
The happiness His people prove
Who trust in their Redeemer's love.
Then would their vain concern
For earthly toys be o'er,
The nations then would learn
Pernicious war no more,
But bless the mild Immanuel's sway,
And count it heaven on earth to obey.

[1782.]

The Gospel.

92]

JOHN ii. 1.

CALLED to the marriage of the Lamb,
Jehovah in our flesh we see ;
To espouse His Church from heaven He came,
The great stupendous mystery
Made by His incarnation known,
And joined our nature to His own.

Under Thy shade, O Christ, we sing,
Partakers of Thy nuptial feast ;
Thou hast reserved the better thing
To cheer Thy every welcome guest,
To gladden all the faithful race
With the good wine of gospel grace.

Now, in the end of time revealed,
Thy choicest, sweetest grace we prove,
And filled with Thee our souls are filled
With purity of perfect love,
Of love unknown in ages past,
Kept in Thy heart to crown the last.

Thou dost in closest bonds unite
Our souls, incorporate with Thee ;
We antedate the full delight,
The saints' supreme felicity ;
Flesh of Thy flesh, bone of Thy bone,
With Thee inseparably one.

Thy saints in holiness complete
Consummated in rapturous love,
Shall at Thy side triumphant sit,
And keep the marriage feast above,
And when Thy blissful face we view
We drink the wine for ever new.

First Lesson—Evening.

93]

ISAIAH lxi.

THE Lord hath sent His only Son
To preach His acceptable year,
To make the joyful tidings known
Of vengeance and deliverance near.

To avenge us of our tyrant foe,
From sin, and Satan's power to turn,
The gift of righteousness bestow,
And kindly comfort all that mourn.

The royal edict to proclaim,
Redemption for the captives found,
Mercy for all in Jesus' Name,
And liberty to spirits bound.

Sinners, obey the heavenly call,
Your prison doors stand open wide ;
Go forth, for He hath ransomed all,
For every soul of man hath died.

[1749.]

Third Sunday after Epiphany.

94]

The Gospel.

MATTHEW viii. i.

O GOD, to whom in flesh revealed
The helpless all for succour came,
The sick to be relieved and healed,
And found salvation in Thy Name ;

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Thou seest us wretched, and distressed,
Feeble, and faint, and blind, and poor ;
Weary we come to Thee for rest,
And sick of sin, implore a cure.

A touch, a word, a look from Thee,
Can turn our hearts and make them clean,
Purge the foul inbred leprosy,
And save us from our bosom-sin ;
Our hearts, which now to Thee we raise,
We know Thou canst this moment cleanse,
The deepest stains of sin deface,
And drive the evil spirit hence.

[1749.]

95]

II.

SAVIOUR, and can it be
That Thou should'st dwell with me ?
From Thy high and lofty throne,
Throne of everlasting bliss,
Will Thy majesty stoop down
To so mean a house as this ?

I am not worthy, Lord,
So foul, so self-abhorred,
Thee, my God, to entertain
In this poor, polluted heart ;
I am a frail, sinful man,
All my nature cries, Depart !

Yet come, Thou heavenly Guest,
And purify my breast ;

91

Come, Thou great and glorious King,
While before Thy cross I bow ;
With Thyself salvation bring,
Cleanse the house by entering now. [1745.]

Fourth Sunday after Epiphany.

96]

The Collect.

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the waters near me roll,
While the tempest still is high ;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;
Safe into the haven guide ;
Oh receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee :
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed ;
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find :
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness ;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin :
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art :
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

[1740.]

Fifth Sunday after Epiphany.

97]

The Collect.

JESUS, my Truth, my Way,
My sure, unerring Light,
On Thee my feeble soul I stay,
Which Thou wilt lead aright.

My Wisdom, and my Guide,
My Counsellor Thou art ;
Oh never let me leave Thy side,
Or from Thy paths depart.

Teach me the happy art,
In all things to depend
On Thee, who never wilt depart,
But love me to the end.

Oh make me all like Thee,
Before I hence remove ;
Settle, confirm, and 'stablish me,
And build me up in love.

[1749.]

The Epistle.

98]

COLOSSIANS iii. 12.

O GOD of wisdom, be my guide,
Nor take Thy light from me away ;
Still with me let Thy grace abide,
That I from Thee may never stray.

Let Thy Word richly in me dwell ;
Thy peace and love my portion be ;
My joy to endure and do Thy will,
Till perfect I am found in Thee.

Arm me with Thy whole armour, Lord,
Support my weakness with Thy might ;
Gird on my thigh Thy conquering sword,
And shield me in the threatening fight.

From faith to faith, from grace to grace,
So in Thy strength shall I go on,
Till heaven and earth flee from Thy face,
And glory end what grace began.

[*W. C. Dessler*, 1692,
Tr. J. Wesley, 1739.]

Sixth Sunday after Epiphany.

99]

The Collect.

THE Lord unto my Lord hath said,
The Father to His risen Son,
Sit Thou with all My power arrayed,
The Partner of My heavenly throne ;
At My right hand exalted sit,
Till all who Thy command withstood
Are subjected beneath Thy feet,
Cast down and vanquished by Thy blood.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Jesus, eternally the same,
Enthroned in glorious rest above,
We call on Thine almighty Name,
We trust in Thine all-conquering love :
Thou hast o'ercome the world and sin,
The work of ancient days repeat
For us ; for us the battle win,
And make Thy victory complete.

Avenge us, Saviour, of our foe,
Whose malice doth Thy saints accuse,
The seat of Antichrist o'erthrow,
Under our feet the tempter bruise ;
Him and his works at once destroy,
The fulness of Thy Spirit give,
And crown us with triumphant joy,
And to Thy heavenly throne receive.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

100]

II.

BEFORE Thy sheep, great Shepherd, go,
And guide into Thy perfect will ;
Cause us Thy hallowed Name to know,
The work of faith with power fulfil.

Help us to make our calling sure,
Oh let us all be saints indeed,
And pure as God Himself is pure,
Conformed in all things to our Head.

From all iniquity redeem,
Cleanse by the water and the word,
And free from every touch of blame,
And make the servants as their Lord.

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Wash out the deep, original stain,
And make us glorious all within,
No wrinkle on our souls remain,
No smallest spot of inbred sin.

Then, when the perfect life of love,
The bride and all her children live,
Come down, and take us from above,
And to Thy heaven of heavens receive.
[1749.]

The Gospel.

101]

MATTHEW xxiv. 23.

Lo, He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train ;
Hallelujah !
God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing
Shall the true Messiah see.

The dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers ;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars !

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne ;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own ;
Great Jehovah,
Everlasting God, come down. [1758.]

Sexagesima Sunday.

102] *The Collect.*

'Tis not by works that we have done ;
'Twas grace alone His heart inclined ;
'Twas grace that gave His only Son
To taste of death for all mankind.

This is the ground of all our hope,
The fountain this of all our good,
Jesus for all was lifted up,
And shed for all His precious blood.

His blood, for all a ransom given,
Has washed away the general sin ;
He closed His eyes to open heaven,
And all, who will, may enter in.

He made it possible for all
His gift of righteousness to embrace ;
We all may answer to His call,
May all be freely saved by grace.

Behold the all-atoning Lamb ;
Come, sinners, at the gospel call ;
Look, and be saved through Jesus' name ;
We witness He hath died for all.

[1741.]

G

Quinquagesima Sunday.

103] *The Collect.*

PURE baptismal Fire Divine,
All Thy heavenly powers exert,
In my deepest darkness shine,
Spread Thy warmth throughout my heart.

Come, seraphic Spirit, come,
Comforter through Jesus given,
All my earthly dross consume,
Fill my soul with love from heaven.

Love in me intensely burn,
Love mine inmost essence seize,
All into Thy nature turn,
All into Thy holiness.

Spark of Thy celestial flame,
Then my soul shall upward move,
Trembling on with steady aim
Seek, and join its Source above.

[MS. 1786, Feb. 1871.]

Ash-Wednesday.

104] *The Collect.*

AUTHOR of faith, to Thee I cry,
To Thee who would'st not have me die,
But know the truth and live ;
Open mine eyes to see Thy face,
Work in my heart the saving grace,
The life eternal give.

I know the work is only Thine,
The gift of faith is all Divine ;
But if on Thee we call,
Thou would'st the benefit bestow,
And give us hearts to feel, and know
That Thou hast died for all.

Thou bidd'st us knock, and enter in,
Come unto Thee, and rest from sin,
The blessing seek, and find ;
Thou bidd'st us ask Thy grace, and have,
Thou canst, Thou would'st this moment
Both me, and all mankind. [save

Be it according to Thy word,
Now let me find my pardoning Lord,
Let what I ask be given ;
The bar of unbelief remove,
Open the door of faith and love,
And take me into heaven. [1749.]

105]

II.

COME, O Thou all-victorious Lord,
Thy power to us make known,
Strike with the hammer of Thy word,
And break these hearts of stone.

Oh that we all might now begin
Our foolishness to mourn,
And turn at once from every sin,
And to our Saviour turn.

Give us ourselves and Thee to know,
In this our gracious day,
Repentance unto life bestow,
And take our sins away.

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Conclude us first in unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve,
And then enrich the poor,
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.

That blessed sense of guilt impart,
And make us feel our load,
Trouble, and wash the troubled heart
In Thine atoning blood.

Our desperate state through sin declare,
And speak our sins forgiven :
By perfect holiness prepare,
And take us up to heaven.

[1749.]

106]

III.

I WANT a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear,
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to feel it near ;
I want the first approach to feel
Of pride, or fond desire,
To catch the wanderings of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.

From Thee that I no more may part,
No more Thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the fleshy heart,
The tender conscience give ;

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make ;
Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove,
And let me weep my life away
For having grieved Thy love ;
Oh may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul,
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole.

[1749.]

Second Sunday in Lent.

First Lesson—Evening.

107]

GENESIS xxxii.

COME, O Thou traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee ;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare ;
Thyself hast called me by my name ;
Look on Thy hands, and read it there.
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou ?
Tell me Thy Name, and tell me now.

101



THE COLLECTS, ETC.

In vain Thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold;
Art Thou the Man that died for me?
The secret of Thy love unfold.
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy Name, Thy nature know.

'Tis all in vain to hold Thy tongue,
Or touch the hollow of my thigh;
Though every sinew be unstrung,
Out of my arms Thou shalt not fly;
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy Name, Thy nature know.

What though my shrinking flesh complain,
And murmur to contend so long?
I rise superior to my pain;
When I am weak, then am I strong:
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-Man prevail.

My strength is gone; my nature dies;
I sink beneath Thy weighty hand;
Faint to revive, and fall to rise;
I fall, and yet by faith I stand:
I stand and will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy Name, Thy nature know.

Yield to me now for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shall move,
And tell me, if Thy Name be Love?

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

'Tis Love, 'tis Love ! Thou diedst for me !
I hear Thy whisper in my heart !
The morning breaks, the shadows flee ;
Pure universal Love Thou art !
To me, to all, Thy bowels move ;
Thy nature and Thy Name is Love.

My prayer hath power with God ; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive ;
Through faith I see Thee face to face,
I see Thee face to face, and live ;
In vain I have not wept and strove ;
Thy nature and Thy Name is Love.

I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art ;
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend !
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay, and love me to the end :
Thy mercies never shall remove ;
Thy nature and Thy Name is Love.

Contented now upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end ;
All helplessness, all weakness, I
On Thee alone for strength depend ;
Nor have I power from Thee to move ;
Thy nature and Thy Name is Love.

Lame as I am I take the prey,
Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o'ercome
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And as a bounding hart fly home ;
Through all eternity to prove,
Thy nature and Thy Name is Love.

[1742.]

Third Sunday in Lent.

The Gospel.

108]

LUKE xi. 14.

SPEAK the word, and we shall be
From all our bands released ;
Only Thou canst set us free,
By Satan long oppressed ;
Now Thy power almighty show,
Arise the woman's conquering Seed :
Oh avenge us of our foe,
For ever bruise his head.

To destroy his work of sin,
Thyself in us reveal ;
Manifest Thyself within
Our flesh, and fully dwell
With us, in us, here below ;
Enter, and make us free indeed ;
Oh avenge us of our foe,
For ever bruise his head.

Stronger than the strong man, Thou
His fury canst control ;
Cast him out by entering now,
And keep our ransomed soul ;
Satan's kingdom overthrow,
On all the powers of darkness tread ;
Oh avenge us of our foe,
For ever bruise his head.

Jesus, hear Thy Spirit's call,
Thy bride who bids Thee come :
Come, Thou righteous Judge of all,
Pronounce the tempter's doom !

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

Doom him to infernal woe,
For him and for his angels made ;
Now avenge us of our foe,
For ever bruise his head. [1742.]

Fourth Sunday in Lent.

The Gospel.

109] JOHN VI. I.

JESUS, sinners' Friend, receive us,
Feeble, famishing, and faint ;
O Thou Bread of Life, relieve us
Now, or now we die for want ;
Lest we faint, and die for ever,
Thou our sinking spirits stay ;
Give some token of Thy favour,
Empty send us not away.

We have in the desert tarried
Long, and nothing have to eat ;
Comfort us, through wandering wearied,
Feed our souls with living meat ;
Still with bowels of compassion
See, Thy helpless people see ;
Let us taste Thy great salvation,
Let us feed by faith on Thee.

[1745.]

Fifth Sunday in Lent.

The Epistle.

110] HEBREWS IX. II.

HAIL, Jesus, hail, our great High Priest,
Entered into Thy glorious rest,
That holy happy place above !

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Thou hast the conquest more than gained,
The everlasting bliss obtained
For all who trust Thy dying love.

The blood of goats and bullocks slain
Could never purge our guilty stain,
Could never for our sins atone ;
But Thou Thine own most precious blood
Hast spilt to quench the wrath of God,
Hast saved us by Thy blood alone.

Shed on the altar of Thy cross,
Thy blood to God presented was
Through the Eternal Spirit's power ;
Thou didst a spotless Victim bleed,
That we from sin and suffering freed
Might live to God, and sin no more.

That we the promise might receive,
Might soon with Thee in glory live,
Thou stand'st before Thy Father now ;
For us Thou dost in heaven appear,
Our Surety, Head, and Harbinger,
Our Saviour to the utmost Thou.

Not without blood Thou pray'st above ;
The marks of Thy expiring love
God on Thy hands engraven sees !
He hears Thy blood for mercy cry,
And sends His Spirit from the sky,
And seals our everlasting peace.

Thankful we now the earnest take,
The pledge Thou wilt at last come back
And openly Thy servants own ;

SUNDAY BEFORE EASTER.

To us, who long to see Thee here,
Thou shalt a second time appear,
And bear us to Thy glorious throne.

[1746.]

Sunday before Easter.

The Epistle.

III]

PHILIPPIANS ii. 5.

PLANT, and root, O Christ, in me
All the mind that was in Thee;
Settled peace I then shall find;
Jesus' is a quiet mind.

When it doth in me appear,
I shall nothing covet here;
I shall cast the world behind;
Jesus' is a heavenly mind.

Then the accursed lust of praise
Shall in me no more have place;
Pride no more my soul shall bind;
Jesus' is a humble mind.

Anger I no more shall feel,
Always quiet, always still,
Meekly on my God reclined;
Jesus' is a gentle mind.

I shall suffer and fulfil
All my Father's gracious will,
Be in all alike resigned;
Jesus' is a patient mind.

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

When 'tis deeply rooted here
Perfect love shall cast out fear ;
Fear doth servile spirits bind ;
Jesus' is a noble mind.

Lowly, loving, meek, and pure,
I shall to the end endure,
Be no more to sin inclined ;
Jesus' is a constant mind.

I shall fully be restored
To the image of my Lord,
Witnessing to all mankind
Jesus' is a perfect mind.

[1742.]

112]

II.

OH let us ever dwell
On the transporting thought !
We shall the joys of Jesus feel,
Up to His bosom caught ;
We shall His glory see,
In silent raptures gaze ;
The Man that hung upon the tree,
We shall behold His face.

Shall soon behold our God,
But not as crucified ;
The Lamb His vesture dipped in blood
At last hath laid aside :
As God's eternal Son
He now appears above,
And sits upon His dazzling throne
Of everlasting love.

108

SUNDAY BEFORE EASTER.

Is this the Man of woe,
Whom glorious now we see?
The Man who suffered want below,
And shame, and agony?
Who here insulted was,
And scourged, and crucified,
Hung pierced and naked on the cross,
And bled, and groaned, and died?

'Tis He! the Prince of peace;
'Tis He! the Lord of power;
Whom all these shining hosts of His
Their Maker God adore.
He suffered in our stead,
That we with Him might reign;
But He shall never bow His head,
Shall never die again.

[1749.]

113]

III.

LET earth and heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind;
To adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesus' name.

Jesus, transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heaven!
No other help is found,
No other name is given,
By which we can salvation have;
But Jesus came the world to save.

109

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Jesus, harmonious name !
It charms the hosts above :
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at His love ;
'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
'Tis heaven to see our Jesus' face.

His name the sinner hears,
And is from sin set free ;
'Tis music in his ears,
'Tis life and victory ;
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.

[1741.]

114]

IV.

OH for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise !
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease ;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

THE GOSPELS IN PASSION WEEK.

He speaks ; and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come ;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

Glory to God, and praise, and love
Be ever, ever given,
By saints below, and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven.

[1740.]

115] *The Gospels in Passion Week.*

God of unexampled grace,
Redeemer of mankind,
Matter of eternal praise
We in Thy passion find ;
Still our choicest strains we bring,
Still the joyful theme pursue,
Thee the Friend of sinners sing,
Whose love is ever new.

Never love nor sorrow was
Like that which Jesus showed :
See Him stretched on yonder cross,
And crushed beneath our load !
Lo ! the powers of heaven He shakes,
Nature in convulsions lies,
Earth's profoundest centre quakes,
The great Jehovah dies !

Well may heaven be clothed with black,
And solemn sackcloth wear,
Jesus' agony partake,
The hour of darkness share :
Jesus, Lord, what hast Thou done ?
Publish we the death Divine ;
Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own
Was never love like Thine !

[1745.]

116]

II.

YE that pass by, behold the Man !
The Man of griefs, condemned for you !
The Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Weeping to Calvary pursue.

See how His back the scourges tear,
While to the bloody pillar bound ;
The ploughers make long furrows there,
Till all His body is one wound.

The abjects spit upon that face
Which prophets wished in vain to see,
On which the angels loved to gaze,
Pleased with His milder majesty.

Adored by angels, mocked by men,
Speechless the form of guilt He wears ;
Reviled, He answers not again,
But meekly all their insults bears.

His sacred limbs they stretch, they tear,
With nails they fasten to the wood ;
His sacred limbs exposed and bare,
Or only covered with His blood.

See there! His temples crowned with thorns,
His bleeding hands extended wide,
His streaming feet, transfixed and torn,
The fountain gushing from His side.

Oh, Thou dear suffering Son of God,
How doth Thy heart to sinners move!
Help me to catch Thy precious blood,
Help me to taste Thy dying love.

[1742.]

117]

III.

SINNER, behold what thou hast done!
Exposed thy King to grief unknown,
To anguish and disgrace;
Thy sins have covered Him with scorn,
Thy sins have crowned His head with thorn,
And marred His heavenly face.

Yet in that Man deformed for thee
The Fulness of the Godhead see;
That Man of grief and love,
The Lord, thy Lord and God confess,
Who, by His blood and righteousness,
Hath bought Thy crown above.

More precious than the gold and gems
That shine in earthly diadems,
The thorns of Jesus' crown;
Stained with the blood of God, they pay
The debt of all mankind, and lay
The general ransom down.

A rich inheritance they buy,
Eternal mansions in the sky
For Adam's favoured race:

And every ransomed soul with me
By faith Thy mangled form may see,
And then Thy glorious face.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

118]

IV.

HAPPY might I stationed be
Near the ignominious tree!
Lamb of God, my suit admit,
Place me at Thy wounded feet.

Here I would through life abide,
Watching with the Crucified,
Fixed in silent wonder gaze
On Thy marred yet heavenly face:

Humbly at Thy cross adore,
Feel its crucifying power,
Catch the sanctifying blood,
Die with an expiring God.

Give me thus Thy death to see,
Till my soul is all like Thee,
Meet to live the life above,
Swallowed up in praise and love.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

The Seven Last Words.

"Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."

119]

"FATHER, forgive the sinful race,
Who in My blood their hands imbrue;
Oh let that blood their sins efface;
Alas! they know not what they do."

114

THE SEVEN LAST WORDS.

Hear the meek Lamb for sinners plead,
For those who nailed Him to the tree ;
He suffers in His murderers' stead ;
He prays for all mankind, and me.

Our sins have nailed Him to the wood ;
Our sins the Prince of Life have slain,
Have spilled His heart's last drop of blood ;
Nor can He plead and pray in vain.

We are from all our sins released,
Who trust in that expiring groan ;
In Him the Father is well pleased ;
He always hears His favourite Son.

"Forgive them," gasps the parting breath,
And now the world may be forgiven,
God heard Him intercede beneath,
And sealed the dying prayer in heaven.

"Forgive them," still the Saviour cries,
Sprinkling the nations with His blood ;
The blood of sprinkling fills the skies,
And speaks believers up to God.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

120] "*Woman, behold thy son.*"

WHILE hanging on the shameful cross,
His scattered flock the Saviour sees,
Their wants His dying thoughts engross,
He marks and pities their distress.

He all their griefs and sorrows shares,
Nor e'en in death forgets His own,
But kindly for His orphans cares ;
"Woman," He saith, "behold thy son."

To us the new command He gives,
Oh may we all obedient prove,
And take the legacy He leaves,
His richest legacy of love.

Us each to other He commends,
And bids us in one Spirit join ;
Unites, and makes us more than friends,
All kinsmen, in a bond Divine.

Then let us each to other give
The honour to a parent due,
And all with tenderest love receive
A love which nature never knew.

Give, Jesus, give the uniting grace,
The bond of charity Divine ;
And let us all mankind embrace,
And love them with a love like Thine.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

"To-day shalt thou be with Me in paradise."

121]

Oh, joyful sound of pardoning grace ;
All hail, Thou suffering Deity !
I too with Thee would take my place,
I too would gladly be with Thee.

Thy voice that dying sinner cheers,
And saves him at his latest hour,
To dissipate our guilty fears,
And show forth all Thy saving power.

Oh who can of Thy grace despair,
That sees the thief on yonder tree ?
If he could find forgiveness there,
Surely forgiveness is for me.

THE SEVEN LAST WORDS.

Remember me, O Lord my God ;
Thou art into Thy kingdom come ;
Sprinkle my conscience with Thy blood,
And take my gasping spirit home.

Death, everlasting death, I own
The just reward of my offence :
But Thou hast nought of evil done ;
Thou art all love, all innocence.

For Thy own sake pronounce the word ;
Tell me, in answer to my cries,
"To-day thou shalt be with thy Lord,
And find in Me thy paradise."

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

"My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

122]

HEAR, earth and heaven, with wonder hear,
That deepest note of grief unknown ;
What means that strange mysterious prayer ?
Can God desert His only Son ?

'Twas not for sin which Thou hadst done
Thy angry Father hid His face ;
But on Thy innocence was shown
The vengeance due to Adam's race.

Man, guilty man, by God abhorred,
Deserved His utmost wrath to know,
Driven from the presence of the Lord
To regions of eternal woe.

But Thou our sins and curse didst take,
That we might blest and holy be ;
And Thee Thy Father did forsake,
That He might ne'er abandon me. [1762.]

123]

"*I thirst.*"

EXPIRING in the sinner's stead,
"I thirst," the Friend of sinners cries,
And feebly lifts His languid head,
And breathes His wishes to the skies.

Not for the vinegar they gave,
For life, or liberty, or ease ;
He thirsted all the world to save ;
He only thirsted after this.

He thirsted for this soul of mine,
That I might His salvation see,
That I might in His image shine ;
Meek Lamb of God, He longed for me !

Willing that all His death should know,
And feel the virtue of His blood,
He thirsted to redeem His foe,
And reconcile a world to God.

And shall not we the same require,
And languish to be saved from sin ?
Yes, Lord, 'tis all our heart's desire ;
Oh wash, and make us pure within !
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

124]

"*It is finished.*"

'Tis finished ! The Messiah dies,
Cut off for sins, but not His own ;
Accomplished is the sacrifice,
The great redeeming work is done.

THE SEVEN LAST WORDS.

'Tis finished ! all the debt is paid,
Justice Divine is satisfied,
The grand and full atonement made,
God for a guilty world hath died.

The vail is rent in Christ alone,
The living way to heaven is seen ;
The middle wall is broken down,
And all mankind may enter in.

The types and figures are fulfilled,
Exacted is the legal pain,
The precious promises are sealed,
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

The reign of sin and death is o'er,
And all may live from sin set free ;
Satan hath lost his mortal power,
'Tis swallowed up in victory.

[1762.]

" Father, into Thy hands I commend My Spirit."

125]

THE holy Jesus rests in hope,
And calm in death on God relies ;
His parting spirit He gives up
Into His Father's hands, and dies.

Meek, patient Lamb, for us He gives
The life which none could take away,
And lays it down, and God receives
His soul into eternal day.

Oh might I thus my warfare end,
Meekly to God my soul resign,
Into my Father's hands commend ;
O Jesus, let Thy death be mine.

I long with Thee to bow my head,
Offered upon Thy sacrifice ;
With Thee to sink among the dead,
And in Thy life triumphant rise.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

Thursday before Easter.

The Epistle.

126]

I CORINTHIANS xi. 17.

RETURNING to His throne above,
The Friend of sinners cried,
"Do this in memory of My love :"
He spoke the word, and died.

He tasted death for every one ;
The Saviour of mankind
Out of our sight to heaven is gone,
But left His pledge behind.

His sacramental pledge we take,
Nor will we let it go ;
Till in the clouds our Lord comes back,
We thus His death will show.

[1745.]

Good Friday.

127]

Third Collect.

MILLIONS of sheep so dearly bought,
Immortal souls redeemed of old,
Jesus, Thou hast already brought,
And added to the Christian fold :

GOOD FRIDAY.

Whole nations have Thy call obeyed,
Gentiles and Jews Thy gospel known,
And joined to Thee, their common Head,
Thy Church throughout the earth is one.

One God the children all confess,
One Head the members all adore,
One Spirit of faith and holiness,
Who fills them with His love and power ;
One flock, one body, and one bride,
So closely joined in mind and heart,
That neither earth nor hell divide,
That neither life nor death can part.

Yet millions still uncalled remain
Wide wandering in the wilderness,
Thee, Saviour, let Thy love constrain
To bring in every sheep that strays ;
Oh let them hear and flock to Thee
From north and south, and east and west,
Together all Thy glory see,
And in their Shepherd's bosom rest.

Then jarring sentiments shall cease,
And discord's voice be heard no more,
While in the truth of holiness
Thy Church with one consent adore.
Flesh of Thy flesh, bone of Thy bone,
The members each to each shall join,
Cemented by Thy blood alone,
And one with unity Divine.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

128]

II.

FATHER of faithful Abraham, hear

Our earnest suit for Abraham's seed :
Justly they claim the softest tear

From us, adopted in their stead,
Who mercy through their fall obtain,
And Christ by their rejection gain.

Outcasts from Thee, and scattered wide
Through every nation under heaven,
Blaspheming whom they crucified,
Unsaved, unpitied, unforgiven,
Branded like Cain, they bear their load,
Abhorred of men, and cursed of God.

But hast Thou finally forsook,

For ever cast Thine own away?

Wilt Thou not bid the murderers look

On Him they pierced, and weep, and pray?
Yes, gracious God, Thy word is past,
All Israel shall be saved at last.

Come then, Thou great Deliverer, come,

The veil from Jacob's heart remove,

Receive Thine ancient people home,

That quickened by Thy dying love,
The world may their reception find,
Life from the dead for all mankind.

[1758.]

The Epistle.

129]

HEBREWS x. 1.

SINNERS, approach, the Lamb is slain,
And lo, the veil is rent in twain,

GOOD FRIDAY.

The heavenly sanctuary true
Is now exposed to mortal view,
And earth through Christ's atoning blood
Is one great temple filled with God.

Rent is the sacred flesh of Him
Whose death doth every soul redeem ;
He made the new and living way
Which leads to everlasting day,
That all mankind alike forgiven
Might pass through Jesus' wounds to heaven.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

130]

II.

THROUGH Jesus, our Divine High Priest,
Who pleads the sinner's cause in heaven,
Father, presenting our request,
We humbly sue to be forgiven ;
Mercy we ask in Jesus' name,
Who died for all our sins to atone,
Who rose our purchased peace to claim,
And now appears before Thy throne.

The grace I every moment want,
The fresh supplies of faith and love,
God of exhaustless mercy, grant,
In answer to my Friend above :
Increase my faith, confirm my hope,
Complete my love and purity,
And lo, I yield my spirit up,
And find the place prepared for me.

[1762.]

First Lesson—Morning.

131]

GENESIS xxii.

BURDENED with our griefs and cares,
That true Isaac from the skies,
Lo, Himself the wood He bears
To the place of sacrifice,
Bears it to Moriah's top;
There extended on the tree,
Lo, the universal Hope
Hangs, and bleeds, and dies for me.

Jesus lays the ransom down,
Buys the nations with His blood,
Doth for all our sins atone,
Reconciles a world to God.
Jesus purchases our peace,
Peace which every soul may find,
Pardon, grace, and holiness,
Life, and heaven for all mankind.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

First Lesson—Evening.

132]

ISAIAH liii.

SEE the Desire of Nations comes,
No outward pomp bespeaks Him near,
A veil of flesh the God assumes,
A servant's form He stoops to wear.
He lays His every glory by,
Ignobly low, obscurely mean,
Of beauty void in reason's eye,
The Source of Loveliness is seen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Rejected and despised of men,
A Man of griefs; inured to woe ;
His only intimate is pain,
And grief is all His life below.
Meek as a lamb to slaughter led,
A sheep before His shearers dumb,
To suffer in the sinner's stead
Behold the spotless Victim come !
Surely for us He humbled was,
And grieved with sorrows not His own ;
Of all His woes were we the cause,
We filled His soul with pangs unknown.
But, lo, the mortal debt is paid,
The costly sacrifice is o'er ;
His soul, for sin an offering made,
Revives, and He shall die no more.
His numerous seed He now shall see,
Scattered through all the earth abroad,
Blest with His immortality,
Begot by Him, and born of God.
Head to His Church o'er all below,
Long shall He here His sons sustain ;
Their bounding hearts His power shall know
And bless the loved Messiah's reign.

[1739.]

Second Lesson—Evening.

133]

I PETER ii.

JESUS His blood for all did shed,
To make us throughly clean,
To save, and make us free indeed
From every spot of sin.

125

For this He hung upon the tree,
For this His life He gave ;
Our souls from all iniquity,
Our ransomed souls, to save.

A royal priesthood to ordain,
A holy, chosen seed ;
And bring them to a perfect man,
And make them like their Head.

He died, that we to sin might die,
And live to God alone ;
He died, our hearts to purify,
And make them all His own.

This is the dear, peculiar race,
The people doubly bought,
The elect of God, who sought His face,
And found the God they sought.

Zealous of all good works they live,
And all good tempers show ;
And still to God the glory give,
And live His life below.

[1742.]

