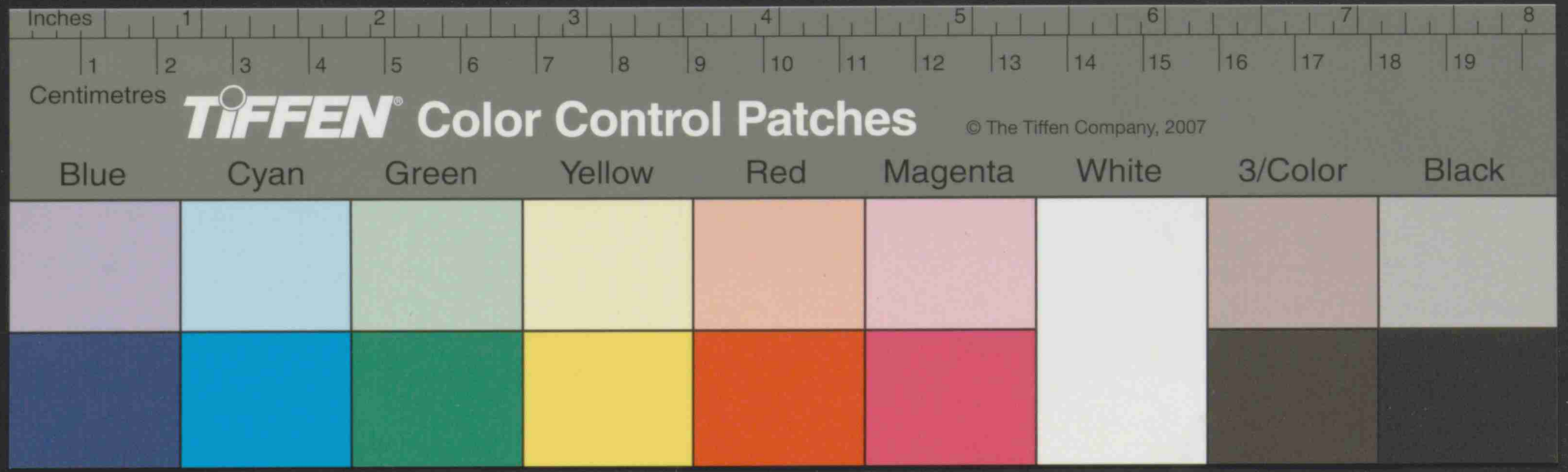

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THE

Soldier's Manual of Devotion

OR

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER;

CONTAINING

A FORM OF PUBLIC WORSHIP,

WITH RESPONSES, ADDITIONAL PRAYERS,

A PSALTER, SCRIPTURE LESSONS, ARTICLES OF RELIGION,

AND

A COLLECTION OF HYMNS

AND

NATIONAL SONGS.

PREPARED BY

J. G. FORMAN,

Minister of the Gospel, and Chaplain of the Third Regiment Missouri Volunteers U. S. A.

FOR THE USE OF CHAPLAINS AND SOLDIERS IN THE ARMY.

PRICE 15 CENTS.

SECOND EDITION.

STEREOTYPED.

ALTON, ILLINOIS.

1863.

Spec Rare
2004

Entered according to act of Congress by
J. G. FORMAN,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court
of the Southern District of Illinois, at
Springfield, in the year 1861.

Stereotyped and Printed by A. Wiebusch & Son,
St. Louis, Mo.

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by A. Wiebusch & Son,
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PREFACE.

THE sources from which this little work has been prepared, are the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, the Book of Common Prayer of the Episcopal Church, the Liturgy of King's Chapel, Boston, the Service Books of the Church of the Disciples, Boston, and of the Church of the Messiah, St. Louis, the Soldier's Companion, and the Army Melodies. Some alterations have been made, and a few original prayers, hymns and songs added, appropriate to the use of the army. The form of public worship may be used in whole or in part, according to circumstances; and it is particularly recommended that the officers and men should read the responsive parts of the service, with the Chaplain, as giving additional impressiveness to the worship. The Christian Melodies, and National Songs, will be found useful in conference and prayer-meetings, and for private use.

DEDICATION.

To the noble men who have volunteered to defend their country against a formidable and wicked rebellion, this work is dedicated, in the hope of promoting their moral and religious interests, and the cause of republican liberty.

J. G. F.

ALTON, ILL., October, 1861.

PREFACE

TO THE SECOND EDITION.

In publishing a second edition of this little work I desire to acknowledge the generous aid of the pastor and members of the society of King's Chapel, Boston, and of individual friends in Boston, Salem, Cambridge, Newton and Chicopee, Mass., New York City, Syracuse, Troy and Peterboro, N. Y., Marietta and Cincinnati, O., Springfield, Quincy and Tremont, Ill., and Saint Louis, Mo. It would afford me pleasure to refer to these friends by name, but I have not permission to do so, and can only indicate them at present by their place of residence. Their kindness, however, is gratefully remembered.

The design of this work is to provide a form of public worship to be used by Chaplains and regiments on the Sabbath, and to furnish prayers for the sick, the wounded and dying, and suitable selections of Scripture and sacred poetry for private reading and song; to inspire the soldier with courage, fortitude, self sacrifice and resignation; to strengthen his virtue, and to encourage the prospect of heaven and immortality amid the dangers, hardships and vicissitudes of his military life. In the hours of rest, during the intervals of the Sabbath, in the confinement of hospitals, either from sick-

ness or wounds, and in the elation or despondency that follows victory or defeat it is hoped this brief manual of devotion will be found his companion and friend.

That I might render the work more useful as well to the soldier as for missionary purposes, I have added some brief statements of Christian truths and duties, in the form of articles of religion, following the Scripture Lessons. These statements are given, not as a creed or profession of faith, but as an aid to the formation of religious character, and are freely submitted to the private meditation and judgment of the reader.

As the work is now stereotyped with a view to printing successive editions for distribution in the camps and hospitals of the army, at the least expense, I will continue to receive contributions for that purpose, and applications for it may be addressed to me at Alton, Ill. Single copies will be sent by mail to all who may feel sufficient interest in it to request copies by letter. Regiments also may be supplied by special arrangement. As the contributions have thus far but little more than paid the expense of stereotyping, the price of the book will be the cost of paper, printing and binding, for which it will be furnished in any number. As far as I am able I will keep a supply at the Rooms of the Western Sanitary Commission, Saint Louis, Mo., where it can be had by Chaplains, and others interested in its circulation. As soon as one edition is exhausted I hope to be able, from the proceeds of the work, to furnish another, and thus keep the supply renewed. An account of

what is received, and how expended will be published in the New York Christian Inquirer.

In addition to its use in the army it may not be improper to mention that with the title simply of "A Book of Common Prayer" it has been adopted as a book of worship by a congregation of Liberal Christians at Vandalia, Ill., and is intended, with some additions, to answer a similar use hereafter, in other places of missionary labor.

For the kind appreciation and friendly aid the book has received I take this opportunity of returning my grateful acknowledgements and of expressing the earnest hope that the present war, brought on by wicked men for the purpose of strengthening and perpetuating the reign of oppression, may result, under the direction of an overruling Providence, in our national regeneration, and the diffusion of the blessings of righteousness and liberty

J. G. F

Alton, Ill., June 1862.

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THE ORDER FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.

THE ORDER FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.

¶ The Minister may commence the service by reading one or more of the following sentences:

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit, and they who worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Let our prayers be set forth in his sight as incense; and the lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive.

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the Most High God? He hath showed

thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, and love mercy, and walk humbly with thy God?

If thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there remember that thy brother hath aught against thee, leave there thy gift upon the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift.

O, come, let us worship and bow down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker. For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

EXHORTATION.

Dearly beloved brethren: the Scripture moveth us in sundry places to assemble ourselves together, for the public worship of Almighty God our Heavenly Father, that we may render thanks to Him for the great benefits we have received at his hands; that we may set forth his praise, and hear his most holy Word; that we may confess our

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manifold sins, and implore his forgiveness; that we may invoke his aid and blessing; and commend ourselves to his most gracious favor and protection. Wherefore I pray you as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, and to join with me in praise and worship to the God of our salvation.

INTRODUCTORY PRAYER.

O Lord God Almighty, before whom all creatures bow, the fountain of life, and the Father of all mankind, we thine unworthy servants, come before thee in humble acknowledgment of thine infinite power and majesty. Thou art the only living and true God; thy kingdom ruleth over all; and thy goodness is without bounds. Assist us to worship thee in spirit and in truth; may we celebrate thy perfections, and speak of thy wonderful works with reverence; may we give thanks unto thee, and sing thy praises with

joy; may we humble ourselves before thee with sincere and contrite hearts; and may we pray unto thee in the faith that thou hearest and answerest prayer. Graciously accept our devotions, and grant us the influence of thy Holy Spirit, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ At the end of this and all other prayers, the people will say Amen. And whenever the Lord's prayer is offered, they will repeat it audibly with the Minister.

Our Father who art in heaven; hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ Then shall the Minister say,

Min. O Lord, open thou our lips.
People. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

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Min. May the words of our mouth, and the meditations of our hearts,

People. Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord our strength and our Redeemer.

¶ The Gloria Patri may be added in its more ancient form, thus:

Min. Glory be to the Father, *through* the Son, and *in* the Holy Ghost;*

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

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

People. The Lord's name be praised.

¶ Or this,

Min. Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God;

People. Be honor and glory, thro' Jesus Christ, forever.

Min. Praise ye the Lord.

People. The Lord's name be praised.

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* See "the Church of the First Three Centuries," by Alvan Lamson, D. D., p. 271.

¶ Then may be sung, or read by the Minister and people in alternate verses, the following psalm; or some other psalm may be chanted or read; or the Gloria in Excelsis; or the Te Deum.

PSALM.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all Gods.

In his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the earth, and with righteous-

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GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

℣ To be sung, or read by the Minister and People in alternate verses.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace and good will be to men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee.

We give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, through thy only begotten son, Jesus Christ, Lamb of God, son of the Father, who taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us!

Through him that taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Through him that taketh away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

Through him that sitteth at thy right hand, O God our Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord.

Thou only, O Christ, by the Holy Ghost art most high, in the glory of God, our Father. *Amen.*

TE DEUM.

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein.

To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry,

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine honorable, true, and only Son;

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Thou art the King of glory, O Lord;

And Jesus Christ is thy well-beloved Son.

When thou gavest him to deliver man, it pleased thee that he should be born of a virgin.

When he had overcome the sharpness of death, he opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

He sitteth at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that he shall come to be our judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed through his most precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name, ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us; have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have we trusted; let us never be confounded.

¶ If one of the Psalms, or the Gloria in Excelsis, or the Te Deum, has been sung, the singing may be followed by a selection of the Psalms, to be read by the Minister and People in alternate verses, and another Psalm be chanted, as follows; or the Scripture Lesson may first be read, and one of the following chants sung afterwards.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and forget not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thy infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfill his commandments, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

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O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominions. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

¶ Or this,

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord, he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

¶ Or this,

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm, hath he gotten himself the victory.

The Lord declared his salvation; his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

Let the floods clap their hands; and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord. For he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness will he judge the world, and the people with equity.

¶ Or a hymn, from the Collection at the end of the book, may be sung.

¶ But if neither of the Psalms, nor the Gloria in Excelsis, nor the Te Deum can be chanted, but are read by the minister and congregation, then it is recommended to omit reading the Selection from the Psalms, and proceed with the Scripture Lesson, Li-

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tany or Prayers, Hymn, Sermon, closing Hymn and Benediction. The Scripture Lesson may be introduced by saying "Here beginneth such a chapter and verse of such a book," and concluded by saying "Here endeth the Scripture Lesson." When this is ended, another chant may be sung, or omitted, after which the Minister will say,

Min. The Lord be with you.

People. And with thy spirit.

Min. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us,

People. And grant us thy salvation.

Min. O God, make clean our hearts within us;

People. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Min. Let us pray.

¶ The following Litany may then be read by the minister and people, or the prayers following the Litany may be offered by the minister, or extemporaneous prayer may be offered.

LITANY.

O God, our Heavenly Father, who by thy Son hast redeemed the world, and by thy Holy Spirit dost govern, direct, and sanctify the hearts of thy faithful servants, have mercy upon us, thy children.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord.

Remember not, Lord, our offences, neither take thou vengeance of our sins; spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, we beseech thee, whom thou hast redeemed by the most precious blood of thy Son.

Spare us, good Lord.

From all evil and mischief; from sin; from the assaults of temptation; from all blindness of heart; from pride, vainglory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness; deliver thy children, good Lord.

Good Lord, deliver us.

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from hatred and murder, and from death unprepared for,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all sedition, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, contention, and division; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word and commandment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the

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Good Lord, deliver us.

We humbly beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God, and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Christian Church, in the right way, and to illuminate all ministers of the Gospel 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,

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to endue the President of the United States, the Governors of our free Commonwealths, the Judges, Magistrates and Rulers of our land with grace, wisdom and understanding, that they may execute justice and maintain righteousness and liberty,

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless all schools and seminaries of learning; all instructors of youth, and all

means of true knowledge, virtue, and piety;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep all thy people, and give to all nations unity, peace, and concord;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us hearts to love and fear thee, to hear meekly thy word, to receive it with pure affection, to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit, and diligently to live after thy commandments;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred and are deceived; to strengthen such as do stand; to comfort and help the weak-hearted; to raise up those who fall; and finally to give us victory over all temptations;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

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That it may please thee to succor, help, and comfort all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation; to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all sick persons and young children; to show thy pity upon all prisoners and captives; to defend and provide for the fatherless and widows, and all who are desolate and oppressed;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to have mercy upon all men; and to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we may enjoy them;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us true repentance, to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances, and to endue us with the grace of

thy Holy Spirit, to amend our lives according to thy holy word;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

O Lord, grant us thy peace.

Lord have mercy upon us.

O Lord, deal not with us after our sins;

Neither reward us after our iniquities.

We humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and, for the glory of thy name, turn from us all those evils which we most justly have deserved; and grant that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honor and glory, through our Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ When the Litany has been used, the following prayers may be omitted; otherwise they may be offered in the order here given, or with such changes, omissions, or additions as the occasion may require.

PRAYERS.

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and worship; we adore thee, the one only living and true God, who art infinite and unchangeable in all thy perfections. We offer thee our united thanksgiving for thy goodness and loving kindness to us and to all men. We thank thee for the breath of live, the light of reason and conscience, the benevolent and friendly affections, and all the useful and noble powers of our minds. We thank thee for our continual preservation amid the dangers and difficulties of the present world; for the abundant fruits of the earth; for health and safety; for every personal and public blessing; and for all the happiness of our lives.

But above all, we bless thee, our heavenly Father, for thine inestimable love, in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ, for the means of grace and the hope of glory. We thank thee for the pure and holy precepts of the Christian religion, and for the perfect example by which they were commended to the world. We thank thee, that by the resurrection of our Lord Jesus

Christ, thou hast confirmed to us the joyful hope of life and immortality beyond the grave; and we implore the aid of thy Spirit that we may so practice his precepts and follow his example, as to attain a perfect fellowship with him in this world, and in the world to come everlasting life. And this we humbly ask in the name, and as disciples of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GENERAL CONFESSION.

Almighty and most merciful Father, who hast promised forgiveness to all those who sincerely repent of their sins, we acknowledge and lament our manifold errors and wickedness. We have erred and strayed from thy ways, like lost sheep; we have followed too much the devices und desires of our own hearts; we have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and without thy life-giving spirit, there is no health in us. Pardon we beseech thee, all our offenses;

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FOR DIVINE GUIDANCE.