Easter Even.

134]

The Collect.

HERE lies of life the immortal Prince
Under arrest for all our sins ;
Our Surety hath procured our peace,
Discharged we are by His release.

The sun is vanished from our sight :
But Conqueror of the shades of night,
He rises brighter than before,
He rises soon to set no more.

Prisoner of death, and silent here
He lies, till the third morn appear
And then returns to life again,
And death is by his Captive slain ;
The grave is now for us o'ercome,
Our bodies ransomed from the tomb
After our Head triumphant rise,
And wear His glories in the skies.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

135]

II.

FATHER of Mercies, hear
Through Thine atoning Son,
Who doth for us in heaven appear,
And prays before Thy throne ;

By that great sacrifice
Which He for us doth plead,
Into our Saviour's death baptize,
And make us like our Head.

Into the fellowship
Of Jesus' sufferings take
Us who desire with Him to sleep,
That we with Him may wake.

Plant us into His death,
That we His life may prove ;
Partakers of His cross beneath,
And of His crown above. [1745.]

Easter Day.

136]

The Anthem.

CHRIST our Passover for us
Is offered up and slain!
Let Him be remembered thus
By every soul of man.
We are bound above the rest
His oblation to proclaim;
Keep we then the solemn feast,
And banquet on the Lamb.

Purge we all our sin away,
That old accursed leaven;
Sin in us no longer stay,
In us, through Christ forgiven:
Let us all with hearts sincere
Eat the new unleavened bread,
To our Lord with faith draw near,
And on His promise feed.

Jesus, Master of the feast,
The feast itself Thou art,
Now receive Thy meanest guest,
And comfort every heart:
Give us living bread to eat,
Manna that from heaven comes down,
Fill us with immortal meat,
And make Thy nature known.

In this barren wilderness
Thou hast a table spread,
Furnished out with richest grace
Whate'er our souls can need;

EASTER DAY.

Still sustain us by Thy love,
Still Thy servants' strength repair,
Till we reach the courts above,
And feast for ever there.

[1745.]

137]

The Collect.

"CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say ;
Raise your joys and triumphs high ;
Sing, ye heavens ; and, earth, reply,

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won :
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er ;
Lo, He sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
Christ has burst the gates of hell ;
Death in vain forbids His rise :
Christ has opened paradise.

Lives again our glorious King :
Where, O Death, is now thy sting ?
Dying once, He all doth save :
Where thy victory, O Grave ?

Soar we now, where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head,
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies !

What though once we perished all,
Partners in our parents' fall ?
Second life we all receive,
In our heavenly Adam live.

Risen with Him, we upward move ;
Still we seek the things above ;
Heaven our aim, and loved abode ;
Hid our life with Christ in God.

Hid, till Christ, our Life, appear,
Glorious in His members here :
Joined to Him, we then shall shine
All immortal, all Divine.

Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven !
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now ;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou !

[1739.]

The Epistle.

138]

COLOSSIANS iii. 1.

COME let us rise with Christ our Head,
And seek the things above,
By the almighty Spirit led,
And filled with faith and love ;
Our hearts detached from all below
Should after Him ascend,
And only wish the joy to know
Of our triumphant Friend.

Enthroned at God's right hand He sits
Maintainer of our cause,
Till every vanquished foe submits
To His victorious cross ;
Worthy to be exalted thus
The Lamb for sinners slain,
The Lord our King, who reigns for us,
And shall for ever reign.

EASTER DAY.

To Him our willing hearts we give
Who gives us power and peace,
And dead to sin, His members live
The life of righteousness ;
The hidden life of Christ is ours
With Christ concealed above,
And tasting the celestial powers,
We banquet on His love.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1872.]

First Lesson—Evening.

139]

EXODUS xiv.

THE Name we still acknowledge
That burst our bonds in sunder,
And loudly sing
Our conquering King
In songs of joy and wonder.
In every day's deliverance
Our Jesus we discover ;
'Tis He, 'tis He,
That smote the sea,
And led us safely over.
In sin's and Satan's onsets
He still our souls secures ;
Our guardian God
Looks through the cloud,
And blasts our fierce pursuers.
He fights His people's battles
Omnipotently glorious,
He fights alone,
And makes His own
O'er earth and hell victorious.

[1762.]

Second Lesson—Evening.

140]

REVELATION v.

WORTHY, O Lamb, art Thou,
That all Thy name should bless,
That every knee to Thee should bow,
And every tongue confess.
Thee, Jesus, Thee we own
For every sinner slain ;
With Him that sitteth on the throne
Worthy art Thou to reign.

Hosanna to the Son !
Hosanna, cry aloud ;
Then cast your crowns before the throne,
Ye first-born sons of God !
With you we now adore,
Low at His footstool fall,
And praise and worship evermore
The Lamb that died for all.

[1741.]

Monday in Easter Week.

The Epistle.

141]

ACTS x. 34.

WEARY souls, who wander wide
From the central point of bliss,
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of His,
Sink into the purple flood,
Rise into the life of God.

Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable, unknown ;
By His pain He gives you ease,
Life by His expiring groan ;
Rise exalted by His fall,
Find in Christ your all in all.

Oh believe the record true,
God to you His Son hath given,
Ye may now be happy too,
Live on earth the life of heaven ;
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

[1747.]

The Gospel.

142]

LUKE xxiv. 13.

O THOU who this mysterious bread
Didst in Emmaus break,
Return, herewith our souls to feed,
And to Thy followers speak.

Unseal the volume of Thy grace,
Apply the gospel word,
Open our eyes to see Thy face,
Our hearts to know the Lord.

Of Thee we commune still, and mourn
Till Thou the veil remove ;
Talk with us, and our hearts shall burn
With flames of fervent love.

Enkindle now the heavenly zeal,
And make Thy mercy known,
And give our pardoned souls to feel
That God and love are one. [1745.]

Second Lesson—Evening.

143]

MATTHEW xxviii.

THE third auspicious morn is come,
And calls the Saviour from the tomb,
The bands of death are torn away,
The yawning tomb gives back its prey.

Could neither seal nor stone secure,
Nor men, nor devils make it sure?
The seal is broke, the stone cast by,
And all the powers of darkness fly.

The Body breathes, and lifts His head,
The keepers sink, and fall as dead,
The dead restored to life appear,
The living quake and die for fear.

The Lord of life is risen indeed,
To death delivered in our stead;
His rise proclaims our sins forgiven,
And shows the living way to heaven.

[1746.]

First Sunday after Easter.

144]

The Collect.

BLOW ye the trumpet blow,
The gladly solemn sound,
Let all the nations know
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made ;
Ye weary spirits, rest !
Ye mournful souls, be glad !
The year of jubilee is come :
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home !

Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb ;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim :
The year of jubilee is come :
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home !

Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live :
The year of jubilee is come :
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home !

Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love :
The year of jubilee is come :
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home !

The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace,
And saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face :
The year of jubilee is come :
Return to your eternal home !

[1749.]

145]

II.

JESUS, what hast Thou bestowed
On such a worm as me !
What compassion hast Thou showed,
To draw me after Thee !

Perfect then the work begun,
All Thy goodness let me prove,
All Thy will in me be done,
Till all my soul is love.

Stablish Thou my heart in peace,
Meek and lowly may I be,
Fill with all Thy gentleness
The soul that hangs on Thee.

Come, and all Thy foes expel,
Fix in me Thy constant home,
With Thy Father in me dwell ;
Lord Jesus, quickly come !

[1742.]

The Epistle.

146]

I JOHN V. 4.

THIS, this is He that came
By water and by blood ;
Jesus is our atoning Lamb,
Our sanctifying God.

See from His wounded side
The mingled current flow !
The water and the blood, applied,
Shall wash us white as snow.

The water cannot cleanse
Before the blood we feel,
To purge the guilt of all our sins,
And our forgiveness seal.
But both in Jesus join,
Who speaks our sins forgiven,
And gives the purity Divine
That makes us meet for heaven.

[1745.]

The Gospel.

147]

JOHN XX. 19.

SEE, Jesus, Thy disciples see,
The promised blessing give !
Met in Thy name, we look to Thee,
Expecting to receive.

Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,
Who in Thy name are joined ;
We wait, according to Thy word,
Thee in the midst to find.

Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day,
And these dry bones shall live ;
Speak peace into our hearts, and say,
"The Holy Ghost receive."

Whom now we seek, oh may we meet !
Jesus, the Crucified,
Show us Thy bleeding hands and feet,
Thou who for us hast died.

Cause us the record to receive :
Speak, and the tokens show :
"Oh be not faithless, but believe
In Me, who died for you."

[1749.]

148]

II.

THE presence of my Saviour
Doth every good contain ;
And in Thy heart-felt favour
Eternal life I gain.
If Thou to me art given,
The true felicity,
The joy of earth and heaven
I find comprised in Thee.

No more can I require,
Of God in Christ possessed ;
Thou art my whole desire,
And in Thy love I rest.
Blest with Thy love's fruition,
I taste the ecstatic grace,
And now enjoy the vision
Of God in Jesus' face.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1870.]

Second Sunday after Easter.

149]

The Collect.

To whom but Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
Should I for help apply?
Still in the toils of death I am,
And sin is always nigh.

Oh, were Thy sufferings on the tree
Into my soul brought in !
Oh, that Thy death might work in me
A perfect death to sin !

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Me to Thy suffering Self conform,
The mortal power impart ;
Pity a poor, weak, labouring worm,
And wash my guilty heart.

My only trust is in Thy blood,
Which purges every stain ;
Bring in, O Lord, the cleansing flood,
Nor let me ask in vain.

In hope believing against hope
Till then I look to Thee ;
I see Thee, Saviour, lifted up
For all mankind and me.

Thou wilt not let me hence depart
Till all Thy death I prove,
Redeemed from sin, and pure in heart,
And perfected in love.

The anchor of my steadfast hope
Within the veil I cast ;
Thy dying love shall hold me up,
Till all the storms are past.

[1749.]

150]

II.

O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart ; it pants for Thee :
Oh, burst these bands, and set it free !

Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross ;
Hallow each thought : let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way :
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.
When rising floods my head o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired I follow Thee :
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.
If rough and thorny be my way,
My strength proportion to my day :
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

[*N. L. Zinzendorf, 1731,
Tr. J. Wesley, 1739.*]

The Epistle.

151]

I PETER ii. 19.

JESUS, the glory take !
Afflicted and oppressed,
Reviled and hated for Thy sake,
Thou hast pronounced us blest.
Through persecution bold,
To Thee our songs we raise ;
Thee in the furnace we behold,
Thee in the fires we praise.
To suffer now is sweet,
For Thou the strength hast given ;
And oh, how infinitely great
Is our reward in heaven !

We shall be surely there,
The fight will soon be won ;
The cross we now with Jesus bear
Shall lift us to the throne.

'Twas thus the saints of God,
His messengers and seers,
The narrow path of sufferings trod,
And passed the vale of tears ;
Through sore afflictions passed
To better worlds above,
And more than conquered all at last
In our Redeemer's love.

Sufferers like them beneath,
Through much distress and pain,
Through all the toils of hell and death,
We come with them to reign ;
With Christ the glorious King,
Who wipes our tears away,
And calls us up His praise to sing
In everlasting day.

[1745.]

The Gospel.

152]

JOHN x. 11.

JESUS, great Shepherd of the sheep,
To Thee for help we fly ;
Thy little flock in safety keep,
For oh, the wolf is nigh !

He comes of hellish malice full,
To scatter, tear, and slay ;
He seizes every stragglng soul,
As his own lawful prey.

Us into Thy protection take,
And gather with Thine arm ;
Unless the fold we first forsake,
The wolf can never harm.

We laugh to scorn his cruel power,
While at our Shepherd's side ;
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.

Oh do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree ;
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in Thee.

Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us die,
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.

Keep us till then in perfect peace,
And call us each to prove
An endless age of heavenly bliss,
An endless age of love.

[1749.]

Third Sunday after Easter.

153]

The Collect.

THOU God of glorious majesty,
To Thee against myself, to Thee,
A worm of earth I cry,
A half-awakened child of man,
An heir of endless bliss or pain,
A sinner born to die.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Lo ! on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand
Secure, insensible :
A point of life, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell.

O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress,
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.

Before me place in dread array
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When Thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at Thy bar ;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom ?

Be this my one great business here,
With serious industry, and fear,
My future bliss to ensure,
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all Thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from the vale, to live
And reign with Thee above,
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

[1749.]

Fourth Sunday after Easter.

154]

The Collect.

JESUS, to whose supreme command
All things in heaven, earth, hell, submit,
Upon us lay Thy mighty hand,
And self shall sink beneath Thy feet.

Oh let us by Thy cross abide,
Thee, only Thee, resolve to know,
The Lamb for sinners crucified,
A world to save from endless woe.

Take us into Thy people's rest,
And we from our own works shall cease ;
With Thy meek Spirit arm our breast,
And keep our minds in perfect peace.

Lift up, and fix our steadfast eye
On Thee the Father's favourite Son,
Thee our great Head, gone up on high,
Firm on Thine everlasting throne.

Though earth and hell Thy rule oppose,
The Lord is king, Messiah reigns,
Till Satan, sin, and all Thy foes,
And death, the last of all, be slain.

Jesus, for this we calmly wait ;
Oh, let our eyes behold Thee near ;
Hasten to make our heaven complete,
Appear, our glorious God, appear !

[1742.]

ASCENSION DAY.

The Epistle.

155]

JAMES i. 17.

FATHER, to Thee our souls we lift,
Our soul on Thee depends,
Convinced that every perfect gift
From Thee alone descends.

Mercy and grace are Thine alone,
And power and wisdom too,
Without the Spirit of Thy Son
We nothing good can do.

We cannot speak one useful word,
One holy thought conceive,
Unless, in answer to our Lord,
Thyself the blessing give.

Thou all our works in us hast wrought,
Our good is all Divine,
The praise of every virtuous thought,
Or righteous work, is Thine.

From Thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on Thee to call,
In whom we are, and move, and live ;
Our God is all in all.

[1749.]

Ascension Day.

156]

The Collect.

HAIL the day that sees Him rise
Ravished from our wishful eyes !
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.

145

K

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

There the pompous triumph waits :
" Lift your heads, eternal gates,
Wide unfold the radiant scene,
Take the King of Glory in !"

Circled round with angel powers,
'Their triumphant Lord, and ours,
Conqueror over death and sin,
Take the King of Glory in !

Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves ;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

See ! He lifts His hands above ;
See ! He shows the prints of love ;
Hark ! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.

Still for us His death He pleads,
All-prevailing intercedes ;
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race,

Grant, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

Ever upward let us move,
Wafted on the wings of love ;
Looking when our Lord shall come,
Longing, gasping after home.

ASCENSION DAY.

There we shall with Thee remain,
Partners of Thy endless reign ;
There Thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.
[1739.]

157]

II.

Oh let our heart and mind
Continually ascend,
That haven of repose to find,
Where all our labours end ;

Where all our grief is o'er,
Our suffering, and our pain ;
Who meet on that eternal shore
Shall never part again.

Oh happy, happy place,
Where saints and angels meet !
There we shall see each other's face,
And all our brethren greet.

With joy we shall behold
In yonder blest abode
The patriarchs and prophets old,
And all the saints of God.

The Church of the first-born,
We shall with them be blest,
And crowned with endless joy return
To our eternal rest.

[1749.]

The Gospel.

158]

MARK xvi. 14.

REJOICE, the Lord is King !
Your Lord and King adore ;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice !

Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love,
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice !

His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven,
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice !

He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice !

He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy :

ASCENSION DAY.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice !

Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home :
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice !
[1746.]

Second Lesson—Morning.

159]

LUKE xxiv. 44.

HE lifts the hands stretched out so late,
And nailed to the accursed tree,
Which bore His sacred body's weight
With all our sin and misery ;
The hands from which our blessings flow,
Which every creature's wants supply,
Fountains of grace to all below,
They hold, and bear us to the sky.

Those hands on which my hopes depend,
My present and eternal peace,
Lift up, and over me extend,
To guard, and sanctify and bless :
Bless me from Thy celestial throne,
With more than heart can e'er conceive,
And seal, and take me for Thine own,
Thy purchase, in Thy joy to live.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

160]

II.

PARTED in the act of blessing,
Never shall His blessings stop ;
Still for us He prays unceasing,
Still His hands are lifted up.

First the Comforter is given,
Proof of His continued prayer ;
Then He prays us up to heaven,
Blesses us for ever there.

[1762.]

First Lesson—Evening.

161]

2 KINGS ii.

ALL hail the true Elijah,
The Lord our God and Saviour !
Who leaves behind,
For all mankind,
The token of His favour.
The never-dying Prophet,
Awhile to mortals given,
This solemn day
Is rapt away
By flaming steeds to heaven.

Come see the rising triumph,
And prostrate fall before Him :
He mounts, He flies
Above the skies,
Where all His hosts adore Him.

Borne on His fiery chariot;
With joyful acclamation
Pursue the Lord,
To heaven restored,
The God of our salvation.

Yes, our exalted Jesus,
By faith we now adore Thee,
And still we sit
Before Thy feet
And triumph in Thy glory.

In vain the flaming chariot
Hath parted us asunder ;
We still through grace
Behold Thy face,
And shout our loving wonder.

By faith we catch Thy mantle,
The covering of Thy Spirit,
By faith we wear,
And gladly share
Thine all-involving merit.

We rest beneath Thy shadow,
Till, by the whirlwind driven,
From earth we rise,
And mount the skies,
To meet our Lord in heaven.

[1746.]

Second Lesson—Evening.

HEBREWS iv.

162]

LORD, I believe a rest remains,
To all Thy people known ;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And Thou art loved alone ;

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

A rest where all our souls' desire
Is fixed on things above ;
Where doubt, and pain, and fear expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

Oh that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in !
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.

Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove ;
To me the rest of faith impart,
The sabbath of Thy love.

Thy Name to me, Thy Nature grant ;
This, only this be given :
Nothing besides my God I want,
Nothing in earth or heaven.

[1740.]

163]

II.

We have not a priest unmoved
With the feeling of our woe,
Who himself was never proved,
Who our sufferings cannot know :
Touched most sensibly Thou art
With our souls' infirmities,
Still the Saviour's gentle heart
Doth with sinners sympathise.

Though He now triumphant reigns,
Still, as in His days of flesh,
All His agonies and pains
In our souls He feels afresh :

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

Though exalted to a throne,
Thou dost in our sorrows share,
Thou hast not forgot Thine own,
Thine own flesh and blood we are.
[1742.]

Sunday after Ascension Day.

164]

The Collect.

JESUS, our exalted Head,
Regard Thy people's prayer,
Send us in Thy body's stead
The abiding Comforter,
From Thy dazzling throne above,
From Thy Father's glorious seat
Send the Spirit of truth and love,
The eternal Paraclete.

Issuing forth from Him and Thee
Oh let the blessing flow !
Pour the streaming Deity
On all Thy Church below ;
Fill our souls with joy and peace,
Wisdom, grace, and utterance give ;
Constitute Thy witnesses,
And in Thy members live.

[1746.]

165]

II.

LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown :

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art,
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, oh breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast,
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our power of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive ;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be,
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee ;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

[1747.]

The Epistle.

166]

I PETER iv. 7.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
Oh may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give;
Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

[1762.]

First Lesson—Evening.

167]

DEUTERONOMY xxxiv.

O GLORIOUS hope of perfect love!
It lifts me up to things above,
It bears on eagle's wings;
It gives my ravished soul a taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesus' priests and kings.

Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
I stand, and from the mountain-top
See all the land below;

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of paradise
In endless plenty grow :

A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favoured with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest ;
There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,
And keeps His own in perfect peace
And everlasting rest.

Oh that I might at once go up,
No more on this side Jordan stop,
But now the land possess ;
This moment end my legal years,
Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears,
A howling wilderness !

Now, O my Joshua, bring me in,
Cast out my foes ; the inbred sin,
The carnal mind, remove ;
The purchase of Thy death divide ;
And oh, with all the sanctified,
Give me a lot of love.

[1742.]

Whit-Sunday.

168]

The Collect.

GRANTED is the Saviour's prayer,
Sent the gracious Comforter ;
Promise of our parting Lord,
Jesus to His heaven restored :

156

God, the everlasting God,
Makes with mortals His abode ;
Whom the heavens cannot contain,
He vouchsafes to dwell in man.

Never will He thence depart,
Inmate of an humble heart ;
Carrying on His work within,
Striving till He cast out sin.

Come, Divine and peaceful Guest,
Enter our devoted breast ;
Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Kindle there the gospel fire.

Life Divine in us renew,
Thou the gift and giver too !
Now Thy quickening influence give
Blow, and these dry bones shall live.

Brood Thou o'er our nature's night,
Darkness kindles into light ;
Spread Thy over-shadowing wings,
Order from confusion springs.

Pain, and sin, and sorrow cease ;
Thee we taste, and all is peace ;
Joy Divine in Thee we prove,
Light of truth, and fire of love.

[1739.]

169]

II.

SINNERS, lift up your hearts,
The Promise to receive ;
Jesus Himself imparts,
He comes in man to live ;

The Holy Ghost to man is given ;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

Jesus is glorified,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit, to reside
In all His members here ;

The Holy Ghost to man is given ;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

To make an end of sin,
And Satan's works destroy,
He brings His kingdom in,
Peace, righteousness, and joy ;

The Holy Ghost to man is given ;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

The cleansing blood to apply,
The heavenly life display,
And wholly sanctify,
And seal us to that day,

The Holy Ghost to man is given ;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

Sent down to make us meet
To see His glorious face,
And grant us each a seat
In that thrice happy place,

The Holy Ghost to man is given ;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

[1746.]

The Epistle.

170]

ACTS II. I.

REJOICE, rejoice, ye fallen race,
The day of Pentecost is come ;
Expect the sure descending grace,
Open your hearts to make Him room.

WHIT-SUNDAY.

Our Jesus is gone up on high,
For us the blessing to receive :
It now comes streaming from the sky ;
The Spirit comes, and sinners live.
To every one whom God shall call
The promise is securely made ;
To you far off, He calls you all ;
Believe the word which Christ hath said.
“ The Holy Ghost, if I depart,
The Comforter, shall surely come,
Shall make the contrite sinner's heart
His loved, His everlasting home.”
Lord, we believe to us and ours
The apostolic promise given ;
We wait to taste the heavenly powers,
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.
Assembled here with one accord,
Calmly we wait the promised grace,
The purchase of our dying Lord—
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place !
Behold, to Thee our souls aspire,
And languish Thy descent to meet ;
Kindle in each Thy living fire,
And fix in every heart Thy seat.
Wisdom and strength to Thee belong ;
Sweetly within our bosoms move,
Now let us speak with other tongues
The new, strange language of Thy love ;
To testify the grace of God,
To-day as yesterday the same,
And spread through all the earth abroad
The wonders wrought by Jesus' name.

171]

II.

WHO can resist the Saviour's word,
The power of heaven's almighty Lord?
To stay its course in vain are joined
The rage and wisdom of mankind;
When God commands it must prevail
O'er all the strength of earth and hell.

See, from a single chamber spread,
The Gospel runs with rapid speed,
As lightning darted from the skies
To temples, houses, streets it flies,
In markets, prisons, fields, and inns,
In camps, and courts, the hearers wins.

Heathens it apprehends and Jews,
People and magistrates subdues,
O'er soldiers and o'er generals reigns,
Eunuchs and slaves and captives gains,
Asserts an universal claim,
And seizes all in Jesus' name.

Swiftly it runs from east to west,
Its power throughout the earth confessed;
From realm to realm, from sea to sea,
Spreads the Redeemer's victory,
And glories finally to o'ercome
Proud Athens and imperial Rome.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

The Gospel.

172]

JOHN xiv. 15.

JESUS, we on the word depend
Spoken by Thee while present here,
"The Father in My name shall send
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter."

160.

WHIT-SUNDAY.

That heavenly Teacher of mankind,
That Guide infallible impart,
To bring Thy sayings to our mind,
And write them on our faithful heart.

He only can the words apply
Through which we endless life possess,
And deal to each his legacy,
His Lord's unutterable peace.

That peace of God, that peace of Thine,
Oh might He now to us bring in,
And fill our souls with power Divine,
And make an end of fear and sin;

The length and breadth of love reveal,
The height and depth of Deity,
And all the sons of glory seal,
And change, and make us all like Thee.
[1746.]

173]

II.

SAVIOUR and Prince of peace,
Thy saying we receive ;
Thou wilt not leave us comfortless,
Thine own Thou wilt not leave :
Poor helpless orphans we
Awhile Thine absence mourn,
But we Thy face again shall see,
But Thou wilt soon return.

No longer visible
To eyes of flesh and blood,
Come, Lord, to us Thyself reveal,
Oh come, and show us God :

161

L

Because Thou liv'st above
Let us Thy Spirit know,
And in the glorious knowledge prove
Eternal life below.

Hasten the day when we
Shall surely know and feel
Thou art in God, and God in Thee,
And Thou in us dost dwell :
To us, who keep Thy word,
Thou with Thy Father come,
And love, and make us, gracious Lord,
Thine everlasting home.

[1746.]

Monday in Whitsun-week.

The Epistle.

ACTS x. 34.

174]

SEE how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace !
Jesus' love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.
To bring fire on earth He came ;
Kindled in some hearts it is ;
Oh that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss !

When He first the work began,
Small and feeble was His day ;
Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its widening way,
More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail,
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land!
Lo, the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
But the Lord shall shortly pour
All the Spirit of His love.

[1749.]

Trinity Sunday.

175]

The Collect.

YOUNG men and maidens, raise
Your tuneful voices high;
Old men and children, praise
The Lord of earth and sky;
Him, Three in One, and One in Three,
Extol to all eternity.

The universal King
Let all the world proclaim;
Let every creature sing
His attributes and name;
Him, Three in One, and One in Three,
Extol to all eternity.

In His great name alone
All excellencies meet,
Who sits upon the throne,
And shall for ever sit:
Him, Three in One, and One in Three,
Extol to all eternity.

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Glory to God belongs ;
Glory to God be given,
Above the noblest songs
Of all in earth or heaven ;
Him, Three in One, and One in Three,
Extol to all eternity.

[1763.]

176]

II.

LIVE our great God on high,
Eternally adored,
Who gave His Son to die ;
Our dear redeeming Lord
He from His throne and bosom gave,
A world, a sinful world, to save.

Worship, and praise, and power
Ascribe we to the Lamb ;
His bleeding wounds adore,
And kiss His precious name,
Jesus ! the name to sinners given,
The name that lifts us up to heaven.

That blessed Spirit praise
Who shows the atoning blood,
Applies the Saviour's grace,
And seals the sons of God ;
Spirit of grace, and glory too,
He claims eternal praise His due.

We with our friends above,
When time and death shall end,
In ecstasies of love
A heavenly life shall spend,
Spend in the great Jehovah's praise
An age of everlasting days. [1746.]

TRINITY SUNDAY.

177]

III.

LET heaven and earth agree
The Father's praise to sing,
Who draws us to the Son, that He
May us to glory bring.

Honour and endless love
Let God the Son receive,
Who saves us here, and prays above,
That we with Him may live.

Be everlasting praise
To God the Spirit given,
Who now attests us sons of grace,
And seals us heirs of heaven.

Drawn, and redeemed, and sealed,
We'll sing the One and Three,
With Father, Son, and Spirit filled
To all eternity.

[1740.]

The Epistle.

178]

REVELATION iv. 1.

HAIL, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Thrice blessed Trinity,
By all Thy heavenly hosts adored
Ere man began to be ;
Worshipped by all Thy saints below,
The God of truth and grace,
Through faith the great Three-One they
And triumph in Thy praise. [know,

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

The upper and the lower choir
Shall soon be joined in one,
And both triumphantly conspire
To worship round Thy throne ;
Angels and saints, when time shall end,
Shall all Thy love display,
And in Thy glorious praises spend
An everlasting day.

: [1746.]

179]

II.

O GOD, at Thy command we rise
Thy glorious name to bless,
Thee the great Lord of earth and skies
We joyfully confess ;
Our joy is now to sing of thee,
To triumph in Thy love,
And this (transporting thought) shall be
Our endless work above.

But oh, our feeble strains of praise,
How short of Thee they fall !
Let angels stronger voices raise,
To hymn the Lord of all :
Thou challengest the loftiest song
Of that celestial host ;
Yet still Thy majesty they wrong,
When they exalt it most.

Thou, even Thou, art God alone ;
Those countless worlds of Thine,
Those heavens, and heavenly spirits own
Our Maker is Divine ;

166

TRINITY SUNDAY.

The earth Thou hast Thy footstool made,
Great universal Lord,
And all things are in being stayed
By Thy preserving word.

[1762.]

180]

III.

SHALL foolish, weak, short-sighted man
Beyond archangels go,
The great almighty God explain,
Or to perfection know?
His attributes divinely soar
Above the creature's sight,
And prostrate seraphim adore
The glorious Infinite.

Jehovah's everlasting days
They cannot numbered be,
Incomprehensible the space
Of Thine immensity;
Thy wisdom's depths by reason's line
In vain we strive to sound,
Or stretch our labouring thought to assign
Omnipotence a bound.

The brightness of Thy glories leaves
Description far below ;
Nor man, nor angels' heart conceives
How deep Thy mercies flow ;
Thy love is most unsearchable,
And dazzles all above ;
They gaze, but cannot count or tell
The treasures of Thy love.

[1762.]

The Gospel.

181]

JOHN iii. 1.

THEE, Son of the Most High,
Jesus we glorify ;
In Thy Father's bosom laid,
Thou dost all His secrets know,
Partner of our nature made
Dost declare His name below.

With eyes of faith we see
The Invisible in Thee ;
When Thou dost Thy Sire reveal,
Then we know Thee who Thou art,
Find the great Unsearchable,
God, residing in our heart.

Thou dost the Spirit confer,
The heavenly Comforter ;
Thus the Triune God of love,
God of glory we receive,
Antedate the joys above,
Here the life eternal live.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

First Lesson—Evening.

182]

GENESIS i.

HAIL, Father, Son, and Spirit, great
Before the birth of time,
Enthroned in everlasting state,
Jehovah Elohim !

TRINITY SUNDAY.

A mystical plurality
We in the Godhead own,
Adoring One in Persons Three,
And Three in nature One.

From Thee our being we receive,
The creatures of Thy grace,
And raised out of the earth we live
To sing our Maker's praise.
Thy powerful, wise, and loving mind
Did our creation plan,
And all the glorious Persons joined
To form Thy favourite, man.

Again Thou didst, in council met,
Thy ruined work restore,
Established in our first estate
To forfeit it no more ;
And when we rise in love renewed,
Our souls resemble Thee,
An image of the Triune God
To all eternity.

[1767.]

Second Lesson—Evening.

183]

MATTHEW iii.

THIRD of the glorious One in Three,
A Substance personal we see ;
The Holy Ghost from heaven comes down
And rests on the Eternal Son,
To magnify His sacred sign,
And prove the Trinity Divine.

Baptized into His name we own
The One in Three, and Three in One,
One God in Persons Three adore,
Till time and death shall be no more,
Triumphant then with all His host
In Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

First Sunday after Trinity.

184]

The Collect.

FATHER of lights, Thy needful aid
To us who ask impart,
Mistrustful of ourselves, afraid
Of our own treacherous heart ;
Our only help in danger's hour,
Our only strength Thou art,
Above the world and tempter's power,
And greater than our heart.

Us from ourselves Thou canst secure
In nature's slippery ways,
And make our feeble footsteps sure
By Thy sufficient grace.

If on Thy promised grace alone
We faithfully depend,
Thou surely wilt protect Thy own,
And keep us to the end.

[1767.]

The Gospel.

185]

LUKE xvi. 19.

AND am I born to die,
To lay this body down ?
And must my trembling spirit fly
Into a world unknown ?

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

A world of darkest shade,
Unpierced by human thought ;
The dreary regions of the dead,
Where all things are forgot.

Soon as from earth I go,
What will become of me ?
Eternal happiness or woe
Must then my portion be :
Waked by the trumpet's sound,
I from my grave shall rise,
And see the Judge with glory crowned,
And see the flaming skies.

How shall I leave my tomb ?
With triumph or regret ?
A fearful or a joyful doom,
A curse or blessing meet ?
Who can resolve the doubt
That tears my anxious breast ?
Shall I be with the damned cast out,
Or numbered with the blest ?

O Thou who would'st not have
One wretched sinner die ;
Who diedst Thyself my soul to save
From endless misery ;
Show me the way to shun
Thy dreadful wrath severe,
That when Thou comest on the throne,
I may with joy appear.

[1763.]

Second Sunday after Trinity.

The Gospel.

186]

LUKE xiv. 16.

SINNERS, obey the gospel word,
Haste to the supper of my Lord ;
Be wise to know your gracious day,
All things are ready ; come away.

Ready the Father is to own,
And kiss His late returning son ;
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you His bleeding hands.

Ready the Spirit of His love
Just now the stony to remove,
To apply, and witness with the blood,
And wash, and seal the sons of God.

Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate ;
Tuning their harps they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Are ready with their shining host,
All heaven is ready to resound
"The dead's alive, the lost is found!"

Come then, ye sinners, to your Lord,
In Christ to paradise restored ;
His proffered benefits embrace,
The plenitude of gospel grace.

[1749.]

First Lesson—Evening.

187]

JUDGES vi.

JESUS, let all Thy lovers shine
Illustrious as the sun,
And bright with borrowed rays Divine
Their glorious circuit run ;
Beyond the reach of mortals spread
Their light where'er they go,
And heavenly influences shed
On all the world below.

As giants may they run their race
Exulting in their might,
As burning luminaries chase
The gloom of hellish night,
As the great Sun of Righteousness
Their healing wings display ;
And let their lustre still increase
Unto the perfect day.

Such honour all Thy saints receive,
Who Thee sincerely love ;
Dispensers of Thy gifts they live,
And general blessings prove ;
And when their useful course is run,
Enjoy the kingdom given,
Bright as the uncreated Sun
In the eternal heaven.

[1762.]

Third Sunday after Trinity.

The Epistle.

188]

I PETER v. 5.

LORD, that I may learn of Thee,
Give me true simplicity;
Wean my soul, and keep it low,
Willing Thee alone to know.

Let me cast myself aside
All that feeds my knowing pride;
Not to man, but God submit,
Lay my reasonings at Thy feet;

Of my boasted wisdom spoiled,
Docile, helpless, as a child,
Only seeing in Thy light,
Only walking in Thy might.

Then infuse the teaching grace,
Spirit of truth and righteousness,
Knowledge, love Divine impart,
Life eternal to my heart.

[1762.]

First Lesson—Morning.

189]

I SAMUEL ii.

HOLY as Thee, O Lord, is none,
Thy holiness is all Thine own;
A drop of that unbounded sea
Is ours, a drop derived from Thee;

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

And when Thy purity we share,
Thine only glory we declare,
And humbled into nothing, own
Holy and pure is God alone.

Sole, self-existing God and Lord,
By all Thy heavenly hosts adored,
Let all on earth bow down to Thee,
And bless Thy peerless majesty,
Thy power unparalleled confess,
Established on the Rock of peace,
The Rock that never shall remove,
The Rock of pure almighty love.

What man or angel can explore
Thy wisdom's unexhausted store?
Thy strict unerring justice trace
Which all our thoughts and actions weighs,
And renders every man his due,
As that decisive day shall show,
Thy providential ways explain,
Thy justice and Thy love to man?

[1762.]

Fourth Sunday after Trinity.

The Epistle.

190]

ROMANS viii. 18.

LIGHT are the pains we now endure,
And quickly overpast;
But oh, the pleasures they secure
Eternally shall last.

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

On all the affliction we look down,
The joy so far exceeds ;
So bright, so weighty is the crown
It sets upon our heads.

Oh, what a glorious life shall be
In us, even us revealed,
While face to face our Lord we see,
With all His fulness filled.

Who would not then, for such a hope,
The path of sorrow tread,
And take his Master's burden up,
And suffer with his Head ?

Who would not cheerfully sustain
A cross so light as this,
And bear a momentary pain
For an eternal bliss ?

[1744.]

191]

II.

WHO suffer for our Master here
We shall before His face appear,
And by His side sit down ;
To patient faith the prize is sure,
And all, that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

Thrice-blessed, bliss-inspiring hope !
It lifts the fainting spirits up,
It brings to life the dead :
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last
Triumphant with our Head.

176

That great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see :
 The beatific sight
Shall fill the heavenly courts with praise,
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
 Of everlasting light.

The Father shining on His throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son,
 The Spirit One and Seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete ;
And lo ! we fall before His feet,
 And silence heightens heaven.

In hope of that ecstatic pause,
Jesus, we now sustain Thy cross,
 And at Thy footstool fall,
Till Thou our hidden life reveal,
Till Thou our ravished spirits fill,
 And God is all in all.

[1749.]

192]

III.

HAPPY day of His returning,
 Day with no succeeding night,
Period of our pain and mourning,
 Blaze of uncreated Light,
When shall we Thy glory see,
Live the life of heaven in Thee !
Pains and griefs, we soon shall lose them
 In the presence of our Lord,
Sink on the Redeemer's bosom,
 Find in Him our full reward,
Mightily, supremely blest,
Lulled to everlasting rest.

177

M

Joyous hope our sorrows cheering,
Exiles sad while here we stay ;
Jesus by His last appearing
Comes to wipe our tears away,
Comes to claim His ready bride,
Comes to seat us at His side.

Haste, Thou God of our salvation,
Whom by faith in part we know,
Show Thyself the consummation
Of our bliss begun below,
All our happiness above ;
Swallow up our souls in love.

[1767.]

Sixth Sunday after Trinity.

The Epistle.

193]

ROMANS vi. 3.

BAPTIZED into my Saviour's name,
I of His death partake ;
Buried with Jesus Christ I am,
And I with Him awake.

He burst the barriers of the tomb,
Rose, and regained the skies ;
And lo, from nature's grave I come,
And lo, with Christ I rise.

A new, a living life I live ;
And, fashioned to His death,
His resurrection's power receive,
And by His Spirit breathe.

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Dead with my gracious Lord and God,
With Him by faith I live ;
The power He purchased with His blood
I over sin receive.

I live to God, who from the dead
Hath me to life restored,
That I, from sin's oppression freed,
Might only serve my Lord.

[1742.]

Seventh Sunday after Trinity.

194]

The Collect.

O THOU who camest from above,
The pure, celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its Source return,
In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for
Still let me guard the holy fire, [Thee ;
And still stir up Thy gift in me :

Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make my sacrifice complete.

[1762.]

The Gospel.

195]

MARK viii. 1.

O THOU, whose pity yearned to see
The hungry crowd that followed Thee,
And nothing had to eat ;
Pity again the famished throng,
Who have with Thee continued long,
And faint for want of meat.

Jesus, our outward wants relieve ;
But oh, the food immortal give
Our empty souls to fill ;
Sustain us by Thy pardoning grace,
And bring us through this wilderness
To Thy celestial hill.

[1747.]

Ninth Sunday after Trinity.

196]

The Collect.

MASTER, on Thee my soul is stayed ;
Thou wilt not quit Thy claim ;
Thou only hast my ransom paid,
And only Thine I am.

Come then, and claim me for Thine own ;
Saviour, Thy right assert ;
Come, gracious Lord, set up Thy throne,
And reign within my heart.

Our common foes, who Thee defied
And would not own Thy sway,
Envy, and sloth, desire, and pride,
And hate, and anger, slay.

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

So shall I bless Thy pleasing sway,
And, sitting at Thy feet,
Thy laws with all my heart obey,
With all my soul submit.

So shall I do Thy will below,
As angels do above,
The virtue of Thy passion show,
The triumphs of Thy love.

[1742.]

The Epistle.

197]

I CORINTHIANS x. i.

O GOD, Thy faithfulness I plead,
My present help in time of need,
My great Deliverer Thou ;
Haste to mine aid, Thine ear incline,
And rescue this poor soul of mine ;
I claim the promise now.

Thou wilt not leave me in the snare,
Tempted above what I can bear,
With no salvation nigh ;
I may escape, Thou say'st I may ;
I need not fall the tempter's prey,
I need not sin, and die.

For Thy own truth and mercy sake,
Thou wilt with the temptation make
A way to escape the sin ;
Thou wilt in danger's latest hour
Show forth the greatness of Thy power,
And bring Thy succours in.

Thy faithful, wise, and mighty love
Shall every stumbling-block remove,
And make an open way ;
Thy love shall burst the shades of death,
And bear me from the gulf beneath
To everlasting day.

[1749.]

Eleventh Sunday after Trinity.

198]

The Collect.

FATHER, Thy everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far :
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste, and live.
O Love, Thou bottomless abyss !
My sins are swallowed up in Thee :
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains in me,
While Jesus' blood, through earth and skies,
Mercy, free boundless mercy, cries.
Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends
be gone,
Though joys be withered all, and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn,
On this my steadfast soul relies,—
Father, Thy mercy never dies.
Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay :
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away ;

✻

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

[*J. A. Rothe*, 1728,
Tr. J. Wesley, 1740.]

First Lesson—Morning.

199]

I KINGS xviii.

THOU God, that answerest by fire,
On Thee in Jesus' name we call,
Fulfil our faithful heart's desire,
And let on us Thy Spirit fall ;
Bound on that altar of Thy cross
Our old offending nature lies ;
Now for the honour of Thy cause
Come, and consume the sacrifice.

Consume our lusts as rotten wood,
Consume our stony hearts within,
Consume the dust, the serpent's food,
And lick up all the streams of sin,
Its body totally destroy,
Thyself the Lord, the God approve,
And fill our hearts with holy joy,
And fervent zeal, and perfect love.

[1762.]

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.

200]

The Collect.

WHATE'ER I ask, I surely know,
And steadfastly believe,
Thou wilt the thing desired bestow,
Or else a better give ;

To Thee I therefore, Lord, submit
My every fond request,
And own, adoring at Thy feet,
Thy will is always best.

[1762.]

The Gospel.

201]

MARK vii. 31.

I.O, to the hills I lift mine eye,
Thy promised aid I claim ;
Father of mercies, glorify
Thyself in Jesus' name.

Salvation in that Name is found,
Balm of my grief and care,
A medicine for my every wound,
All, all I want is there.

Jesus, Redeemer, Saviour, Lord,
The weary sinner's Friend,
Come to my help, pronounce the word,
And bid my troubles end.

Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine,
Thou wilt victorious prove ;
For everlasting strength is Thine,
And everlasting love.

Thy powerful Spirit shall subdue
Unconquerable sin ;
Cleanse this foul heart, and make it new,
And write Thy law within.

Speak, and the deaf shall hear Thy voice,
The blind his sight receive,
The dumb in songs of praise rejoice,
The heart of stone believe.

The Ethiop then shall change his skin,
The dead shall feel Thy power,
The loathsome leper shall be clean,
And I shall sin no more.

[1740.]

Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Gospel.

202]

LUKE x. 23.

HAPPY we, the friends of Jesus,
Him with eyes of faith to see,
Him whose pains and sorrows ease us,
Him whose bonds have set us free.
Partner of the fallen nature,
He redeems us from our fall,
Christ the Way, and Mediator,
Principle of life to all.

Christ the God of our salvation
Still we see and still embrace,
Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Author, Finisher of grace.
Christ we find our sure protection,
Christ our utmost Saviour prove,
All our goodness and perfection,
All our purity and love.

Prophets, kings, far off beheld Thee,
Jesus, God's eternal Son,
Shadows then, and veils concealed Thee
Till in mortal flesh made known :
We have now beheld Thy glory,
Heard Thy voice of truth and grace,
Still we hear, and fall before Thee
Till we see Thy open face.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Epistle.

203]

GALATIANS v. 16.

COME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire,
My consecrated heart inspire,
 Sprinkled with the atoning blood ;
Still to my soul Thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working may I feel,
 And know that I am one with God !

Humble, and teachable, and mild,
Oh, may I, as a little child,
 My lowly Master's steps pursue.
Be anger to my soul unknown ;
Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone !
 In love create Thou all things new.

Let earth no more my heart divide,
With Christ may I be crucified,
 To Thee with my whole soul aspire ;
Dead to the world, and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,
 Be Thou alone my one desire.

My will be swallowed up in Thee,
Light in Thy light still may I see,
 Beholding Thee with open face ;
Called the full power of faith to prove,
Let all my hallowed heart be love,
 And all my spotless life be praise.

[1740.]

Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Gospel.

204] MATTHEW vi. 24.

BENEATH Thy wings secure,
In patience we possess
Our souls, and quietly endure
Whate'er our God decrees.

Our lives are hid with Thine,
Our hairs are numbered all,
Nor can, without the will Divine,
One worthless sparrow fall.

Here then we calmly rest ;
Whate'er Thy will intend,
It must be for Thy people best,
It must in blessings end.

Our Strength and Righteousness,
Oh, let us hold Thee fast
With confidence Divine, and peace
That shall for ever last.

[1759.]

205] II.

O FATHER of all,
Who fillest with good
The ravens that call
On Thee for their food ;
Them ready to perish
Thou lov'st to sustain ;
And wilt Thou not cherish
The children of men ?

On Thee we depend
Our wants to supply,
Whose goodness shall send
Us bread from the sky ;
On earth Thou shalt give us
A taste of Thy love,
And shortly receive us
To banquet above.

[1747.]

Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Epistle.

206]

EPHESIANS iii. 13.

O LOVE Divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
I thirst, and faint, and die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

Stronger His love than death or hell ;
Its riches are unsearchable ;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depth to see,
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

God only knows the love of God ;
Oh that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart !
For love I sigh, for love I pine ;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

Oh that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet !
Be this my happy choice ;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

Oh that I could with favoured John
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast !
From care, and sin, and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee
My everlasting rest.

Oh let Thy Spirit shed abroad
The love, the perfect love of God,
In this cold heart of mine :
Oh might He now descend, and rest,
And dwell for ever in my breast,
And make me all divine.

[1749.]

Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity.

207] *The Collect.*

JESUS, my Strength, my Hope,
On Thee I cast my care ;
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on Thee to wait
Till I can all things do,
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill ;
A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss ;
Bold to take up, firm to sustain
The consecrated cross.

I want a godly fear,
A quick-discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly ;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

I want a true regard,
A single steady aim
(Unmoved by threatening or reward)
To Thee and Thy great name ;
A jealous, just concern
For Thine immortal praise,
A pure desire that all may learn,
And glorify Thy grace.

I want with all my heart
Thy pleasure to fulfil,
To know myself, and what Thou art,
And what Thy perfect will.
I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me ;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee. [1742.]

The Epistle.

208]

EPHESIANS iv. i.

JESUS, Lord, we look to Thee,
Let us in Thy name agree,
Show Thyself the Prince of peace,
Bid our jars for ever cease.

Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

Let us each for other care,
Each his brother's burden bear,
To Thy Church the pattern give,
Show how true believers live.

Free from anger, and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide,
All the depth of love express,
All the height of holiness.

Let us then with joy remove
To Thy family above,
On the wings of angels fly,
Show how true believers die.

[1749.]

209]

ii.

FATHER, Son, and Spirit, hear
Faith's effectual fervent prayer;
Join our new-born spirits, join
Each to each, and all to Thine.

Build us in one body up,
Called in one high calling's hope ;
One the Spirit whom we claim ;
One the pure baptismal flame ;
One the faith, and common Lord ;
One the Father lives, adored,
Over, through, and in us all,
God incomprehensible.
One with God, the source of bliss ;
Ground of our communion this ;
Live we now in Christ our Head,
Quickened by Thy life, and fed.
Daily growth the members find,
Fitly each with other joined ;
Closely all compacted rise,
Every joint its strength supplies.
Life to every part conveys,
Till the whole receive increase,
All complete the body prove,
Perfectly built up in love.

[1740.]

Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity.

210]

The Collect.

THOU seest my feebleness,
Jesus, be Thou my power,
My help, and refuge in distress,
My fortress and my tower.
Cause me to trust in Thee,
Be Thou my sure abode,
My horn, and rock, and buckler be,
My Saviour, and my God.

EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Give me on Thee to call,
Always to watch and pray,
Lest I into temptation fall,
And cast my shield away ;
For each assault prepared
And ready may I be,
For ever standing on my guard,
And looking up to Thee.

Myself I cannot save,
Myself I cannot keep ;
But strength in Thee I surely have,
Whose eyelids never sleep ;
My soul to Thee alone
Now therefore I commend ;
Thou, Jesus, having loved Thine own,
Shalt love me to the end.

[1749.]

211]

II.

By me, O my Saviour, stand
In sore temptation's hour ;
Save me with Thine outstretched hand,
And show forth all Thy power :
Oh, be mindful of Thy word,
Thine all-sufficient grace bestow ;
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go.

Give me, Lord, a holy fear,
And fix it in my heart,
That I may from evil near
With timely care depart :

Sin be more than hell abhorred,
Till Thou destroy the tyrant foe ;
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go.

Never let me leave Thy breast,
From Thee, my Saviour, stray ;
Thou art my support and rest,
My true and living Way ;
My exceeding great reward,
In heaven above, and earth below :
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go.

Never let me go, till I,
Upborne on wings of love,
Gain the regions of the sky,
And take my seat above ;
See Thee by all heaven adored,
And all Thy glorious fulness know :
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go.

[1742.]

Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity.

212]

The Collect.

JESUS, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept my prayer.
If I have tasted of Thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings,
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,
And, hovering, hides me in His wings ;

Still let Him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till He renews my heart.

When to the left or right I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear :
" Return, and walk in Christ thy way,
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near."

His sacred unction from above
Be still my comforter and guide,
Till all the stony He remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

[1742.]

The Epistle.

213]

EPHESIANS iv. 17.

How ignorant the human mind,
How totally shut up and blind,
Through our first parents' fall ;
Strangers to God by nature, we
His things can neither know nor see,
But darkness covers all.

God only can our sight restore,
And give us by His Spirit's power
Spiritual things to know ;
His wisdom, majesty, and love
To view in all His works above,
And all His works below.

Who good pursue, and evil fly,
To them He grants the seeing eye,
To them Himself displays ;

Show then (for I Thy will would do)
To me, great God, vouchsafe to show
The wonders of Thy grace.

Open mine eyes, the veil withdraw,
And I, O Lord, will keep Thy law,
If Thou Thy light impart ;
Through grace, determined to fulfil
Thy holy, good, and perfect will,
With all my loving heart.

[1763.]

First Lesson—Evening.

214]

EZEKIEL xviii.

SINNERS, turn ; why will ye die ?
God, your Maker, asks you why ;
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live ;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands,
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross His love, and die ?

Sinners, turn ; why will ye die ?
God, your Saviour, asks you why ;
God, who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that you might live :
Will you let Him die in vain ?
Crucify your Lord again ?

Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will you slight His grace and die ?

Sinners, turn ; why will ye die ?
God, the Spirit, asks you why ;
God, who all your lives hath strove,
Woodyou to embrace His love :

NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Will you not the grace receive ?
Will you still refuse to live ?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die ?

Let the beasts their breath resign,
Strangers to the life Divine,
Who their God can never know,
Let their spirit downward go ;
Ye for higher ends were born,
Ye may all to God return,
Live with Him above the sky ;
Why will you for ever die ?

You, on whom He favours showers,
You, possessed of nobler powers,
You, of reason's powers possessed,
You, with will and memory blest,
You, with finer sense endued,
Creatures capable of God,
Noblest of His creatures, why,
Why will you for ever die ?

You, whom He ordained to be
Transcripts of the Trinity,
You, whom He in life doth hold,
You, for whom Himself was sold,
You, on whom He still doth wait,
Whom He would again create,
Made by Him, and purchased, why,
Why will you for ever die ?

[1741.]

Twentieth Sunday after Trinity.

First Lesson—Evening.

215]

EZEKIEL xxxvii.

MESSIAH, full of grace,
Redeemed by Thee we plead
Thy promise made to Abraham's race,
To souls for ages dead ;
Their bones as quite dried up
Throughout our vale appear,
Cut off and lost their last faint hope
To see Thy kingdom here.

Open their graves, and bring
The outcasts forth, to own
Thou art the Lord, their God and King,
Their true Anointed One :
To save the race forlorn
Thy glorious arm display,
And show the world a nation born,
A nation in a day.

Oh that they now restored,
Might all with us confess
Thee, Jesus, Thee, their heavenly Lord,
The God of truth and grace ;
With us Thy glory spread,
And praise, till time shall end,
The Friend of Abraham and his seed,
The world's eternal Friend.

[1762.]

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity.

216] *The Collect.*

JESUS, gentle, loving Lamb,
Let me call Thee by Thy name :
Saviour, I have need of Thee ;
As Thou art so may I be.

Save me, Lord, from sin and fear,
Bring the great salvation near ;
Bring into my soul Thy peace,
Everlasting righteousness.

Oh, supply my every want,
Feed a tender sickly plant,
Day and night my Keeper be,
Every moment water me.

Hide me, dearest Saviour, hide,
Let me never leave Thy side :
When Thy love is my defence
Sin shall never pluck me thence.

[1742.]

The Epistle.

217] EPHESIANS vi. 10.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son ;
Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God ;
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul,
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole ;
To keep your armour bright,
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer ;

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day ;
Still let the Spirit cry
In all His soldiers, "Come,"
Till Christ the Lord descends from high,
And takes the conquerors home.

[1749.]

218]

II.

HARK how the watchmen cry !
Attend the trumpet's sound,
Stand to your arms ; the foe is nigh,
The powers of hell surround ;

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Who bow to Christ's command
Your arms and hearts prepare ;
The day of battle is at hand,
Go forth to glorious war.

Go up, with Christ, your Head,
Your Captain's footsteps see,
Follow your Captain, and be led
To certain victory ;
All power to Him is given,
He ever reigns the same ;
Salvation, happiness, and heaven
Are all in Jesus' name.

Jesus' tremendous name
Puts all our foes to flight ;
Jesus the meek, the angry Lamb
A lion is in fight ;
By all hell's host withstood,
We all hell's host o'erthrow,
And conquering them through Jesus' blood,
We still to conquer go.

Our Captain leads us on,
He beckons from the skies,
He reaches out a starry crown,
And bids us take the prize ;
" Be faithful unto death,
Partake My victory,
And thou shalt wear this glorious wreath,
And thou shalt reign with Me."

[1749.]

Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity.

First Lesson—Evening.

219]

JOEL iii.

THE sun shall set in endless night,
The moon and stars withdraw their light,
The shattered earth's foundation groan,
The ruined heavens His wrath shall feel,
And nature's last convulsions tell
That Israel's strength remains alone.

Lion of Judah's tribe, draw near,
Let all mankind Thy roarings hear,
Let all mankind revere Thy power ;
Utter Thy voice, almighty Lord,
Pronounce the desolating word,
And thunder from Thy heavenly tower.

Crown Thy impatient people's hope,
And fill our faith and knowledge up,
The kingdom to Thy saints restore ;
And when Thy Church is filled with Thee,
Pure holiness Thy Church shall be,
And sin shall never enter more.

[1762.]

Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity.

220]

The Collect.

My heart to every ill inclined
Continually I feel ;
Enmity against God my mind,
Rebellion is my will ;

But Christ omnipotent in grace
Can slay the enmity,
And turn my heart to holiness,
And plant His mind in me.

Jesus, Thou hast the faith bestowed
In which to Thee I pray;
The dire impediment to good
For ever take away;
The stubborn pulse, the cause within,
The stumbling-block remove,
And form my soul averse from sin,
And mould me into love.

No longer then to evil prone,
I shall to goodness cleave,
Embrace my loving Lord alone,
And for Thy glory live;
The promise every moment feel,
The sinless nature given,
And do on earth Thy perfect will,
As angels do in heaven.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1870.]

The Epistle.

221]

COLOSSIANS i. 3.

HE that by faith in Jesus lives
Doth righteousness attain,
And walks unblameable, and gives
Their due to God and man;
His words as upright as his deeds,
His heart and conscience pure;
On all the joys of earth he treads,
And dwells with God secure.

Beyond the reach of sin and hell
He finds his place above,
Built on the Rock impregnable
Of everlasting love ;
Immortal Bread he still receives,
The Spirit's fresh supplies,
And drinks the crystal stream, and lives
A life that never dies.

Go on, thrice happy soul, go on
That heavenly land to see,
To see the King of saints come down
In glorious majesty,
Fairer than all the sons of men,
Than all the sons of light ;
Look, and thy great reward obtain
In that most blissful sight ! [1762.]

Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity.

The Epistle.

222] JEREMIAH xxiii. 5.

EARTH, rejoice, the Lord hath raised
His own Incarnate Son,
On the throne of David placed,
And on His heavenly throne ;
Righteous Branch of Jesse's stem,
Righteousness He doth maintain,
King of saints, He reigns in them,
And shall for ever reign.

Judah now, the land of praise,
Is with His Spirit filled,
Inward Jews, the sons of grace,
Enjoy their pardon sealed ;

Long as Jesus rules the sky,
His people shall in safety dwell,
All the strength of sin defy,
And all the powers of hell.

Him in every age the same
We joyfully confess,
Justly glory in His name
The Lord our Righteousness .
Ours in righteousness bestowed,
Ours in righteousness brought in,
Ours with all the life of God
For ever fixed within.

[1762.]

The Gospel.

223]

JOHN vi. 5.

STILL with bowels of compassion,
Jesus, Thy disciples see,
Hungering after Thy salvation,
Perishing for want of Thee,
Thee, the Bread come down from heaven,
Thee, the true angelic food,
Manna to Thy people given,
Life, and plenitude of God.

Sin's immeasurable distance
God and us no longer parts ;
By Thy merciful assistance,
Lo, we bring to Thee our hearts ;
Empty while Thy love is wanting,
For Thine only love we pine ;
Feed us, Lord, distressed and fainting,
Be our sustenance Divine.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

Twenty-seventh Sunday after Trinity.

First Lesson—Evening.

224]

HAGGAI ii.

PROMISED Prince of peace, appear,
Come, and fix Thy kingdom here,
Whom the longing bride desires,
Whom the universe requires.

Lord of hosts, Thine arm reveal,
This Thy house with glory fill
To the former Church unknown,
Glory kept for us alone.

Give the never-failing peace,
The transcendent holiness,
Let us all the promise prove,
Fill our souls with perfect love.

Now, O Christ, Thy right assert,
Enter every human heart,
Fulness of the Spirit give,
King of saints for ever live.

[1759.]

St. Andrew's Day.

225]

The Collect.

SALVATION is in Jesus' name
For all who Him receive ;
To save the world from heaven He came,
That every soul might live.

ST. THOMAS THE APOSTLE.

Through grace we take the purchased grace,
We answer to His call,
The Saviour of mankind embrace,
My God who died for all.

His blood, we know, hath bought our peace,
We have no hope beside ;
By His imputed righteousness
We all are justified.

Saved from the guilt and power of sin,
For Jesus' sake forgiven,
We trust to have the grace brought in,
The new-created heaven.

Forgetting still the things behind,
Toward the high prize we press,
And look the precious pearl to find,
The perfect holiness.

We shall be wholly sanctified,
As many as Christ receive,
As sure as He for us hath died,
He in our hearts shall live.

[1749.]

St. Thomas the Apostle.

The Epistle.

226]

EPHESIANS II. 19.

O JESUS, full of richest grace,
In pity to our fallen race,
Thou didst at infinite expense
Redeem our lost inheritance,

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Thine own inheritance forego,
A poor afflicted man below,
For us procure with all Thy blood
The God of heaven, and heaven of God.

Strangers and foreigners we were,
Who now Thy purchased people are,
Forlorn, abandoned, and despised,
Yet by our great Redeemer prized ;
Patron of friendless poverty,
The widow now betrothed to Thee,
Thy Church, with heavenly gifts endowed,
Is made the glorious spouse of God.

[1762.]

227]

II.

CHRIST, to all believers known,
Living, precious Corner-stone ;
Christ, by mortals disallowed,
Chosen and esteemed of God ;

Lively stones, we come to Thee,
Built together let us be ;
Saved by grace through faith alone ;
Faith it is that makes us one.

Other ground can no man lay,
Jesus takes our sins away ;
Jesus the Foundation is ;
This shall stand, and only this.

Fitly framed in Him we are,
All the building rises fair ;
Let it to a temple rise,
Worthy Him who fills the skies.

[1740.]

The Conversion of St. Paul.

The Epistle.

228]

ACTS ix. 1.

Al, whither will ye fly
Ye sheep of Jesus' fold?
The death approaching nigh,
The slaughtering wolf behold:
He comes besmeared with Stephen's blood
To martyr all the saints of God.

Now, now he ready is
To spring upon his prey,
The helpless flock to seize,
And rend, and tear, and slay:
Lord, what shall stop his headlong rage,
And save Thy wasted heritage?

A word, a look from Thee,
Can make the savage tame,
Disarm his cruelty
And change him to a lamb,
Can strike opposers to the ground,
And all Thy Church's foes confound.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

229]

II.

THE members here and Head above,
United in the Spirit of love
One mystic body make,
And Jesus, once a Man of woe,
The sufferings of His saints below
Doth still in heaven partake.

Oppressed we in His Spirit groan ;
Our sorrows He accounts His own,
 And answers sigh for sigh ;
Fighting with God our foes are found,
And touching us, they madly wound
 The apple of His eye.

Hear this, thou persecutor hear,
And smit from heaven with sudden fear
 Before thy Smiter fall ;
The madness of resistance find,
And know the Saviour of mankind
 Is rich in grace for all.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

The Gospel.

230]

MATTHEW xix. 27.

LORD, we have all forsook,
Thy dying love to know,
To bear Thy light and easy yoke,
And in Thy footsteps go.
What hath the world like this?
The joy which now we know—
'Tis more than pleasure, life, or bliss,
'Tis heaven begun below.

Yet oh, we look for more
And mightier joys above,
The fulness of Thy heavenly store,
Of Thine eternal love ;
Glory shall end the strife,
And in these bodies shine ;
Jesus, our everlasting Life,
Our flesh shall be like Thine.

ST. MATTHIAS' DAY.

Then every saint of His
Shall lean upon His breast ;
The wicked there from troubling cease,
And there the weary rest ;
Our sufferings all are o'er, -
Our tears are wiped away,
We only love, rejoice, adore,
Through one eternal day.
The rivers of delight
That there our souls embrace,
The glorious beatific sight
That veils the angels' face,
The joys ineffable
That from Thy presence flow,
The fulness here we cannot tell,
But, Lord, we die to know.