O Lord our Heavenly Father, whose never failing providence ordereth all things, both in heaven and in earth, we submit ourselves to thy disposal. Lead us whither thou pleasest; place us in whatever circumstances thou shalt judge best for us. We would do thy whole will with fidelity; we would bear thy whole will with submission and patience. Defend us, O gracious Father, from every real evil; confer upon us every needful good; may all events conspire to the improvement and establishment of our virtue; and may we be conducted by thine unerring hand, through all the changes of this mortal life, and finally be admitted to the everlasting habitations of the just, which thou hast promised to thy faithful servants, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR ALL MANKIND,

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast taught us to offer prayers, supplications and intercessions for all men, we beseech thee to extend thy mercy to all mankind; may all the families and kingdoms of the earth be brought to the knowledge of thee and thy true worship; and may truth, and righteousness, and peace, and charity every where abound, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR OUR COUNTRY.

O Lord God, the high and mighty ruler of the universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth, look down with thy favor and mercy upon these United States. May public virtue prevail, and the welfare of the people be established on sure foundations; may our National Independence, our Union and our Liberties he preserved inviolate, and handed down to the latest posterity. O thou Supreme Ruler and Governor of the world, save us from the wiles of ungodly men; from the machinations

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of the wicked, and from the power of evil. Give us wise and virtuous rulers; and implant in the hearts of the people the inextinguishable love of truth, of righteousness and liberty. Save us, we beseech thee, from internal and external foes, from treason, rebellion and civil war; and from every public calamity. May the institutions of religion and learning, and the blessings of liberty, be preserved through all generations. May the time soon come when slavery and war, and intemperance and vice, shall disappear from the world, and our country shall be the abode of a free, a virtuous and happy people, whose God is the Lord. Bless us with health and fruitful seasons; crown the year with thy goodness; dispose us all to a grateful and temperate use of the bounties of thy providence, and a faithful obedience to thy laws. And this we humbly ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR RULERS.

Almighty God, the King of kings,

and Lord of Lords, we beseech thee with thy favor and blessing to behold the President of the United States, the Ministers of his Cabinet, the Vice President, [the Representatives of the People in Congress assembled,] the Judges of the Supreme Court, the Governors and Legislators of our free Commonwealths, the Commanders of our Armies, and all others in authority, and so replenish them with the grace of thy holy spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy ways. Endue them plenteously with grace and wisdom from above, that in all their deliberations and actions they may be enabled to promote the national prosperity, and to secure the peace, liberty and safety of the United States, through out all generations. This we humbly ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ A prayer in time of war or rebellion, will be found among the additional collects, and may be introduced here.

FOR THE MINISTERS OF RELIGION.

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art the author of every good and perfect gift, send down upon all Ministers of the Gospel, and the congregations committed to their charge, the needful spirit of thy grace; and that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Heavenly Father, in thine infinite mercy, revealed to us through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THOSE IN AFFLICTION.

Most merciful and ever-living God, the Father of mercies and the God of all consolation, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are in any ways afflicted or distressed in mind, body or estate, the penitent, the sick, the wounded, the weak, the helpless and sorrowing, that thou wouldst be pleased to relieve and comfort them, according to their several necessities; to bless those who mourn; to relieve the oppressed; to be a father to the fatherless, and a defender of the widow; to provide for the poor; and to give to

all fortitude in the day of trial, and in due time, a happy deliverance out of all their afflictions. And, from the various calamities we meet with in life, may we learn to pity the distressed, to sympathize with the afflicted, to be patient in suffering; to be encouraged in the practice of virtue, and piety, and strenghtened in the blessed hope of immortality, which thou hast promised to thy faithful servants, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ Other prayers for various occasions may be found among the Additional Prayers and Collects, and introduced here.

O Lord, our Heavenly Father, who hast given us grace at this time of one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, fulfill, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them, granting us in this world the knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come everlasting life. *Amen.*

Now unto Him who is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the throne of his

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glory, with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our heavenly Father, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. *Amen.*

END OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

ADDITIONAL

PRAYERS AND COLLECTS.

IN TIME OF WAR.

O Almighty God, in whose hands are the destinies of nations and of men, we humble beseech thee, in this time of our danger, to be the Defender of our country. Give us not up into the hands of our enemies. Bless the armies of the United States and their Commanders; preserve them amid all dangers; save them from disease, and from defeat and disaster; preserve them from every form of vice, intemperance, insubordination and

profaneness. May they go forth and do battle for their country in the strength of virtue, trusting in thy mighty power; animated by the justice of their cause; invincible for the right, and victorious over the enemies of liberty.

Have mercy upon us! O God have mercy upon thy people. Send forth a spirit of reformation amongst us; avert the evils we have deserved by our national sins; give us the spirit of repentance; continue thy favors and protection to us, O our God; for in thee do we put our trust. Restore tranquility and peace to our nation; unite the hearts of mankind in the bonds of humanity and love; and may the happy time soon come when the calamities of war shall cease forever, and peace and righteousness universally prevail. And this we humbly ask, through thine infinite mercy declared unto mankind by Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

IN TIME OF REBELLION.

Sovereign Ruler of the World, and

Father of men, we beseech thee, in this time of civil war and rebellion, to remember in thy mercy, the people and Government of the United States. Strengthen in us the love of righteousness. May we truly repent of our national sins; may we be enabled, by thy mighty power to suppress the present civil war and rebellion that threaten to destroy our Union, and liberties. Bless our Rulers and give them wisdom to guide us safely through our perils. Bless our righteous arms and make them efficient for the preservation of the nation. Remove, O God, the causes of the present unhappy strife. May we establish our government forever, on the inalienable rights of mankind.

Save us, O God, and preserve our land from the desolations of war; and grant us a speedy return of peace; give us the spirit of forgiveness towards our enemies. May they lay down their arms and return to their true allegiance; and may the blessings of our Constitution, and the civil liberties we enjoy remain to all

generations. And this we humbly ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

CONFESSION OF SIN.

O Almighty God, and most merciful Father, unto whom all hearts are open, and from whom no secrets are hid; with simplicity and godly sincerity would we seek thee, confessing our unthankfulness, and our manifold offences. We deplore the sins which we have at any time committed, in thought or affection, in word or deed, against each other and against thee. And we humbly beseech thee, through thy mercy declared unto us by thy Son Jesus Christ, to look graciously upon us, and forgive us, and assist us to lay aside every weight, and the sins which so easily beset us; to mortify our evil and corrupt affections, and to subdue every thought and desire to the obedience of the Gospel. May we be convinced, O God, that till we know thee, we know nothing aright; that without thee, we have nothing

of any worth; and in wandering from thee, we leave all that is truly good. Let us cast ourselves into the arms of thy mercy, and offer thee our whole being, our bodies and our souls, that they may be thy temple forever. And wilt thou take us, O Lord, entirely into thy hands, with all that we have, and let nothing henceforward, either in life or death, ever separate us from thee any more. *Amen.*

PRAYER FOR AID AGAINST PERIL.

O thou great Author of our being, who knowest all our wants, and who alone art able to supply them, who perceivest all the dangers and evils to which we are exposed, and who alone canst defend us; whither shall we go but unto thee! We pray thee to compassionate our weakness, to guard us in peril, to direct us in doubt, and to save us from falling into sin. In every exposure may thy shield be over us. From the evil that is around and within us, graciously deliver us. Make the path of duty

plain before us, and keep us in it even unto the end.

Heavenly Father, we beseech thee to watch over us this night, and preserve us from all harm. In the night of affliction and trouble may we look up unto thee, and be comforted with the assurance that thou wilt hereafter wipe away all tears from our eyes. And when we come to the dark valley of the shadow of death, be thou our guide and comforter, and bring us to the regions of endless day.

O God, we commit ourselves entirely to thy disposal; and whether we enjoy, or suffer, or live, or die, may we be mercifully accepted as thy children, and disciples of thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

INTERCESSIONS.

O thou who art our Creator, Preserver, Governor and Judge, we beseech thee to regard with thy favor all thy creatures, and to show thy mercy on all orders and conditions of men. Bless, we pray thee, all

our rulers; all those whose duty it is to administer justice; all who are in places of authority and trust. May our land be ever favored of the Most High God; the abode of freedom, religion, virtue, truth and peace. — Let thy mercy descend upon thy whole church; purify it by thy spirit, and preserve it against all temptations and enemies; that, offering to thee the never-ceasing sacrifice of prayer and thanksgiving, it may advance thy honor, and be filled with thy grace, and partake of thy glory. Bless all its ministers, and clothe them with righteousness. Bless the means of education, and the instructors of youth. Enlighten the ignorant, convert the unbelieving; relieve and comfort all the persecuted and afflicted; speak peace to troubled consciences; strengthen the weak; confirm the strong; deliver the oppressed from him who spoileth him, and succor the needy who hath no helper. Redeem man, O God, from slavery, superstition and crime; send light, liberty and peace over the whole

earth; and let the sun of righteousness arise upon all nations, with healing in his beams.

Hear our supplications, which we humbly address to thee in the name of Jesus Christ our Saviour, who ever liveth to make intercession for us, and through whom we render unto thee all honor and glory forever. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING.

O Lord, merciful and gracious, we, thy dependent offspring, would now humbly and sincerely thank thee, because thou hast given us life, and by thy bountiful providence hast always nourished, directed and governed us. For our reason, education and religion; for all the gifts of nature, and of grace; for our Saviour, Christ; for our redemption, and instruction in the truth; for thy repeated calls to us; for all the patience which has waited for us, and all the mercy which has spared us; for all the enjoyments of this present life, and for all thy promises, and all our

hopes of a better life to come, we bless and magnify thy holy name. And grant, O Lord, that thy mercies may be followed by our obedience; and that we may so walk in the light of thy favor, and in the paths of thy commandments, that, living here to thy praise, we may at last be received to thyself, to rejoice forever in thy presence; which we ask in the name, and as disciples, of him who died that we might live, through whom to thee be ascribed all thanksgiving and praise, both now and forever. *Amen.*

CONCLUDING PRAYERS.

Eternal and all-seeing God, we thy creatures sink into nothingness before thee; we feel our weakness; we acknowledge our sins. Whenever we address thee, O Father, if our prayers are unwise, wilt thou pity us; if they are presumptuous, wilt thou pardon us; if acceptable to thee, grant them, all-powerful God; and as we now express our submission to thy decrees, adore thy providence,

and bless thy dispensations, so, in that future state to which we reverently hope thy goodness will raise us, may we continue praising, and worshipping thee, more and more, through worlds without number, and ages without end. *Amen.*

O God, the eternal source of wisdom and purity, from whom all good counsels, all holy desires, and all just works do proceed; we offer up our humble prayers unto thee, beseeching thee to enlighten our minds and sanctify our hearts by thy heavenly truth. What we know not, teach thou us; whatever is amiss in us, dispose us to reform; whatever in us is good, assist us to carry forward to perfection; which we ask in the name and as disciples of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and

worthily magnify thy holy name, through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Assist us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help, that, in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may through thy grace be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honor and praise, of thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OCCASIONAL PRAYERS.

O God, the Father of light and of wisdom; may our minds be enlightened with useful knowledge; and may the truths of religion sink deep

into our hearts, and influence all our actions. From a steadfast faith in thy perfections, may we maintain a constant regard to thine administration; submit with cheerfulness to thine appointments; live in thy fear, and order our whole conversation as in thy sight. Under the influence of our holy religion, may we purify our minds from all vicious affections, abstain from every appearance of evil, and abound in all the fruits of righteousness. May the expectation of a happy immortality sustain our virtue in the midst of the most powerful temptations, and establish our souls in peace and joy; for the sake of thine infinite mercy in Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, the author of nature, the Source of all power, wisdom, and happiness, whose energy sustains, whose presence animates, and whose gracious influence blesses the universe; assist us, we beseech thee, to form worthy apprehensions of thy nature and character, and, as far as

our faculties will permit, to become acquainted with thy perfections and providence. And let our conceptions of thee produce in us the sentiments of veneration, gratitude, and submission, and lead us to a diligent imitation of thy moral perfections, and a constant obedience to thy laws, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR A SICK PERSON.

O Thou, who knowest my frame and rememberest that I am but dust, who dost not willingly afflict nor grieve the children of men, who chastenest, not for thy pleasure, but for my profit give me grace, I beseech thee, to bear with patience and submission the sickness with which I am visited, and let it be overruled for my present and my future good. May it be the means of weaning my thoughts from the world, and of leading me to thee, the Physician of souls. Mercifully look down upon me, O God, in my low estate: and if it please thee in

thine own good time, restore me again to health and strength, that I may praise thy name. Under my bodily sufferings do thou graciously support and comfort my fainting spirit, and prepare me for either longer life or early death. Remove, I pray thee, all distressing doubts and fears; endue me with holy resignation to thy will; forgive my transgressions, increase my hope in my blessed Saviour; fill my heart with joy and peace in believing; and at length receive me to thyself in glory, through thy mercy in Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

FOR A DYING PERSON.

O Thou, to whom belong the issues of life and of death, who at first didst give existence, and hast a right, whenever thou pleasest, to take it away, hear us, we humbly pray thee, on behalf of our dying brother, and fit him for this his last great change. Let thy blessed presence be with him in his departing moments, let faith and hope sustain his sinking spirit, and though his

heart and his flesh fail, be thou the strength of his heart, and his portion forever. To thy all-merciful hand do we commend him, beseeching thee to keep him in his last moments, to take from him the bitterness of death, to cheer him as he passes through the dark valley, to give him the victory over the last enemy, and to receive him hereafter to thine eternal kingdom. O, let the Saviour now be precious to his heart, and let a foretaste of heavenly glory fill his soul. Grant to him, we beseech thee, an easy dismissal from the poor perishing body, and let him gently fall asleep in Jesus, in the blissful assurance of a joyful immortality. Graciously be pleased to regard the living as well as the dying, teach us to prepare ourselves for our final change and grant that we may all meet together before thy throne at the resurrection of the just, of which thou hast given us assurance through our Mediator and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING FOR RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

Heavenly Father, I thank thee for thy goodness in raising me up from a bed of sickness, and restoring me again to health and vigor. Thou forgivest mine iniquities, thou healest my diseases, thou crownest my life with loving-kindness and tender mercies, and therefore it becomes me gratefully to say, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name!" Accept my thanksgivings, Almighty Father, for having delivered my soul from death, and mine eyes from tears. Grant that I may ever walk before thee in the land of the living, and never forget the instructions I received, and the resolutions I made in the time of my affliction. May this fresh instance of mercy which I have received at thine hands constrain me always to live to thy glory; and finally do thou be pleased to receive me to thyself, through thy compassion and grace in Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

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THE COMMANDMENTS.

God spake these words and said, I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt have no other gods but me.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them nor worship them; for I, the Lord thy God, am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of those who hate me, and show mercy unto thousands of those who love me and keep my commandments.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless who taketh his name in vain.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt do no manner of work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested on the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt do no murder.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not steal.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is his.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beeseech thee.

¶ Then shall the Minister say,

Hear what our Saviour Christ saith:

The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord. And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

This is the first commandment. And the second is like unto it, namely this:

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

There is none other commandment greater than these.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Man, that is born of woman, is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field. For what is our life? It is even as a vapor, which appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain that we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Lord, make me to know mine end and the measure of my days, that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee;

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For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? Truly, my hope is even in thee.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling; hold not thy peace at my tears;

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O, spare me a little, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight

are but as yesterday when it is past, or a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a dream, and fade away suddenly like the grass;

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

The days of our age are three score years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to four score years, yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead yet shall he live, and whoso liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resur-

rection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, who hath given us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I reckon that the sufferings of the present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us. For eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man conceived, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

We know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect shall come, then that which is in part shall be done away. Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then, face to face: now I know in

part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

¶ Then may follow an address and prayer.

¶ The following may be read at the grave:

I would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others who have no hope; for if we believe that Jesus died, and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For he does not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men, to crush under his feet all the prisoners of the earth.

The Lord will not cast off forever; but though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion, according to the multitude of his tender mercies.

There the wicked cease from troubling, and there the weary are at rest.

If our earthly house of his tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. We are willing, therefore to be absent from the body and present with the Lord; who shall change our vile

body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, nor pain:

for the former things are passed away.

¶ When this service is used at the burial of a soldier, an appropriate hymn will be found in the collection No. 60.

7s. M. J. G. FORMAN.