[1744.]

St Matthias' Day.

The Gospel.

231]

MATTHEW xi. 25.

O THOU whom none hath seen or known,
But He that in Thy bosom lies,
Thine heavenly best-beloved Son,
Creator both of earth and skies,
He only knows, and can explain
Thy Godhead to the sons of men.
Not all the things we read or hear
Can Thee unto our souls reveal,
Not all the art of man declare ;
Thy Spirit must the secret tell,
Into our deepest darkness shine,
And manifest the things Divine..

Father of everlasting grace,
• The Spirit of Thy Son impart
To us who humbly seek Thy face,
Who pray for light with all our heart,
And long to know Thy blessed will,
And all Thy counsel to fulfil.

[1763.]

232]

II.

FATHER of uncreated light,
Fountain of life, and Source of power,
We tremble at Thy glory's height,
And lost in silent praise adore.

Truly Thou art a secret God,
That hid'st Thee in the deepest shade ;
Thy inaccessible abode
Thou hast in cloud and darkness made.

Who, who can all Thy counsel see,
Thine uttermost perfection prove,
Fathom the depths of Deity,
The mystery of redeeming love?

Yet hast Thou in the gospel glass
The beamings of Thy glory shown ;
Before us made Thy goodness pass,
And strongly stamped it on Thy Son.

Thy judgments all our thoughts transcend,
Thy love is written on our heart,
Thy love in part we comprehend,
Love, only love, we know Thou art.

[1742.]

Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

The Gospel.

233]

LUKE i. 26.

JESUS, Son of the Most High,
David's and God's authentic Heir,
Lord of all in earth and sky,
Who Thy greatness can declare?
Great in holiness and power,
Great in mercy, truth, and grace,
We Thy majesty adore,
Sing Thine everlasting praise.

Earthly kingdoms soon decline,
Totter, fall, and pass away,
Permanent, O Christ, is Thine,
Cannot moulder or decay;
Every other power, o'erthrown,
Shall its destined period prove,
Thy dominion stands alone,
Fixed as Thine eternal love.

King of saints, Thy right assume,
Thy majestic right impart,
Let Thy royal Spirit come, [heart;
Spread His power through every
Thrones to all Thy subjects give,
Then we grace and glory gain,
Partners of Thy nature live,
Kings with Thee for ever reign.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

First Lesson—Evening.

234]

ISAIAH lii.

How beautiful His feet appear,
High on the mountain-tops, who brings
Glad tidings of salvation near,
Salvation from the King of kings ;
Who publishes the joyful sound,
Proclaims a peace 'twixt earth and heaven,
A ransom for the sinner found,
God reconciled and man forgiven.
That says to Israel's mournful race,
Awake, arise, shake off thy chains,
Believe the word of gospel grace,
Thy God, thy great Redeemer, reigns.
Thy watchmen shall the voice lift up,
Shall sing with gladsome melody,
Object of all their joy and hope,
When eye to eye their Lord they see.
Him eye to eye shall they behold,
Shall shout to see the Saviour come,
To save a world redeemed of old,
To bring the weary captives home.

[1742.]

235]

II.

BREAK forth into joy,
Your Comforter sing ;
Ye sinners employ
Your all for your King ;

ANNUNCIATION OF THE VIRGIN MARY.

Rejoice, ye waste places,
Your Saviour proclaim,
Bestow all your praises
And lives on His name.

For Jesus the Lord
Hath comforted man,
The sinner restored,
Nor suffered in vain ;
To bring us to heaven
When raised from our fall,
His life He hath given
A ransom for all.

His arm He hath bared,
His mercy and grace
Hath pardon prepared
For all the lost race ;
His absolute merit,
Displayed in our sight,
We all may inherit
And claim as our right.

The Gentiles shall hear
The life-giving call,
His grace shall appear
And visit them all ;
The common salvation
To all doth belong,
To every nation,
And people, and tongue.

[1741.]

St. Mark's Day.

The Epistle.

236]

EPHESIANS iv. 7.

OUR Jesus is gone up on high,
And gifts He hath received for men,
He sends His Spirit to purify
Our souls from every sinful stain.

Teachers He gives our souls to feed,
The word of truth and grace to impart,
Dispensers of the living bread,
And pastors after His own heart.

He makes them apt to teach, and guide
The flock with wisdom from above,
Till all are wholly sanctified
Through faith, and perfected in love.

The glorious ministry Divine
For this He did on earth ordain,
Nor can He miss of His design,
Or send His messengers in vain.

They, under Him, His Church shall build,
And lead His feeble people on,
Till all our souls with God are filled,
For ever sanctified in One. [1749.]

237]

II.

CHRIST, from whom all blessings flow,
Perfecting the saints below,
Still for more on Thee we call,
Thee, who fillest all in all.

Closer knit to Thee our Head,
Nourish us, O Christ, and feed ;
Let us daily growth receive,
More and more in Jesus live :

Move, and actuate, and guide,
Diverse gifts to each divide ;
Placed according to Thy will,
Let us all our work fulfil ;

Never from our office move,
Needful to the others prove ;
Use the grace on each bestowed,
Tempered by the art of God.

[1740.]

i. Philip and St. James's Day.

238]

The Collect.

JESUS, the all-restoring Word,
My fallen spirit's hope,
After Thy lovely likeness, Lord,
Oh when shall I wake up?

Thou, O my God, Thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way ;
Quicken my soul, instruct my heart,
My sinking footsteps stay.

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.

Fill me with all the life of love,
In mystic union join
Me to Thyself, and let me prove
The fellowship Divine.

Open the intercourse between
My longing soul and Thee,
Never to be broke off again
Through all eternity.

[1740.]

The Gospel.

239]

JOHN xiv. 1.

OUR heart hath lost by sin
The life of righteousness,
Our mind is dark within,
And wants the light of grace,
Our senses miss the only road
Which can conduct us back to God.

We out of Thee, the Way,
No end of wandering find ;
Without the Truth we stray
In sin and error blind ;
Without the Life as dead appear,
And hell must be our sepulchre.

But oh, the Way came down
Our wandering souls to seek,
The Truth, of light unknown,
Did in our darkness speak,
And lest we should in death abide,
The Life Himself for sinners died.

Now in the Way we go
Who Christ by faith receive,
By faith the Truth we know,
By faith the Life we live,
On Jesus' cross to heaven ascend,
Where faith in Jesus' sight shall end.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

Second Lesson—Morning.

240]

JOHN i. 43.

O WONDROUS mystery!
The duteous angel train
Ascending and descending see
Upon the Son of Man;
The ministerial host
Their heavenly Lord attend,
And us who in His mercy trust
He bids His guards defend.

Through Christ our living Way
Sent from above they come,
Our spirits safely to convey
To our eternal home;
They watch each glorious heir,
And when from flesh released,
Up to our Father's throne they bear,
And lodge us in His breast.

Redeemer of mankind,
Who on Thy name rely
A constant intercourse we find
Opened 'twixt earth and sky;

Mercy and grace and peace
Descend through Thee alone,
And Thou dost all our services
Present before the throne.

On us Thy Father's love
Is for Thy sake bestowed ;
Thou art our Advocate above,
Thou art our way to God.
Our way to God we trace,
And, through Thy name forgiven,
From step to step, from grace to grace,
On Thee we climb to heaven.

[1762.]

St. Barnabas the Apostle.

241]

The Collect.

GIVER of concord, Prince of peace,
Meek, lamb-like Son of God,
Bid our unruly passions cease ;
Oh quench them with Thy blood !
Rebuke the seas, the tempest chide,
Our stubborn wills control,
Beat down our wrath, root out our pride,
And calm our troubled soul.
Us into closest union draw,
And in our inward parts
Let kindness sweetly write her law,
Let love command our hearts.
Oh, let us find the ancient way
Our wondering foes to move,
And force the heathen world to say,
"See how these Christians love."

220

[1740.]

St. John Baptist's Day.

The Epistle.

242]

ISAIAH xl. I.

HARK! in the wilderness a cry,
A voice that loudly calls, Prepare!
Prepare your hearts, for God is nigh,
And means to make His entrance there.

The Lord your God shall quickly come:
Sinners, repent, the call obey;
Open your hearts to make Him room;
Ye desert souls, prepare His way.

The Lord shall clear His way through all;
Whate'er obstructs, obstructs in vain:
The vale shall rise, the mountain fall,
Crooked be straight, and rugged plain.

The glory of the Lord displayed
Together all mankind shall view;
And what His mouth in truth hath said,
His own almighty hand shall do.

[1742.]

Second Lesson—Morning.

243]

MATTHEW iii.

BARREN, light, and void, and vain,
Shall I still as chaff remain,
Flexible my heart and mind,
Borne about with every wind.

Jesus, turn the chaff to wheat,
Make me for Thy garner meet,
Fruitful, fraught with virtue pure,
Firm the sifting test to endure.

Me, and every precious grain,
Winnow with Thy Spirit's fan ;
Make Thy tempted people clean,
Thoroughly separate us from sin.

Then our ready souls remove
To the granary above,
Mixed with all Thy saints to rest,
Bread for God's eternal feast.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

St. Peter's Day.

The Epistle.

244]

ACTS xii. 1.

WHILE his watchful friends are weeping,
Wrestling on in ceaseless prayer,
See him in the dungeon sleeping,
Careless, calm, and happy there.
Peace surpassing all expression
Fills and keeps his faithful heart,
Earnest of the full possession
Makes him eager to depart.

Shackled, death-devoted Peter
Sleeps on the beloved breast,
(Never were his slumbers sweeter,
Dreams of everlasting rest ;

ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE.

Passing o'er his bloody passion
To a palace in the skies,
Sees the God of his salvation,
Grasps his Lord in paradise.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

St. James the Apostle.

245]

The Collect.

GENTLE Jesus, lovely Lamb,
Thine, and only Thine, I am ;
Take my body, spirit, soul,
Only Thou possess the whole.

Thou my one thing needful be,
Let me ever cleave to Thee ;
Let me choose the better part,
Let me give Thee all my heart.

Fairer than the sons of men,
Do not let me turn again,
Leave the Fountain head of bliss,
Stoop to creature happiness.

Whom have I on earth below ?
Thee, and only Thee, I know.
Whom have I in heaven but Thee ?
Thou art all in all to me.

All my treasure is above,
All my riches is Thy love :
Who the worth of love can tell,
Infinite, unsearchable ?

[1749.]

St. Matthew the Apostle.

246]

The Collect.

NOT honours, power, or pleasures vain,
Not all the wealth on earth he sees,
Compose the happiness of man,
Or give the soul a taste of peace :
But soon as Jesus Christ we know,
The everlasting life we live,
And Him from whom all blessings flow,
With heaven into our hearts receive.

Father, to me the faith impart
Which makes and seals the blessing mine,
Discover to my longing heart
Thy Son in majesty Divine,
That knowing Him, my soul may prove
The rapturous sense of sin forgiven,
And through the bliss of perfect love
Pass to the endless bliss of heaven.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

The Gospel.

247]

MATTHEW ix. 9.

O THOU, whom once they flocked to hear,
Thy words to hear, Thy power to feel,
Suffer the sinners to draw near,
And graciously receive us still.

They that be whole, Thyself hast said,
No need of a physician have :
But we are sick, and want Thine aid,
And ask Thine utmost power to save.

Thy power, and truth, and love Divine
The same from age to age endure ;
A word, a gracious word, of Thine
The most inveterate plague can cure.

Come then, O Lord, our sins forgive,
Our complicated sickness heal,
Thou know'st we would in Thee believe,
We would Thy pardoning mercy feel.

Make this the acceptable hour,
Come, O our soul's Physician Thou,
Display Thy justifying power,
And show us Thy salvation now.

[1749.]

St. Michael and All Angels.

248]

The Collect.

WHICH of the petty kings of earth
Can boast a guard like ours ;
Encircled from the second birth
With all the heavenly powers?
Myriads of bright cherubic bands
Sent by the King of kings,
Rejoice to bear us in their hands,
And shade us with their wings.

Angels, where'er we go, attend
Our steps, whate'er betide,
With watchful care their charge attend,
And evil turn aside.
Their instrumental aid unknown,
They day and night supply ;
And free from fear, we lay us down,
Though Satan's host be nigh.

Jehovah's charioteers surround
The ministerial choir ;
Encamp where'er His heirs are found,
And form our wall of fire.
And when our spirits we resign,
On outstretched wings they bear,
And lodge us in the arms Divine,
And leave for ever there.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1842.]

All Saints' Day.

249]

The Collect.

BLEST be the dear, uniting love,
That will not let us part ;
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are joined in heart.
Joined in one Spirit to our Head,
Where He appoints we go,
And still in Jesus' footsteps tread,
And do His work below.
Oh let us ever walk in Him,
And nothing know beside,
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified.
Closer and closer let us cleave
To His beloved embrace,
Expect His fulness to receive,
And grace to answer grace.
While thus we walk with Christ in light,
Who shall our souls disjoin ?
Souls, which Himself vouchsafes to unite
In fellowship Divine.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
The same in mind and heart,
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
Nor life, nor death can part.

[1742.]

250]

II.

Who is as the Christian great?
Bought and washed with sacred blood,
Crowns he sees beneath his feet,
Soars aloft, and walks with God.

Lo, his clothing is the Sun,
The bright Sun of Righteousness,
He hath put salvation on,
Jesus is his beauteous dress.

Lo, he feeds on living Bread,
Drinks the Fountain from above,
Leans on Jesus' breast his head,
Feasts for ever on His love.

Angels here his servants are,
Spread for him their golden wings,
To his throne of glory bear,
Seat him by the King of kings.

Who shall gain that heavenly height,
Who his Saviour's face shall see?
I, who claim it in His right;
Christ hath bought it all for me.

[1744.]

251]

III.

COME let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joy celestial rise;

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone,
For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven are one.

One family we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death :
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly,
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die ;
His militant, embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach that heavenly land.

Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.
Oh, that we now might grasp our Guide,
Oh, that the word were given !
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven !

[1759.]

The Epistle.

252]

REVELATION vii. 2.

WHERE shall true believers go
When from the flesh they fly?
Glorious joys ordained to know
They mount above the sky,
To that bright celestial place
Where they shall in raptures live,
More than tongue can e'er express,
Or heart can e'er conceive.

When they once are entered there
Their mourning days are o'er ;
Pain, and sin, and want, and care,
And sighing are no more ;
Subject then to no decay,
Heavenly bodies they put on,
Swifter than the lightning's ray,
And brighter than the sun.

But their greatest happiness,
Their highest joy, shall be
God their Saviour to possess,
To know, and love, and see ;
With that beatific sight
Glorious ecstasy is given,
This is their supreme delight,
And makes a heaven of heaven.

Him beholding face to face,
To Him they glory give,
Bless His name, and sing His praise,
As long as God shall live.

While eternal ages roll,
Thus employed in heaven they are :
Lord, receive my happy soul
With all Thy servants there.

[1763.]

253]

II.

WHAT are these arrayed in white,
Brighter than the noonday sun,
Foremost of the sons of light,
Nearest the eternal throne ?
These are they that bore the cross,
Nobly for their Master stood,
Sufferers in His righteous cause,
Followers of the dying God.

Out of great distress they came,
Washed their robes by faith below
In the blood of yonder Lamb,
Blood that washes white as snow.
Therefore are they next the throne,
Serve their Maker day and night ;
God resides among His own,
God doth in His saints delight.

More than conquerors at last,
Here they find their trials o'er ;
They have all their sufferings past,
Hunger now and thirst no more ;
No excessive heat they feel
From the sun's directer ray,
In a milder clime they dwell,
Region of eternal day.

230

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

Them the Lamb shall always feed,
He that on the throne doth reign,
To the living fountains lead,
With the tree of life sustain ;
He shall all their sorrows chase,
All their wants at once remove,
Wipe the tears from every face,
Fill up every soul with love.

[1745.]

The Gospel.

254]

MATTHEW V. I.

I LEAVE a careless world below,
Mixed with the multitudes I go,
By faith the mount ascend,
In strong desire to Christ draw near,
And wait in humble hope to hear
The sinner's heavenly Friend.

Open Thy mouth, celestial Lord,
Open my heart to catch the word
Which still proceeds from Thee ;
And let Thy lips replete with grace
Drop peace and joy and righteousness
On all Thy Church and me.

Jesus, on me the want bestow,
Which all who feel shall surely know
Their sins on earth forgiven ;
Give me to prove the kingdom mine,
And taste in holiness Divine
The happiness of heaven.

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Turn, into flesh the stony turn ;
And while for Thee alone I mourn,
 The consolation send ;
Oh come Thyself, my soul to embrace,
And let my cheerful life of grace
 In glorious comfort end.

Meeken my soul, Thou heavenly Lamb,
That I in the new earth may claim
 My hundred-fold reward ;
My rich inheritance possess,
Co-heir with the great Prince of peace,
 Co-partner with my Lord.

Me with that restless thirst inspire,
That strength of infinite desire,
 And feast my hungry heart ;
Less than Thyself cannot suffice,
My soul for all Thy fulness cries,
 For all Thou hast, and art.

Mercy who show shall mercy find :
Thy pitiful and tender mind
 Be, Lord, on me bestowed ;
So shall I still the blessing gain,
And to eternal life retain
 The mercy of my God.

Jesus, the crowning grace impart,
Bless me with purity of heart ;
 That now beholding Thee,
I soon may view Thine open face,
On all Thy dazzling beauties gaze,
 And God for ever see.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

Lord, give me that pacific mind,
Which spreads Thy peace throughout
mankind,
And knits them all in one ;
So shall He own me for His child,
Who all through Thee hath reconciled,
And take me to His throne.

Not for my fault, or folly's sake,
The name, or mode, or form I take,
But for true holiness,
Let me be wronged, reviled, abhorred,
And Thee, my sanctifying Lord,
In life and death confess.

Called to sustain the hallowed cross,
And suffer for Thy righteous cause,
Pronounce me doubly blest,
And let Thy glorious Spirit, Lord,
Assure me of my great reward
In heaven's eternal feast.

[1762.]

Second Lesson—Evening.

255]

REVELATION xix.

COME, Thou Conqueror of the nations,
Now on Thy white horse appear ;
Earthquakes, deaths, and desolations
Signify Thy kingdom near ;
True and Faithful !
'Stablish Thy dominion here.

233

THE COLLECTS, ETC.

Thine the kingdom, power, and glory ;
Thine the ransomed nations are ;
Let the heathen fall before Thee,
Let the isles Thy power declare ;
Judge and conquer
All mankind in righteous war.

On Thy thigh and vesture written,
Show the world Thy heavenly name,
That, with loving wonder smitten,
All may glorify the Lamb ;
All adore Thee,
All the Lord of hosts proclaim.

Honour, glory, and salvation,
To the Lord our God we give ;
Power, and endless adoration,
Thou art worthy to receive ;
Reign triumphant,
King of kings, for ever live.

[1759.]

DAILY LESSONS.



256]

EXODUS xiii.

WHERE is the Hebrews' God,
Who kept them night and day?
Where is the heavenly fire and cloud,
Which showed Thy Church their way?
No symbol visible
We of Thy presence find,
Yet all who would obey Thy will
Shall know their Father's mind.

Father, Thou still dost lead
The children of Thy grace,
The spiritual, believing seed
Throughout this wilderness;
Our chart Thy written word,
Thy Spirit is our guide,
And Christ, the glory of the Lord,
Doth in our hearts reside.

Thy providential care,
Lord, we with joy confess,
Assured Thou wilt our paths prepare,
And order all our ways;
Thy presence shall direct
Our journeys here beneath,
And convoy home Thine own elect
Through a triumphant death. [1762.]

257]

JUDGES xvi.

SAMSON the theatre o'erthrew,
And thousands at his death he slew ;
But lo, our Samson from the skies
A more triumphant conqueror dies,
A nobler victory obtains,
And heaven for all His Israel gains.

He by the pangs of death oppressed
With outstretched hands the pillars seized,
Compass'd with foes He bowed His head,
For mercy, not for vengeance, pray'd,
And groan'd His last expiring groan,
And pulled the infernal kingdom down.

The author dire of sin and death
He slew by yielding up His breath,
The powers of darkness He destroyed,
And made their hellish boastings void,
Died with the Philistines—but rose
Triumphant o'er His slaughtered foes.

[1762.]

258]

2 KINGS iv.

STRAITENED in God we cannot be,
No bounds His power and bounty know,
His grace is an exhaustless sea,
Which flows, and shall for ever flow ;
And if its course suspended seem,
The hindrance is in us, not Him.

All in ourselves the straitness lies,
Our faith, and not His promise, fails,
He blesses us with fresh supplies
Of joy out of salvation's wells ;

DAILY LESSONS.

And when our heart with joy runs o'er,
Enlarges, and still gives us more.

Above what we can ask or hope,
The God of grace delights to give,
To fill the empty vessels up ;
And when we grace for grace receive,
Enough in Christ remains behind
To fill the souls of all mankind.

Long as our faith's capacity
Is stretched to admit the blessing given,
We drink the streaming Deity,
And gasp for larger draughts of heaven
But when we lose our emptiness,
The oil, the joy, the Spirit stays.

Empty us then, most gracious Lord,
And keep us always empty here,
Till Thee, according to Thy word,
We see upon the clouds appear,
Thy glorious fulness to reveal,
And all Thy saints for ever fill.

[1762.]

259]

JEREMIAH ix.

LET not the wise his wisdom boast,
The mighty glory in his might,
The rich in flattering riches trust
Which take their everlasting flight ;
The rush of numerous years bears down
The most gigantic strength of man,
And where is all his wisdom gone,
When dust, he turns to dust again ?

One only gift can justify
The boasting soul that knows his God ;
When Jesus doth His blood apply,
I glory in His sprinkled blood ;
The Lord my righteousness I praise,
I triumph in the love Divine,
The wisdom, wealth, and strength of grace,
In Christ, through endless ages mine.
[1762.]

260]

MATTHEW xxiv.

JESUS hath left His house below,
Him in the flesh no more we know,
No more on earth we see ;
But throned on the celestial hill,
He earnestly remembers still
His blood-bought family.

He marks the Church He left behind,
If each fulfil the task assigned
With never-slackening care,
If each his faithfulness approve
By labours of unwearied love,
By watchfulness and prayer.

Master, the grace vouchsafe to me,
The loving firm fidelity,
That mindful of Thy word
I may, with all my skill and might,
Perform my every work aright,
And please my heavenly Lord.

Happy, if watching to the end,
I see Thee gloriously descend,
And hear Thee then approve ;

DAILY LESSONS.

Enter into my Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In services of love.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

261]

MATTHEW xxv.

YE virgin souls, arise,
With all the dead awake,
Unto salvation wise,
Oil in your vessels take,
Upstarting at the midnight cry,
Behold the heavenly Bridegroom nigh.

He comes, He comes to call
The nations to His bar,
And raise to glory all
Who fit for glory are ;
Made ready for your full reward,
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

Go meet Him in the sky
Your everlasting Friend,
Your Head to glorify
With all His saints ascend,
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace
To see without a veil His face.

Ye that have here received
The unction from above,
And in His Spirit lived
Obedient to His love,
Jesus shall claim you for His bride :
Rejoice with all the sanctified.

Rejoice in glorious hope
Of that great day unknown,
When all shall be caught up
And stand before His throne,
Called to partake the marriage feast,
And lean on our Immanuel's breast.

The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive,
Above those angel powers
In glorious joy to live,
Far from a world of grief, and sin,
With God eternally shut in.

[1749.]

262]

LUKE xiii.

THE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages, praise,
Who reigns enthroned on high,
Ancient of endless days,
Who lengthens out our trial here,
And spares us yet another year.

Barren and withered trees
We cumbered long the ground,
No fruit of holiness
On our dead souls was found ;
Yet doth He us in mercy spare
Another, and another year.

Jesus, Thy speaking blood
From God obtained the grace,
Who therefore hath bestowed
On us a longer space ;
Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And lo, we see another year.

DAILY LESSONS.

Then dig about our root,
Break up our fallow ground,
And let our gracious fruit
To Thy great praise abound ;
Oh let us all Thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

[1749.]

263]

LUKE xviii.

A widow poor, forlorn, oppressed,
Importunate her suit could gain ;
And shall not we our joint request
By persevering prayer obtain ?

A stranger to the judge she was ;
But we God's chosen people are,
And wishing us to gain our cause
Himself doth all our burdens bear.

To an unrighteous judge she came ;
But to a righteous Father we,
Who bids us confidently claim
His grace for needy sinners free :

She had no promise to succeed,
And but at times could find access ;
Encouraged we, and sure to speed,
Both day and night our suit may press.

Her vehemence did the judge provoke ;
But God our earnestness approves,
Watches our every sigh and look,
And most the boldest suitor loves.

DAILY LESSONS.

She had no friend or patron kind,
To enforce and make her suit his own ;
But we a powerful Spokesman find
Before us at the Father's throne ;

Our Advocate for ever lives
For us in heaven to intercede,
For us the Comforter receives,
And sends Him in our hearts to plead.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1842.]

264]

JOHN ii.

LORD, in Thy humanity,
To mortal eye displayed
We a holy Temple see
For Thy great Father made ;
At Thine Incarnation built
The house Divine was filled with God ;
When Thy sacred blood was spilt
The Temple was destroyed.

When Thou didst to life return,
The immortal Son of Man,
On that third triumphant morn
The Temple rose again,
Rose rebuilt by hands Divine,
And stands to be destroyed no more,
Glorious everlasting Shrine
Which earth and heaven adore.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

265]

JOHN iv.

JESUS, the gift Divine I know,
The gift Divine I ask of Thee,
The living water now bestow,
Thy Spirit and Thyself on me ;

Thou, Lord, of life the Fountain art,
Oh, could I find Thee in my heart !

Thee let me drink, and thirst no more
For drops of finite happiness ;
Spring up, O Well, in heavenly power,
In streams of pure perennial peace,
In joy which none can take away,
In life which shall for ever stay.

[1762.]

266]

JOHN xii.

THE Father's Fellow, and His Son,
On His everlasting throne
Did long alone abide ;
But fell, when God became a man,
Into our earth, a heavenly grain,
And here the Saviour died.

The Church's Principle and Seed,
Jesus, for a season dead,
Sprung up out of the grave ;
He did through His own virtue rise
And re-ascended to the skies,
Our sinful world to save.

He yields the infinite increase ;
Millions of His witnesses
Out of His passion shoot,
Through Jesus' quickening power believe,
Life from their Saviour's death receive,
And fill the world with fruit.

In them the immortal seed remains,
Them the Bread of life sustains,
And feeds, and multiplies,

Till that eternal harvest come,
And raise their bodies from the tomb,
And store them in the skies.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

267]

2 CORINTHIANS V.

WE know, by faith we know,
If this vile house of clay,
This tabernacle sink below
In ruinous decay ;
We have a house above
Not made with mortal hands,
And firm as our Redeemer's love
That heavenly fabric stands.

It stands securely high,
Indissolubly sure,
Our glorious mansion in the sky
Shall evermore endure.
Oh were we entered there,
To perfect heaven restored,
Oh were we all caught up to share
The triumph of our Lord !

Beneath our earthly load
We labour now and groan,
And hasten toward that house of God,
And struggle to be gone ;
Full of immortal hope,
We urge the restless strife,
And hasten to be swallowed up
Of everlasting life.

[1759.]

DAILY LESSONS.

268]

PHILIPPIANS iii.

COME, let us who to Christ are joined,
Forgetting still the things behind,
This only thing persist to do,
Our calling's glorious prize pursue.
Our works, and gifts, and graces past,
All, all behind our back be cast,
This, only this remembered be,
Jesus hath died for us,—for me.

He died, that we to Him might live,
Might all His righteousness receive,
Fulness of love, and health, and power ; #
He died, that we might sin no more.
He shed His blood to wash us clean
From all unrighteousness and sin,
To save from all iniquity,
Jesus hath died for us,—for me.

He died that we might be made whole,
Holy in body, spirit, soul ;
Might do His will like those above,
Renewed in all the life of love.
Lay the foundation then no more,
Reach forth unto the things before,
On to the prize undaunted press,
And seize the crown of righteousness.

[1749.]

269]

HEBREWS xi.

IN every time and place,
Who serve the Lord most high,
Are called His sovereign will to embrace,
And still their own deny ;

To follow His command,
On earth as pilgrims rove,
And seek an undiscovered land,
And house and friends above.

Father, the narrow path
To that far country show,
And in the steps of Abraham's faith
Enable me to go ;
A cheerful sojourner
Where'er thou bidd'st me roam,
Till, guided by Thy Spirit here,
I reach my heavenly home.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1831.]

*
270]

2 PETER iii.

IN heaven we meet again
When all our toil is o'er,
And death, and grief, and pain,
And parting is no more :
We shall with all our brethren rise,
To meet our Saviour in the skies.

Oh happy, happy day,
That calls Thy exiles home !
The heavens shall pass away,
The earth receive its doom,
Earth we shall view and heaven destroyed,
And shout above the fiery void.

According to His word,
His oath to sinners given,
We look to see restored
The ruined earth and heaven,
In a new world His truth to prove,
A world of righteousness and love.

Then let us wait the sound
That shall our souls release,
And labour to be found
Of Him in spotless peace,
In perfect holiness renewed,
Adorned with Christ, and meet for God.
[1747.]

271] REVELATION vii.

WHEN our lovely Lord appears,
Folding us in His embrace,
He shall wipe away the tears,
Kiss the sorrow from our face :
Though we in continual mourning
The short night of life employ,
Joy shall come with Christ returning,
Heavenly everlasting joy.

Oh what cordial consolation
Doth this blessed hope afford !
We shall gain His full salvation,
We shall meet our smiling Lord ;
We shall soon appear before Thee,
Shall the stars and sun outshine,
Shout among the sons of glory,
All immortal, all divine.

Jesus, our exalted Jesus,
Clothed in light, shall bow the sky,
Shall from all our griefs release us,
All our wants at once supply ;
Grief, and curse, and death are over,
Pain and sin no more molest,
When we once the port recover,
Land on our Redeemer's breast.

DAILY LESSONS.

For this hope displayed before us
Bear we now the destined cross,
Waiting, till our Lord restore us,
Amplly recompense our loss,
Crown our souls' supreme ambition,
Bid us hand in hand ascend,
Rapt into the blissful vision
Of our everlasting Friend.

[1749.]

HOLY COMMUNION.

272]

The Lord's Prayer.

FATHER who art in heaven,
The omnipotent I AM,
Homage Divine be given
To Thy most holy name ;
Thine attributes and nature
Let all Thy works display,
And praise their great Creator
Through one eternal day.

Our first and last desire
That all our God may own,
Thy majesty admire,
And worship at Thy throne ;
That all may bow before Thee,
Jesus, Thy power assume,
And manifest Thy glory,
And let Thy kingdom come.

The virtue of Thy Spirit
To every soul impart,
And let us here inherit
The kingdom in our heart,
The evangelic blessing,
Inviolable peace,
Celestial joy increasing,
And finished holiness.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Thy kingdom's restoration
Oh might we feel within,
Thine uttermost salvation
Exterminating sin ;
Let sin and Satan's power
At Thy appearing fall,
And all on earth adore
The glorious Lord of all.

Thy Spirit of inspiration
Pour out on all below,
And perfect renovation
Our ruined earth shall know ;
The nations all shall bless Thee
In that millennial day,
And every tongue confess Thee,
And every heart obey.

The fulness of Thy graces,
Of Thy own Godhead give,
And in Thy kind embraces
Our fallen race receive ;
Through love's most large effusion
Let us the Promise find,
The general restitution
And life of all mankind.

Thy kingdom's fruits mature
Oh that we all may bring,
Obedience full and pure,
And worthy of our King.
Thy holy will be ours ;
Thy holy will alone,
As by the heavenly powers,
By all on earth be done.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

No pause or intermission
The angelic service knows,
While the transporting vision
Their vast reward bestows ;
With that enraptured choir,
Let every creature gaze,
And earth and heaven conspire
In Thy eternal praise.

While in the flesh we tarry,
We ask for daily bread ;
With all things necessary
Thy crying children feed ;
And while Thou spread'st a table
Our bodies to supply,
With meat imperishable
Sustain us from the sky.

Father, for Jesus' merit,
To the unworthy give
That strength-restoring Spirit,
By whom we truly live ;
Send down the gracious shower,
The manna from above,
And now and evermore
Refresh our souls with love.

On us bestow the pardon
Bought by His precious blood,
Who paid the utmost farthing
We to Thy justice owed ;
The peace and consolation
Incomprehensible,
The knowledge of salvation
To all our hearts reveal.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Pardoned without condition,
Our debtors we release,
With free and full remission
Of all their trespasses ;
The bowels of our Saviour
As we to them extend,
Preserve us in Thy favour,
And pardon to the end.

From trials unexempted
Thy dearest children are ;
But let us not be tempted
Above what we can bear ;
Exposed to no temptation
That may our souls o'erpower,
Be Thou our strong salvation
Through every fiery hour.

Ah ! leave us not to venture
Within the verge of sin ;
Or if the snare we enter,
Thy timely help bring in ;
And if Thy wisdom try us,
Till pain and life are passed
Almighty love stand by us,
And save from first to last.

Deliver us from evil,
From every evil here,
The world, the flesh, the devil,
His works and character :
A total abolition
Of all his works I see
Comprised in this petition,
And promised, Lord, to me.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Fain would we cease from sinning
In thought, and word, and deed ;
From sin in its beginning
We languish to be freed ;
From every base desire,
Our fallen nature's shame,
Jesus, we dare require
Deliverance in Thy name.

For every sinful action
Thou hast atonement made,
The rigid satisfaction
Thy precious blood has paid.
But take entire possession ;
To make an end of sin,
To finish the transgression,
Most holy God, come in.

The mind of earthly savour,
The carnal enmity,
Which hates our God, and never
Can subject prove to Thee,
The old rebellious nature
With all its relics slay,
Appear our New-Creator,
And bring the perfect day.

Fulfilling Thy own prayer,
Destroy this fleshly mind ;
Sin by the roots uprear,
No evil leave behind.
This huge enormous mountain
Of inbred guilt remove,
Dry up corruption's fountain,
And fill our souls with love.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Essence of holinesses,
Jesus, Thou only art,
With plenitude of graces
Inhabiting the heart ;
'Tis thus Thou dost deliver
Thine own in Thee secure,
And keepest us for ever
From all pollution pure.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

The Commandments.

*" Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy
laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee."*

273]

THAT blessed law of Thine,
Jesus, to me impart,
Thy Spirit's law of life Divine,
Oh, write it in my heart ;
Implant it deep within,
Whence it may ne'er remove,
The law of liberty from sin,
The perfect law of love.

Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity,
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to Thee.
Soul of my soul remain ;
Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
Thy heavenly Father's will.

1762.]

274] **Prayer for the King.**

THOU that by a touch Divine
Dost the heart of kings incline,
See, with smiles of favour see
Whom our faith presents to Thee.

Mould, and turn his heart and will
All Thy counsel to fulfil,
Honoured with his God to join,
Glad to second Thy design.

[1762.]

275] **Prayer for the Church Militant.**

CHRIST, our Head, and common Lord,
See the souls that wait on Thee ;
Hear us all with one accord
Sweetly in Thy praise agree.

Let us now to Thee aspire,
Who Thy life begin to know ;
Let the circulating fire
Now in every bosom glow.

Let the incense of our vows
From Thy golden censer rise,
Fragrant through the higher house,
Well-accepted sacrifice.

Quickly we shall all appear
At the judgment-seat above ;
We shall see our Jesus near,
Him whom now unseen we love ;

HOLY COMMUNION.

Yes ; eternity's at hand,
We shall soon be taken home,
With the Lamb on Zion stand :
Come, Desire of nations, come !

[1742.]

276]

II.

THANKS be to God, whose faithful love
Hath called another to His breast,
Translated him to joys above,
To mansions of eternal rest.

He the good fight of faith hath won,
He heard with joy the welcome word :
“ Hither come up, thy work is done,
And reign for ever with thy Lord.”

By ministerial spirits conveyed,
Lodged in the garner of the sky,
He rests, in Abraham's bosom laid,
He lives with God, no more to die.

Oh that we all may thus break through,
The crown with holy violence seize,
The starry crown to conquest due,
The crown of life and righteousness.

[1759.]

277] *Exhortation to Communicants.*

BLEST be the Lord, for ever blest,
Who bought us with a price,
And bids His ransomed servants feast
On His great sacrifice.

256

EXHORTATION TO COMMUNICANTS.

Thy blood was shed upon the cross
To wash us white as snow ;
Broken for us Thy body was
To feed our souls below.

Now, on the sacred table laid,
Thy flesh becomes our food,
Thy life is to our souls conveyed
In sacramental blood.

We eat the offering of our peace,
The hidden manna prove,
And only live to adore and bless
Thine all-sufficient love.

[1745.]

278]

II.

COME, Thou everlasting Spirit,
Bring to every thankful mind
All the Saviour's dying merit,
All His sufferings for mankind ;
True Recorder of His passion,
Now the living faith impart,
Now reveal His great salvation,
Preach His gospel to our heart.

Come, Thou Witness of His dying,
Come, Remembrancer Divine,
Let us feel Thy power applying
Christ to every soul, and mine ;
Let us groan Thine inward groaning,
Look on Him we pierced and grieve ;
All receive the grace atoning,
All the sprinkled blood receive.

[1745.]

HOLY COMMUNION.

The Invitation to Communicants.

279]

COME to the feast, for Christ invites,
And promises to feed ;

'Tis here His closest love unites
The members to their Head.

'Tis here He nourishes His own
With living bread from heaven,
Or makes Himself to mourners known,
And shows their sins forgiven.

Still in His instituted ways
He bids us ask the power,
The pardoning or the hallowing grace,
And wait the appointed hour.

Who seek redemption through His love,
His love shall them redeem ;
He came self-emptied from above,
That we might live through Him.

Expect we then the quickening word,
Who at His altar bow ;
But if it be Thy pleasure, Lord,
Oh let us find Thee now.

[1745.]

280]

II.

DRAW near, ye blood-besprinkled race,
And take what God vouchsafes to give ;
The outward sign of inward grace,
Ordained by Christ Himself, receive ;
The sign transmits the signified,
The grace is by the means applied.

258

THE GENERAL CONFESSION.

Sure pledges of His dying love,
Receive the sacramental meat,
And feel the virtue from above,
The mystic flesh of Jesus eat.
Drink with the wine His healing blood,
And feast on the Incarnate God.

Gross misconceit be far away !
Through faith we on His body feed ;
Faith only doth the Spirit convey,
And fills our souls with living bread,
The effects of Jesus' death imparts,
And pours His blood into our hearts.

[1745.]

The General Confession.

281]

LAMB of God, whose bleeding love
We thus recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find ;
Think on us, who think on Thee,
And every struggling soul release ;
Oh remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

By Thine agonizing pain
And bloody sweat we pray ;
By Thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away ;
Burst our bonds, and set us free,
From all iniquity release ;
Oh remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

259

HOLY COMMUNION.

Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal,
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal ;
By Thy passion on the tree
Let all our griefs and troubles cease ;
Oh remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

Never will we hence depart,
Till Thou our wants relieve,
Write forgiveness on our heart,
And all Thine image give ;
Still our souls shall cry to Thee,
Till perfected in holiness ;
Oh remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

[1745.]

282]

II.

DYING Friend of sinners, hear us,
Humbly at Thy cross who lie,
In Thine ordinance be near us,
Now the ungodly justify ;
Let Thy bowels of compassion
To Thy ransomed creatures move,
Show us all Thy great salvation,
God of truth, and God of love.

By Thy meritorious dying
Save us from the death of sin,

260

THE COMFORTABLE WORDS.

By Thy precious blood's applying
Make our inmost nature clean ;
Give us worthily to adore Thee,
Thou our full Redeemer be ;
Give us pardon, grace, and glory,
Peace, and power, and heaven in Thee.

[1745.]

The Comfortable Words.

*"Come unto Me, all that travail and are heavy laden,
and I will refresh you."*

283]

BEHOLD the Lamb of God, who bears
The sins of all the world away ;
A servant's form He meekly wears,
He sojourns in a house of clay ;
His glory is no longer seen,
But God with God is man with men.

See where the God incarnate stands,
And calls His wandering creatures home ;
He all day long spreads out His hands,—

"Come, weary souls, to Jesus come !
Ye all may hide you in My breast :
Believe, and I will give you rest.

"Ah ! do not of My goodness doubt,
My saving grace for all is free ;
I will in nowise cast him out
Who comes, a sinner, unto Me ;
I can to none Myself deny ;
Why sinners will ye perish, why ?"

•
261

HOLY COMMUNION.

Sinners, believe the gospel word,
Jesus is come your souls to save ;
Jesus is come, your common Lord ;
Pardon ye all in Him may have,
May now be saved, whoever will ;
This Man receiveth sinners still.

[1741.]

284]

II.

COME, ye weary sinners, come,
All who groan to bear your load ;
Jesus calls His wanderers home,
Hasten to your pardoning God.
Come, ye guilty spirits opprest,
Answer to the Saviour's call,
"Come, and I will give you rest,
Come, and I will save you all."

Jesus, full of truth and love,
We Thy kindest word obey,
Faithful let Thy mercies prove,
Take our load of guilt away ;
Now the promised rest bestow,
Rest from servitude severe,
Rest from all our toil and woe,
Rest from all our grief and fear.

Weary of this war within,
Weary of this endless strife,
Weary of ourselves and sin,
Weary of a wretched life ;
Fain we would on Thee rely,
Cast on Thee our sin and care,

262

THE COMFORTABLE WORDS.

To Thy arms of mercy fly,
Find our lasting quiet there.
Burdened with a world of grief,
Burdened with our sinful load,
Burdened with this unbelief,
Burdened with the wrath of God,
Lo! we come to Thee for ease,
True and gracious as Thou art,
Now our groaning soul release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

[1747.]

“ So God loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, to the end that all that believe in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.”

285]

No angel from His throne
He sent the world to save,
But God His own beloved Son
To desperate sinners gave ;
Who in His bosom lay
He on His foes bestowed,
The Lamb that bore our sins away
And washed us in His blood.

Jehovah's name is Love,
And love His heart inclined
To send His Fellow from above
A victim for mankind ;
'Twas found in Him alone,
Salvation's wondrous cause,
Who freely gave His only Son
To save us by His cross.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

HOLY COMMUNION.

*"If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father,
Jesus Christ the righteous; and He is the propitiation
for our sins."*

286]

ARISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, oh forgive! they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die.

My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

1742.]

SANCTUS.

“ It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.

Therefore with Angels and Archangels,” &c.

287]

LIFT your eyes of faith, and see
Saints and angels joined in one ;
What a countless company
Stands before yon dazzling throne !
Each before His Saviour stands,
All in milk-white robes arrayed ;
Palms they carry in their hands,
Crowns of glory on their head.

Saints begin the endless song,
Cry aloud, in heavenly lays,
Glory doth to God belong,
God, the glorious Saviour, praise ;
All from Him salvation came,
Him who reigns enthroned on high ;
Glory to the bleeding Lamb,
Let the morning stars reply.

Angel-powers the throne surround,
Next the saints in glory they ;
Lulled with the transporting sound,
They their silent homage pay ;
Prostrate on their face before
God and His Messiah fall,
Then in hymns of praise adore,
Shout the Lamb that died for all.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Be it so! they all reply ;
Him let all our order praise,
Him that did for sinners die,
Saviour of the favoured race ;
Render we our God His right,
Glory, wisdom, thanks, and power,
Honour, majesty, and might ;
Praise Him, praise Him evermore !
[1745.]

288]

II.

MEET and right it is to sing
At every time and place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
The God of truth and grace :
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord,
Eternal praise be Thine.

Thee the first-born sons of light
In choral symphonies
Praise by day, day without night,
And never, never cease ;
Angels and archangels all
Sing the mystic Three in One,
Sing, and stop, and gaze, and fall
O'erwhelmed before Thy throne.

Vying with that happy choir
Who chant Thy praise above,
We on eagles' wings aspire,
The wings of faith and love ;

266

SANCTUS.

Thee they sing with glory crowned,
We extol the slaughtered Lamb,
Lower if our voices sound,
Our subject is the same.

Father, God, Thy love we praise,
Which gave Thy Son to die,
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Alike we glorify ;
Spirit, Comforter Divine,
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Till we in full chorus join,
And earth is turned to heaven.

[1749.]

289]

III.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Glory above be given :
We'll vie with the celestial host,
And earth shall rival heaven.

Ye angels that in strength excel,
To God your voices raise ;
In tenements of clay we dwell,
Yet humbly chant His praise.

To Him ye Hallelujah cry,
Loud as the thunder's noise ;
As many waters we reply,
And echo back the voice.

Ten thousand times ten thousand, sing
Ye your Creator's name ;
We claim Jehovah for our King,
And we extol the Lamb.

267

HOLY COMMUNION.

Ye cast your crowns before His throne,
And dare no longer gaze ;
We prostrate at His footstool, own
The wonders of His grace.

Thus let us all for ever lie,
In songs or silence join
To adore the Majesty on high,
The depth of love Divine. [1742.]

Proper Preface for Christmas-day.

290]

FATHER, our hearts we lift
Up to Thy gracious throne,
And bless Thee for the precious gift
Of Thine Incarnate Son ;
Jesus, the holy Child,
Doth by His birth declare
That God and man are reconciled,
And one in Him we are.

A peace on earth He brings,
Which never more shall end ;
The Lord of hosts, the King of kings,
Declares Himself our friend ;
Assumes our flesh and blood,
That we His Spirit may gain ;
The everlasting Son of God,
The mortal Son of Man.

Oh may we all receive
The new-born Prince of peace,
And meekly in His Spirit live,
And in His love increase ;

PROPER PREFACE FOR EASTER-DAY.

Till He convey us home,
Cry every soul aloud,
Come, Thou Desire of nations, come,
And take us all to God. [1746.]

Proper Preface for Easter-day.

291]

OUR Passover for us is slain,
The tokens of His death remain
On these authentic signs imprest :
By Jesus out of Egypt led,
Still on the Paschal Lamb we feed,
And keep the sacramental feast.

That arm that smote the parting sea
Is still stretched out for us, for me ;
The Angel-God is still our Guide,
And, lest we in the desert faint,
We find our spirits' every want
By constant miracle supplied.

Thy flesh for our support is given,
Thou art the Bread sent down from heaven
That all mankind by Thee might live ;
Oh that we evermore may prove
The manna of Thy quickening love,
And all Thy life of grace receive.

Nourish us to that awful day
When types and veils shall pass away,
And perfect grace in glory end ;
Us for the marriage feast prepare,
Unfurl Thy banner in the air,
And bid Thy saints to heaven ascend.

[1745.]

Proper Preface for Ascension-day.

292]

ETERNAL Son, gone up on high
Blessings for mortals to receive,
Send down those blessings from the sky,
To us Thy gifts and graces give ;
With holy things our mouths are filled,
Oh let our hearts with joy o'erflow ;
Descend in pardoning love revealed,
And meet us in Thy courts below.

Thy sacrifice without the gate
Once offered up we call to mind,
And humbly at Thy altar wait
Our interest in Thy death to find ;
Partakers of Thy sacrifice,
Oh may we all Thy nature share,
Till to the holiest place we rise,
And keep the feast for ever there.

[1745.]

Proper Preface for Whit-Sunday.

293]

FATHER of everlasting grace,
Thy goodness and Thy truth we praise,
Thy goodness and Thy truth we prove ;
Thou hast in honour of Thy Son
The gift unspeakable sent down,
The Spirit of life, and power, and love.

270

PROPER PREFACE FOR WHIT-SUNDAY.

The purchased Comforter is given,
For Jesus is returned to heaven,
 To claim, and then the grace impart ;
Our day of Pentecost is come,
And God vouchsafes to fix His home
 In every poor expecting heart.

Not to a single age confined,
For every soul of man designed,
 O God, we now that Spirit claim ;
To us the Holy Ghost impart,
Breathe Him into our panting heart,
 Thou hear'st us ask in Jesus' name.

Send us the Spirit of Thy Son,
To make the depths of Godhead known,
 To make us share the life Divine ;
Send Him the sprinkled blood to apply,
Send Him our souls to sanctify,
 And shôw, and seal us ever Thine.

So shall we pray, and never cease,
So shall we thankfully confess
 Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and love ;
With joy unspeakable adore,
And bless, and praise Thee evermore,
 And serve Thee like Thy hosts above :

Till added to that heavenly choir,
We raise our songs of triumph higher,
 And praise Thee in a bolder strain,
Out-soar the first-born seraph's flight,
And sing with all our friends in light
 Thine everlasting love to man.

[1746.]

Proper Preface for Trinity Sunday.

294]

HAIL Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Whom One in Three we know,
By all Thy heavenly host adored,
By all Thy Church below :
One undivided Trinity
With triumph we proclaim ;
Thy universe is full of Thee,
And speaks Thy glorious name.

Thee, holy Father, we confess,
Thee, holy Son, adore,
Thee, Spirit of true holiness,
We worship evermore :
Thine incommunicable right,
Almighty God, receive,
Which angel-choirs and saints in light
And saints embodied give.

Three persons equally Divine
We magnify and love ;
And both the choirs ere long shall join
To sing Thy praise above ;
Hail Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Our heavenly song shall be,
Supreme, essential One adored
In co-eternal Three.

[1767.]

295] *Prayer of Humble Access.*

FATHER, God, who seest in me
Only sin and misery,
See Thine own Anointed One,
Look on Thy beloved Son.

Turn from me Thy glorious eyes
To that bloody Sacrifice,
To the full atonement made,
To the utmost ransom paid,

To the blood that speaks above,
Calls for Thy forgiving love ;
To the tokens of His death
Here exhibited beneath.

Hear His blood's prevailing cry,
Let Thy mercy then reply ;
Then through Him the sinner see,
Then in Jesus look on me.

[1745.]

296]

II.

AUTHOR of life Divine,
Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with mystic wine
And everlasting bread,
Preserve the life Thyself hast given,
And feed and train us up for heaven.

Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of love,

HOLY COMMUNION.

Till all Thy life we gain,
And all Thy fulness prove,
And, strengthened by Thy perfect grace,
Behold without a veil Thy face.

[1745.]

297]

III.

GIVE us this day, all-bounteous Lord,
Our sacramental bread,
Who thus His sacrifice record
That suffered in our stead.

Reveal in every soul Thy Son,
And let us taste the grace
Which brings assured salvation down
To all who seek Thy face.

Who here commemorate His death,
To us His life impart,
The loving filial spirit breathe
Into my waiting heart.

My earnest of eternal bliss
Let my Redeemer be ;
And if e'en now He present is,
Now let Him speak in me.

1745.]

298]

Prayer of Consecration.

O GOD of our forefathers, hear,
And make Thy faithful mercies known ;
To Thee through Jesus we draw near,
Thy suffering well-beloved Son,
In whom Thy smiling face we see,
In whom Thou art well pleased with me.

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION.

With solemn faith we offer up,
And spread before Thy glorious eyes,
That only ground of all our hope,
That precious bleeding Sacrifice,
Which brings Thy grace on sinners down,
And perfects all our souls in one.

Acceptance through His only name,
Forgiveness in His blood we have ;
But more abundant life we claim
Through Him who died our souls to save,
To sanctify us by His blood,
And fill with all the life of God.

Father, behold Thy dying Son,
And hear His blood that speaks above ;
On us let all Thy grace be shown,
Peace, righteousness, and joy, and love ;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
And all Thou hast, and all Thou art.

[1745.]

299]

II.

ALL hail, Redeemer of mankind !
Thy life on Calvary, once resigned,
Did fully once for all atone ;
Thy blood hath paid our utmost price,
Thine all-sufficient sacrifice
Remains eternally alone.

Angels and men might strive in vain,
They could not add the smallest grain
To augment Thy death's atoning power ;

275

HOLY COMMUNION.

The sacrifice is all complete,
The death Thou never canst repeat,
Once offered up to die no more.

Yet may we celebrate below,
And daily thus Thine offering show
Exposed before Thy Father's eyes ;
In this tremendous mystery,
Present Thee bleeding on the tree,
Our everlasting Sacrifice.

Father, behold Thy dying Son !
Even now He lays our ransom down,
Even now declares our sins forgiven :
His flesh is rent, the living way
Is opened to eternal day,
And lo ! through Him we pass to heaven.
[1745.]

300]

III.

Now let us go, and take, and eat
The heavenly, everlasting meat,
For fainting souls prepared ;
Fed with the living Bread Divine,
Discern we in the sacred sign
The body of the Lord.

The instruments that bruised Him so
Were broke and scattered long ago,
The flames extinguished were ;
But Jesus' death is ever new,
He whom in ages past they slew
Doth still as slain appear.

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION.

The oblation sends as sweet a smell,
Even now it pleases God as well
As when it first was made ;
The blood doth now as freely flow,
As when His side received the blow
That showed Him newly dead.

Then let our faith adore the Lamb
To-day as yesterday the same,
In Thy great offering join,
Partake the sacrificial food,
And eat Thy flesh and drink Thy blood,
And live for ever Thine.

[1745.]

301]

IV.

JESUS, suffering Deity,
Can we help remembering Thee ?
Thee, whose blood for us did flow,
Thee, who diedst to save Thy foe ?

Thee, Redeemer of mankind,
Gladly now we call to mind,
Thankfully Thy grace approve,
Take the tokens of Thy love.

This for Thy dear sake we do,
Here Thy bloody passion show,
Till Thou dost to judgment come,
Till Thy arms receive us home.

Then we walk in means no more ;
There their sacred use is o'er,
There we see Thee face to face,
Saved eternally by grace.

[1745.]

HOLY COMMUNION.

302]

v.

OBEDIENT to Thy gracious word
We break the hallowed bread,
Commemorate Thee, our dying Lord,
And trust on Thee to feed.

Now, Saviour, now Thyself reveal,
And make Thy nature known ;
Affix the sacramental seal,
And stamp us for Thine own.

The cup of blessing, blest by Thee,
Let it Thy blood impart ;
The bread Thy mystic body be,
And cheer each languid heart.

The grace which sure salvation brings
Let us herewith receive ;
Sate the hungry with good things,
The hidden manna give.

The living bread sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to be ;
Thy flesh for all the world is given,
And all may live by Thee.

Now, Lord, on us Thy flesh bestow,
And let us drink Thy blood,
Till all our souls are filled below
With all the life of God.

[1745.]

303]

The Communion.

“TAKE, and eat,” the Saviour saith,
“This My sacred body is,”
Him we take and eat by faith,
Feed upon that flesh of His,
All the benefits receive
Which His passion did procure ;
Pardoned by His grace we live,
Grace which makes salvation sure.

Title to eternal bliss
Here His precious death we find,
This the pledge, the earnest this,
Of the purchased joys behind :
Here He gives our souls a taste,
Heaven into our heart He pours :
Still believe, and hold Him fast ;
God and Christ and all is ours.

[1745.]

304]

II.

JESUS, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word,
Here in Thine own appointed way
We come to meet our Lord ;
Our hearts we open wide,
To make the Saviour room ;
And lo ! the Lamb, the Crucified,
The sinner's Friend, is come.

With pure celestial bliss
He doth our spirits cheer,

HOLY COMMUNION.

His house of banqueting is this,
And He hath brought us here ;
He doth His servants feed
With manna from above,
His banner over us is spread,
His everlasting love.

He bids us drink and eat
Imperishable food,
He gives His flesh to be our meat,
And bids us drink His blood :
Whate'er the Almighty can
To pardoned sinners give,
The fulness of our God-made man
We here with Christ receive.

[1745.]

305]

III.

Oh let us on Thy fulness feed,
And eat Thy flesh, and drink Thy blood ;
Jesus, Thy blood is drink indeed,
Jesus, Thy flesh is angels' food.

The heavenly manna faith imparts,
Faith makes Thy fulness all our own,
We feed upon Thee in our hearts,
And find that heaven and Thou are one.

A heaven begun on earth we feel,
Who conquer in the glorious strife,
And pass o'er sin, and earth, and hell,
Triumphant, to eternal life.

The fulness of eternal bliss
We shall from Thee receive above ;

FIRST PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION.

This the reward of conquests, this
The crown of all-victorious love.

Conqueror of sin, and hell, and death,
As Thou the dreadful fight hast won,
And wearest now the immortal wreath,
And sittest on Thy Father's throne ;

So shalt Thou grant to all that fight
And conquer in Thy mighty name,
To claim the kingdom as their right,
Their sufferings and their crown the same.

Who bore Thy cross shall wear Thy crown,
Shall triumph in Thy victory,
And in Thy glorious throne sit down,
And reign in endless bliss with Thee.

[1742.]

First Prayer after Communion.

306]

Rock of Israel, cleft for me,
For us, for all mankind ;
See, Thy feeble followers see,
Who call Thy death to mind.

Stricken sore by Moses' rod,
Wounded with a deadly blow,
Gushing streams of life o'erflowed
The thirsty world below.

Rivers of salvation still
Along the desert roll,
Rivers to refresh and heal
The fainting sin-sick soul.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Still the Fountain of Thy blood
Stands for sinners opened wide ;
Now, even now, my Lord and God,
I wash me in Thy side.

With the life of Jesus fed,
Lo, from strength to strength we rise,
Followed by our Rock, and led
To meet Him in the skies.

[1745.]

307]

II.

HAPPY the souls that followed Thee,
Lamenting, to the accursed wood ;
Happy, who underneath the tree
Unmovable in sorrow stood ;

When Nature felt the deadly blow
By which Thy soul to God was driven,
Which shook with sympathetic woe
Temple, and graves, and earth, and heaven.

Oh what a time for offering up
Their souls upon Thy sacrifice !
Who would not with Thy burden stoop,
And bow the head when Jesus dies ?

Not all the days before or since
An hour so solemn could afford,
For suffering with our bleeding Prince,
For dying with our slaughtered Lord.

Yet in this ordinance Divine
We still the sacred load may bear ;
And now we in Thy offering join,
Thy sacramental passion share.

FIRST PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION.

We cast our sins into that fire
Which did Thy sacrifice consume,
And every base and vain desire
To daily crucifixion doom.

Thou art with all Thy members here ;
In this tremendous mystery
We jointly before God appear,
To offer up ourselves with Thee.

True followers of our bleeding Lamb,
Now on Thy daily cross we die,
And, mingled in a common flame,
Ascend triumphant to the sky.

[1745.]

308]

III.

JESUS, to Thee in faith we look ;
Oh, that our services might rise
Perfumed and mingled with the smoke
Of Thy sweet-smelling sacrifice !

Thy sacrifice with heavenly powers
Replete, all holy, all Divine ;
Human and weak, and sinful ours :
How can the two oblations join ?

Thy offering doth to ours impart
Its righteousness and saving grace,
While charged with all our sins Thou art,
To death devoted in our place.

Our mean imperfect sacrifice
On Thine is as a burden thrown ;

HOLY COMMUNION.

Both in a common flame arise,
And both in God's account are one.
[1745.]

309]

IV.

LET Him to whom we now belong
His sovereign right assert,
And take up every thankful song,
And every loving heart.

He justly claims us for His own
Who bought us with a price ;
The Christian lives to Christ alone,
To Christ alone he dies.

Jesus, Thine own at last receive,
Fulfil our hearts' desire,
And let us to Thy glory live,
And in Thy cause expire.

Our souls and bodies we resign ;
With joy we render Thee
Our all, no longer ours but Thine,
Through all eternity.

[1745.]

310] *Second Prayer after Communion.*

THEE, King of saints, we praise
For this our living bread,
Nourished by Thy preserving grace,
And at Thy table fed.

Who in these lower parts
Of Thy great kingdom feast,

SECOND PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION.

We feel the earnest in our hearts
Of our eternal rest.

Yet still a higher seat
We in Thy kingdom claim,
Who here begin by faith to eat
The supper of the Lamb.

That glorious heavenly prize
We surely shall attain,
And in the palace of the skies
With Thee for ever reign.

[1745.]

311]

II.

COME, let us join with one accord
Who share the supper of the Lord,
Our Lord and Master's praise to sing ;
Nourished on earth with living bread,
We now are at His table fed,
But wait to see our heavenly King ;

To see the great Invisible,
Without a sacramental veil,
With all His robes of glory on ;
In rapturous joy and love and praise
Him to behold with open face
High on His everlasting throne.

The wine which doth His passion show,
We soon with Him shall drink it new
In yonder dazzling courts above ;
Admitted to the heavenly feast,
We shall His choicest blessings taste,
And banquet on His richest love.

HOLY COMMUNION.

We soon the midnight cry shall hear,
" Arise, and meet the Bridegroom near,
The marriage of the Lamb is come !"
Attended by His heavenly friends,
The glorious King of saints descends
To take His bride in triumph home.

* By faith and hope already there,
Even now the marriage feast we share,
Even now we by the Lamb are fed ;
Our Lord's celestial joy we prove,
Led by the Spirit of His love,
To springs of living comfort led :

Suffering and curse and death are o'er,
And pain afflicts the soul no more
While harboured in the Saviour's breast ;
He quiets all our plaints and cries,
And wipes the sorrow from our eyes,
And lulls us in His arms to rest.

[1745.]

312]

III.

ALL praise to God above,
In whom we have believed,
The tokens of whose dying love
We have even now received ;
Have with His flesh been fed,
And drank His precious blood :
His precious blood is drink indeed,
His flesh immortal food.

286

SECOND PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION.

Oh what a taste is this,
Which now in Christ we know,
An earnest of our glorious bliss,
Our heaven begun below.
When He the table spreads,
How royal is the cheer !
With rapture we lift up our heads,
And own that God is here.

He bids us taste His grace,
The joys of angels prove ;
The stammerers' tongues are loosed to praise
Our dear Redeemer's love.
Salvation to our God
That sits upon the throne ;
Salvation be alike bestowed
On His triumphant Son !

The Lamb for sinners slain,
Who died to die no more,
Let all the ransomed sons of men
With all His hosts adore ;
Let earth and heaven be joined
His glories to display,
And hymn the Saviour of mankind
In one eternal day.

[1745.]

313]

IV.

How happy are Thy servants, Lord,
Who thus remember Thee ;
What tongue can tell our sweet accord,
Our perfect harmony ?

287

HOLY COMMUNION.

Who Thy mysterious supper share,
Here at Thy table fed,
Many, and yet but one we are,
One undivided bread.

One with the living Bread Divine
Which now by faith we eat,
Our hearts, and minds, and spirits join,
And all in Jesus meet.