TUNE—"Pleyel's Hymn."

BROTHER, to the peaceful grave
Pass alike the good and brave:
In thy home of heavenly rest,
Thou art with immortal's blest.

From the solemn march of life;
From the midst of toil and strife,
Thou art called beyond the sky
To thy heavenly home on high.

Now, thy earthly conflict'so'er
Thou shalt suffer pain no more;
Happy they who are at rest,
In the mansions of the blest.

Here we sing our parting hymn —
Chant our solemn requiem,
While beneath the silent ground
Sweet shall be thy sleep profound.

Thou hast now a full release;
May thy spirit rest in peace;
Till we, from the earth, new-born
Hail the resurrection morn.

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the

Lord. Even so, saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God our Heavenly Father, to take to himself the soul of our deceased *brother*, we therefore commit his body to the ground, in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection of the spiritual body, and the immortality of the soul, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

PRAYER.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burthen of the flesh, are in everlasting joy and felicity; we give thee hearty thanks for the good example of all those thy servants, who having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors. Sanctify to us, and to the relatives and friends of our departed *brother*, this sad bereavement. Thou knowest our

frame; thou rememberest that we are but dust. We pray thee to help our infirmities and pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts. Reconcile us to thy holy will; and may we learn to endure tribulation as becometh thy children, and as disciples of thy son, Jesus Christ. And when we shall be called to pass through the dark valley of the shadow of death, may we fear no evil, and be sustained by the testimony of a good conscience, and the heavenly assurance that neither death nor life, nor things present, nor things to come, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Amen.*

BENEDICTION.

The peace of God which passeth understanding, and the comfort of the Holy Ghost, be with your spirits. *Amen.*

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THE PSALTER.

First Selection.

EXHORTATION TO BLESS GOD.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy towards them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

Glory be to the Father, through the Son and in the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

Second Selection.

A MORNING PRAYER.

Give ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry,

my King and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

As for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, make thy way straight before my face.

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth the work of his hands.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no sound nor language, and their voice is not heard.

Yet their speech is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. There hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out

of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

He goeth forth from one end of the heaven, and his circuit is to the other end of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, giving life unto the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from

presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

Third Selection

PRAYER IN DISTRESS.

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth I cry unto thee, for my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou art my shelter, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my sal-

vation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him; God is a refuge for us.

Save me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

I will offer my prayer unto thee, O Lord: O God, in the greatness of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

Deliver me, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

Let not the water-flood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the grave shut her mouth upon me.

Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

And hide not thy face from thy

servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily.

Make haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O Lord.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

Fourth Selection.

PRAYER IN DISTRESS.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be put to shame.

Deliver me in thy goodness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, where I may continually resort: thou

hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.

By thee have I been holden up ever since I was born; my praise shall be continually of thee.

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

For I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

My mouth shall show forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for thy mercies are more than I can number.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

O God, thou hast taught me from

my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Also when I am old and greyheaded, O God, forsake me not: until I have showed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to those that are to come.

Give ear to my prayer, O God; hide not thyself from my supplication.

My heart trembleth in my bosom; and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

And I think, O that I had wings, like a dove! for then would I fly away and be at rest.

But yet I will call upon God: and the Lord shall save me.

Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer those who seek him to fall.

Let the words of my mouth, and

the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

Fifth Selection.

THE DIGNITY AND FRAILTY OF MAN.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! whose glory reaches above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength to silence thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou are mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

Yet thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou hast given him dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Lord, what is man, that thou art mindful of him? or the son of man, that thou makest account of him?

Man is like a vapor: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy and for thy truth's sake.

Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

But our God is in the heavens; he hath done whatsoever he pleased.

The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

Ye are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and forever. Praise the Lord.

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

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

Sixth Selection.

GUARDIAN CARE OF GOD.

The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of the death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord

heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth around about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his servants; for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord

heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God,
Be glory and honor, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. *Amen.*

Seventh Selection.

THANKSGIVING.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever,

O give thanks to the Lord of

lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made the great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:

The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever:

And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of

heaven: for his mercy endureth forever.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God: for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates: he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool; he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, through the Son, and in the Holy Ghost,

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

Eighth Selection.

EVENING PRAYER.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou seest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For before the word is on my tongue, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in the grave, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea; the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unformed; and in thy book was every thing written; my days were appointed when as yet there was none of them.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are

more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me and know my thoughts.

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Ninth Selection.

A PRAYER FOR HELP AND GUIDANCE.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice.

Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant away in anger, thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies; for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breath out cruelty.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear.

Though war should rise up against me, I will not be dismayed.

My head shall be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy.

I will sing, yea I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Wait upon the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart.

Wait, I say, upon the Lord.

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

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

Tenth Selection.

TRUST AND CONFIDENCE.

God is our refuge and strength;
An ever present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear; though the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled;
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river whose streams shall make glad the city of our God.
The holy dwelling-place of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved.
God shall help her, and that right early.
The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice; the earth melted away.
The Lord of hosts is with us.
The God of Jacob is our refuge.
Come behold the doings of the Lord;

What desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease to the ends of the world.

He hath broken the bow; and snapped the spear in sunder;

And burned the chariots in the fire.

Be still and know that I am God;

I will be exalted among the heathen;

I will be exalted in the earth,

The Lord of hosts is with us.

The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

Eleventh Selection.

A PRAYER AGAINST ENEMIES.

O God, keep not thou silence!

Hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God!

For lo, thine enemies begin to rage,
And they that hate thee lift up their head.
They take crafty counsel against thy people;
And consult against thy chosen ones.
They say, "Come let us cut them off from being a nation,
That the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance."
They consult together with one consent;
They are confederate against thee.
Do unto them as unto the Midianites;
As to Sisera, as to Jabin, at the brook Kison;
Who perished at Endor.
O my God, make them like whirling chaff,
As the stubble before the wind,
As fire burneth a wood,
As the flame setteth the mountains on fire;
So pursue them with thy tempest;
And terrify them with thy storm;
Cover their faces with shame, that they may seek thy name, O Lord!

Let them be utterly confounded.
Yea, let them be put to shame and confusion.
That they may know that thou art God, the Most High over all the earth.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God;
Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Twelfth Selection.

THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwelt therein;
For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up

his soul unto vanity; nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord; and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God; and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer; unto thee shall all flesh come.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts.

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By wonderful deeds in righteousness, wilt thou answer us O God of our salvation;

Thou art the confidence of all the ends of the earth;

And of all them that are afar off upon the sea.

Thou makest fast the mountains by thy power, being girded with strength.

Thou stillest the noise of the seas,

the roar of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They that dwell in the uttermost parts, are awed at thy tokens.

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;

Let the sea roar and the fulness thereof;

Let the floods clap their hands;

Let the hills be joyful together before the Lord;

For he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness will he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, through the Son, and in the Holy Ghost.

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

Thirteenth Selection.

REJOICING AND TRIUMPH.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters.

Thou leddest thy people like a flock, by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

I will sing unto the Lord; for he hath triumphed gloriously;

The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

The Lord is my strength and song, and he is become my salvation.

The Lord is a man of war; the Lord is his name;

Pharaoh's chariots and his hosts hath he cast into the sea:

His chosen captains also are drowned in the red sea.

Thy right hand, O Lord is become glorious in power;

Thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in pieces the enemy.

In the greatness of thine excellency thou hast overthrown them that rise up against thee;

Thou sentest forth thy wrath, which consumed them as stubble.

Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the gods?

Who is like unto thee? glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders.

Thou stretchest out thy right hand, the earth swallowed them;

Thou in thy mercy, hast led forth the people whom thou hast redeemed.

Thou hast guided them in thy strength unto thy holy habitation.

And now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God,

Be glory and honor, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. *Amen.*

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SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

Beatitudes.

Matt. v: 3–12.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God. Blessed are the peace-makers; for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Prodigal Son.

Luke xv: 1–32.

And he said, A certain man had two sons; and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me; and he divided unto them his living. And, not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living. And, when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him. And, when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare; and I perish with hunger! I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son; make me as

one of thy hired servants. And he arose, and came to his father. But, when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet; and bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat and be merry. For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry. Now, his elder son was in the field; and, as he came and drew nigh to the house, he heard music and dancing. And he called one of the servants, and asked what these things meant. And he said unto him, Thy brother is come; and thy father hath killed the fatted calf, because he hath received him safe and sound. And he was angry, and would not go in, therefore came his

father out, and entreated him. And he, answering, said to his father, Lo, these many years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment; and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends; but as soon as this thy son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou hast killed for him the fatted calf. And he said unto him, Son, thou art ever with me; and all that I have is thine. It was meet that we should make merry, and be glad; for this thy brother was dead, and is alive again; and was lost, and is found.

Precepts of the Wise Man.

Prov. xxiii: 20, 21, 29-32.

Be not among wine-bibbers:
Among riotous eaters of flesh:

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come
to poverty,
And drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow?
Who hath contentions? who hath babbling?
Who hath wounds without cause? who hath
redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine;
They that go to seek mixed wine;

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,
When it giveth its color in the cup,
When it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent,
And stingeth like an adder.

Be true to the Government.

Rom. xiii: 1-8.

Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God; and they that resist shall receive unto themselves condemnation. For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil. Wilt thou, then, not be afraid of the power? Do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same; for he is the minister of God to thee for good. But, if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth

evil. Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience' sake. For, for this cause pay ye tribute also; for they are God ministers, attending continually upon this very thing. Render therefore to all their dues; tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor. Owe no man anything, but to love one another, for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

Our Final Home.

John xiv: 1–3.

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And, if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Rev. vii: 9–17.

After this I beheld, and lo a great multitude, which no man could num-

ber of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues, stood before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb. And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God, saying, Amen: Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be unto our God forever and ever. Amen. And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they? And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger

no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

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TWENTY-NINE

Articles of Religion,

OR

BRIEF STATEMENTS

OF

CHRISTIANITY,

BY

J. G. FORMAN.

I. OF GOD.

Nature, Revelation and the *Soul* of *Man* alike declare the existence of one Supreme Being, who is the Creator and Author of all things, the Father of all moral and intelligent beings, and the Sovereign Ruler of the Universe.

II. OF THE DIVINE ATTRIBUTES

God is an *Omnipresent Spirit,* and his attributes are infinite wisdom, goodness, love, justice and power.

These attributes belong to God as a Father as well as Creator and Sovereign Ruler, and are manifested in his government of the world, in his revelations to men, and in his regard for their well-being and happiness. The character of God is unchangeable, and will remain the same throughout eternity.

III. OF DIVINE REVELATION.

The existence of God, his character and will, his government of the world, the obligations of duty and virtue, and a state of spiritual existence beyond the grave have been subjects of revelation, through holy men, in every age. In the several books of the Old and New Testament there is contained a record of divine providences, the history of a favored people, the teachings of their lawgivers and prophets, the history of Jesus Christ, and the precepts of his religion, the acts of his apostles and several of their writings, in all of which there is contained the inspiration of God's spirit, and a revelation of truths necessary to man

as a rule of faith and conduct, and a means of moral improvement and salvation.

IV. OF PRIVATE JUDGMENT.

In the interpretation of the *Scriptures* and the revelations of God in *Nature* and *Providence* there is no other guide on earth than the human soul, either as to the truths taught, or the degree of inspiration, but every human being is left free in the exercise of his own moral and religious intuitions, perceptions and reason, assisted by the instructions of wise and good men, and the *Spirit of God.* Being himself an imperfect medium of the *Divine Spirit*, and liable to error, no man can rightfully assume to be an infallible interpreter to his fellow men. Therefore, if the life of a man be virtuous and good, he should not be excluded from the fellowship and sympathy of Christians, nor condemned for his private opinions. Human nature bears so universal a testimony to the fundamental truths of religion and morality, that there is no practical

difference among good men, as to the obligations of duty and virtue; but on all questions of interpretation and speculative theology, the largest liberty of private judgment will be found the truest bond of harmony and unity.

V. OF JESUS CHRIST.

In Jesus Christ, the author of Christianity, God has given to mankind a higher manifestation of himself, revealed more perfectly his paternal character and government, and made him, by his divine offices, his sinless life, his pure teachings and his example and death, a spiritual Saviour and Deliverer to men. The offices and titles he claimed for himself, and those ascribed to him by his apostles sufficiently declare his person, character and divine mission. These are, "The Messiah," "The Son of Man," "The Son of God," "The Word" [or Wisdom and Energy of God] "made flesh" —that is, manifested in the person and teachings of Jesus Christ—the same Word, or Divine Wisdom, which was with God, as a divine attribute, in the

beginning, was used by the Jews as one of his titles, was incarnated in the Messiah, and gave to his life and ministry a divine sanction, power and authority in the world—"The Advocate with the Father," and "Mediator between God and men," "the man Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all," "The Saviour of the World," "The Lord Jesus Christ," "The Head of the Church," and by his Gospel appointed "to judge the world," "both the quick and the dead." In the exercise of these offices, by divine appointment and authority, Jesus Christ is to be received as a divine teacher, example and guide, and as the Saviour of men, whom we are to love and obey, and with whom, through faith and obedience, we expect to live in his kingdom, and enjoy his society, with the redeemed forever.

VI. OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

The Holy Spirit is a manifestation of God, acting by spiritual influence on the minds and hearts of his children —a divine power accompanying the

truth, and giving it effect upon the life and conduct of men — a holy influence from the mind of God, comforting, strengthening and blessing those who put their trust in *Him* — sometimes personified as the "Paraclete" or "Comforter" — again as "The Spirit of Truth"—prayed for as coming from God—"poured out upon all flesh"—"given" to those who ask it—received into the heart — sanctifying the life — and making the truth effectual in its moral conquests in the world.

VII. OF THE ATONEMENT.

The atonement made by Christ is the work of reconciliation, which he effects in the heart of the sinner, the means for which were consummated, on his part, by the voluntary sacrifice of himself on the cross, that he might, by this crowning act of his love to mankind, give a deeper effect to his religion and life, and thus accomplish the reconciliation of the world to God, bringing all men into unity and peace with their heavenly Father, from whom

they had become alienated by wicked works, and thereby effecting the *at-one-ment* between God and his family. In this work of reconciliation, the death of Christ, as a disinterested sacrifice for man's spiritual redemption, produces its effect upon mankind, and not upon God, whose love to the sinner prompted it, whose character is unchangeable, and who, by his spirit, and his energy, "was in Christ reconcileing the world unto himself." This atonement becomes available to sinners only by their repentance and obedience, which it is intended to produce, and thus "the blood of Christ,"—the contemplation of his innocent death on the cross, by its spiritual power, converts the sinner, leads him to repent of his sins and forsake them, and thus "cleanses from all sin." The righteousness of Christ becomes the sinners righteousness, not by arbitrary substitution, but by living as Christ lived, by becoming righteous as he was righteous, and holy as he was holy, through prayer and effort, and self sacrifice in following his example,

which was the great design, and the intended consequence and realization of the atonement.

VIII. OF REWARDS AND PUNISHMENTS.

Under the divine government virtue is rewarded with manifold blessings, and by leading the souls of men into communion and fellowship with God, they receive spiritual and eternal life and happiness.

Disobedience of the divine law is also punished with manifold evils, among which are physical and moral disease, pain and death, and the unhappiness of a soul out of harmony with itself, and alienated from God and virtue.

Both the rewards of obedience, and the punishments of sin are dictated by the highest goodness, as well as by infinite justice, and are alike intended to promote the virtue and well being of all human souls.

These rewards and punishments are meted out through the operation of physical, moral and spiritual laws, and

are not limited to any special period of human existence, nor reserved exclusively to any future state of being, but they are always in operation, "the books are continually open, and the judgment is always set," and human souls, being endowed with moral freedom, may at all times, and everywhere, determine by their obedience or disobedience, what their character and state shall be, whether one of spiritual life and happiness, or one of pain, misery and spiritual death.

IX. OF SPIRITUAL LIFE AND DEATH.

Spiritual life is the constant renewal and activity of man's moral and religious nature, whereby the life of God flows into his soul and he is devoted to the worship and service of God, and to the practice of virtue. This life is communicated by God's spirit, to every prayerful, obedient and loving soul, and is unending and full of heavenly joy.

Spiritual death is the opposite of spiritual life—the inactivity and in-

sensibility of man's moral and spiritual nature — deadness of conscience, of gratitude, reverence, and of every humane and virtuous sentiment—the supremacy of animal desires and wicked lusts in the human character. In this condition man is alienated from God, and does not receive life from heaven. It is not the purpose of God, however, that this state should be permanent and lasting in any soul, and he is continually using means and influences, to save men from their sins, to bring them from death to life, and to make them holy and happy.

X. OF HUMAN NATURE.

The nature of man is derived from God, and, in his intelligence and moral faculties, he bears the image of his Maker. When renewed by the divine spirit, with his heart and mind improved, and in harmony with God, he becomes a being of noble and exalted powers, and of immortal dignity and worth. The unperverted exercise of his faculties, according to their divine uses, would always be virtuous,

but being endowed with moral freedom, he is equally as capable of vice as of virtue, and with an imperfectly developed moral nature, in his inexperience and want of spiritual life, his natural tendencies are strongly towards vice, he soon acquires a depraved nature, and his vicious tendencies are transmitted to his offspring. In this state he needs the aid of divine influences, the saving power of truth and of virtuous example, and the renewal of God's spirit in the inner man, to save him from spiritual misery and death.

XI. OF REGENERATION.

As the natural man is first in the order of development, and afterwards the spiritual, the awakening and growth of the moral and religious faculties in man, so that they determine his life and form his character to virtue, is called *regeneration* — being "born again" — "born of the spirit" — becoming "a new man" — actuated by higher motives — inwardly renewed and strengthened by God's spirit — consecrated to

a life of virtue, and devoted to the worship of God and the good of mankind. This experience is neccessary to every human soul.

XII. OF MORAL FREEDOM AND ACCOUNTABILITY.

Having been created in the likeness of God, and endowed with a moral and rational nature man posesses, within the sphere of his circumstances and the limited power of his faculties, full moral freedom and accountability. God has made him subject to the influence of motives and circumstances, but has given him reason, moral perception and free will, so that he can use these motives and circumstances for his own advancement in virtue or he can yield to their influence and become their slave. This moral liberty is an essential element in the character of a moral and intelligent being, and is inseparable from the idea of free action and human accountability. Without it men would cease to be either moral or accountable, and would become mere machines, hav-

ing neiher self - volition nor self-control. There could be no distinction between vice and virtue, no true ground of approval or blame in human conduct, and no justice either in rewards or punishments. Human consciousness testifies to this moral liberty, and under the government of God mankind are treated as possessing it, being rewarded for their obedience, and punished for their violations of divine law.

This moral freedom, or capacity to obey or disobey the divine law, is essential to the idea of a divine sovereignty, since God is the Supreme Ruler of moral and intelligent beings, and is no more inconsistent with his character as a Sovereign than the freedom of the subject is inconsistent with the sovereignity of the state

XIII. OF HEAVEN AND HELL.

Heaven is the inward state of purity and bliss, of virtuous and obedient souls, and may be enjoyed in the present or in any future state of being. It is the happy state of the righteous in the spiritual world, the society of

exalted and purified spirits beyond the grave, the result of their spiritual life, of their union with God, and of their ever increasing virtue and happiness.

Hell is the inward state of misery and spiritual death of souls alienated from God, and guilty of disobedience to his law. As the good man carries heaven in his heart, so the wicked man carries hell within him. Wherever he is, either in this, or in the world to come, as long as he continues to be ungenerate, disobedient and alienated from God, he is in hell.

XIV. OF THE FUTURE STATE OF SOULS.

The future state of souls must depend on the *character* they possess when they enter the spiritual world, but that state cannot reasonably be held to be fixed and unchangeable, throughout eternity. God doubtless has many future dispensations for mankind, since his mercy and truth are from everlasting to everlasting, and there is nothing in his character to forbid the possibility of an eternal progression of souls.

In the course of this eternal progression the wicked will suffer according to their deserts, "tribulation and anguish upon every soul of man that doeth evil," and the virtuous and just will experience increasing joy and felicity; and as the nature of virtue is enduring, and has God on its side, it shall grow stronger throughout eternity, while evil, being self-destructive, and opposed to God, shall ultimately be extinguished and come to an end.

XV. OF THE RESURRECTION FROM THE DEAD.

The resurrection from the dead is the rising of the spiritual body, with the soul, into the spiritual world, according to the declaration of the apostle Paul, "A natural body is sown: **a spiritual body is raised.**" (1. Cor. xv. 44.) It is developed from the natural body, and rises from it, at death, into a new realm of being. Such is the meaning of the apostle's illustration of the grain of wheat: "It is not quickened except it die" (1. Cor. xv. 36.) As the vital principle, which

existed in the buried grain, becomes the new blade, on the death of the old grain, so the spiritual body of man, is contained within his natural body, as its vital principle, and at death it rises from the dead body, and becomes the future body of the soul, spiritual, undying and immortal.

XVI. OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

The Church of Christ consists of all, both in heaven and earth, who have his mind and spirit, and are united to him by affection and obedience.

A local church comprises all of any particular neighborhood who meet together for Christian worship, who are united in love and fellowship with each other, who follow Christ as their Divine Teacher, Example and Spiritual Saviour, who are engaged in the study and practice of his precepts, in making his religion a power in the world, and in bringing the life of mankind into conformity with its spirit and requirements.

XVII. OF CHURCH GOVERNMENT.

Local churches should be self-governing, managing their own affairs, selecting their own pastors and teachers, and sustaining only relations of Christian love and fellowship towards all other churches. They do not need a denominational or sectarian government, exercised by an ecclesiastical body superior to, and separate from themselves. For all purposes of Christian counsel, and of co-operation in christian enterprizes, conventions and associations, without ecclesiastical power, are preferable. Every church therefore, should guard carefully its spiritual liberty, its right to its own belief and administration of the Gospel, to fellowship and ordain its own pastors and teachers, and to discipline its own members, accepting the friendly aid and counsel of sister churches, but acknowledging no authority in them, nor in any human tribunal to interfere in its affairs.

XVIII. OF CHURCH MEMBERSHIP AND COMMUNION.

Christian Churches should receive to their membership and communion all who believe in and love the Lord Jesus Christ, and are desirous of living the Christian life, leaving them free to study and understand the Scriptures, and all other sources of truth, for themselves, requiring only that they should obey the moral law, that they should do good to their fellow men, and that they should have the spirit of Christ, as an evidence that they are his disciples.

XIX. OF CHRISTIAN ORDINANCES AND FELLOWSHIP.

The ordinances of Baptism and the Lord's Supper having been sanctioned and instituted by Christ, and practiced by his followers in all ages of the Church, should continue to be observed by Christians, as a seal of their profession, and a symbol of their remembrance of the Saviour, and of their mutual love und fellowship. But, since, in all Christian lands, the people

are educated from childhood in the Christian faith, should any deem these rites no longer binding, or essential to the Christian life, they ought not to be required to observe them, if their consciences forbid, but should be received to practical fellowship and cooperation, as members of the Church of Christ, on the ground of their faith in Christianity, their Christian character, and their readiness to perform the works of love which Christ commanded.

XX. OF CHRISTIAN DUTY.

It is the duty of Christians to maintain the spiritual worship of God, to follow the example of Jesus Christ, and to obey his Gospel, to possess a disposition of kindness and love towards all men, to keep the commandmends of the moral law, to give a cheerful support to the institutions of religion and learning, to live soberly, righteously and godly in this present world, and to perform works of charity and benevolence towards the needy and oppressed.

As citizens of the state they should be obedient subjects, loyal in the support of good government, faithful to the principles of civil and religious liberty, ready to defend, by moral, or material aid their country in time of peril, and either as citizens, as representatives of the people, or in the armies of their country to stand by constitutional liberty and law.

XXI. OF COMMUNION WITH GOD.

Communion with God is the reverent and pious exercise of the mind and heart in prayer, praise and thanksgiving to the Father of Spirits. This exercise promotes the growth of pure and devout affections, strengthens the spiritual life, and blesses the heart of man. Its object is not to change the disposition or purpose of God towards his creatures, or to obtain special favors, inconsistent with the natural laws, but to make confession of sin with a penitent, lowly and obedient heart, to obtain the sense of divine forgiveness and love, to strengthen the mind and

heart in the practice of virtue, to give expression to the sense of gratitude for the great benefits we have received at his hands, to open the heart to divine influence, and the gift of the *Holy Spirit*, and to cultivate a habit of grateful trust and obedience towards God, and of submission to the divine will. Prayer, offered in this spirit, is answered by God, is entirely consistent with law, and is a most needful and profitable exercise of the soul.

XXII. OF THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

The forgiveness of sins is the act of regarding and treating the sinner, on his sincere repentance, as though he had not sinned, remembering his transgressions no more against him, and restoring him to favor and love. It is not a remission of penalties already incurred, which are the necessary and unavoidable consequence of transgression, and are designed for the sinner's good, (for in this sense, God will by no means clear the guilty, and he that doeth wrong *must* receive

for the wrong he hath done)—but it is *the remission of sin itself*, saving the sinner, by the sense of pardon and reconciliation, from perpetual remorse, giving encouragement and strength to his repentance and reformation, and to his future obedience and virtue, and thus granting him "the remission of his sins," treating him still as a child of God, and so far as the divine love is concerned, as though he had not sinned.

XXIII. OF THE TREATMENT OF ENEMIES.

As God forgives us our trespasses, so we ought to forgive those who trespass against us. We should forgive our personal enemies, on their repentance, or a cessation of their enmity, we should love and bless them as far as their evil conduct will permit us; we should harbor no thoughts of evil or of revenge against them; but maintain a disposition to do them good, and to convert them from their evil tendencies and wicked ways. The love we bear them should be a sentiment

of benevolence, a readiness to welcome reconciliation and peace, and a desire to benefit them by bringing them to see their errors and to save them from their sins.

XXIV. OF GRACE AND WORKS.

The life and religion of Jesus Christ are a manifestation of divine grace. As it is by this religion that men are saved, and brought into the enjoyment of spiritual life they are, in this sense, "saved by grace," "it is the gift of God." But there is another sense in which works are also necessary to salvation. They are the evidence that the grace of God, through Jesus Christ, has become effectual in us, and that we *are* saved. Hence the New Testament every where teaches, that God "will reward every man according to his works," and that in the resurrection "they that have *done good* shall come forth to life, and they that have *done evil* to condemnation." Salvation, therefore, is of grace, but not without works. Without works the grace is ineffectual, and without

grace works are an impossibility. Salvation is not *of* works alone; neither is it without works. Thus the apostles Paul and James are reconciled. The grace that Paul speaks of includes the works, as their efficient cause, and the works that James speaks of are the effects of grace. The means are the gift of God, but the improvement of them are the work and duty of man. Without the Grace of God in assisting man to the means of enlightenment, and in making the truth effectual upon his heart, so as to produce in him a virtuous character, no man can be saved. And so also, without those works of piety and holiness, which are the evidence of the Christian life, the grace of God is of none effect, and there is no salvation.

XXV. OF HUMAN GOVERNMENTS.

Human governments exist by divine ordination, for the good of society, to give protection to human rights and interests, to preserve civil order and liberty, to punish the wrong-

doer, and to encourage the pursuits of knowledge, virtue and happiness. In his wisdom God has permitted them to assume various forms, absolute, monarchical or republican, according to the genius of the people over whom they are established, and so long as they subserve the ends of his moral government, and are permitted to exist by his Providence they are entitled to the respect and obedience of their subjects. If the government under which they live is founded upon human rights, and exists in harmony with God's law, if it contains provisions that enable its subjects to obtain a peaceful redress of their grievances, and a change of rulers, so as to reflect the sentiment and will of the people, there can be no excuse, or justification for violent revolution, and the Christian citizen is bound by every obligation of duty and patriotism, to sustain the government, to aid in suppressing all unlawful combinations against its authority, to punish treason and rebellion, and to vindicate the laws. Such a government clearly

exists by divine right, and is a blessing to mankind, for which no sacrifices are too great, that are necessary to maintain its supremacy and power. If there are evils remaining in its administration it is the duty of the Christian citizen to seek to reform them, and to make the government conform, in all its practices and legislation, to the standard of Christianity. To this end it is his privilege and duty to influence the public mind of the nation with Christian sentiments, and to induce the people to select Christian rulers and magistrates, and to require of their representatives that the laws should be such as ought to characterize a Christian civilization.

XXVI. OF REASON, CONSCIENCE AND THE LAW OF GOD, AS RELATED TO HUMAN AUTHORITY.

A man can have no higher guide in this imperfect world than his own reason and conscience, enlightened by the spirit of God, and the study of the divine law. Being himself a finite

and imperfect creature, he will still be liable to sin and error, but he cannot violate his own sense of what is right and true without sin, even though commanded to do so by the highest human authority. In a state of Christian civilization he will not often be brought into this conflict, but should this be his experience his duty is plain. He must obey God rather than men, and he must also be his own interpreter of God's word and law.

If Christians are living under an oppressive and wicked government, and are required by statute or decree to do that which Christianity or the law of God plainly forbids, such as the worship of idols, or the practice of any immorality, or to refrain from doing that which it plainly requires, such as the worship of God, or the performance of deeds of mercy and humanity, in all such particulars they are obliged to disregard its authority, and to suffer peacefully, for conscience sake, such penalties as it may choose to inflict, preferring martyrdom, rather than wrong doing at the command

of unjust authority, and hoping that God, by the instrumentality of their sufferings, may change the hearts of their rulers, and bring them to enact better laws, as he did under the Roman Emperors. But should all these means fail, and the people, by their progress and enlightenment become prepared and able to overthrow such a government, and establish a better they may rightfully assist in effecting such a change, hoping for God's aid and blessing on their efforts to promote the rights and liberties of mankind.

XXVII. OF HUMAN RIGHTS AND PERSONAL LIBERTY.

Among the inalienable rights of man (which can be justly forfeited only by crime) are the right to the existence which God has given, the right to possess and enjoy the fruits of one's own labor, the right to personal liberty, or the ownership of one's self, and the control of one's own actions, (subject to law) the right to acquire knowledge, the right to

worship God, the right to practice virtue, and the right innocently to pursue happiness.

All these rights are *human* — not belonging exclusively to one race more than another—not dependent on the superior advantages or characteristics of one race over another—but, being implanted by God in the constitution of man, they belong to *all human beings*, and are recognized and protected by all just governments. No government or class of men can rightfully deprive a man, *who has committed no crime*, of any of these rights, without violating the laws of God and humanity. It matters not to what race he may belong, or how poor and weak and ignorant he may be, the poorer and weaker and more ignorant he is the greater the crime, since it is the duty of governments to protect the weak and helpless, instead of oppressing them. A man may forfeit these rights by crime, but otherwise they are inalienable. All men are entitled to them by nature and the law of God, and in this respect they

are created equal, and equally entitled to the protection of every just government. However unequal in their human condition, or social position, or however various in their capacities and powers, they are all children of a common Father, one God hath created them, one Saviour hath died for them. They are all of the great family of man, and are regarded with the same pitying eye, and the same disinterested affection by the Infinite Creator and Father of all.

XXVIII. OF CHRISTIANS TAKING UP ARMS.

The religion of Christ is a peaceful religion, and its practical application would secure perpetual peace and good-will among men. If any follower of Christ conscientiously believes himself forbidden to take up arms, under any circumstances, even for self-defence, while few will agree with him in so extreme an opinion, a Christian government will grant him exemption from military service.