So dear the tie where souls agree
In Jesus' dying love ;
Then only can it closer be,
When all are joined above.

[1745.]

314]

v.

HAPPY the souls to Jesus joined,
And saved by grace alone ;
Walking in all Thy ways we find
Our heaven on earth begun.

The Church triumphant in Thy love,
Their mighty joys we know ;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

Thee in Thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before Thy throne ;
We in the kingdom of Thy grace :
The kingdoms are but one.

The holy to the holiest leads,
From hence our spirits rise,
And he that in Thy statutes treads,
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

[1745.]

315]

Gloria in excelsis.

GLORY be to God on high,
God whose glory fills the sky ;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man the well-beloved of heaven.

Sovereign Father, Heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing ;
Glad Thine attributes confess,
Glorious all and numberless.

Hail ! by all Thy works adored,
Hail ! the everlasting Lord !
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
Lord of Power, and God of Love.

Christ our Lord and God we own,
Christ the Father's only Son,
Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending man.

Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear, the World's Atonement Thou !
Jesus, in Thy name we pray,
Take, oh, take our sins away.

Powerful Advocate with God,
Justify us by Thy blood ;
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear, the World's Atonement Thou !

Hear ; for Thou, O Christ, alone
With Thy glorious Sire art One ;
One the Holy Ghost with Thee,
One supreme Eternal Three. [1739.]

THE PSALTER.

316]

PSALM V.

ON Thee, O God of purity,
I wait for hallowing grace ;
None without holiness shall see
The glories of Thy face.
In souls unholy and unclean
Thou never canst delight ;
Nor shall they, while unsaved from sin,
Appear before Thy sight.

Thou hatest all that evil do,
Or speak iniquity ;
The hearts unkind, and hearts untrue,
Are both abhorred by Thee ;
The greatest and minutest fault
Shall find its fearful doom ;
Sinners in deed, or word, or thought,
Thou surely shalt consume.

But as for me, with humble fear
I will approach Thy gate,
Though most unworthy to draw near,
Or in Thy courts to wait.

PSALM VII.

I trust in Thy unbounded grace,
To all so freely given,
And worship toward Thy holy place,
And lift my soul to heaven.

Lead me in all Thy righteous ways,
Nor suffer me to slide,
Point out the path before my face ;
My God, be Thou my guide !
For all who put their trust in Thee
Thy mercy shall proclaim,
And sing, with cheerful melody,
Their dear Redeemer's name.

Protected by Thy guardian grace,
They shall extol Thy power,
Rejoice, give thanks, and shout Thy praise,
And triumph evermore ;
They never shall to evil yield,
Defended from above,
And kept and covered with the shield
Of Thine almighty love.

[1743.]

317] PSALM VII.

JESUS, my Lord, on Thy great name
I still for help depend ;
From sin, the world, and hell redeem,
And save me to the end.

The lion, ready to devour,
Would tear my soul and slay ;

THE PSALTER.

Ah, leave me not to Satan's power,
But spoil him of his prey.

Lift Thyself up, awake for me,
My cause in mercy plead ;
Lead captive my captivity,
And make me free indeed.

Command iniquity to cease,
And make an end of sin ;
'Stablish the just in righteousness,
And bring Thy nature in.

Succour and strength in God I have,
Who never will depart,
But keep, and to the utmost save,
The men of simple heart.

His righteousness I will proclaim,
His goodness glorify,
And celebrate the Saviour's name,
And praise the Lord most high.

[MS. 1750, Pub. 1854.]

318]

PSALM VIII.

SOVEREIGN, everlasting Lord,
How excellent Thy name !
Held in being by Thy word,
Thee all Thy works proclaim :
Through this earth Thy glories shine,
Through those dazzling worlds above,
All confess the Source Divine,
The almighty God of love.

PSALM VIII.

Thou, the God of power and grace,
Whom highest heavens adore,
Callest babes to sing Thy praise,
And manifest Thy power.
Lo, they in Thy strength go on,
Lo, on all their foes they tread,
Cast the dire accuser down,
And bruise the serpent's head.

Yet, when I survey the skies,
And planets as they roll,
Wonder dims my aching eyes,
And swallows up my soul ;
What is man, that Thou, O Lord,
Hast such respect to him ?
Comes from heaven the Incarnate Word,
His creature to redeem :

Jesus his Redeemer dies
The sinner to restore,
Falls that man again may rise,
And stand as heretofore ;
Foremost of created things,
Head of all Thy works He stood,
Nearest the great King of kings,
Made little less than God.

Him with glorious majesty
Thy grace vouchsafed to crown ;
Transcript of the One-in-Three,
He in Thine image shone :
All Thy works for him were made,
All did to his sway submit ;
Fishes, birds, and beasts obeyed,
And bowed beneath his feet.

Sovereign, everlasting Lord,
How excellent Thy name !
Held in being by Thy word,
Thee all Thy works proclaim :
Through this earth Thy glories shine,
Through those dazzling worlds above,
All confess the Source Divine,
The almighty God of love.

[1743.]

319] PSALM XVI.

HIM have I set before my face,
The pardoning God of boundless grace,
Of everlasting love ;
By faith I always see Him stand ;
And with Him placed on my right hand
I never shall remove.

Wherefore my heart doth now rejoice ;
I wait to hear Thy quickening voice ;
My flesh exults in hope ;
Thou wilt not leave me in the grave ;
Sure confidence in Thee I have
That Thou wilt raise me up.

As sure as God brought back our Head,
Our great good Shepherd, from the dead,
I shall right early rise ;
My soul shall no corruption see ;
My soul, O Lord, shall rise with Thee,
And mount above the skies.

Thou wilt the path of life display,
And lead me in Thyself the Way,

PSALM XIX.

Till all Thy grace is given :
Fulness of joy with Thee there is ;
Thy presence makes the perfect bliss,
And where Thou art is heaven.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1799.]

320]

PSALM XIX.

OUR souls the book of nature draws
To adore the First Eternal Cause :
The heavens articulately shine, .
And speak their Architect Divine ;
And all their orbs proclaim aloud
The wisdom and the power of God.

See, in yon glorious azure height,
The Sovereign, Uncreated Light ;
That vast expanse of liquid air
Doth His immensity declare ;
And every influence from above,
His bounteous, universal love.

The sure-succeeding night and day
His providential care display,
Who bade them to their bounds retire,
And stand, as choir to answer choir,
His knowledge infinite to tell,
And show the Great Invisible.

Kindreds, and tongues, and nations, hear
His all-informing messenger ;
Stretching to earth's remotest bound,
The heavens their Maker's praise resound,
And speak the power by which they shine,
And gospelise the love Divine.

THE PSALTER.

God in that spacious firmament
Hath pitched the solar planet's tent ;
Forth from his chamber in the east,
The sun, in flaming yellow dressed,
Comes, as a bridegroom blithe and gay,
To cheer the world, and bring the day.

With giant strength he comes from far,
Exulting on his rapid car ;
And, starting from the heavenly goal,
Holds on his course from pole to pole,
Earth's inmost stores his rays admit,
And all things feel the genial heat.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1800.]

321]

PART II. †

JEHOVAH'S law all-perfect is,
Nor can it e'er receive increase,
Nor can it e'er diminished be ;
From error and corruption free,
It turns the soul which turns to it,
And makes the man of God complete.

The testimony of the Lord,
Delivered in His written Word,
Is sure, inviolably sure,
And shall from age to age endure ;
The simple it with grace supplies,
And makes them to salvation wise.

The statutes of the Lord are right ;
His laws and equity unite ;
Reason Divine in all is showed,
Adjusted to His creatures' good ;

PSALM XIX.

They bring us peace, and power impart,
When written on the obedient heart.

The Lord's command is plain, and free
From darkness and impurity ;
It purges and restores the sight,
Guides, by a clear, unerring light
The sinner in the paths of peace,
Convinced of sin and righteousness.

The fear of God restrains from sin,
Is clean, and makes the sinner clean :
The strict, unalterable law,
Which keeps the faithful soul in awe,
Can never lose its binding power,
But lives and reigns for evermore.

The judgments of the Lord are true,
And all His faithfulness they show ;
His perfect equity decrees
To all rewards or penalties ;
And soon the righteous Judge shall seal
Their endless doom in heaven or hell.

How precious all Thy sayings are !
No treasure can with these compare ;
Thy sayings are the soul's repast,
Sweeter than honey to the taste ;
They drop like manna from above,
Or flow in streams of joy and love.

Thy words are my delight and guide,
And warn me, lest I start aside ;
Thrice happy are Thy servants, Lord ;
Obedience is our great reward ;

We own, to whom the grace is given,
To do Thy will on earth is heaven.

But who can all his errors tell,
Or count the thoughts by which he fell?
Omniscient God, to Thee alone
My sin's infinity is known;
Do Thou my secret faults efface,
And show forth all Thy cleansing grace.

Till then, from wilful sin restrain,
Nor let it o'er Thy servant reign;
Withhold me by Thy mercy's power,
And keep, till I can sin no more,
From all the inward taint set free,
Restored to paradise and Thee.

Oh might my every thought arise
Well-pleasing in Thy glorious eyes;
My every word advance Thy praise,
The strength of Thy redeeming grace;
And all I have, and all I am,
Extol the power of Jesus' name.

[*MS.* 1786, *Pub.* 1800.]

322]

PSALM XXIII.

JESUS the good Shepherd is,
Jesus died the sheep to save,
He is mine, and I am His,
All I want in Him I have,
Life, and health, and rest, and food,
All the plenitude of God.

PSALM XXIII.

Jesus loves and guards His own,
Me in verdant pastures feeds,
Makes me quietly lie down,
By the streams of comfort leads ;
Following Him where'er He goes,
Silent joy my heart o'erflows.

He in sickness makes me whole,
Guides into the paths of peace ;
He revives my fainting soul,
'Stablishes in righteousness ;
Who for me vouchsafed to die,
Loves me still, 'I know not why !

Unappalled by guilty fear
Through the mortal vale I go ;
My eternal Life is near,
Thee my Life in death I know,
Bless Thy chastening, cheering rod,
Die into the arms of God.

Till that welcome hour I see,
Thou before my foes dost feed ;
Bidd'st me sit and feast with Thee,
Pour'st Thy oil upon my head ;
Giv'st me all I ask, and more,
Mak'st my cup of joy run o'er.

Love Divine shall still embrace,
Love shall keep me to the end ;
Surely all my happy days
I shall in Thy temple spend,
Till I to Thy house remove,
Thy eternal house above.

[*MS.* 1786, *Pub.* 1800.]

323] PSALM XXIV.

THE earth with all her fulness owns
Jehovah for her sovereign Lord ;
The countless myriads of her sons
Rose into being at His word.

But who shall quit this low abode ?
Who shall ascend the heavenly place,
And stand upon the mount of God,
And see his Maker face to face ?

The man whose hands and heart are clean
That blessed portion shall receive ;
Who here by grace is saved from sin,
Hereafter shall in glory live.

He shall obtain the starry crown,
And, numbered with the saints above,
The God of his salvation own,
The God of his salvation love.

This is the chosen royal race,
That seek their Saviour-God to see ;
To see in holiness Thy face,
O Jesus, and be joined to Thee.

[1743.]

324] PART II.

OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high ;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky ;

PSALM XXIV.

There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay :—
“Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;
Ye everlasting doors, give way !

“Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene ;
He claims these mansions as His right ;
Receive the King of glory in.”

“Who is this King of glory, who ?”
“The Lord that all His foes o’ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o’erthrew :
And Jesus is the Conqueror’s name.”

Lo ! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay :—
“Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;
Ye everlasting doors, give way !”

“Who is this King of glory, who ?”
“The Lord of glorious power possessed,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, for ever blest.”

[1743.]

325]

THE SAME.

LIFT up your heads, ye gates,
To admit your King again ;
Returned from earth He waits
With half His angel train ;
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of glory in.

301

THE PSALTER.

He comes, He comes from far,
The strong and mighty Lord,
Mighty and strong in war,
To claim His just reward ;
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of glory in.

The Lord of Hosts is He,
The omnipotent I AM,
Glorious in majesty,
Jehovah is His name :
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of glory in.

Jehovah, Jesus, Lord
Of earth and heaven receive,
Who comes, that man restored
With God again may live :
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of glory in.

Forerunner of mankind,
For us He reigns on high,
Till all His members joined
Repeat the joyful cry ;
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the sons of glory in.

[1746.]

326]

PSALM XXVI.

EXAMINE me, O Lord,
And try my heart and reins ;
Prove, and discover by Thy word
Whate'er of sin remains.

PSALM XXVII.

Oh, wash my hands and heart
In innocence Divine;
My righteousness, O Lord, Thou art,
For all my sins were Thine.

Cleansed by the sacred blood,
I to Thine altar go,
In songs to spread Thy name abroad,
And all Thy wonders show.

Lord, I have loved the place
Where Thou record'st Thy name,
And by the channels of Thy grace
For ever found I am.

Through Thee resolved I am
Mine innocence to keep;
Uphold me by Thy saving name,
And I shall never slip.

Then will I bless Thy name,
And, joined to those above,
The length, and breadth, and height
proclaim,
And depth, of Jesus' love.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1799.]

327]

PSALM XXVII.

THE Lord my great salvation is,
My life and health, my joy and peace,
My light, my comfort, and my power;
Whom shall I now submit to fear?
Though hell, the world, and sin are near,
They never shall my soul devour.

THE PSALTER.

I trust in an almighty Lord ;
He shall fulfil His gracious word,
And grant the blessing I require,
That I throughout my happy days
May in His house record His praise ;
This, this is all my heart's desire.

Still in His hallowed courts to dwell,
To see the Great Invisible,
And ever on His beauties gaze ;
The channels of His grace attend,
Till perfect grace in glory end,
And I in heaven behold His face.

My soul, distressed on every side,
He shall in His pavilion hide,
And in His secret place secure ;
God shall direct my wandering feet,
And on a Rock of safety set,
And make in Christ my goings sure.

Even now He lifteth up my head,
And, lo, on all my foes I tread,
Conqueror of sin, and earth, and hell ;
Wherefore I in His house will sing,
With grateful joy, my God and King,
And all His glorious praises tell.

[*MS.* 1786, *Pub.* 1800.]

328]

PSALM XXIX.

YE worms, that wear an earthly crown,
Before the King of kings bow down,
Glory to God, and worship give.

PSALM XXIX.

Honour is due to God alone ;
Fountain of power your Maker own,
And happy in His service live.

With joy the Lord of hosts proclaim,
Extol the great Jehovah's name,
His praises let your lives declare ;
His image be your costly dress,
Your beauty be His holiness,
His love your royal diadem wear.

His voice upon the waters is,
What monarch hath a voice like His?
Loud as ten thousand seas it roars.
Above the firmament He sits,
And earth to the great King submits,
And heaven its sovereign Lord adores.

The glorious God majestic speaks ;
From the dark cloud His terror breaks,
And waving sheets of lightning shine ;
The impetuous hurricane of sound
Rives the strong oaks, and shakes the ground ;
For thunder is the voice Divine.

Jehovah's voice the cedar rends,
And all the pride of Lebanon bends,
And strips and tears the scattered trees ;
The hinds affrighted calve, and die,
While mixed with flames the thunders fly,
And rock the howling wilderness.

Creation hears His voice, and quakes ;
Sea, earth, and hell, and heaven He shakes,
Firm on His everlasting throne.

THE PSALTER.

But all who in His temple praise,
And love, and thank Him for His grace,
Shall never, never be cast down.

High above all their Saviour sits,
And earth to the great King submits,
And heaven its sovereign Lord adores ;
Jehovah sends His succours thence,
Arms them with His omnipotence,
And all their strength Divine restores.

Jesus, to all who dare believe,
The fulness of His power shall give,
The gospel hope, the glorious prize,
The perfect love, the perfect peace,
The everlasting righteousness,
The heaven-ensuring paradise.

[MS. 1750, Pub. 1854.]

329]

PSALM XXX.

SING, ye saints, unto the Lord,
Thank the Lord our Righteousness ;
All His faithfulness record,
All His power and pardoning grace :

Quickly is His anger past,
Never doth His grace remove ;
Long as life His love shall last,
Life eternal is His love.

If He seem awhile to chide,
Leave us a whole night to mourn,
Yet the veil is cast aside,
Yet He hastens to return.

PSALM XXXI.

Sure as the return of day
Chases all the shades of night,
Sorrow doth to joy give way,
Darkness to the gospel light.
Surely Thou hast heard, and turned
Into joy our heaviness,
Comforted the souls that mourned,
Clothed us with the robes of praise.
Thou hast girded us with joy,
That we might our Lord proclaim,
All our days in thanks employ,
Sing and bless Thy glorious name.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1797.]

330]

PSALM XXXI.

In Thee, O Lord, I trust,
And in Thy saving name ;
Faithful, and to Thy promise just,
Oh, rid me of my shame !
Oh never, never leave
A sinner to his sin,
Who would Thy gracious word receive,
And longs to be made clean.

In condescending love
Incline Thine ear to me ;
Send down the answer from above,
And haste to set me free :
Be Thou my rock, my tower,
To which I still may fly ;
Redeem me, Saviour, by Thy power,
Redeem me, or I die.

THE PSALTER.

Thee, Lord, I humbly claim,
My rock, my fortress Thou !
Act for the honour of Thy name,
And save, oh save me now !
Jesus, my spirit stay,
And bring me to Thy breast,
And guide me in Thyself, the way
To mine eternal rest.

Draw me out of the snare
My foes have laid for me ;
Thou art my strength ; I cast my care,
My burden, all on Thee.
Into Thy hands, O God,
My spirit I commend ;
And Thou, who bought'st me with Thy
blood,
Shalt love me to the end.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1799.]

331] PSALM XXXII.

BLEST is the man, supremely blest,
Whose wickedness is all forgiven,
Who finds in Jesus' wounds his rest,
And sees the smiling face of heaven.

Thou art my hiding-place ; in Thee
I rest secure from sin and hell ;
Safe in the love that ransomed me,
And sheltered in Thy wounds I dwell.

Still shall Thy grace to me abound ;
The countless wonders of Thy grace

PSALM XXXIII.

I still shall tell to all around,
And sing my great Deliverer's praise.

Ye faithful souls, rejoice in Him
Whose arms are still your sure defence ;
Your Lord is mighty to redeem :
Believe; and who shall pluck you thence ?

Ye men of upright hearts, be glad,
For Jesus is your God and Friend ;
He keeps whoe'er on Him are stayed,
And He shall keep them to the end.

[1743.]

332] PSALM XXXIII.

PRAISE the Lord, ye saints, and sing,
All your sacred skill exert,
All the powers of music bring :
Praise Him with a thankful heart.

Sing the new, the gospel song,
Make a loud and cheerful noise ;
Praise doth all to Him belong,
In His faithful word rejoice.

All His works are good and right,
Only such can He approve ;
Righteousness is God's delight,
Earth is full of Jesus' love.

By His mighty fiat made,
Heaven confessed the sovereign Lord ;
All His hosts His voice obeyed,
Sprang from nothing at His word.

THE PSALTER.

Him let all the nations fear,
Him let all the world obey,
Earth's inhabitants revere,
Humbly own His awful sway.

Blest the people are that own
God, the Lord of all, for theirs ;
Chosen by His grace alone,
Made His servants and His heirs.

God, who from His holy place,
Where He ever reigns supreme,
All the sons of men surveys,
Smiles peculiarly on them.

He from His eternal throne
Looks the whole creation through ;
All mankind to Him are known,
All is naked to His view :

God discerns the hearts He made,
God doth all their motions note,
All are in His balance weighed,
Every act, and word, and thought.

Kings by Him in safety reign,
Not by their unnumbered host ;
Vain the vaunted strength of man,
Vain the mighty giant's boast.

Trusting in the warlike horse,
None through him deliverance have ;
Vain is all the creature's force,
God, and only God, can save.

PSALM XXXIV.

Lo, the Lord's all-seeing eye
Watches over them for good,
Humbly who on Him rely,
Trust Him both for life and food :

He from death their souls retrieves,
He in death sustains His own,
While to Him our spirit cleaves,
Hangs for help on Him alone.

[MS. 1750, Pub. 1854.]

333] PSALM XXXIV.

THE Lord regards with watchful eyes
His poor afflicted saints,
His ear is open to their cries,
And bows to their complaints.
The Lord abhors the faithless race
Who daringly rebel,
Against them sets His angry face,
And frowns them into hell.

But when the poor His help implore,
The Lord in mercy hears,
And saves them by His gracious power
From all their griefs and fears.
From those who groan their sins to feel
He never can depart,
His power is present still to heal
The sore and broken heart.

The righteous man on every side
Is troubled and distressed,
His faith is in the furnace tried,
And bears the fiery test.

The Lord, on whom he casts his care,
Redeems his soul from thrall,
Preserves his life, his every hair,
And counts and keeps them all.

But sinners shall consume away
And sink beneath their load,
Their troubles shall the wicked slay
Who hate the sons of God.
They perish ; while from sin and hell
He doth His own redeem,
And not a soul shall ever fail
That dares rely on Him.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1870.]

334]

PSALM XXXVII.

FRET not thyself in vain
At evil men's success,
Nor envy them the fatal gain
Of prosperous wickedness ;
For all their pomp shall pass,
Their glory, wealth, and power,
Cut down and withered as the grass,
And fleeting as an hour.

Trust in the Lord, and still
Thy faith by works approve ;
So shall He 'stablish thee, and fill
With blessings from above.
Delight thee in thy God,
And God Himself shall give,
Shed in thy heart His love abroad,
And there for ever live.

PSALM XLV.

Commit unto the Lord
Thyself and all thy ways ;
Trust Him to keep His faithful word,
And bring the things to pass.
Ah, let not go thy peace,
Nor at the sinner grieve,
Who, vainly boasting his success,
Doth for a moment live.

Cast thy concern away,
Thy rising grief control ;
Lest anger into sin betray,
And poison all thy soul.
Cut off by wrath Divine,
The wicked soon shall cease ;
But who on God their souls recline,
They shall the land possess.

Pass a few days or years,
The sinner's boast is o'er ;
His pomp no more on earth appears,
His place is found no more.
But still the meek shall live,
With every blessing blest ;
Fulness of gospel peace receive,
And everlasting rest.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1801.]

335]

PSALM XLV.

My heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare ;
Of Him I make my loftiest songs,
I cannot from His praise forbear ;

My ready tongue makes haste to sing
The beauties of my heavenly King.

Fairer than all the earth-born race,
Perfect in comeliness Thou art ;
Replenished are Thy lips with grace,
And full of love Thy tender heart ;
God ever blest, we bow the knee,
And own all fulness dwells in Thee.

Gird on Thy thigh the Spirit's sword,
And take to Thee Thy power Divine,
Stir up Thy strength, almighty Lord,
All power and majesty are Thine ;
Assert Thy worship and renown,
O all-redeeming God, come down !

Come, and maintain Thy righteous cause,
And let Thy glorious toil succeed ;
Dispread the victory of Thy cross,
Ride on, and prosper in Thy deed ;
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in all our hearts alone.

Still let the word of truth prevail,
The gospel of Thy general grace,
Of mercy mild that ne'er shall fail,
Of everlasting righteousness,
Into the faithful soul brought in,
To root out all the seeds of sin.

Terrible things Thine own right hand
Shall teach Thy greatness to perform :
Who in the vengeful day can stand
Unshaken by Thine anger's storm,

PSALM XLV.

While, riding on the whirlwind's wings,
They meet the thundering King of kings ?

Sharp are the arrows of Thy love,
And pierce the most obdurate heart ;
Their point Thine enemies shall prove,
And, strangely filled with pleasing smart,
Fall down before the cross subdued,
And feel Thine arrows dipped in blood.

O God of love, Thy sway we own,
Thy dying love doth all control ;
Justice and grace support Thy throne
Set up in every faithful soul ;
Steadfast it stands in them, and sure,
When pure, as Thou their God art pure.

Lover Thou art of purity,
And hatest every spot of sin ;
Nothing profane can dwell with Thee,
Nothing unholy or unclean :
And therefore doth Thy Father own
His glorious likeness in His Son.

Therefore He hath His Spirit shed,
Spirit of joy, and power, and grace,
Immeasurably on Thy head ;
First-born of all the chosen race,
From Thee the sacred unction springs
That makes Thy fellows priests and kings.

Sweet is the odour of Thy name,
Through all the means a fragrance comes ;
Thy garments hide the sinner's shame,
Thy garments shed Divine perfumes,

THE PSALTER.

That through the ivory palace flow,
The Church, in which Thou reign'st below.

Thy heavenly charms the virgins move,
And bow them to Thy pleasing sway;
They triumph in thy princely love,
Thy will with all their hearts obey;
Revere Thine honourable word,
The glorious handmaids of the Lord.

High above all, at Thy right hand,
Adorned with each diviner grace,
Thy favourite queen exults to stand,
Thy Church her heavenly charms displays,
Clothed with the sun, for glory meet,
She sees the moon beneath her feet.

Daughter of heaven, though born on earth,
Incline thy willing heart and ear;
Forget thy first ignoble birth,
Thy people, and thy kinsfolk here;
So shall the King delight to see
His beauties copied out on thee.

He only is thy God and Lord;
Worship Divine to Him be given,
By all the host of heaven adored,
By every creature under heaven;
And all the Gentile world shall know,
And freely to His service flow.

The rich shall lay their riches down,
And poor become for Jesus' sake;

PSALM XLV.

Kings at His feet shall cast their crown,
And humble suit for mercy make,
(Mercy alike on all bestowed,)
And languish to be great in God.

Are not His servants kings? and rule
They not o'er hell, and earth, and sin?
His daughter is divinely full
Of Christ, and glorious all within ;
All glorious inwardly she reigns,
And not one spot of sin remains.

Clothed with humility and love,
With every dazzling virtue bright,
With faith which God vouchsafes to approve,
Precious in her great Father's sight,
The royal maid with joy shall come,
Triumphant, to her heavenly home.

Brought by His sweet attracting grace,
She first shall in His sight appear,
In holiness before His face,
Made perfect with her fellows here :
Spotless and pure, a virgin train,
They all shall in His palace reign.

In lieu of seers and patriarchs old
Of whom she once did make her boast,
The virgin-mother shall behold
Her numerous sons, a princely host,
Installed o'er all the earth abroad,
Anointed kings and priests to God.

[1743.]

336]

PSALM XLVI.

God, the omnipresent God,
Our strength and refuge stands,
Ready to support the load,
And bear us in His hands.
Readiest when we need Him most,
When to Him distressed we cry ;
All who on His mercy trust
Shall find deliverance nigh.

Kept by Him, we scorn to fear
In danger's blackest day,
Starting at destruction near,
Though nature faint away ;
Though the stormy ocean roar,
Though the madding billows rise,
Rage, and foam, and lash the shore,
And mingle earth and skies.

Let earth's inmost centre quake,
And shattered nature mourn ;
Let the unwieldy mountains shake,
And fall by storms uptorn ;
Fall, with all their trembling load,
Far into the ocean hurled ;
Lo, we stand secure in God,
Amidst a ruined world.

From the throne of God there springs
A pure and crystal stream,
Life, and peace, and joy it brings
To His Jerusalem ;

PSALM XLVII.

Rivers of refreshing grace
Through the sacred city flow,
Watering all the hallowed place
Where God resides below.

God most merciful, most high,
Doth in His Sion dwell ;
Kept by Him, her towers defy
The strength of earth and hell ;
Built on her o'ershadowing rock,
Who shall her foundations move ?
Who her great Defender shock,
The almighty God of Love ?

All that on this Rock are stayed,
The world assaults in vain ;
Ever present with His aid,
He shall His own sustain ;
Guardian of the chosen race,
Our Jesus doth His Church defend,
Saves them by His timely grace,
And saves them to the end.

[1750.]

337]

PSALM XLVII.

GOD is gone up on high
With a triumphant noise,
The clarions of the sky
Proclaim the angelic joys ;
Join all on earth, rejoice, and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

THE PSALTER.

All power to our great Lord
Is by His Father given,
By angel hosts adored
He reigns supreme in heaven ;
Join all on earth, rejoice, and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

High on His holy seat
He bears the righteous sway,
His foes beneath His feet
Shall sink, and die away ;
Join all on earth, rejoice, and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

His foes and ours are one,
Satan, the world, and sin ;
But He shall tread them down,
And bring His kingdom in :
Join all on earth, rejoice, and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

Till all the earth renewed
In righteousness Divine,
With all the hosts of God
In one great chorus join,
Join all on earth, rejoice, and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

[1746.]

338]

PSALM XLVIII.

GREAT is our redeeming Lord
In power, and truth, and grace ;
Him, by highest heaven adored,
His Church on earth should praise ;

PSALM XLVIII.

In the 'city of our God,
In His holy mount below,
Publish, spread His praise abroad,
And all His greatness show.

Built by His almighty hands,
The towers of Salem rise ;
Fair and firm the city stands,
Contiguous to the skies ;
Joy to all the earth she brings,
Stored with blessings from above ;
Kept by the great King of kings,
Her guardian God of love.

Sons of God, triumphant rise,
The city walls surround ;
Lo, her bulwarks touch the skies,
How high, yet how profound !
Tell the number of her towers,
All her palaces declare,
Guarded by angelic powers,
And God in person there.

See the Gospel-Church secure,
And founded on a Rock ;
All her promises are sure,
Her bulwarks who can shock ?
Count her every precious shrine ;
Tell, to after ages tell,
Fortified by power Divine,
The Church can never fail.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1797.]

339]

PSALM LVII.

BE merciful, O God, to me,
To me who in Thy love confide ;
To Thy protecting love I flee,
Beneath Thy wings my soul I hide,
Till Satan's tyranny is o'er,
And cruel sin subsists no more.

To God will I in trouble cry,
Who freely undertakes my cause,
My God most merciful, most high,
Shall save me from the lion's jaws,
Destroy him, ready to devour,
With all his works, and all his power.

The Lord out of His holy place
His mercy and His truth shall send ;
Jesus is full of truth and grace,
Jesus shall still my soul defend,
While in the toils of hell I lie,
And from the den of lions cry.

Be Thou exalted, Lord, above
The highest names in earth and heaven ;
Let angels sing Thy glorious love,
And bless the Name to sinners given,
All earth and heaven their King proclaim,
Bow every knee to Jesus' name.

To Thee let all my foes submit,
Who hunt and bow my spirit down ;
Themselves shall fall into their pit ;
Who seek my death ensure their own ;

Satan and sin their doom shall have,
And sink into the infernal grave.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart
Is fixed, to triumph in Thy grace ;
(Awake my lute, and bear thy part,)
My glory is to sing Thy praise,
Till of Thy nature I partake,
And bright in all Thine image wake.

Thee will I praise among Thine own,
Thee will I to the world extol,
And make Thy truth and goodness known ;
Thy goodness, Lord, is over all ;
Thy truth and grace the heavens transcend,
Thy faithful mercies never end.

Be Thou exalted, Lord, above
The highest names in earth or heaven ;
Let angels sing Thy glorious love,
And bless the Name to sinners given,
All earth and heaven their King proclaim,
Bow every knee to Jesus' name.

[1743.]

340] PSALM LXII.

IN true and patient hope
My soul on God attends,
And calmly confident looks up
Till He salvation sends ;
My Rock and Saviour, He
Shall answer to my call ;
And while to Him for help I flee,
I shall not greatly fall.