The necessity of human governments resorting to war as a means of self-preservation is, however, clearly recognized in those memorable words of Christ, "My kingdom is not of this world. **If my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews.**" (John XVIII. 36.) As his was a spiritual kingdom, depending on the power of truth for its success, he rejected the use of the sword, and trusted his cause to spiritual and moral agencies alone. But he plainly implies that an earthly government has the right of self-preservation, by force of arms, the right to punish the wrong-doer, to resist invasion, and to suppress rebellion and civil war. Without this right it would, at any moment, be liable to overthrow, and the best interests of its people would be placed at the mercy of foreign or domestic enemies, and be in constant jeopardy. He also recommended the payment of tribute, giving to Caesar his due, by which he gave a direct support to human government,

and recognized the duties of citizenship on the part of his servants. The apostles also enjoined the same thing, and while some of the early Christians refused to bear arms, chiefly because they were required, as soldiers, to perform idolatrous rites, others cheerfully bore their part in the military service of their country, when required by the government, always refusing however to participate in the worship of the heathen deities.

Hence, while as members of Christ's spiritual kingdom we should use only moral agencies for the promotion of the truth, and cultivate a spirit of kindness and love towards all men, being also citizens of an earthly kingdom, to which we owe obedience and support, in return for its protection, we should be ready as servants of Christ, if need be, to take up arms in its defence, to drive back the invader, to punish those who are guilty of treason and rebellion against its authority, and to preserve the blessings of good government, and the institutions of Christianity and civil liberty to ourselves and our posterity.

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XXIX. OF THE DUTIES OF SOLDIERS.

The soldier should endeavour to be a Christian in the armies of his country, as well as in the peaceful avocations of life. He should be obedient to his commanders, firm and courageous in battle, upright in his conduct, faithful to every duty, ambitious to excel, avoiding intemperance, profaneness and vice, and every thing injurious to his health and morals, resigned under misfortune, patient under suffering, and willing to die for his country. All prisoners and captives should be treated with kindness and humanity, since they who are at one time conquerors may, in their turn, become captives. In passing through an enemy's country the private soldier should leave all acts of confiscation to the proper military authorities. He should especially refrain from taking the private property of the inhabitants, without compensation, which is nothing less than robbery and theft. He should spare all the suffering that

is possible to innocent women and children, and to such as have not taken up arms against his country, nor given voluntary aid and support to the enemy. The armies of a Christian nation should observe the rules of civilized warfare and keep up a high standard of morality and Christian manhood in the ranks, thereby securing all the advantages of high discipline, and making themselves invincible against their foes.

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HYMNS.

Worship.

1.

S. M. WATTS.

Call to Worship. Psalm 95.

Come, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound,
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are his work, and not our own,
He formed us by his word.

2.

S. M. WATTS.

The Lord's Day.

Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

The king himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

One day amidst the place
  Where God hath with us been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
  Of pleasurable sin.

C. M. **3.** H. M. WILLIAMS.

Habitual Devotion.

While thee I seek, protecting Power!
  Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
  With better hopes be filled.

Thy love the powers of thought bestowed.
  To thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed —
  That mercy I adore!

In each event of life, how clear
  Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
  Because conferred by thee.

In every joy that crowns my days,
  In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
  Or seek relief in prayer.

C. M. **4.** WATTS.

Prayer for the Spirit.

Come, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
  With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
  In these cold hearts of ours.

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WORSHIP.

In vain we tune our formal songs,
  In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannahs languish on our tongues,
  And our devotion dies.

Come, Holy Spirit. heavenly Dove,
  With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
  And that shall kindle ours.

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8 & 7s M. **5.** WESLEY'S COL.

For the Spirit of Love.

Love divine, all love excelling,
  Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
  All thy faithful mercies crown.
Father! thou art all compassion,
  Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
  Enter every longing heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
  Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
  Let us find thy promised rest.
Come, almighty to deliver,
  Let us all thy life receive;
Graciously come down, and never,
  Never more thy temples leave.

7s M. **6.** J. TAYLOR.

The Acceptable Worship.

Lord, what offerings shall we bring,
  At thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring
  Whence the kind affections flow;
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
  By the melting eye expressed;
Sympathy, at whose control
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast:—

Willing hands to lead the blind,
  Heal the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind,
  Charity, with liberal store:
Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
  Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus th' accepted offering bring—
  Love to thee and all mankind.

C. M. **7.** CAPPE'S SEL.

Prayer for Divine Direction.

Eternal Source of life and light!
  Supremely good and wise!
To thee we bring our grateful vows,
  To thee lift up our eyes.

Our dark and erring minds illume
  With truth's celestial rays;
Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
  And tune our lips to praise.

Safely conduct us, by thy grace,
  Through life's perplexing road;
And place us, when that journey's o'er,
  At thy right hand, O God!

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L. M. **8.** BOWRING.

God is everywhere.

Father and Friend! thy light, thy love,
Beaming through all thy works, we see;
Thy glory gilds the heavens above,
And all the earth is full of thee.

Thy voice we hear, thy presence feel,
Whilst thou, too pure for mortal sight,
Involved in clouds, invisible,
Reignest the Lord of life and light.

We know not in what hallowed part
Of the wide heavens thy throne may be;
But this we know, that where thou art,
Strength, wisdom, goodness, dwell with thee.

Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
Sustained by this delightful thought,
Since thou, their God, art everywhere,
They cannot be where thou art not.

S. M. **9.** EPISCOPAL COL.

The Soul seeking Rest.

O, cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All this wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

Behold the ark of God;
Behold the open door;
O, haste to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

There, safe thou shalt abide;
  There, sweet shall by thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
  With full salvation blest.

C. M. **10.** SMART.

Prayer for Prudence and Wisdom.

Father of light, conduct my feet
  Through life's dark, dangerous road;
Let each advancing step still bring
  Me nearer to my God.

Let heaven-eyed prudence be my guide,
  And when I go astray,
Recall my feet from folly's path
  To wisdom's better way.

That heavenly wisdom from above
  Abundantly impart;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
  And penetrate my heart, —

Till it shall lead me to thyself,
  Fountain of bliss and love,
And all my darkness be dispersed
  In endless light above.

L. M. **11.** ANONYMOUS.

Paternal Providence of God.

Through all the various, changing scene,
  Of life's mistaken ill or good,
Thy hand, O God, conducts unseen
  The beautiful vicissitude.

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Thou givest with paternal care,
  Howe'er unjustly we complain,
To all their necessary share
  Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.

All things on earth, and all in heaven,
  On thine eternal will depend;
And all for greater good were given,
  Would man pursue th' appointed end.

S. M. **12.** WATTS.

God our Shepherd.

The Lord my Shepherd is;
  I shall be well supplied;
Since he is mine, and I am his,
  What can I want beside?

He leads me to the place
  Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
  And full salvation flows.

If e'er I go astray,
  He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
  For his most holy name.

While he affords his aid,
  I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's
    dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

L. M. **13.** COWPER.

Spiritual Worship.

O Lord, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind,
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And, going, take thee to their home.

Great Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith aud sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

L. M. **14.** DODDRIDGE.

Wanderers Recovered.

Lord, we have wandered from thy way;
Like foolish sheep have gone astray;
Our pleasant pastures we have left,
And of their Guard our soul's bereft.

Exposed to want, exposed to harm,
Far from our gentle Shepherd's arm:
Nor will these fatal wanderings cease
Till thou reveal the paths of peace

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Nor let us quite forget thy word;
Our erring feet do thou restore,
And keep us, that we stray no more.

H. M. **15.** MONTGOMERY

Unity of Brethren.

How beautiful the sight
  Of brethren who agree
In friendship to unite,
  And bonds of charity:
'T is like the precious ointment shed
  O'er all his robes, from Aaron's head

'T is like the dews that fill
  The cups of Hermon's flowers,
Or Zion's fruitful hill,
  Bright with the drops of showers,
When mingling odors breathe around,
And glory rests on all the ground.

For there the Lord commands
  Blessings, a boundless store,
From his unsparing hands,
  Yea, life for evermore:
Thrice happy they who meet above
To spend eternity in love.

S. M. **16.** BEDDOME.

Christian Unity.

Let party names no more
  The Christian world o'erspread:
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
  Are one in Christ, their Head.

Among the saints on earth
  Let mutual love be found;
Heirs ot the same inheritance,
  With mutual blessings crowned.

Let envy and ill-will
  Be banished far away;
Those should in holy friendship dwell
  Who the same Lord obey.

Thus will the church below
  Resemble that above,
Where streams of pleasure always flow,
  And every heart is love.

L. M. **17.** HENRY MOORE.

Prayer for Religious Principle.

Supreme and universal Light!
Fountain of reason! Judge of right!
Parent of good! whose blessings flow
On all above, and all below —

Assist us, Lord! *to* act, to be,
What nature and thy laws decree:
Worthy that intellectual flame,
Which from thy breathing spirit came.

May our expanded souls disclaim
The narrow view, the selfish aim;
But with a Christian zeal embrace
Whate'er is friendly to our race.

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L. M. **18.** SEWALL'S COL.

Loving-kindness of God.

Father, to thy kind love we owe
All that is fair and good below;
Bestower of the health that lies
On tearless cheeks and cheerful eyes!

In woe's dark hour, our kindest stay!
Sole trust when life shall pass away!
Teacher of hopes that light the gloom
Of death, and consecrate the tomb!

Patient with headstrong guilt to bear;
Slow to avenge, and kind to spare;
Listening to prayer, and reconciled
Full quickly to thy erring child!

7s M. **19.** WESLEYAN.

God a Refuge.

Father, refuge of my soul,
  Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high.

Hide me, O my Father, hide,
  Till the storm of life is past:
Safe into the heaven guide;
  O, receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none;
  Helpless hangs my soul on thee;
Leave, O, 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.

L. M. **20.** WESLEY'S COL.

Deliverance Acknowledged.

God of my life! whose gracious power
Through varied deaths my soul has led,
Or turned aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head!

In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see;
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.

Whither, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Father's breast,
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest?

Foolish and impotent and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.

C. M. **21.** MONTGOMERY.

Prayer.

Prayer is the souls sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.

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Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven by prayer.

L. M. 61 **22.** MORAVIAN.

Living to God.

O, draw me, Father, after thee;
So shall I run and never tire:
With gracious words still comfort me,
Be thou my hope, my sole desire:
Free me from every weight: nor fear
Nor sin can come, if thou art here.

From all eternity, with love
Unchangeable thou hast me viewed;
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued;
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side.

In suffering be thy love my peace;
In weakness be thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
My God, in that important hour,
In death as life be thou my Guide,
An bear me through death's whelming tide.

S. M. **23.** MONTGOMERY.

Sow thy Seed Everywhere.

Sow in the morn thy seed,
  At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
  Broadcast it o'er the land!
Beside all waters sow,
  The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
  Drop it upon the rock!

The good, the fruitful ground,
  Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill, and dale, and plain 't is found;
  Go forth, then, everywhere!
And duly shall appear,
  In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
  And the full corn at length.

Thou canst not toil in vain:
  Cold, heat, and moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
  For garners in the sky;
Then, when the glorious end,
  The day of God, shall come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
  And Heaven cry, "Harvest home!"

C. M. **24.** COWPER.

Mysteries of Providence.

God moves in a mysterious way
  His wonders to perform:
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
  And rides upon the storm.

L. M.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

Close of Worship.

L. M. **25.** WATTS.

Praise to God from all Nations.

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

C. M. **26.** EXETER COL.

For a Blessing on the Word.

Thy gracious aid, great God, impart,
To give thy word success;
Write all its precepts on the heart,
And deep its truths impress.

O, speed our progress in the way
That leads to joys on high,
Where knowledge grows without decay
And love shall never die!

S. M. **27.** WATTS.

Praise from all Nations.

Thy name, Almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands;
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word;
Thy truth forever stands.

Far be thine honor spread,
And long thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchanged no more.

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8 & 7s M. **28.** FAWCETT.

Universal Praise.

Praise to thee, thou great Creator;
Praise to thee from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song,

For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound his praise through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

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8 & 7s M. **29.** BICKERSTETH.

Closing Hymn.

Israel's Shepherd, guide me, feed me,
Through my pilgrimage below,
And beside the waters lead me,
Where thy flock rejoicing go.

Lord, thy guardian presence ever,
Meekly kneeling, I implore;
I have found thee, and would never,
Never wander from thee more.

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8 & 7s M. **30.** ANONYMOUS.

Hymn of Dismission.

Lord dismiss us with thy blessing,
Hope and Comfort from above;
Let us each, thy peace posessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.

Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.

C. M. **31.** MORAVIAN.

Evening Hymn.

In mercy, Lord, remember me,
This instant passing night

And grant to me most graciously
The safeguard of thy might.

With cheerful heart I close my eyes,
Since thou wilt not remove;
O, in the morning let me rise,
Rejoicing in thy love.

Or if this night should prove the last,
And end my transient days,
Lord, take me to thy promised rest,
Where I may sing thy praise.

10s M. **32.** DR. JOHNSON.

Imploring Divine Light.

O Thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides,
Whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides,
On darkling man in pure effulgence shine,
And cheer the clouded mind with light divine!

Tis thine alone to calm the pious breast
With silent confidence and holy rest;
From thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend,
Path, motive, guide, original, and end.

Hymns of Christ.

S. M. **33.** H. MARTINEAU,

The Coming of Christ in the Power of his Gospel.

Lord Jesus, come; for here
Our path through wilds is laid;
We watch as for the dayspring near,
Amid the breaking shade.

Lord Jesus, come, for hosts
Meet on the battle-plain;
The patriot mourns, the tyrant boasts,
And tears are shed like rain.

Hark! herald voices near
Lead on thy happier day;
Come, Lord, and our hosannas hear;
We wait to strow thy way.

Come, as in days of old,
With words of grace and power;
Gather us all within thy fold,
And never leave us more.

7s M. **34.** C. WESLEY.

Sun of Righteousness.

Christ, whose glory fills the Skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Dayspring from on high, be near!
Day-star, in my heart appear!

Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If thy light is hid from me;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till thy inward light impart
Warmth and gladness to my heart.

Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief:
Fill me, radiant Sun divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display;
Shining to the perfect day.

L. M. **35.** GREGG.

Not ashamed of Jesus.

Jesus! and can it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Scorned be the thought by rich and poor,
My Soul shall scorn it more and more.

Ashamed of Jesus? yes, I may,
When I've no sins to wash away,
No tears to wipe, no joys to crave,
And no immortal soul to save.

Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

Till then — nor is the boasting vain —
Till then I boast a Saviour slain,
And O, may this my portion be,
That Saviour's not ashamed of me.

L. M. **36.** ANONYMOUS.

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

Thou art the Way; and he who sighs,
  Amid this starless waste of woe,
To find a pathway to the skies,
  A light from heaven's eternal glow,—

By thee must come, thou Gate of Love,
  Through which the saints undoubting trod;
Till faith discovers, like the dove,
  An Ark, a resting-place in God.

Thou art the Truth, whose steady day
  Beams on through earthly blight and bloom:
The pure, the everlasting Ray,
  The Lamp that shines e'en in the tomb.

Thou art the Life, the blessed Well,
  With living waters gushing o'er,
Which those who drink shall ever dwell
  Where sin and thirst are known no more.

L. M. **37.** RUSSEL.

"He hath not where to lay his head."

O'er the dark wave of Galilee
  The gloom of twilight gathers fast,
And on the waters drearily
  Descends the fitful evening blast.

Still, near the lake, with weary tread,
  Lingers a form of human kind;
And on his lone, unsheltered head
  Flows the chill night-damp of the wind.

Why seeks he not a home of rest?
  Why seeks he not a pillowed bed?
Beasts have their dens, the bird its nest
  He hath not where to lay his head.

Such was the lot he freely chose,
  To bless, to save the human race;
And through his poverty there flows
  A rich, full stream of heavenly grace.

7s M. **38.** BOWRING.

The Advent of Christ.

Watchman! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveller! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that Star ascends.
Traveller! blesseness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.

Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God, is come.

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11 & 10s M. **39.** HEBER.

The Infant Jesus.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning?
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels bent o'er him, in slumber reclining,—
Monarch, Redeemer, Restorer of all.

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Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gold would his favors secure;
Richer by far is the hearts adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

---

8 & 7s M. **40.** CAWOOD.