THE PSALTER.

Jesus is my defence,
Almighty to redeem ;
My rock is His omnipotence,
My glory is in Him ;
Into His name I fly,
My refuge and my tower,
And on His faithful love rely,
And find His saving power.

Trust in the Lord alone,
Who helps us from above ;
Ye people all, surround His throne,
And hang upon His love.
Pour out your hearts in prayer,
And still on Him depend ;
And He that doth your burden bear,
Shall keep you to the end.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1798.]

341]

PSALM LXV.

PRAISE, O God, attends on Thee
Which tongue cannot express,
Sion's sons Thy majesty
Extol, and never cease ;
They to Thee their vows shall pay,
Render what Thou dost impart,
Humbly on Thine altar lay
A thankful, loving heart.

All Thy Church of creatures new
Thy glory shall declare,
O Thou faithful God and true,
Thou God that hearest prayer ;

PSALM LXV.

Thee the nations yet unborn
True and faithful shall proclaim,
Every soul to Thee shall turn
And bless the Saviour's name.

Blest, supremely blest is he,
The vessel of Thy grace,
Drawn, and called, and chose by Thee
To see Thy lovely face,
Ever in Thy courts to dwell :
Who that happy portion prove
Heaven begun on earth we feel,
The heaven of Jesus' love.

Thou in truth and righteousness
Shalt make Thy Godhead known,
Vindicate the ransomed race,
And send Thy Spirit down ;
Thou Thy dreadful power shalt show,
Seal the inbred-tyrant's doom,
Root and branch destroy Thy foe,
And all our sins consume.

God of our salvation, Thee
Our hearts shall then proclaim,
All who plough the wide-spread sea
Shall love the slaughtered Lamb,
Trust in Thine atoning blood ;
All the ends of earth shall call
Thee their Saviour and their God,
Their God that died for all.

Girded with almighty power,
He sets the mountains fast,

THE PSALTER.

Chides the billows when they roar,
And calms the furious blast ;
He the lawless crowd controls,
Tames their wild tumultuous will,
Quells the rage of stormy souls,
And bids the sea " Be still."

Mortals shall revere Thy voice
In earth's remotest bounds,
Trembling while Thy thunder's noise
From pole to pole resounds ;
Mortals shall Thy tokens see,
Thou who bidd'st the planets shine ;
Morn and eve proceed from Thee,
And praise their Source Divine.

Full of providential love,
Thou dost Thy sons sustain,
Send Thy blessings from above
In earth-enriching rain ;
From Thy river in the skies
Streams through airy channels flow,
Bid the springing corn arise,
And cheer the world below.

Kindly do the showers distil,
Taught by the art of God,
All the settled furrows fill,
And soften every clod ;
Thou the acceptable year
Dost with smiling plenty crown,
Clouds the treasured fatness bear,
And drop in blessings down.

PSALM LXXI.

Springs the watered wilderness
Into a fruitful field,
Earth her hundred-fold increase
Doth at Thy bidding yield ;
Hills and vales with praises ring,
Joy ascends to heaven above,
Laugh the harvesters, and sing
The bounteous God of love.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1870.]

342] PSALM LXXI.

IN Thee, O Lord, I put my trust ;
Ah, never leave me to my shame !
Thou, ever merciful and just,
Redeem me by Thy saving name ;
Thy gracious ear in pity bow,
Accept my prayer, and save me now.

Be Thou my strong defence and tower,
To which my soul may always fly ;
Thou hast sent forth Thy word of power,
Thy grace hath brought salvation nigh ;
Thou art the Rock which cannot move,
The Rock of everlasting love.

I wait to prove Thine utmost grace,
To love and praise Thee evermore ;
My mouth shall show Thy righteousness,
The riches of Thy saving power :
But who Thy saving power can tell ?
Its riches are unsearchable.

THE PSALTER.

Thy righteousness is far above
The human or angelic ken ;
Who can express Thy mighty love,
Thy wonders towards the sons of men?
What earthly power, or heavenly, dare
With Thee, the God of gods, compare ?

Wherefore I will Thy goodness sing,
Thy faithfulness with joy record ;
My harp, and every tuneful string,
Shall sound the mercies of my Lord,
The Holy One of Israel praise,
The pardoning God of truth and grace.

[MS. 1750, Pub. 1854.]

343] PSALM LXXX.

SHEPHERD of souls, the great, the good,
Who leadest Israel like a sheep,
Present to guard, and give them food,
And kindly in Thy bosom keep ;

Hear Thy afflicted people's prayer,
Arise out of Thy holy place,
Stir up Thy strength, Thine arm make bare,
And vindicate Thy chosen race.

Haste to our help, Thou God of love,
Supremè, almighty King of kings,
Descend all-glorious from above,
Come flying on the cherubs' wings.

Revive, O God of power, revive
Thy work in our degenerate days ;
Oh let us by thy mercy live,
And all our lives shall speak Thy praise.

PSALM LXXXIV.

Turn us again, O Lord, and show
The brightness of Thy lovely face ;
So shall we all be saints below,
And saved, and perfected in grace.

[1743.]

344] PSALM LXXXIV.

HAPPY the men, to whom 'tis given
To dwell within the gate of heaven,
And in Thy house record Thy praise ;
Whose strength and confidence Thou art,
Who feel Thee, Saviour, in their heart,
The way, the truth, the life of grace ;

Who, passing through the mournful vale,
Drink comfort from the living well
That flows replenished from above ;
From strength to strength advancing here,
Till all before their God appear,
And each receives his crown of love.

Better a day Thy courts within,
Than thousands in the tents of sin :
How base the noblest pleasures there !
How great the weakest child of Thine !
His meanest task is all Divine ;
And kings and priests Thy servants are.

The Lord protects and cheers His own ;
Their light and strength, their shield and sun,
He shall both grace and glory give ;
Unlimited His bounteous grant,
No real good they e'er shall want ;
All, all is theirs, who upright live.

THE PSALTER.

O Lord of hosts, how blest is he
Who steadfastly believes in Thee ;
He all Thy promises shall gain.
The soul that on Thy love is cast,
Thy perfect love on earth shall taste,
And soon with Thee in glory reign.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1798.]

345] PSALM LXXXV.

MERCY and truth in concert sweet
To accomplish our redemption join ;
Justice and peace together meet
Harmonious in the plan Divine.
Sinners the faithful God can clear,
His truth and grace their souls release ;
Justice, inflexibly severe,
Absolves them with a kiss of peace.

Truth shall spring up, the truth of grace,
From earthly souls through Christ forgiven,
While God reveals His smiling face,
And righteousness looks down from heaven.
The Lord from all our sins shall save ;
The souls His love delights to bless
Shall thrive, and flourish fair, and have
Their fruit to perfect holiness.

Foremost of the celestial train
His righteousness shall still proceed,
Release us from our guilty chain,
And on to glorious freedom lead.

PSALM XCI.

In all His steps the heavenly Guide
Shall lead us up to things above ;
And, planted in our heart, abide,
And perfect us in sinless love.

[MS. 1750, Pub. 1854.]

346]

PSALM XCI.

HE that in Christ his soul doth hide,
That secret place of God Most High,
Shall safe and undisturbed abide,
With sin, the world, and Satan nigh ;
Wrapped in a covering from above,
And shadowed by almighty Love.

Whose refuge is the Lord Most High,
Whose trust is in His gracious power,
Evil and plague shall not come nigh,
And sin shall never touch thee more ;
While all the heavenly hosts attend
The man whom God hath called His friend.

Charged by the sovereign King of kings
To guard and keep His royal heir,
The angels wrap thee in their wings,
And in their hands securely bear ;
Preserve thy life, nor let thee meet
A stone to wound thy sacred feet.

Unhurt thou shalt on adders tread,
On lions, by thy faith o'erthrown ;
Thy foot shall crush the serpent's head,
Thy faith shall cast the dragon down ;

THE PSALTER.

Victorious through the bleeding Lamb,
The omnipotence of Jesus' name.

Because he chose the better part,
Resolved to give Me all his heart,
Rejoiced My healing name to know,
I will from all his sins redeem,
In him reveal My love ; in him
Mine uttermost salvation show.

Mine ear shall hearken to his cry,
Mine arm shall set him up on high,
In trouble, comfort and defend ;
Honour the vessel of My grace,
And to a life of glory raise,
Begun on earth, but ne'er to end.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1798.]

347]

PSALM CII.

THOU, the unbeginning Word,
Hast earth's foundations laid ;
Thee the heavens declare their Lord,
Whose hands have all things made ;
They again shall own Thee God,
And nature's works shall all expire,
Worlds created by Thy nod
Shall perish by Thy fire.

Folded as a garment, they
Shall soon be cast aside ;
Heaven and earth shall pass away,
But Thou shalt still abide ;

PSALM CVII.

Changing all things at Thy will,
The omnipotent Jehovah Thou !
God supreme, unchangeable,
Through one eternal Now !

Thou, with all that keep Thy word,
Shalt evermore endure ;
'Stablished in their faithful Lord,
Their seed shall stand secure ;
Stand, and walk with Thee in light,
The pillars that no more remove,
Pure and spotless in Thy sight,
And perfected in love.
[MS. 1750, Pub. 1854.]

348] PSALM CVII.

O YE that know the pardoning Lord,
His everlasting love record,
Give thanks, and glory in His grace ;
Gathered by Jesus from all lands,
Redeemed from sin and Satan's hands,
Your merciful Redeemer praise.

Ere yet on Christ their souls were stayed,
O'er the wide wilderness they strayed,
The world of sin they wandered round ;
Tharched up with thirst, and pined with want,
Weary, and comfortless, and faint,
They no abiding city found.

To God they in their trouble cried,
And kindly He their want supplied,
And saved them from their sore distress ;

THE PSALTER.

Himself the living way He showed,
Led them from all their sins to God,
And bade them dwell in perfect peace.

Oh, that the world would therefore praise
The Lord, the God of boundless grace,
Whose love in all His works is seen ;
With joyful lips confess His power,
And ever feel, proclaim, adore
His wonders towards the sons of men.

PART II.

WHO plough with ships the watery road,
These see the mighty works of God,
His wonders in the unbounded main :
He bids the stormy wind arise,
The tempest whirls them to the skies,
And sweeps them down to hell again.

Their joints and soul dissolved they feel ;
Drunken, but not with wine, they reel,
Their hopes expire, their labours cease :
To God they then despairing cry,
Who sends them succour from on high,
And saves them in their last distress.

Obedient to His sovereign will,
The winds are hushed, the sea is still,
Their fears are with the storm suppressed ;
Conducted by the almighty Hand,
With clamorous joy they grasp the land,
And in their long-sought haven rest.

PSALM CXVI.

Oh, that the world would therefore praise
The Lord, the God of boundless grace,
Whose love in all His works is seen ;
With joyful lips confess His power,
And ever feel, proclaim, adore
His wonders towards the sons of men.

[MS. 1750, Pub. 1854.]

349] PSALM CXVI.

WHAT shall I render to my God
For all His mercies' store ?
I'll take the gifts He hath bestowed,
And humbly ask for more.
The sacred cup of saving grace
I will with thanks receive,
And all His promises embrace,
And to His glory live.

My vows I will to His great name
Before His people pay,
And all I have, and all I am,
Upon His altar lay.
Him will I, with His saints, confess,
The souls He holds so dear,
Who died Himself to buy their peace,
And lives to save them here.

Thy lawful servant, Lord, I owe
To Thee whate'er is mine,
Born in Thy family below,
And by redemption Thine.
Thy hands created me, Thy hands
From sin have set me free ;

THE PSALTER.

The mercy that hath loosed my bands
Hath bound me fast to Thee.

The God of all-redeeming grace
My God I will proclaim,
Offer the sacrifice of praise,
And call upon His name ;
Render my vows unto the Lord,
My gratitude approve,
And in His people's ears record
The wonders of His love.

[1743.]

350]

PSALM CXIX.

PART V. HE.

TEACH me, Lord, the perfect way,
Me, who on Thy love depend ;
Then I in Thy laws shall stay,
I shall keep them to the end.
Wisdom from above impart ;
Taught according to Thy will,
I shall then, with all my heart,
All Thy kind commands fulfil.

Cause me in Thy paths to go ;
All my comfort and delight,
All my happiness below,
Is with Thee to walk aright.
Set my heart on things above,
Heavenward let it still aspire,
Far from every creature-love,
Far from every low desire.

PSALM CXIX.

Turn away my roving eyes
From beholding vanity ;
Let me in Thine image rise,
Find my hidden life in Thee.
Oh fulfil the hallowing word,
Perfected in filial fear,
Make the servant as his Lord
Holy, pure, and spotless here.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1798.]

351] PART XII. LAMED.

FAITHFUL, everlasting Lord,
Standard of all truth and good,
Thy invariable word
From eternity hath stood ;
To eternity it stands ;
This fair universal frame,
'Stablished by almighty hands,
Speaks its great Creator's fame.
Such as Thou didst first ordain,
Heaven and earth continue still ;
Still Thy word doth all sustain,
All obey Thy sovereign will.
From the precepts of Thy law
Never will I, Lord, depart ;
They have kept my soul in awe,
They have comforted my heart.
All of excellence beside
Here I see its doom receives ;
But Thy word shall still abide,
But Thy word for ever lives.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1799.]

352]

PSALM CXXI.

To the hills I lift mine eyes,
The everlasting hills ;
Streaming thence in fresh supplies
My soul the Spirit feels.
Will He not His help afford ?
Help, while yet I ask is given ;
God comes down ; the God and Lord
That made both earth and heaven.

Faithful soul, pray always ; pray,
And still in God confide ;
He thy feeble steps shall stay,
Nor suffer thee to slide :
Lean on thy Redeemer's breast ;
He thy quiet spirit keeps,
Rest in Him, securely rest ;
Thy Watchman never sleeps.

Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell
Thy Keeper can surprise ;
Careless slumber cannot steal
On His all-seeing eyes :
He is Israel's sure defence ;
Israel all His care shall prove,
Kept by watchful providence,
And ever-waking love.

See the Lord thy Keeper stand,
Omnipotently near :
Lo, He holds thee by thy hand,
And banishes thy fear ;

PSALM CXXV.

Shadows with His wings thy head,
Guards from all impending harms ;
Round thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.

Thee in evil's scorching day
The sun shall never smite ;
Thee the moon's malignant ray
Shall never blast by night.
Safe from known or secret foes,
Free from sin and Satan's thrall,
God, when flesh, earth, hell oppose,
Shall keep thee safe from all.

Christ shall bless thy going out,
Shall bless thy coming in ;
Kindly compass thee about,
Till thou art saved from sin ;
Like thy spotless Master thou,
Filled with wisdom, love, and power,
Holy, pure, and perfect now,
Henceforth and evermore.

[1743.]

353]

PSALM CXXV.

Who in the Lord confide,
And feel His sprinkled blood,
In storms and hurricanes abide
Firm as the mount of God.

Steadfast, and fixed, and sure,
His Sion cannot move ;
His faithful people stand secure
In Jesus' guardian love.

THE PSALTER.

As round Jerusalem
The hilly bulwarks rise,
So God protects and covers them
From all their enemies.

On every side He stands,
And for His Israel cares ;
And safe in His almighty hands
Their souls for ever bears.

[1743.]

354] PSALM CXXX.

OUT of the depths of self-despair
To Thee, O Lord, I cry ;
My misery mark, attend my prayer,
And bring salvation nigh.

If Thou art rigorously severe,
Who may the test abide ?
Where shall the man of sin appear,
Or how be justified ?

But, oh forgiveness is with Thee,
That sinners may adore,
With filial fear Thy goodness see,
And never grieve Thee more.

Ye faithful souls, confide in God ;
Mercy with Him remains ;
Plenteous redemption in His blood
To wash out all your stains.

His Israel Himself shall clear,
From all their sins redeem :
The Lord our Righteousness is near,
And we are just in Him. [1740.]

355] PSALM CXXXI.

LORD, if Thou the grace impart,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
I shall as my Master be,
Rooted in humility.

From the time that Thee I know,
Nothing shall I seek below,
Aim at nothing great or high,
Lowly both my heart and eye.

Simple, teachable, and mild,
Awed into a little child,
Quiet now without my food,
Weaned from every creature-good.

Hangs my new-born soul on Thee,
Kept from all idolatry,
Nothing wants beneath, above,
Happy, happy in Thy love.

Oh that all might seek, and find
Every good in Jesus joined !
Him let Israel still adore,
Trust Him, praise Him evermore !

[1743.]

356] PSALM CXXXIII.

BEHOLD how good a thing
It is to dwell in peace ;
How pleasing to our King
This fruit of righteousness,
When brethren all in one agree ;
Who knows the joys of unity ?

THE PSALTER.

When all are sweetly joined,
True followers of the Lamb,
The same in heart and mind,
And think and speak the same,
And all in love together dwell,
The comfort is unspeakable.

Where unity is found,
The sweet anointing grace
Extends to all around,
And consecrates the place ;
To every waiting soul it comes,
And fills it with Divine perfumes.

Jesus, our great High Priest,
For us the gift received ;
For us and all the rest
Who have in Him believed ;
Forth from our Head the blessing goes,
And all His seamless coat o'erflows.

On all His chosen ones
The precious oil comes down ;
It runs, and as it runs,
It ever will run on,
E'en to His skirts, the meanest name
That longs to love the bleeding Lamb.

Grace every morning new,
And every night, we feel,
The soft refreshing dew
That falls from Hermon's hill ;
On Sion it doth sweetly fall,
The grace of One descends on all.

PSALM CXXXIX.

Even now our Lord doth pour
The blessing from above,
A kindly, gracious shower
Of heart-reviving love,
The former and the latter rain,
The love of God and love of man.

In Him when brethren join
And follow after peace,
The fellowship Divine
He promises to bless,
His chiefest graces to bestow
Where two or three are met below.

[1742.]

357]

PSALM CXXXIX.

WHITHER shall a creature run,
From Jehovah's Spirit fly?
How Jehovah's presence shun,
Screened from His all-seeing eye?
Holy Ghost, before Thy face
Where shall I myself conceal?
Thou art God in every place,
God incomprehensible.

If to heaven I take my flight,
With beatitude unknown,
Filling all the realms of light,
There Thou sittest on Thy throne.
If to hell I could retire,
Gloomy pit of endless pains,
There is the consuming fire,
There almighty Vengeance reigns.

THE PSALTER.

If the morning's wings I gain,
Fly to earth's remotest bound,
Could I hid from Thee remain,
In a world of waters drowned?
Leaving lands and seas behind,
Could I the Omniscient leave?
There Thy quicker hand would find,
There arrest Thy fugitive.

Covered by the darkest shade,
Should I hope to lurk unknown,
By a sudden light bewrayed,
By an uncreated sun—
Naked at the noon of night,
Should I not to Thee appear,
Forced to acknowledge in Thy sight,
God is light, and God is here?

[1767.]

358] PSALM CXLVI.

SOON as the breath of man expires,
Again he to his earth shall turn;
Where, then, are all his vain desires,
His love and hate, esteem and scorn?
All, all at that last gasp are o'er;
He falls to rise on earth no more.

He then is blest, and only he,
Whose hope is in the Lord his God;
Who can to Him for succour flee
That spreads the heaven and earth
abroad,
That still the universe sustains,
And Lord of His creation reigns.

PSALM CL.

True to His everlasting word,
He loves the injured to redress ;
Poor, helpless souls the bounteous Lord
Relieves, and fills with plenteousness ;
He sets the mournful prisoners free,
He bids the blind their Saviour see.

Jehovah lifts the fallen up ;
Jehovah loves the righteous race ;
The stranger's and the widow's hope,
The Father of the fatherless ;
Sinners He views with angry frown,
And turns their counsels upside down.

The Lord thy God, O Sion, reigns
Supreme in mercy as in power,
The endless theme of heavenly strains,
When time and death shall be no more ;
And all eternity shall prove
Too short to utter all His love.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1798.]

359] PSALM CL.

PRAISE the Lord, who reigns above,
And keeps His court below ;
Praise the holy God of love,
And all His greatness show.
Praise Him for His noble deeds,
Praise Him for His matchless power ;
Him, from whom all good proceeds,
Let earth and heaven adore.

Publish, spread to all around
The great Jehovah's name ;

THE PSALTER.

Let the trumpet's martial sound
The Lord of hosts proclaim ;
Praise Him in the sacred dance,
Harmony's full concert raise ;
Let the virgin-choir advance,
And move but to His praise.

Celebrate the eternal God
With harp and psaltery ;
Timbrels soft, and cymbals loud,
In His high praise agree ;
Praise Him every tuneful string,
All the reach of heavenly art ;
All the power of music bring,
The music of the heart.

Him in whom they move and live,
Let every creature sing ;
Glory to their Maker give,
And homage to their King.
Hallowed be His name beneath,
As in heaven on earth adored ;
Praise the Lord in every breath ;
Let all things praise the Lord.

[1743.]

PUBLIC BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

360]

CAPTAIN of our salvation, take
The souls we here present to Thee,
And fit for Thy great service make
These heirs of immortality ;
And let them in Thine image rise,
And then transplant them to the skies.

Unspotted from the world, and pure,
Preserve them for Thy glorious cause,
Accustomed daily to endure
The welcome burden of Thy cross ;
Inured to toil and patient pain,
Till all Thy perfect mind they gain.

Our sons henceforth be wholly Thine,
And serve and love Thee all their days ;
Infuse the principle Divine
In all who here expect Thy grace ;
Let each improve the grace bestowed,
Rise every child a man of God !

[1763.]

361]

JESUS, in earth and heaven the same,
Accept a parent's vow ;
To Thee, baptized into Thy name,
We bring these children now.

Thy love permits, invites, commands
Our offspring to be blest ;
Lay on them, Lord, Thy gracious hands,
And hide them in Thy breast.

To each the hallowing Spirit give
E'en from their infancy,
And pure into Thy Church receive
Whom we devote to thee.

Committed to Thy faithful care,
Protected by Thy blood,
Preserve by Thine unceasing prayer,
And bring them all to God.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

362]

GOD of eternal truth and love,
Vouchsafe the promised grace we claim,
Thine own great ordinance approve ;
The child baptized into Thy name
Partaker of Thy nature make,
And give him all Thine image back.

Father, since such Thy sovereign will,
Since Jesus did the rite enjoin,
Annex Thy hallowing Spirit's seal,
And let the grace attend the sign ;

The seed of endless life impart,
Seize for Thine own this infant's heart.

Answer on him Thy wisdom's end
In present and eternal good ;
Whate'er Thou didst for man intend,
Whate'er Thou hast on man bestowed,
Now to this favoured babe be given,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

In presence of Thy heavenly host
Thyself we faithfully require ;
Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
By blood, by water, and by fire,
And fill up all Thy human shrine,
And seal our souls for ever Thine.

[1767.]

363]

"In token that hereafter he shall not be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified, and manfully to fight under His banner, against sin, the world, and the devil ; and to continue Christ's faithful soldier and servant unto his life's end."

JESUS, my King, to Thee I bow ;
Enlisted under Thy command,
Captain of my salvation, Thou
Shalt lead me to the promised land.

Who can before my Captain stand ?
Who is so great a King as mine ?
High over all is Thy right hand,
And might and majesty are Thine.

PUBLIC BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

Jesus, my soul takes hold on Thee,
I arm me with Thy Spirit's might ;
Humbly assured of victory,
I underneath Thy banner fight.

Having done all, by faith I stand,
And give the praise, O Lord, to Thee ;
Thine holy arm, Thine own right hand,
Hath got Thyself the victory.

Wisdom, and power, and strength, and might,
Thou, Lord, art worthy to receive ;
Honour and riches are Thy right,
And blessings more than earth can give.

Help us to praise our glorious King
Ye Church of the first-born above ;
Let angels and archangels sing
The triumphs of all-conquering love.

Let earth and all her fulness still
Rejoice His greatness to proclaim,
And everlasting praises fill
The heaven of heavens with Jesus' name.

[1742.]

*BAPTISM OF SUCH AS ARE OF
RIPER YEARS.*

364]

FOUNTAIN of Life, to all below
Let Thy salvation roll ;
Water, replenish, and o'erflow
Every believing soul.

Into that happy number, Lord,
Us weary sinners take ;
Jesus fulfil Thy gracious word,
For Thy own mercy's sake.

Turn back our nature's rapid tide,
And we shall flow to Thee,
While down the stream of time we glide
To our eternity.

The Well of Life to us Thou art,
Of joy the swelling flood ;
Wafted by Thee, with willing heart
We swift return to God.

We soon shall reach the boundless sea,
Into Thy fulness fall,
Be lost and swallowed up in Thee,
Our God, our all in all.

[1742.]

365]

COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Honour the means enjoined by Thee,
Make good our apostolic boast,
And own Thy glorious ministry.

We now Thy promised presence claim ;
Sent to disciple all mankind,
Sent to baptize into Thy name,
We would Thy promised presence find.

Father, in these reveal Thy Son,
In these for whom we seek Thy face,
The hidden mystery make known,
The inward, pure, baptizing grace.

Jesus, with us Thou always art,
Effectuate now the sacred sign,
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless Thine ordinance Divine.

Eternal Spirit, descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits Thou,
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

Oh that the souls baptized herein
May now Thy truth and mercy feel,
May rise, and wash away their sin !
Come, Holy Ghost, their pardon seal !

[1749.]

366]

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
In solemn power come down,
Present with Thy heavenly host
Thine ordinance to crown.

See these sinful worms of earth,
Bless for them the laving flood;
Plunge them by a second birth
Into the depths of God.

Let the promised inward grace
Accompany the sign,
On their new-born souls impress
The glorious name Divine.

Father, all Thy love reveal,
Jesus, all Thy mind impart,
Holy Ghost, renew, and dwell
For ever in their heart.

[1749.]

THE CATECHISM.

"I heartily thank our heavenly Father, that He hath called me to this state of salvation, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. And I pray unto God to give me His grace, that I may continue in the same unto my life's end."

367]

THE children in their earliest days
To Jesus brought, are truly blest ;
He folds them in His kind embrace,
He warms them in His tender breast.

One of those happy children, me,
Saviour, into Thy arms receive ;
Brought by my parents' prayers to Thee,
Oh may I in Thy kingdom live.

They tell me Thou art good indeed,
And would'st to all Thy grace impart ;
Put then Thy hands upon my head,
Put faith into my simple heart.

Thee may I for my portion choose,
To Thee through life obedient prove,
And now obtain, and never lose,
The blessing of my Saviour's love.

[1763.]

THE CATECHISM.

368]

II.

LOVER of little children, Thee,
O Jesus, we adore ;
Our kind and loving Saviour be,
Both now and evermore.

Oh take us up into Thine arms,
And we are truly blest ;
Thy new-born babes are safe from harms,
While harboured in Thy breast.

Still, as we grow in years, in grace
And wisdom let us grow ;
But never leave Thy dear embrace,
But never evil know.

Strong let us in Thy grace abide,
But ignorant of ill ;
In malice, subtlety, and pride,
Let us be children still.

Lover of little children, Thee,
O Jesus, we adore ;
Our kind and loving Saviour be,
Both now and evermore.

[1763.]

369]

III.

JESUS the Lord our Shepherd is,
And did our souls redeem ;
Our present and eternal bliss
Are both secured in Him.

355

His mercy every sinner claims ;
For all His flock He cares ;
The sheep He gently leads, the lambs
He in His bosom bears.

Loving He is to all His sons,
Who hearken to His call ;
But us, His weak, His little ones,
He loves us best of all.

Then let us thank Him for His grace ;
He will not disapprove
Our meanest sacrifice of praise,
Our childish, prattling love.

[1742.]

370] **The Articles of Belief.**

THE sacred Three conspire
In love to fallen man,
To exalt the creature higher,
And turn his loss to gain ;
Still in the new creation
The Persons all agree,
Joint causes of salvation,
To raise and perfect me.

The Father's grace allures me,
And to my Saviour gives ;
The Saviour's blood assures me
That God His child receives ;
The Comforter bears witness
That I am truly His,
And brings my soul its fitness
For everlasting bliss.

THE ARTICLES OF BELIEF.

The Father, Son, and Spirit
Himself to me makes known,
And I in Him inherit
One God, for ever One ;
Jehovah's purest essence
My raptured spirit seals ;
And all His blissful presence
In all His people dwells.

[1767.]

371]

II.

HAIL, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God, in Persons Three !
Of Thee we make our early boast,
Our songs we make of Thee.

Thou neither canst be felt, or seen,
Thou art a Spirit pure,
Who from eternity hast been,
And always shalt endure.

Present alike in every place
Thy Godhead we adore,
Beyond the bounds of time and space
Thou dwell'st for evermore.

In wisdom infinite Thou art,
Thine eye doth all things see ;
And every thought of every heart
Is fully known to Thee.

Whate'er Thou wilt, in earth below
Thou dost, in heaven above ;
But chiefly we rejoice to know
The almighty God is Love.

Thou lov'st whate'er Thy hands have made ;
Thy goodness we rehearse,
In shining characters displayed
Throughout our universe.

Mercy, and love, and endless grace
O'er all Thy works doth reign ;
But mostly Thou delight'st to bless
Thy favourite creature, man.

Wherefore, let every creature give
To Thee the praise designed :
But chiefly, Lord, the thanks receive,
The hearts of all mankind.

[1763.]

372] **Duty towards God.**

GOD is goodness, wisdom, power ;
Love Him, praise Him, evermore ;
Let us strive, and never cease,
Him in everything to please.

Born for this intent we are,
Our Creator to declare,
God to love, and serve, and praise,
God to honour all our days.

Lift we then our hearts to God,
Like the Church above employed ;
Day and night the angels sing
Praises to their heavenly King.

Him that sitteth on the throne,
Him that died for man to atone,
God, and the triumphant Lamb,
They eternally proclaim.

DUTY TOWARDS GOD.

Let us then to God aspire,
Rivals of the heavenly choir ;
Cherubim our faces wear,
Let us their enjoyments share.

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Live by heaven and earth adored ;
Filled with Thee, let all things cry,
Glory be to God most high !

[1763.]

373]

II.

COME, let us rival those above,
Rejoicing in our Father's love ;
Our Father is the almighty Lord,
Our Father's glorious praise record ;
He made us to rejoice in Him,
Our first, and last, and endless theme.

Happy He doth and glorious live,
Beyond what we can e'er conceive ;
He always to His promise stood,
Holy, and wise, and just, and good :
Rejoice, that God a King remains,
Rejoice that God for ever reigns.

Worthy is God, and God alone,
To be desired, and sought, and known ;
Honour and praise He should receive,
And blessing, more than man can give,
And might, and majesty, and love,
From all on earth, and all above.

[1763.]

374] Duty towards our Neighbour.

LAMB of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be ;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

Fain I would be as Thou art,
Give me Thy obedient heart ;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

Meek and lowly may I be,
Thou art all humility ;
Let me to my betters bow,
Subject to Thy parents Thou.

Let me, above all, fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will ;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

Thou didst live to God alone,
Thou didst never seek Thine own,
Thou Thyself didst never please,
God was all Thy happiness.

Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am ;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days :
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me. [1742.]

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

375]

II.

THEIR earthly task who fail to do,
Neglect their heavenly business too,
Nor know what faith and duty mean,
Who use religion as a screen,
Asunder put what God hath joined,
A diligent and pious mind.

Full well the labour of our hands
With fervency of spirit stands,
For God, who all our days hath given,
From toil excepts but one in seven,
And labouring, while we time redeem,
We please the Lord, and work for Him.

Happy we live, when God doth fill
Our hands with work, our hearts with zeal ;
For every toil, if He enjoin,
Becomes a sacrifice Divine,
And like the blessed spirits above,
The more we serve, the more we love.

[1762.]

376]

The Lord's Supper.

GLORY to Him who freely spent
His blood, that we might live,
And through this choicest instrument
Doth all His blessings give.

Fasting He doth, and hearing bless,
And prayer can much avail,
Good vessels all to draw the grace
Out of salvation's well.

THE CATECHISM.

But none, like this mysterious rite
Which dying mercy gave,
Can draw forth all His promised might
And all His will to save.

This is the richest legacy
Thou hast on man bestowed :
Here chiefly, Lord, we feed on Thee,
And drink Thy precious blood.

Here all Thy blessings we receive,
Here all Thy gifts are given,
To those that would in Thee believe,
Pardon, and grace, and heaven.

Thus may we still in Thee be blest,
Till all from earth remove,
And share with Thee the marriage feast,
And drink the wine above.

[1745.]

377]

II.

OH the depth of love Divine,
The unfathomable grace !
Who shall say how bread and wine
God into man conveys ?
How the bread His flesh imparts,
How the wine transmits His blood,
Fills His faithful people's hearts
With all the life of God ?

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Who explains the wondrous way,
How through these the virtue came?
These the virtue did convey,
Yet still remain the same?
Ask the Father's Wisdom how;
Him that did the means ordain!
Angels round our altars bow
To search it out in vain.

Sure and real is the grace,
The manner be unknown;
Only meet us in Thy ways,
And perfect us in one.
Let us taste the heavenly powers;
Lord, we ask for nothing more:
Thine to bless, 'tis only ours
To wonder and adore.

[1745.]

CONFIRMATION.



378]

COME, let us use the grace Divine,
And all with one accord
In a perpetual covenant join
Ourselves to Christ our Lord,
Give ourselves up through Jesus' power
His Name to glorify,
And promise in this sacred hour
For God to live, and die.

The covenant we this moment make
Be ever kept in mind ;
We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast His words behind ;
We never will throw off His fear,
Who hears our solemn vow :
And if Thou art well pleased to hear,
Come down, and meet us now !

Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Let all our hearts receive,
Present with Thy celestial host,
The peaceful answer give ;

CONFIRMATION.

To each the covenant-blood apply
Which takes our sins away,
And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day.

[1762.]

379]

II.

GOD of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass,
Remains, and stands for ever sure :

Calmly to Thee my soul looks up,
And waits Thy promises to prove,
The object of my steadfast hope,
The seal of Thine eternal love.

Purge me from every sinful blot,
My idols all be cast aside ;
Cleanse me from every evil thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.

Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free ;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.

Within me Thy good Spirit place,
Spirit of health, and love, and power ;
Plant in me Thy victorious grace,
And sin shall never enter more.

Cause me to walk in Christ my Way ;
And I Thy statutes shall fulfil,

CONFIRMATION.

In every point Thy law obey,
And perfectly perform Thy will.

Thus let me ever, ever dwell;
Be Thou my God, and I will be
Thy servant ; oh set to Thy seal ;
Give me eternal life in Thee.

[1742.]

380]

III.

COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom we for our children cry ;
The good desired and wanted most,
Out of Thy richest grace supply ;
The sacred discipline be given
To train and bring them up for heaven.

Error and ignorance remove,
Their blindness both of heart and mind ;
Give them the wisdom from above,
Spotless, and peaceable, and kind ;
In knowledge pure their mind renew,
And store with thoughts divinely true.

Father, accept them in Thy Son,
And ever by Thy Spirit guide ;
Thy wisdom in their lives be shown,
Thy name confessed and glorified ;
Thy power and love diffused abroad,
Till all our earth is filled with God.

[1763.]

CONFIRMATION.

381]

IV.

AUTHOR of faith, we seek Thy face,
For all who feel Thy work begun ;
Confirm, and stablish them in grace,
And bring Thy feeblest children on.

Thou seest their wants, Thou know'st their
names,
Be mindful of Thy youngest care,
Be tender of Thy new-born lambs,
And gently in Thy bosom bear.

The lion roaring for his prey,
With ravening wolves on every side,
Watch over them to tear, and slay,
If found one moment from their Guide.

In safety lead Thy little flock,
From hell, the world, and sin secure ;
And set their feet upon the Rock,
And make in Thee their goings sure.

From idol loves, and vain desires,
O God, Thy little children keep,
And fill their hearts with holy fires,
And lull them in Thine arms to sleep.

There let them lie secure, and take
Their rest, and never thence remove,
Till in Thy likeness they awake,
The glorious likeness of Thy love.

[1749.]

*THE SOLEMNISATION OF
MATRIMONY.*

382] PSALM CXXVIII.

BLEST is the man that fears the Lord,
And walks in all His ways ;
An earnest of his great reward
On earth his Master pays.

Thou shalt not spend thy strength in vain
For perishable food ;
Thy Father shall His own sustain,
And fill thy soul with good.

Happy in Him thy soul shall be,
And on His fulness feed ;
Jesus, who came from heaven for thee,
Shall be thy living Bread.

Thy wife shall as the fruitful vine
Her blooming offspring show ;
Thy children shall be God's, not thine,
His pleasant plants below ;

Around thy plenteous table spread
Like olive-branches fair,
Heavenward in thy steps shall tread,
And meet their parents there.

THE SOLEMNISATION OF MATRIMONY.

The children of thy faith and prayer
Thy joyful eyes shall see ;
Shall see the prosperous Church, and share
In her prosperity.

Sion again shall lift her head,
And flourish all thy days ;
Thy soul shall see the faithful seed,
And bless the rising race.

Filled with abiding peace Divine,
With Israel's blessing blest,
Thou then the Church above shalt join,
And gain the heavenly rest.

[1743.]

383]

SING to the Lord of earth and sky,
Who first ordained the nuptial tie,
In Eden yoked the new-made pair,
And blessed them to each other there.

Extol the great Jehovah's name,
Whose love, from age to age the same,
Delights His creature's bliss to see,
And joys in our prosperity.

He magnified the social state,
And stamped our joy divinely great,
When God appeared His creature's guest,
And Jesus graced a wedding-feast.

That everlasting joy of His
Is shadowed by the nuptial bliss ;
Heaven is the marriage of the Lamb,
And God assumes a bridegroom's name.

THE SOLEMNISATION OF MATRIMONY.

Then let us glory in His grace,
And triumph in the Father's praise,
Who made a marriage for His Son,
And sent Him from His bosom down.

Thanks to our heavenly Adam give,
Who formed His Church the second Eve,
Produced her from His wounded side,
And still rejoices o'er His bride.

Praise to the blessed Spirit above,
Who fills our hearts with sacred love,
Our faithful hearts to Jesus plights,
And each to each in God unites.

[1767.]

384]

FATHER, at Thy footstool see
Two who now are one in Thee,
Each to each unite and bless,
Keep them still in perfect peace.

Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,
Shed Thine overshadowing love,
Love, the sealing grace impart,
Dwell within their single heart.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be to them what Adam lost,
Let them in Thy image rise,
Give them back their paradise.

THE SOLEMNISATION OF MATRIMONY.

Made like the first happy pair,
Let them here Thy nature share,
Holy, pure, and perfect be,
Transcripts of the Trinity.

Foremost of created things,
Nearest the great King of kings,
Standing as at first we stood,
Made a little less than God !

[1749.]

THE VISITATION OF THE SICK.



385]

PEACE be to this habitation,
Peace to every soul herein ;
Peace, the foretaste of salvation,
Peace, the seal of cancelled sin ;
Peace, that speaks its heavenly Giver,
Peace, to earthly minds unknown,
Peace Divine, that lasts for ever,
Here erect its glorious throne.

[1749.]

386]

MOST meek, and tender-hearted Lamb,
Jesus, we call on Thy dear Name,
Nor shall we call in vain ;
In Thee we have not a High Priest
Who cannot be like us distressed,
For God-with-us is man.

Thou feelest all the woes we feel,
A sufferer in Thy members still,
A man of griefs Thou art ;
And now Thou dost the sickness bear
Of him, for whom we make our prayer,
And pour out all our heart.

372

THE VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Still, gracious Lord, delight to shed
Thy blessings on his favoured head,
Thy choicest blessings shower ;
Preserve his mind in perfect peace,
And when his sufferings most increase,
Oh let his joys be more.

Give him Thy meek and quiet mind,
Patient, and perfectly resigned
In all things let him be,
Nothing desire above, beneath,
Nor ease, nor pain, nor life, nor death,
But to be all like Thee.

[1749.]

387]

ETERNAL Beam of Light Divine,
Fountain of unexhausted love,
In whom the Father's glories shine,
Through earth beneath, and heaven above !

Jesus, the weary wanderer's rest,
Give me Thy easy yoke to bear,
With steadfast patience arm my breast,
With spotless love and lowly fear.

Thankful I take the cup from Thee,
Prepared and mingled by Thy skill ;
Though bitter to the taste it be,
Powerful the wounded soul to heal.

Be Thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh,
So shall each murmuring thought be gone,
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly,
As clouds before the midday sun.

373

THE VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Speak to my warring passions, "Peace;"
Say to my trembling heart, "Be still:"
Thy power my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve Thy sovereign will.

O Death, where is thy sting? where now
Thy boasted victory, O Grave?
Who shall contend with God; or who
Can hurt whom God delights to save?
[1739.]

*"O Saviour of the world, who by Thy Cross and
precious Blood hast redeemed us, save us, and
help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord."*

388]

JESUS, to Thy wounds I fly,
Purge my sins of deepest dye;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Wash away my crimson stain,
Plunge me in the sacred flood,
In that fountain of Thy blood;
Then Thy Father's eye shall see
No one spot of guilt in me.

[1762.]

*"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee. The Lord make
His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto
thee. The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee,
and give thee peace, both now and evermore."*

389]

COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God in Persons Three,
Bring back the heavenly blessing, lost
By all mankind, and me;
Thy favour, and Thy nature too,
To me, to all restore;

PRAYER FOR A SICK CHILD.

Forgive, and after God renew,
And keep us evermore.

Eternal Sun of Righteousness,
Display Thy beams Divine,
And cause the glory of Thy face
Upon my heart to shine ;
Light in Thy light oh may I see,
Thy grace and mercy prove,
Revived, and cheered, and blessed by Thee,
The God of pardoning love.

Lift up Thy countenance serene,
And let Thy happy child
Behold without a cloud between
The Godhead reconciled ;
That all-comprising peace bestow
On me through grace forgiven,
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven.

[1762.]

390] *Prayer for a Sick Child.*

FATHER, by the tender name
Thou for man vouchsaf'st to bear,
We Thy needful succour claim,
We implore Thy pitying care
For our stricken child distressed :
Wilt Thou not our load remove,
Calm the tumult in our breast,
Manifest Thy saving love ?

Human tears may freely flow,
Authorised by tears Divine,

THE VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Till Thine awful will we know,
Comprehend Thy whole design.
Jesus wept ; and so may we ;
Jesus, suffering all Thy will,
Felt the soft infirmity,
Feels His creature's sorrow still.

Father of our patient Lord,
Strengthen us with Him to grieve,
Prostrate to receive Thy word,
All Thy counsel to receive ;
Though we would the cup decline,
Governed by Thy will alone,
Ours we struggle to resign ;
Thine, and only Thine, be done.

Life and death are in Thine hand ;
In Thine hand our child we see
Waiting Thy benign command,
Less beloved by us than Thee.
Need we then his life request ?
Jesus understands our fears,
Reads a mother's panting breast,
Knows the meaning of her tears.

Jesus blends them with His own,
Mindful of His suffering days ;
Father, hear Thy pleading Son,
Son of Man, for us He prays ;
What for us He asks, bestow ;
Ours He makes His own request ;
Send us life or death ; we know,
Life, or death from Thee is best.

[1767.]

For one on the point of Departure.

391]

HAPPY soul, from prison freed,
Lay thy earthly burden down ;
Bow, with Jesus bow thy head,
Die, and take the starry crown.

Let the dust return to dust ;
Thou, on wings of angels borne,
To the spirits of the just
Perfected in love return.

Leave a world of sin and pain,
Happier brother, go before ;
We shall quickly meet again,
Quickly meet, and part no more,

Thou art earlier restored,
Ministered an entrance is
To the kingdom of thy Lord,
To thy Master's endless bliss.

Jesus, Lord, his soul receive,
Open now Thine arms of love ;
Now the glorious circlet give,
Bear him now to joys above ;

Take the ransomed captive home,
Take the purchase of Thy blood ;
Dear Desire of nations, come,
Come, and bring us all to God.

[1744.]

392]

II.

HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below :
Go, by angel guards attended,
To the sight of Jesus go.
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Lo, the Saviour stands above,
Shows the purchase of His merit,
Reaches out the crown of love.
Struggle through thy latest passion
To thy dear Redeemer's breast,
To His uttermost salvation,
To His everlasting rest ;
For the joy He sets before thee,
Bear a momentary pain,
Die to live the life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

[1749.]

393

III.

WHILE yet the ground I cumber,
Spared by Thy patient grace,
Teach me aright to number
My few remaining days ;
That, wise unto salvation,
I here may mortify
My every sense and passion,
And die, before I die.
Thy servant, Lord, inspire
With faith that works by love ;
And set my soul on fire
With hope of joys above.

378

FOR ONE TROUBLED IN CONSCIENCE.

Anointed by Thy Spirit,
Oh let my spirit rise,
And seek, and strive to inherit
That kingdom in the skies.
To this my heart applying
With all Thy gracious power,
I would by daily dying
Anticipate the hour ;
The hour of my dismissal
With patient love attend,
Till in that blissful vision
Both faith and sufferings end.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1870.]

Prayer for one troubled in Conscience.

394]

O THOU, whose pitying eye
Thy fallen creature sees,
Hear an afflicted sinner's cry,
Who now my sin confess ;
Crushed by its weight I am,
Its bitterness I feel,
And filled with fear, remorse, and shame,
Adjudge myself to hell.
Yet for Thy promise' sake
Reverse my fearful doom,
And save me from that burning lake,
That endless wrath to come ;
Made meet by hallowing grace,
Oh may I live to see
The glorious light of Jesus' face,
The God who died for me.

[1762.]

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

—◆—
“*I am the Resurrection and the Life.*”

395]

WITH faith Thy saying we receive,
Thee, Lord, the Resurrection own,
The essential Life of all that live
Surrounding, or beneath Thy throne ;
Life of the world to come Thou art,
Life of the saints in flesh confined,
And would'st Thy quickening Spirit impart,
To raise the souls of all mankind.

Our souls raised up to die no more,
Jesus, Thou dost persist to save ;
And Thou whom all Thy saints adore,
Shalt call our bodies from the grave ;
We all who live by faith in Thee,
Who on Thine only love rely,
Possessed of immortality
The second death shall never die.

[*MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.*]

“*I know that my Redeemer liveth.*”

396]

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives ;
He lives, and on the earth shall stand,
And though to worms my flesh He gives,
My dust lies numbered in His hand.

PSALM XC.

In this reanimated clay
I surely shall behold Him near,
Shall see Him at the latter day
In all His majesty appear.

Mine own and not another's eyes
The King shall in His beauty view ;
I shall from Him receive the prize,
And wear the crown to victors due.
[1742.]

397]

PSALM XC.

THOU, Lord, our dwelling-place hast been,
Thy faithful people rest within
Thine everlasting arms secure ;
Them thou hast kept in ages past,
And still their guardian-Rock stands fast,
Thy mercies like Thyself endure.

Ere at Thy word the mountains rose,
Or nature felt her earliest throes,
Or all things out of nothing came,
Thou wast from all eternity ;
Thou art the God, and still shalt be
To all eternity the same.

Thy word dispenses life and death ;
The creature rendering up his breath
Obeys Thy summons to return ;
Again, Thou say'st, "Ye sons of men,
Rise !" and behold they rise again,
Into the world of spirits born.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

For Thou hast immortality,
Thou ever-living God, to Thee
A thousand years are as a day,
Less than a watch of our short night,
And time as nothing in Thy sight
With all its ages fleets away.

Borne down the irremeable tide,
Mortals by Thy appointment glide
From earth to the eternal shore,
Their life a bubble on the stream,
A short, uneasy, waking dream ;
The bubble breaks, the dream is o'er.

Man is a creature of a day ;
The grass is green, the flower is gay,
When in our morn of life we rise ;
But soon arrives the evening hour,
Withers away the human flower,
Mown down as grass the mortal dies.

Beneath Thine anger, Lord, we droop,
We languish by Thy wrath parched up,
A fallen, sin-sick, wretched race ;
For Thou our secret sins hast known,
Thine eye hath never passed by one,
All, all are set before Thy face.

Shortened our days by wrath Divine,
Our breath we hasten to resign,
And own the mortal sentence just ;
Our years are spent, the fable ends,
The tale is told, the spirit ascends
To God, the dust returns to dust.

PSALM XC.

Our age is threescore years and ten,
Beyond is sorrow all and pain,
And mere laborious misery ;
Our longest life so soon is past,
The vapour vanishes at last,
So swift from earth the shadows flee.

Instructed by Thy heavenly grace
To count the fewness of our days,
Oh might we all our hearts apply
To attain the wisdom from above,
And learn, before we hence remove,
Our one great business is to die.

How long shall Thy fierce anger burn ?
Now to retrieve our doom, return,
Thy mercy to Thy servants show ;
Fill us with love, and peace, and joy,
And let us all our days employ
In publishing Thy praise below.

Let mercy bring salvation near,
Let all Thy works of grace appear
To those that would Thy will obey ;
To all their seed, who yield to embrace
The Gift Divine, in Jesus' face
Thy glorious majesty display.

Oh put on us our beauteous dress,
Adorn us with Thy holiness,
Thine image in our souls restore ;
In us let all Thy nature shine,
Fill us with righteousness Divine
And sin shall never enter more.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1870.]

398]

The Lesson.

I CORINTHIANS xv.

MAY not a creating God,
Who built this house of clay,
Re-inspire the breathless clod,
In His appointed day?
From the dust He formed us man,
And shall we circumscribe His power?
Doubtless the Almighty can
Our mouldered dust restore.

He who breathed into our earth
The breath of life Divine,
By a new celestial birth
Can God and sinners join,
Will a quickening Spirit become,
Our souls extinct again to raise,
Called out of our nature's tomb,
To live the life of grace.

Dead in sins and trespasses,
Jesus His people saves :
Lord, by faith we Thee confess,
The opener of our graves ;
Joyfully the pledge receive
Of blissful immortality,
Sure our bodies too shall live
For ever one with Thee.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1831.]

THE LESSON.

399]

II.

WE know in whom we have believed,
Our faith in Jesus is not vain ;
To all who have their Lord received
To live is Christ, to die is gain.
Our brother's flesh shall turn to dust,
His sacred dust in hope shall sleep,
The temple of the Holy Ghost
The still indwelling God shall keep.

A body natural it lies,
A lifeless lump of mouldering clay ;
But spiritual it soon shall rise,
No more to perish or decay.
The terrible all-conquering king
Shall then a final period have :
Say then, O Death, where is thy sting ?
Where is thy victory, O Grave ?

The sting of death, our sin, is gone,
Scattered are all our guilty fears ;
Thanks be to God, through Christ alone,
Who makes us more than conquerors.
God only doth the victory give ;
He shall our glorious flesh restore,
His many sons to heaven receive,
Where time and death shall be no more.

[1742.]

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

"In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ."

400]

COME, let us who in Christ believe
With saints and angels join,
Glory, and praise, and blessing give,
And thanks, to Love Divine.

Our friend in sure and certain hope
Hath laid his body down ;
He knew that Christ shall raise him up,
And give the starry crown.

To all who His appearing love
He opens paradise ;
And we shall join the hosts above,
And we shall grasp the prize.

Then let us wait to see the day,
To hear the joyful word,
To answer, Lo, we come away,
We die to meet our Lord.

[1742.]

401]

II.

WE believe that Christ our Head
For us resigned His breath ;
He was numbered with the dead,
And dying conquered death ;
Burst the barriers of the tomb ;
Death could Him no longer keep ;
He the Firstfruits is become
Of those in Him that sleep.

386

THE ANTHEM.

God, who Him to life restored,
Shall all His members raise,
Bring them quickened with their Lord,
The children of His grace.
Jesus, faithful to His word,
Shall with a shout descend ;
All heaven's host their glorious Lord
Shall pompously attend.

First the dead in Christ shall rise ;
Then we who yet remain
Shall be caught up to the skies,
And see our Lord again ;
We shall meet Him in the air,
All wrapt up to heaven shall be,
Find, and love, and praise Him there
To all eternity.

[1742.]

*"I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write,
From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in
the Lord."*

402]

HARK, a voice divides the sky !
Happy are the faithful dead ;
In the Lord who sweetly die,
They from all their toils are freed ;
Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest ;
Jesus is their great reward,
Jesus is their endless rest.

Who can now lament the lot
Of a saint in Christ deceased ?

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Let the world who know us not,
Call us hopeless and unblest ;
When from flesh the spirit freed
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry, " A man is dead ;"
Angels sing, " A child is born."

Born into the world above,
They our happy brother greet,
Bear him to the throne of love,
Place him at the Saviour's feet ;
Fuller joys ordained to know,
Waiting for the general doom,
When the archangel's trump shall blow,
" Rise, ye dead, to judgment come."

1742.]

403]

II.

WITH songs of pure thanksgiving
We trace thee to the skies,
No longer dead, but living
The life that never dies :
Thy days of sin and mourning
Are finished all and past,
Thy joy with Christ returning
Eternally shall last.

The mourner there rejoices,
The weary are at rest,
And sweet celestial voices
Record the Ever Blest !
Jesus they all adore Thee
In ecstasies of praise,
Or sink in floods of glory
Before Thy dazzling face.

[1779.]

THE ANTHEM.

404]

III.

THE soul is now at rest,
The exile roams no more,
Of his inheritance possessed
On that celestial shore.

A lot that cannot fade,
A life that cannot die,
A house by hands immortal made,
A mansion in the sky.

Jesus, take all the praise,
The praise is all Thy due,
And save us by Thy word of grace,
And make us conquerors too.

Oh that we then, like him,
Might quietly resign
The souls Thou suffer'dst to redeem,
Into those hands of Thine.

Oh that we then might prove,
Like him, the crowning grace,
And join our glittering friends above
In everlasting lays. [1759.]

405]

IV.

SERVANT of God, well done !
Thy glorious warfare's past,
The battle's fought, the race is won,
And thou art crowned at last ;
Of all thy heart's desire
Triumphantly possessed,
Lodged by the ministerial choir
In thy Redeemer's breast.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

With saints enthroned on high
Thou dost thy Lord proclaim,
And still to God "Salvation" cry,
"Salvation to the Lamb!"
O happy, happy soul!
In ecstasies of praise,
Long as eternal ages roll
Thou seest thy Saviour's face.

Redeemed from earth and pain,
Ah, when shall we ascend,
And all in Jesus' presence reign
With our translated friend?
Come, Lord, and quickly come!
And when in Thee complete,
Receive Thy longing servants home,
To triumph at Thy feet.

[1770.]

406]

GLORY be to God on high,
God in whom we live and die,
God, who guides us by His love,
Takes us to His throne above;
Angels that surround His throne,
Sing the wonders He hath done,
Shout, while we on earth reply,
Glory be to God on high!

God of everlasting grace,
Worthy Thou of endless praise,
Thou hast all Thy blessings shed
On the living and the dead:

THE ANTHEM.

Thou wast here their sure defence,
Thou hast borne their spirits hence,
Worthy Thou of endless praise,
God of everlasting grace !

Thanks be all ascribed to Thee,
Blessing, power, and majesty ;
Thee, by whose Almighty Name
They their latest foe o'ercame :
Thou the victory hast won,
Saved them by Thy grace alone,
Caught them up Thy face to see,
Thanks be all ascribed to Thee !

Happy in Thy glorious love,
We shall from the vale remove,
Glad partakers of our hope,
We shall soon be taken up,
Meet again our heavenly friends,
Blest with bliss that never ends,
Joined to all Thy hosts above,
Happy in Thy glorious love !

[1747.]

THE CHURCHING OF WOMEN.



407] PSALM CXXVII.

EXCEPT the house Jehovah raise,
Fruitless is all the builder's care ;
Except Jehovah guard the place,
In vain the watch is stationed there ;
Nothing without His hand is done ;
To make and keep are God's alone.

In vain your labour ye repeat
From earliest dawn to latest night,
The bread of care and sorrow eat ;
'Tis God who grants the true delight,
And gives His people food and rest,
And makes them in His blessing blest.

His blessing makes the mother bear,
The issue of the womb is His ;
The gift of God your children are,
He bids your little ones increase :
Receive them as your faith's reward,
Their heavenly Father is the Lord.

THE CHURCHING OF WOMEN.

Happy the man who always sees
The Source from whence his blessings flow,
His life, his safety, and his peace,
His every comfort here below ;
Who takes them as by heaven bestowed,
And looks through all his gifts to God.

[1743.]

408]

TOUCHED by the healing hand Divine,
She lives, she lives to praise her Lord :
Jesus, the work and praise be Thine,
Thy name be blessed, revered, adored.

Thou hast Thy gracious word fulfilled,
And saved her in her great distress ;
The promise and the prayer is sealed,
Sealed on her heart in gospel-peace.

Wherefore with joyful lips and heart,
Thee, Jesus, Lord of life we own,
And sing how great and good Thou art,
How near to help and save Thine own.

To Thee our grateful all we give,
Thine, wholly Thine, resolved to be,
And only for Thy glory live,
And die a sacrifice to Thee.

[1767.]

*FORMS OF PRAYER TO BE USED
AT SEA.*

409]

LORD of earth, and air, and sea,
Supreme in power and grace,
Under Thy protection we
Our souls and bodies place ;
Bold an unknown land to try,
We launch into the foaming deep ;
Rocks, and storms, and deaths defy
With Jesus in the ship.

Who the calm can understand,
In a believer's breast ?
In the hollow of His hand
Our souls securely rest :
Winds may rise, and seas may roar,
We on His love our spirits stay ;
Him with quiet joy adore,
Whom winds and seas obey.
[MS. 1786, Pub. 1831.]

ORDINATION SERVICE.



411]

JESUS, the Truth, and Power Divine,
Send forth these messengers of Thine,
Their hands confirm, their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallowed fire.

Be Thou their mouth and wisdom, Lord,
Thou by the hammer of Thy word
The rocky hearts in pieces break,
And bid the Son of Thunder speak.

To those who would their Lord embrace,
Give them to preach the word of grace,
Sweetly their yielding bosoms move,
And melt them with the fire of love.

Let all with thankful hearts confess
Thy welcome messengers of peace,
Thy power in their report be found,
And let Thy feet behind them sound.

[1749.]

412]

SERVANT of God, the summons hear ;
Thy Master calls, arise, obey !
The tokens of His will appear,
His providence points out the way.

ORDINATION SERVICE.

Lo, we commend thee to His grace :
In confidence go forth ; be strong !
Thy meat His will, thy boast His praise,
His righteousness be all thy song.

Strong in the Lord's almighty power,
And armed in panoply Divine,
Firm may'st thou stand in danger's hour,
And prove the strength of Jesus thine.

Thy breastplate be His righteousness ;
His sacred truth thy loins surround ;
Shod be thy beauteous feet with peace ;
Spring forth, and spread the gospel sound.

Fight the good fight, and stand secure
In faith's impenetrable shield ;
Hell's prince shall tremble at its power,
With all his fiery darts repelled.

Champion of God, thy Lord proclaim,
Jesus alone resolved to know ;
Tread down thy foes in Jesus' name ;
Go, conquering and to conquer, go.

[1740.]

413]

ARM me, Lord, with double grace,
That I may with caution tread,
Circumspect in all my ways,
Humbly to myself take heed ;
First myself from evil keep,
Then o'erlook and guard the sheep.

ORDINATION SERVICE.

Fill my heart with watchful love
For the flock so dearly bought,
Lest a single soul should rove,
Perish through their shepherd's fault ;
Jesus keep them all and guide,
All in Thy own bosom hide.

[MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.]

414]

EQUIP me for the war,
And teach my hands to fight,
My simple upright heart prepare,
And guide my words aright.

Control my every thought,
My every sin remove ;
Let all my works in Thee be wrought,
Let all be wrought in love.

Oh arm me with the mind,
Meek Lamb, that was in Thee ;
And let my knowing zeal be joined
To fervent charity.

Oh do not let me trust
In any arm but Thine ;
Humble, oh humble to the dust
This stubborn soul of mine.

Thou dost not stand in need
Of me to prop Thy cause,
To assert Thy general grace, or spread
The victory of Thy cross.

ORDINATION SERVICE.

A feeble thing of nought,
With lowly shame I own
The help which upon earth is wrought
Thou dost it all alone.

Oh may I love like Thee,
And in Thy footsteps tread ;
Thou hatest all iniquity,
But nothing Thou hast made.

Oh may I learn Thy art,
With meekness to reprove,
To hate the sin with all my heart,
But still the sinner love.

[1741.]

HYMNS FOR THE LORD'S DAY.

415]

THE Lord is risen indeed,
And bids His members rise !
Ye saints, by Jesus freed,
Pursue Him to the skies :
This is the day the Lord hath made ;
Rejoice, and be for ever glad !

On this triumphant day,
Peculiarly His own,
He calls His Church to pray,
And sing around His throne :
This is the day the Lord hath made ;
Rejoice, and be for ever glad !

Jesus, to us impart
Thy resurrection's power,
And teach our quickened heart
Its living Lord to adore,
To vie with the redeemed above,
Rejoicing in Thy pardoning love.

Us by Thy peace assure
Thou dost our sins forgive,
And then our spirits pure
Unto Thyself receive,
To keep the day of rest above
Rejoicing in Thy heavenly love. [1767.]

HYMNS FOR THE LORD'S DAY.

416]

COME, let us join with one accord
In hymns around the throne ;
This is the day our rising Lord
Hath made and called His own.

This is the day which God hath blest,
The brightest of the seven ;
Type of that everlasting rest
The saints enjoy in heaven.

Then let us in His name sing on,
And hasten to that day,
When our Redeemer shall come down,
And shadows pass away.

Not one, but all our days below;
Let us in praise employ ;
And in our Lord rejoicing, go
To His eternal joy.

[1763.]

417]

THAT day by earliest saints confessed,
That day distinguished from the rest
By our reviving Lord,
In solemn prayer His people spend,
And constant in His courts attend
The life-inspiring word.

We all, obedient to our Head,
Break the commemorative bread,
Drink the mysterious wine,

HYMNS FOR THE LORD'S DAY.

Communion with the members know,
And find our heaven begun below
In fellowship Divine.

Oh that the world with us would taste
The double spiritual repast ;
The word of pardoning grace,
The sacramental food receive,
And quickened by Thy Spirit live,
The life of holiness.

Jesus, eternally the same,
Revive the long extinguished flame
Of pure primeval love ;
To Thee and all Thy people joined
The world shall then with transport find
How angels live above.

[*MS. 1786, Pub. 1871.*]

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