Christ's Advent.

Hark! what mean those heavenly voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise!

Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy;
Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God on high!

Peace on earth, in all its blessings,
Peace on earth, good will to man!
God in mercy never ceasing,
Here unveils his gracious plan.

Holy Father! we adore thee!
Be thy grace forever nigh;
Till in heaven we sing before thee,
Glory be to God on high.

L. M. **41.** BOWRING.

Jesus preaching the Gospel.

How sweetly flowed the Gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,

When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place!

From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

"Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest"
Yes! sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

S. M. **42.** MONTGOMERY.

The Good Shepherd and his Flock.

Green pastures and clear streams,
Freedom and quiet rest,
Christ's flock enjoy, beneath his beams,
Or in his shadow, blest.

The wounded and the weak,
He comforts, heals, and binds;
The lost he came from heaven to seek,
And saves them when he finds.

Conflicts and trials done,
His glory they behold,
Where Jesus and his flock are one,
One Shepherd and one fold.

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6 & 4s M. **43.** PRATT'S COL.

Worthy is the Lamb.

Come, all ye sons of God,
Wide through the earth abroad
Spread Jesus' fame:
Tell what his love has done;

Trust in his name alone;
Shout to his lofty throne;
"Worthy the Lamb."

Hence, gloomy doubts and fears!
Dry up your mournful tears:
Swell the glad theme;
Praise ye our gracious King;
Strike each melodious string;
Join heart and voice to sing,
"Worthy the Lamb."

Hark! how the choirs above,
Filled with the Saviour's love,
Dwell on his name!
There, too, may we be found,
With light and glory crowned,
While all the heavens resound,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

C. M. **44.** BREVIARY.

Thoughts of Jesus.

Jesus! the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than thy blest name
O Saviour of mankind

C. M. **45.** MONTGOMERY.

Communion Hymn.

According to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,

This will I do, my dying Lord, —
I will remember thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be:
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

L. M.

Resignation and Trust.

7s M. **46.** RICHTER.

The Sick and Dying.

God! whom I as love have known,
Thou hast sickness laid on me,
And these pains are sent of thee,
Under which I burn and moan;
Let them burn away the sin,
That too oft hath checked the love
Wherewith thou my heart would move,
When thy spirit works within.

In my weakness be thou strong,
Be thou sweet when I am sad,
Let me still in thee be glad,
Though my pains be keen and long,
All that plagues my body now,

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All that wasteth me away,
Preying on me night and day,
Love hath sent, for Love art thou!

Suffering is the work now sent,
Nothing can I do but lie
Suffering as the hours go by;
All my powers to this are bent
Suffering is my gain; I bow
To my heavenly Father's will
And receive it bushed and still,
Suffering is my worship now.

L. M. **47.** BREVIARY.

Aspiration.

O thou pure light of souls that love
True joy of every human breast,
Sower of life's immortal seed,
Our Saviour and Redeemer blest.

Be thou our guide, be thou our goal;
Be thou our pathway to the skies;
Our joy when sorrow fills the soul
In death our everlasting prize.

11s M. **48.** W. YOUNG.

Trust.

While thou, O my God, art my help and defender,
No cares can o'erwhelm me; no terrors appal;
The wiles and the snares of this world will but render
More lively my hope in my God and my all.

Yes! thou art my refuge in sorrow and danger;
My strength when I suffer; my hope when I fall;
My comfort and joy in this land of the stranger;
My treasure, my glory, my God and my all.

P. M. **49.** S. F. ADAMS.

Heavenly Aspirations.

Nearer my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song would be,
Nearer my God to thee, —
Nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer my God, to thee, —
Nearer to thee!

There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer my God to thee, —
Nearer to thee!

8 & 6s M.

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F. ADAMS.

8 & 6s M. **50.**

"Thy Will be Done."

My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home on life's rough way;
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will, my God, be done!"

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh;
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will, my God, be done."

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
Whate'er now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will, my God, be done!"

L. M. **51.** NORTON.

Trust and Submission.

My God, I thank thee! may no thought
E'er deem thy chastisements severe;
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

Thy mercy bids all nature bloom;
The sun shines bright, and man is gay;
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom,
That darkens o'er his little day.

Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know:
But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

Thy various messengers employ;
Thy purposes of love fulfill;
And 'mid the wreck of human joy,
Let kneeling faith adore thy will.

8, 8 & 7s M. 52. HYMNS OF THE AGES

Life in God.

One thing first and only knowing;
Elsewhere not a thought bestowing,
  Now I quit the paths I trod;
Stranger to the world's vain pleasure,
Here I've no abiding treasure,
  Hid my life with Christ in God.

No fatigue or pain declining,
All my heart to thee resigning,
  I will go where thou dost lead;
If my every word and action,
In thy sight give satisfaction,
  Nothing more I then can need.

Death and Immortality.

C. M. 53. WATTS.

The hope of Heaven our Support in Trials.

When I can read my title clear
  To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
  And wipe my weeping eyes.

Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
  And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
  My God, my heaven, my all, —

There shall I bathe my weary soul
  In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
  Across my peaceful breast.

L. M. **54.** PEABODY.

Heaven.

When all the hours of life are past,
And death's dark shadow falls at last,
It is not sleep, — it is not rest, —
'T is glory opening to the blest.

Their blessed Saviour bids them rise
To radiant mansions in the skies,
Where each shall wear a robe of light,
Like his, divinely fair and bright.

There, parted friends again shall meet,
In union holy, calm and sweet;
And earthly sorrow, fear, and pain
Shall never reach their hearts again.

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8 & 7s M. **55.** EPISCOPAL COL.

Prayer for Guidance.

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the living water's flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through.

Feed me with the heavenly manna,
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword and shield and banner,
Be the Lord my righteousness.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me trough the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

C. M **56.** CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

The Society of Heaven.

Jerusalem! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

Why should I shrink at pain and woe?
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there,
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem! my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

L. M. **57.** BRYANT.

"Blessed are they that Mourn."

Deem not that they are blest alone
Whose days a peaceful tenor keep;
The God who loves our race has shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

O there are days of hope and rest
For every dark and troubled night!
And grief may bide, an evening guest,
But joy shall come with morning light.

And thou, who e'er thy friends low bier
Dost shed the bitter drops like rain,

Hope that a brighter, happier sphere,
Will give him to thy arms again.

For God hath marked each anguished day,
And numbered every secret tear;
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all his children suffer here.

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8 & 7s M. **58.** W. B. TAPPAN.

The Place of Rest.

There is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wanderers given:
There is a joy for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast —
'Tis found alone in heaven!

There is a home for weary souls,
By sins and sorrows driven,
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear — 'tis heaven!

There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom; —
Beyond the dark and narrow tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven!

L. M. **59.** MRS. MACKAY.

Sleeping in Jesus.

Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the dread of foes.

Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woes, shall dim that hour
Which manifests the Saviour's power.

Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

7s. M. **60.** J. G. FORMAN.

The Soldier's Burial.

TUNE—"Pleyel's Hymn."

Brother, to thy grave we come
At the beat of muffled drum;
Hearts with silent grief oppress'd,
Bear thee to thy place of rest.

From the solemn march of life;
From the midst of toil and strife,
Thou art called beyond the sky
To thy heavenly home on high.

Now, thy earthly conflict's o'er
Thou shalt suffer pain no more;
Happy they who are at rest,
In the mansions of the blest.

Now, the morning reveille
Beats no more its call for thee;
And beneath the silent ground
Sweet shall be thy sleep profound.

Thou hast now a full release;
May thy spirit rest in peace;
Till we, from earth, new-born
Hail the resurrection morn.

12 & 11s M. **61.** HEBER.

Farewell to a Friend departed.

Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb;
The Saviour has passed through its portals before thee,
And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may hope, since the Saviour hath died.

Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee;
Since God was thy Refuge, thy Guardian, thy Guide;
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee;
And death has no sting, since the Saviour hath died.

S. H. M. **62.** MONTGOMERY.

Friends separated by Death.

Friend after friend departs:
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That finds not here an end:
Were this frail world our final rest,
Living or dying none were blest.

There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown, —
A whole eternity of love
And blessedness alone;
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that happier sphere.

7s M. **63.** J. G. FORMAN.

For an Odd Fellow's or Freemason's Burial.*

TUNE—"Pleyel's Hymn."

Brother in this peaceful tomb
We behold thy narrow home,
Hearts with silent grief oppressed
Bear thee to this place of rest.

Voices from the sighing breeze;
From the woods, the fields, the trees,
Tell us of the autumn leaf,
And remind us of our grief.

Though in the Grand Lodge above,
We remember thee in love;
Yet our Lodge has lost thee here;
'Tis for this we shed the tear.

In the earth we lay thee low;
And around thy grave will grow,
Evergreens like these we bring,†
As our last sad offering;

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* This hymn has for several years formed a part of the Odd Fellow's Burial service. The last verse is now added.

† It is the custom in both these Orders, as a part of the burial service, for the brethren present to pass around the grave, and throw in sprigs of evergreen, after the body has been deposited.

Emblems that the upright soul
Lives while endless ages roll,
And that from the lowly tomb,
Springs immortal life and bloom.

L. M. **64.** BARBAULD

Blessedness of the Righteous in Death.

How blest the righteous when he dies!
When sinks a weary soul to rest,
How mildly beam the closing eyes!
How gently heaves the expiring breast!

A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
And naught disturbs that peace profound,
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirits flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say,
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

11s M. **65.** EPISCOPAL COL.

"I would not live alway."

I would not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
I would not live alway: no, — welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there I dread not its gloom.

Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode!
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns;
Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the life of the soul.

S. M. **66.** MONTGOMERY.

Immortality.

"Forever with the Lord!"
Amen. So let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam;
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

"Forever with the Lord!"
Father if 'tis thy will,
The promise of thy gracious word
E'en here to me fulfill,
Be thou at my right hand,
So shall I never fail;
Uphold me and I needs must stand;
Fight and I shall prevail.

L. M.

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L. M. **67.** MONTGOMERY.

"Ye have done it unto me."—Matt. xxv, 40.

A poor wayfaring man of grief
Hath often cross'd me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief,
That I could never answer, "Nay:"
I had not power to ask his name,
Whither he went, or whence he came,
Yet there was something in his eye,
That won my love, I knew not why.

Once, when my scanty meal was spread,
He entered; — not a word he spake; —
Just perishing for want of bread;
I gave him all; he bless'd it, brake,
And ate, — but gave me part again;
Mine was an Angel's portion then;
For while I fed with eager haste,
That crust was manna to my taste.

I spied him, where a fountain burst
Clear from the rock; his strength was gone,
The heedless water mock'd his thirst,
He heard it, saw it hurrying on:
I ran to raise the sufferer up;
Thrice from the stream he drain'd my cup,
Dipt, and return'd it running o'er;
I drank, and never thirsted more.

'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew
A winter hurricane aloof;
I heard his voice abroad, and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof;
I warm'd, I clothed, I cheer'd my guest,
Laid him on my own couch to rest;

Then made the hearth my bed, and seem'd
In Eden's garden while I dream'd,
Stript, wounded, beaten, nigh to death,
I found him by the highway-side:
I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
Revived his spirit, and supplied
Wine, oil, refreshment; he was heal'd;
I had myself a wound conceal'd;
But from that hour forgot the smart,
And Peace bound up my broken heart.

In prison I saw him next, comdemn'd
To meet a traitor's doom at morn;
The tide of lying tongues I stemm'd,
And honor'd him 'midst shame and scorn;
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He ask'd, if I for him would die;
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,
But the free spirit cried, "I will."

Then in a moment to my view
The Stranger started from disguise,
The tokens in his hands I knew,
My Saviour stood before my eyes.
He spake; and my poor name he named;
"Of me thou hast not been ashamed.
These deeds shall thy memorial be;
Fear not, thou didst them unto Me."

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11 & 10s M. **68.** MRS. H. B. STOWE.

"Still with thee."

Still, still with thee, when purple morning
breaketh,
When the bird waketh and the shadows flee,
Fairer than the morning, lovelier than the
daylight,
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with
thee.

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11 & 10s M.

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When sinks the soul subdued by toil and
slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to thee in prayer,
Sweet the repose, beneath thy wings o'ershad-
ing,
But sweeter still to wake and find thee there.

So shall it be at last in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
O, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with thee!

C. M. **69.** MISS FLETCHER.

Kindly Judgment.

Think gently of the erring one!
O let us not forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is our brother yet!
Heir of the same inheritance,
Child of the selfsame God,
He hath but stumbled in the path
We have in weakness trod.

Speak gently to the erring ones!
We yet may lead them back,
With holy words, and tones of love,
From misery's thorny track.
Forget not, brother, thou hast sinned,
And sinful yet mayst be;
Deal gently with the erring heart,
As God hath dealt with thee.

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11 & 10s M. **70.** LONGFELLOW.

Prospect of Peace.

Down the dark future through long generations
The sounds of war grow fainter and then cease,

And like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibrations,
I hear at last the voice of Christ say "Peace,"

Peace, and no longer, from its brazen portals
The blast of war's great organ shakes the skies,
And beautiful as songs of the immortals,
The holy melodies of love arise.

P. M. **71.** SELECT HYMNS.

Future Meeting.

When shall we meet again?
  Meet ne'er to sever?
When will peace wreath her chain
  Round us forever?
Our hearts will ne'er repose,
  Safe from each blast that blows,
In this dark vale of woes, —
  Never, — no never!

Soon shall we meet again,
  Meet ne'er to sever,
Soon shall peace wreath her chain
  Round us forever:
Our hearts will then repose
  Secure from fears or woes;
Our songs of praise will close
  Never, — no never!

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8 & 7s M. **72.** LONGFELLOW.

"Life is earnest."

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
  Life is but an empty dream;
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
  And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal,
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end and way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

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10 & 4s M. **73.** HYMNS OF THE AGES.

Confidence.

Shed kindly light amid the encircling gloom,
And lead me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on!
Keep thou my feet: I do not ask to see
The distant scene: one step enough for me.
So long thy power hath blessed me, surely still
'Twill lead me on!
Through dreary doubt, through pain and sorrow till
The night is gone.
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since and lost a while.

L. M. **74.** J. SCOTT.

Meekness.

Happy the meek, whose gentle breast,
Clear as the summer's evening ray,
Calm as the regions of the blest,
Enjoys on earth celestial day.

His heart no broken friendships sting,
No storms his peaceful tent invade,
He rests beneath the Almighty's wing,
Hostile to none, of none afraid

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11 & 10s M. **75.** MOORE.

Consolatory.

Come ye disconsolate where'er ye languish;
Come at the mercy seat fervently kneel:
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth hath no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

The Christian Soldier.

S. M. **76.** HYMNS OF THE AGES.

Soldiers of Christ.

Soldiers of Christ! arise!
The God of armies calls
Unto his mansions in the skies —
His everlasting halls:
Behold! the angels host appears
To welcome you to bliss;
Oh! what is earth, its sighs and tears,
Its joy compared to this!

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Crush'd is the haughty foe,
His might, his glory gone,
But ye with victory crown'd, shall go
To Heaven's eternal throne.
There shall the conqueror rest,
And in that blest abode,
Forever reign amid the blest,
Triumphant with his God.

C. M. **77.** FABER.

The Christian Soldier.

Soldier of Christ! O lose not heart,
But learn what God is like;
And in the darkest battle field
Thou shalt know where to strike.

O blest is he to whom 'tis given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when he
Is most invisible.

For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

L. M. **78.** KELLY.

Watchfulness and Courage.

O Israel, to thy tents repair!
Why thus secure on hostile ground?
Thy Lord commands thee to beware,
For many foes thy camp surround.

O, sleep not thou, as others do;
Awake, be vigilant, be brave;
The coward and the sluggard too
Must wear the fetters of the slave.

A nobler lot is cast for thee;
A crown awaits thee in the skies;
With such a hope shall Israel flee,
And yield, through weariness, the prize?

S. M. **79.** ANONYMOUS.

Watchfulness.

My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

Oh! watch and fight and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er,
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

S. M. **80.** BULFINCH.

The Use of present Opportunities.

Children of light, awake;
At Jesus' call arise;
Forth with your Leader to partake
His toils, his victories.

Ye must not idly stand,
His sacred voice who hear
Arm for the strife the feeble hand,
The holy standard rear.

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S. M.

The
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Awake, ye sons of light;
Strive till the prize be won;
Far spent already is the night,
The day comes brightening on.

S. M. **81.** CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

The Captain of our Salvation.

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."

'Tis thus the righteous Lord
To every soldier saith;
Eternal life is the reward
Of all-victorious faith.

Who conquer in his might
The victor's meed receive;
They claim a kingdom in his right
Which God shall freely give.

S. M. **82.** MONTGOMERY.

The Christian Soldier's Death.

Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

The voice at midnight came;
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame, —
He fell, but felt no fear.

Tranquil amidst alarms,
It found him on the field,
A veteran slumbering on his arms,
Beneath his red-cross shield.

The pains of death are past;
Labor and sorrow cease;
And, life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

10s M. **83.** MONTGOMERY.

The Christian Soldier's Death.

Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime,
In full activity of zeal and power;
A Christian cannot die before his time,
The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease;
Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest-task is done:
Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,
Soldier, go home; with thee the fight is won.

P. M. **84.** THEODORE KŒRNER.

Prayer before Battle.

Father, I call on thee,
Through the dun smoke and the clangor of battle,
The lightening and dread thunder's rattle;
War's great Dispenser, I call on thee.
Thou, Father, lead me.

Thou, Father, lead me;
Lead me to victory, or lead me to death,
Lord, in thy hand is my breath;
Lord, as thou willest, so lead me.
God, I would know thee.

Thou, Father, bless me,
Into thy hands would my freed spirit go;
Recall it, for thou didst bestow.
In life and in death do thou bless me;
Father, I praise thee.

God, I give all to thee;
When, on the battle-field, death sends me greeting,
When my warm life-blood is fleeting,
Take me, for thou hast redeemed me;
Father, I call on thee.

Our Country.

L. M. **85.** O. W. HOLMES.

In Time of War. TUNE—"Old Hundred."

O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Behold the sacrifice we bring!
To every arm thy strength impart,
Thy spirit shed through every heart.

Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires;
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving thee.

God of all nations! Sovereign Lord!
In thy dread name we draw the sword;
We lift the starry flag on high,
That fills with light our stormy sky.

From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea
Join our loud anthem, praise to thee.

L. M. **86.** W. P. LUNT.

The Pilgrim Fathers.

When driven by oppression's rod
Our fathers fled beyond the sea,
Their care was first to honor God,
And next to leave their children free.

Above the forest's gloomy shade,
The altar and the school appeared
On that the gifts of faith were laid,
In this their precious hopes were reared.

The altar and the school still stand,
The sacred pillars of our trust,
And freedom's sons shall fill the land,
When we are sleeping in the dust.

Before thine altar, Lord, we bend,
With grateful song and fervent prayer,
For thou, who wast our fathers' friend,
Wilt make our offspring still thy care.

L. M. **87.** Col. I. F. SHEPARD.

Army Hymn of Worship.

At bugle's call and beat of drum
In solemn ranks, O Lord, we come,
To worship at a Father's shrine,
And blend our wishes all in thine.

We thank Thee for protecting care
And ask it still with humble prayer;
From danger shield us, save from sin,
And let our hearts be pure within.

In coming battle's fiery hour,
O Father, lend thy conquering power!
In dread confusion drive the foe,
As autumn leaves when storm-winds blow.

Our country bleeds from Treason's hand
And bloody portents fright the land;
Save us, O God, from ruin dire, —
Save maid and matron, son and sire!

Let our loved nation once more be
The peaceful home of Liberty:
And if our lives must first be giv'n,
With victory crown us all in Heav'n!

---

6 & 4s M. **88.** JOHN PIERPONT.

Divine Aid Implored. TUNE—"America."

God of this glorious earth,
Who seest the nations' birth,
  Growth, pride and fall;
Let ours thy favor share,
Be ours thy constant care,
While, with loud song and prayer,
  On thee we call.

When, in a righteous cause,
She hears thy call, and draws
  Her sword or bow,
Lend her thy spear and shield.
Teach her those arms to wield,
And from the battle-field
  Conqueror to go.

OUR COUNTRY.

Should Treason's bloody hand
Be lifted, and the land
  Quake with alarm,
Then, clothe her in thy might —
The strength that robes the right —
And let thy lightning smite
  The Traitor's arm.

O'er all her land and seas
Wherever, on the breeze,
  Her banners wave,
As with the winds they play,
Be it by night or day,
Forever let them say,
  "Here breathes no slave.'

---

6 & 4s M. **89.** S. F. SMITH.

A Song of Liberty. TUNE—"America."

My country, 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty,
  Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side,
  Let freedom ring.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
  Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, —
  The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,

To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our king.

---

6 & 4s. M. **90.** ANONYMOUS.

National Preservation. TUNE—"America."

God bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and might;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our county save,
By thy great might.

For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On him we wait:
Thou who hast heard each sigh,
Watching each weeping eye,
Be thou forever nigh; —
God save the State!

Lord of all truth and right,
In whom is our chief might;
With thy strong hand,
Lead us to victory,
Give us true liberty,
Let the oppressed go free,
God save the land!

---

6 & 4s M. **91.** DOBELL'S COL.

Invocation. TUNE—"America."

Come, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,

Help us to praise:
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.

O God, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall;
Let thine all-gracious aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call,

Come, thou, O Sovereign Lord,
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

Christian Melodies.

L. M. **92.** H. KIRK WHITE

The Star of Bethlehem. TUNE—"Bonny Doon.'

When marshalled on the nightly plain,
The glittering hosts bestud the sky,
One star alone of all the train
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye;
Hark; hark to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

Once on the raging seas I rode;
The storm was loud; the night was dark;
The ocean yawned; and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my foundering bark.
Deep horror then my courage froze;
Death-struck I ceased the tide to stem;
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the STAR OF BETHLEHEM,

It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.
Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
I'll sing first in night's diadem,
Forever, and forevermore, —
The star — the STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

8, 7 & 5s M. **93.** J. G. FORMAN.

Army of the Cross. TUNE—"Crusader."

[A Parody on the Sunday School Army.]

Come join our Christian army,
The right we will defend;
Come join our Christian army,
The right we will defend.
By the cross of Christ we'll conquer,
By the cross of Christ we'll conquer,
And see the glorious end.

CHORUS.

I am glad I'm in this army,
I am glad I'm in this army,
I am glad I'm in this army,
For the right we will defend;
By the cross of Christ we'll conquer,
By the cross of Christ we'll conquer,
And see the glorious end.

We will not be discouraged,
  Our Father is our friend;
We will not be discouraged,
  Our Father is our friend;
He will bless each good endeavor,
He will bless each good endeavor,
  And keep us to the end.
I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

Fight on ye valiant soldiers,
  The battle we shall win;
Fight on ye valiant soldiers,
  The battle we shall win;
For the Saviour is our Captain,
For the Saviour is our Captain,
  And he will vanquish sin.
I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

And when the conflict's over,
  In triumph we shall stand;
And when the conflict's over,
  In triumph we shall stand,
O'er sin and death victorious,
O'er sin and death victorious,
  In Canaan's happy land.
I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

8, 7 & 5s M. **94.** ANONYMOUS.

Rest for the Weary

In the Christian's home in glory,
  There remains a land of rest;
There my Saviour's gone before me,
  To fulfill my soul's request.
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
  There is rest for you;

On the other side of Jordan,
In the sweet fields of Eden,
Where the tree of life is blooming,
There is rest for you.

He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand;
For my stay shall not be transient
In that holy, happy land.
The is rest for the weary, &c.

Pain nor sickness ne'er shall enter,
Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
But in that celestial centre,
I a crown of life shall wear.
There is rest for the weary, &c.

Death itself shall then be vanquished,
And his sting shall be withdrawn;
Shout for gladness, O ye ransomed!
Hail with joy the rising morn.
There is rest for the weary, &c.

Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory;
Shout your triumph as you go;
Zion's gates will ope before you,
You shall find an entrance through.
There is rest for the weary, &c.

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8 & 7s M. **95.** ANONYMOUS.

The Shining Shore, (Altered.)

My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger;
For as we stand on Jordan's strand
We may almost discover,
That just before the shining shore
Our friends are passing over.

Our absent king the watchword gave,
"Let every lamp be burning;"
We look afar, across the wave,
Our distant home discerning;
For as we stand, &c.

Should coming days be dark and cold,
We will not yield to sorrow,
For hope will sing, with courage bold,
"There's glory on the morrow;"
For as we stand, &c.

Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise,
Each chord on earth to sever,
There bright and joyous in the skies
There is our home forever;
For as we stand, &c.

11s M. **96.** ANONYMOUS.

Sweet Home.

'Mid scenes of confusion and creature com-
plaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion with
saints!
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory my home.

The pleasures of earth, I have seen fade away,
They bloom for a season, but soon they decay,
But pleasures more lasting, in Jesus are given,
Salvation on earth, and a mansion in heaven.
Home, &c.

Allure me no longer, ye false glowing charms,
The Saviour invites me, I'll go to his arms;
At the banquet of mercy, I hear there is room,
O there may I feast with his children at home.
Home, &c.

7s M. 97. ANONYMOUS.

The Parting of Friends, (Altered.)

When shall we all meet again?
When shall we all meet again?
Oft may glowing hope expire;
Oft may wearied love retire;
Oft may death and sorrow reign,
Ere we all shall meet again.

Though in distant lands we sigh,
Parched beneath a burning sky;
Though the deep between us rolls,
Friendship shall unite our souls;
And in memory's fond domain,
There we all shall meet again.

Though our fading locks be grey,
Thinned by many a toil-spent day;
Though in some far-distant clime,
We may pass our manhood's prime;
Yet beyond life's solemn main,
There we all shall meet again.

When the dreams of life are fled,
When its wasted lamps are dead;
When in cold oblivion shade,
Beauty, wealth and fame are laid,
Where immortal spirits reign,
There may we all meet again.

98.

ADDITIONAL VERSES FROM A FAMILY POEM.

BY N. BARNEY

In the hour of deepest woe
Which the striken heart can know,
Though the soul in anguish sigh
"Mine is grief that cannot die,"

Time will soothe the aching brain,
And foreshadow joy again.

Though on earth we e'er shall roam,
Far from kindred and from home;
And the loved are far away,
Where so e'er their feet may stray,
Though it be the distant main,
Hearts will sigh to meet again.

When a mother's love we trace,
When we feel her fond embrace,
Memories which the heart holds dear.
Fond affection's rising tear,
Speak in every joy and pain
"Kindred souls shall meet again."

When the sands of life are run,
And descends our evening sun,
When the throbbing pulse shall cease,
And the conscience whisper peace,
"Where immortal spirits reign"
There we hope to meet again.

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7 & 6s M. **99.** BISHOP HEBER.

Missionary Hymn.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains,
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from errors chain.

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?

In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high —
Shall we to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name

Waft, waft ye winds his story,
And you, ye waters, roll;
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King and Saviour,
In bliss returns to reign.

SUPPLEMENT—NATIONAL SONGS.

1. KEY.

The Star-Spangled Banner.

O say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched was so gallantly streaming;
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air;
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
Oh say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

On the shore dimly seen through the mist of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;

'Tis the star-spangled banner; O, long may
it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave.

O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's des-
olation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-
rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preser-
ved us a nation.
Then conquer we must; for our cause it is
just,
And this be our motto — "In God is our
trust —"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph
shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave.

ADDITIONAL VERSE, by Oliver Wendell Holmes.

When our land is illumined with Liberty's
smile,
If a foe from within strike a blow at her
glory,
Down, down with the traitor that dares to
defile
The flag of her stars and the page of her glory!
By the millions unchained who our birth-
right have gained,
We will keep her bright blazon forever un-
stained!
And the star-spangled banner in triumph
shall wave,
While the land of the free is the home of the
brave.

2.

Hail Columbia!

Hail, Columbia, happy land!
Hail, ye heroes heav'n born band,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valor won!
Let Independence be our boast,
Ever mindful what it cost,
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies!

CHORUS.

Firm united, let us be,
Rallying round our liberty;
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.

Immortal patriots, rise once more,
Defend your rights, defend your shore,
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies,
Of toil and blood the well earn'd prize;
While offering peace sincere and just,
In heav'n we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice will prevail,
And every scheme of bondage fail.
Firm, united, &c.

Sound, sound the trump of fame;
Let WASHINGTON's great name
Ring thro' the world with loud applause,
Ring thro' the world with loud applause;
Let every clime to freedom dear
Listen with a joyful ear,

With equal skill, with godlike power,
He governs in the fearful hour
Of horrid war, or guides with ease
The happier times of honest peace.
Firm, united, &c.

Behold the chief who now commands,
Once more to serve his country stands,
The rock on which the storm will beat,
The rock on which the storm will beat;
But armed in virtue firm and true,
His hopes are fixed on Heaven and you.
When hope was sinking in dismay,
When gloom obscured Columbia's day,
His steady mind, from changes free,
Resolved on death or LIBERTY.
Firm, united, &c.

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3. O. W. HOLMES.

Union and Liberty. TUNE—"Hail to the Chief."

Flag of the heroes who left us their glory,
Borne through their battle-fields' thunder and flame,
Blazoned in song and illumined in story,
Wave o'er us all who inherit their fame!
Up with our banner bright,
Sprinkled with starry light,
Spread its fair emblems from mountain to shore,
While through the sounding sky,
Loud rings the nation's cry—
UNION AND LIBERTY! ONE EVERMORE!

Light of our firmament, guide of our Nation,
Pride of her children, and honored afar,

Let the wide beams of thy full constellation,
Scatter each cloud that would darken a star!
Up with our banner bright, &c.

Empire unsceptered! what foe shall assail thee,
Bearing the standard of Liberty's van?
Think not the God of thy fathers shall fail thee,
Striving with men for the birthright of man!
Up with our banner bright, &c.

Yet if, by madness and treachery blighted,
Dawns the dark hour when the sword thou must draw,
Then, with the arms of thy millions united,
Smite the bold traitors to freedom and law!
Up with our banner bright, &c.

Lord of the Universe! shield us and guide us,
Trusting thee always, through shadow and sun!
Thou hast united us: who shall divide us?
Keep us, O, keep us, the MANY IN ONE!
Up with our banner bright, &c.

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4. DR. GILMAN.

The Union. TUNE—"Bruce's Address."

Who would sever Freedom's shrine?
Who would draw the hateful line?
Though by birth one spot be mine,
Dear is all the rest.

Dear to me the South's fair land;
Dear the Central mountain-land;
Dear New-England's rocky strand;
Dear the prairied West.

By our altars, pure and free;
By our laws' deep rooted tree;
By the past's dread memory;
  By our Washington;

By our common kindred tongue,
By our hopes, — bright, buoyant, young;
By the tie of country strong, —
  We will still be one!

Fathers! — have ye bled in vain?
Ages! — must ye droop again?
Maker! — shall we rashly stain
  Blessings sent by thee?

No! Receive our solemn vow,
While before thy throne we bow,
Ever to maintain, as now,
  "Union, Liberty!"

---

5. J. G. FORMAN

Song of the Lyon Regiment.

TUNE—"Bruce's Address."

Onward, now, ye true and brave!
  Heaven inspire our patriot band!
We must now our country save,
  And guard our native land.
"Onward!" then our watchword be!
  "Onward!" still our rallying cry!
For our country's liberty
  We'll conquer or we'll die!

To her valiant sons she cries,
  Up, and arm you for the fight!
Meet the traitors as they rise,
  And put their hordes to flight!

Strike! to aid your country's cause,
  Strike! for liberty and right,
Strike! for justice and the laws,
  By your glorious might!

On the bloody field of Mars,
  Noble deeds must now be done;
Bear aloft the Stripes and Stars,
  Until the field is won.
Onward, then, ye true and brave!
  Rear your glorious standard high,
Freedom's banner proudly wave
  In death or victory!

With the sword of Liberty,
  Strike foul treason to the dust!
Let each foreign despot see
  That our cause is just.
Onward, then, ye true and brave
  Heaven our country's hope defend
He whose arm is strong to save
  Will keep us to the end.

Onward to the battle field,
  Valiant Lyon led the brave;
He fell beneath his red-cross shield;
  And fills a hero's grave!
"Onward!" was his dying word;
  Hallowed may his memory be!
Who, with valor, drew his sword,
  And fought for liberty!

Bear aloft his glorious name!
  On our standard rear it high!
We will guard his spotless fame,
  And bravely do or die!
Onward, then, ye true and brave!
  Your avenging swords unsheath!
Freedom's banner proudly wave,
  In victory or death!

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6. ROUGET DE LISLE, 1789.

Marseilles Hymn.

Ye sons of Freedom! wake to glory!
Hark! hark! what myriads bid you rise;
Your children, wives, and grand-sires hoary,
Behold their tears, and hear their cries,
Shall hateful tyrants mischief breeding,
With hireling host, a ruffian band,
Affright and desolate the land,
While peace and liberty lie bleeding;
To arms! to arms! ye brave!
Th' avenging sword unsheath,
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
On victory or death.

Now, now the dangerous storm is rolling,
Which treacherous foes confederate raise;
The dogs of war, let loose, are howling,
And lo! our fields and cities blaze;
And shall we basely view the ruin,
While lawless force with guilty stride,
Spreads desolation far and wide,
With crimes and blood his hands embruing.
To arms, &c.

O, Liberty! can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy generous flame?
Can dungeons, bolts or bars confine thee?
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world has wept bewailing,
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield,
But Freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing,
To arms, &c.

7. Col. I. F. Shepard.

The American Flag.

All hail to the banner that floats o'er the free,
  Its Stars and its Stripes proudly blending,
Its glory and beauty shall typical be
  Of Union and Freedom unending:
It floated aloft in the days of the Past,
  When heroes in battle upbore it,
And War's flashing thunder was heard in the blast,
  That burst from the sulphur clouds o'er it.

CHORUS.

Then hail to the flag, the tri-colored flag,
The Stars and the Stripes floating o'er us,
All hail to the flag, the time honored flag,
That led our brave fathers before us.

Its white is the emblem of Purity's vest;
  Its red the warm blood of the nation;
Its blue is the Heaven where fallen ones rest,
  As stars ever glow in oblation:
It swells every heart as it swings to the breeze,
  Where Liberty's language is spoken,
And nations sing pæans, as sweeping the seas,
  They gaze on a free people's token.
    Then hail to the flag, &c.

What though, in the frenzy of passion and pride,
  Its folds may by Treason be rended?
The Demon of Evil Jehovah defied,
  But down to perdition descended:
So perish the rebel that lifts his red hand
  To strike at the heart of the nation!
So fall every traitor that curses the land,
  Satanic in bad emulation.
    Then hail to the flag, &c.

From mounta
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The legions
By ocean and
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The boast

From mountain and valley they come in their
might
The legions of patriot yeomen,
By ocean and river they strike for the right,
All fearless of treacherous foemen:
Great Sire of the People! oh lend us thine aid;
For thine is the power and the glory;
Still let the old flag be triumphant displayed,
And age to each age tell its story!
Then hail to the flag, &c.

8.

"The Red, White and Blue."

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free;
The shrine of each patriot's devotion;
A world offers homage to thee;
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.
When borne by the red, white and blue,
When borne by the red, white and blue,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.

When war wings its wide desolation,
And threatens the land to deform,
The Ark then of Freedom's foundation,
Columbia rides safe through the storm;
With garlands of victory o'er her,
When so proudly she bears her brave crew;
With her flag proudly floating above her,
The boast of the red, white and blue,
The boast of the red, white and blue, &c.

9.

THE BANNER OF FREEDOM.

By J. G. Forman.

Tune—"Red, White and Blue."

Blest banner of Freedom, thy pinion
  Floats wide o'er the land and the sea;
The emblem of peaceful dominion,
  Our eyes turn with rapture to thee.
Though war clouds and dangers are o'er us,
  Thy folds are still dear to our view;
With the flag of our country before us,
  We'll march to the Red, White and Blue,
  We'll march to the Red, White and Blue,
  We'll march to the Red, White and Blue;
With the flag of our country before us,
  We'll march to the Red, White and Blue.

The glorious ensign ne'er sever,
  Let it float in the ether above,
Its stars, the bright symbol forever
  Of Union, and Freedom, and Love;
May they never grow dim in their shining,
  Nor fade from their colors so true,
The Stars and the Stripes still entwining,
  Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue,
  Hurrah, &c.

Though traitors shall meet and dissemble,
  And armies of rebels shall rise,
Our banner shall cause them to tremble,
  As it waves in the bright Southern skies;
And millions of patriot voices,
  Shall the chorus of Freedom renew,
And shout, as the nation rejoices,
  Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue,
  Hurrah, &c.

Though tyrants and despots assail it,
And threaten our land to deform,
To the mast-head and flag-staff we'll nail it,
And bear it aloft through the storm.
Our country no foe shall dissever,
While the armies of Freedom prove true.
The flag of our Union forever,
Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue,
Hurrah, &c.

While patriots and heroes to glory
Lead onward the ranks of the brave,
On ocean and battlefields gory
They die their loved country to save,
Their virtuous memory shall ever
Live on with the faithful and true,
"The *Army* and *Navy* forever"
Nine cheers for the Red, White and Blue,
Nine cheers &c.

---

10. H. HASTING WELD.

TUNE—"The Star Spangled Banner."

O God of our fathers, thy aid we implore,
'Mid the storm of rebellion, to shield us from danger,
The sunlight of union and peace to restore,
O'er the flag that defied the assaults of the stranger.
To the fair open foe, our gauntlet we throw,
But the snares of sedition we scarcely can know.
Is the Star-Spangled banner no longer to wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Thy hand we confess; thou hast humbled our pride,
And we trust not in chariots, or count upon horses,
But rest on the might and the wisdom that guide
The sun in his path, and the stars in their courses.
From thy people that pray, Lord turn not away;
Let us welcome again the glad national day,
When the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Away with all fears that our hearts might appal!
For the gloom does but herald a happier morrow;
Heaven victory gives, if we faithfully call,
And the garment of joy for the spirit of sorrow,
Oh, then be the praise to the Ancient of Days,
As for God and our country our voices we raise;
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Religion and virtue and truth to maintain,
We have brought forth our flag before Heaven's high altar;
The right to assert and the laws to sustain,
Before God we are bound, and we dare not to falter.

Interweave in its folds the blest symbol of old,
And Calvary's emblem the standard uphold;
And the star-spangled banner forever shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of brave.

---

11. J. G. PERCIVAL.

"It is sweet for our Country to die!"

Oh! it is sweet for our country to die! How softly reposes
Warrior youth on his bier, wet by the tears of his love,
Wet by a mother's warm tears; they crown him with garlands of roses,
Weep, and then joyously turn, bright where he triumphs above.

Not to the shades shall the youth descend, who for country hath perished;
Hebe awaits him in heaven, welcomes him there with her smile;
There at the banquet divine, the patriot's spirit is cherished;
Gods love the young who ascend pure from the funeral pile.

Not to Elysian fields, by the still oblivious river;
Not to the isles of the blest, over the blue rolling sea;
But on Olympian heights shall dwell the devoted forever;
There shall assemble the good, there the wise, valiant and free.

Oh! then how great for our country to die, in the front rank to perish,
Firm with our breast to the foe, victory's shout in our ear!
Long they our statues shall crown, in songs our memory cherish;
We shall look forth from our heaven, pleased the sweet music to hear.

---

12. Col. PESTAL.

Rest troubled heart.*

Rest thou troubled heart; within this captive bosom swelling;
Rest thou troubled heart, no more of love or glory telling,
Now no more by wrongs or tyrant power oppressed,
From a thousand woes,
Ah! what sweet repose,
Soon will seal these eyes in everlasting rest,
Soon the martyr's grave will close.

Death approaches near, the herald of eternal glory;
Friends and comrades dear, ye long shall mourn my hapless story.
O, 'tis hard to part from life's loving ties;
Hark! the midnight bell!
'Tis the soldier's knell,
Soon to-morrow's sun the last for me shall rise.
Glory; home and friends farewell!

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* Written by a Russian officer the night before his execution.

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Col. PESTAL.

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13.

Do they Miss me at Home

Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?
'Twould be an assurance most dear,
To know that this moment some loved one,
Were saying, I wish he were here;
To feel that the group at the fireside,
Were thinking of me as I roam,
Oh! yes, 'twould be joy beyond measure,
To know that they miss'd me at home,
To know that they miss'd me at home.

When twilight approaches, the season
That ever is sacred to song,
Does some one repeat my name over,
And sigh that I tarry so long?
And is there a chord in the music,
That's miss'd when my voice is a way,
And a chord in each heart that awaketh,
Regret at my wearisome stay,
Regret at my wearisome stay?

Do they set me a chair near the table,
When evening's home pleasures are nigh,
When candles are lit in the parlor,
And the stars in the calm azure sky?
And when the good night's are repeated,
And all lay them down to their sleep,
Do they think of the absent, and waft me
A whispered "good night," while they weep?
A whispered "good night," &c.

Do they miss me at home, do they miss me,
At morning, at noon, or at night?
And lingers one gloomy shade round them,
That only my presence can light?

Are joys less invitingly welcome,
And pleasures less hale than before,
Because one is missed from the circle,
Because I am with them no more?
Because I am, &c.

14.

Home Again.

Home again, home again, from a foreign shore,
And oh! it fills my soul with joy,
To meet my friends once more.
Here I dropped the parting tear
To cross the ocean's foam,
But now I'm once again with those,
Who kindly greet me home.

Happy hearts, happy hearts, with mine have laughed in glee.
But oh! the friends I loved in youth,
Seem happier to me,
And if my guide should be the fate
Which bids me longer roam;
But death alone can break the tie,
That binds my heart to home.

Music sweet, music soft, lingers round the place,
And oh! I feel the childhood charm,
That time cannot efface;
Then give me but my homestead roof,
I'll ask no palace dome,
For I can live a happy life
With those I love at home.

15.

Home, Sweet Home.

'Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere;
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain
Oh! give me my lowly thatched cottage again
The birds singing gaily, that come at my call
Give sweet peace of spirit far dearer than all;
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

16.

The Dearest spot of Earth to me is Home.

The dearest spot of earth to me
Is home, sweet home;
The fairy land I've longed to see,
Is home, sweet home;
There how charmed the sense of hearing,
There where hearts are so endearing,
All the world is not so cheering,
As home, sweet home.
The dearest spot of earth to me
Is home, sweet home,
The fairy land I've longed to see
Is home, sweet home.

I've taught my heart the way to prize
My home, sweet home;

I've learn'd to look with lover's eyes;
On home, sweet home.
There where vows are truly plighted,
There were hearts are so united,
All the world beside I've slighted
For home, sweet home.
The dearest spot of earth to me
Is home, &c.

17.

The Martyrs. J. G. FORMAN.

TUNE—"Glory hallelujah."

The martyrs of truth lie slumbering in the grave,
The noble, the wise, the valiant and the brave; —
They laid down their lives humanity to save,
While the truth went marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
The Truth is marching on.

The Saviour of the world was nailed upon the tree,
The Friend of the poor, the oppressed and the free; —
Where the spirit of the Lord is there is liberty,
While the truth goes marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah, &c.

Crushed to the earth it will spring forth again,
Filling the souls of noble-hearted men;
Moving the world, while its heroes are slain,
It still keeps marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah, &c.

In the mighty strife of the nations to be free,
In the holy warfare for Right and Liberty,

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The army of martyrs are crowned with victory,
While the Truth goes marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah, &c.
Henceforth their spirits are looking from the skies,
Watching the conflict with glad and earnest eyes,
While towards the INFINITE, the PERFECT and the WISE,
Their souls are marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah, &c.

---

18. J. G. FORMAN.

The Army of Liberty. TUNE—"Crusader."

Come rally for our country,
For God is on our side;
Come rally for our country,
For God is on our side.
He will aid the cause of freedom,
He will aid the cause of freedom,
For which our fathers died.

CHORUS.

I am glad I'm in this army,
I am glad I'm in this army,
I am glad I'm in this army,
For God is on our side.
He will aid the cause of freedom,
He will aid the cause of freedom,
For which our fathers died.

In the war of Independence,
The battle was begun;
In the war of Independence,
The battle was begun;
In the glorious name of Freedom,
In the glorious name of Freedom,

The victory was won.
I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

In the conflict with treason,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
In the conflict with treason,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
For the right will ever triumph,
For the right will ever triumph,
And reign forever more.
I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

Come join our glorious army,
The victors we shall stand;
Come join our glorious army,
The victors we shall stand
Shouting liberty forever,
Shouting liberty forever,
Throughout our happy land.
I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

---

19. J. G. FORMAN.

Northmen, ho! your country calls you.

TUNE—"Dixie."

Northmen, ho! your country calls you!
Rise! or slavery's doom befalls you!
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
With the thunderbolts of heaven,
Let the traitors forth be driven,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!

CHORUS.

Then away to the wars in Dixie!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
In Dixie's land we'll take our stand
For the Union down in Dixie.

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March on! march on!
For the Union down in Dixie,
March on! march on!
For the Union down in Dixie.

Nerve your brawny arms for battle,
Swell the musketry's loud rattle,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
Let the haughty Southrons feel
The strength and force of Northern steel,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
Then away to the wars in Dixie! &c.

On Sumter's ruined walls is floating
Treason's banner, proudly gloating,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
The Nation calls us to repair
The wound our Union suffered there,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
Then away to the wars in Dixie! &c.

On those walls we yet must rear
The flag to Freedom's sons most dear.
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
High above the traitorous town
Shall Freedom's flag look proudly down,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
Then away to the wars in Dixie! &c.

The rebel South, with impious hand,
Spreads war and ruin o'er the land,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
The power of slavery now must cease,
And Freedom's armies conquer peace,

March away! march away! march away
to the war!
Then away to the wars in Dixie! &c.

Confed'rate powers, with wrong allied,
Have Freedom's armies now defied.
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
But though a million foes assail,
Our country's flag shall yet prevail,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
Then away to the wars in Dixie! &c.

Come join the standard of the brave,
Let Freedom's banner o'er us wave,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
Crush out the vile insatiate foe,
And lay the rebel armies low,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
Then away to the wars in Dixie! &c.

Our Union, saved, shall henceforth be,
The hope and strength of Liberty,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
And while we thus our country save,
We'll freedom give to every slave,
March away! march away! march away
to the war!
Then away to the wars in Dixie! &c.

---

20. MONTGOMERY.

The Dead Warrior.

O for the death of those
Who for their country die,

NATIONAL SONGS.

Sink on her bosom to repose,
And triumph where the lie!
How beautiful in death
The Warrior's corpse appears,
Embalm'd by fond Affection's breath,
And bathed in Woman's tears!
Their loveliest native earth,
Enshrines the fallen brave;
In the dear land that gave them birth!
They find their tranquil grave.

---

21. J. G. FORMAN.

Departed Heroes. TUNE—"Araby's Daughter."

Who can but weep for the heroes that perish?
Who can but sigh o'er the graves where they fall?
They have but left us their memory to cherish,
Giving their country their lives and their all.

High in the heavens, where they have ascended,
Glory shall rest on their brows as of yore,
Garlands of roses, with amaranths blended,
Leaves of the laurel their crown evermore.

There re-united, they no more shall sever,
Ties that have bound them together so long;
There they shall dwell with the blessed forever,
There they shall join in the seraphim's song.

High in the heavens, where they have ascended,
Glory shall rest on their brows as of yore,
Garlands of roses, with amaranths blended,
Leaves of laurel their crown evermore.

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