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MANUAL
OF THE
SOCIETY OF THE COMPANIONS
OF THE HOLY CROSS



“IF ANY MAN WILL COME AFTER ME
LET HIM DENY HIMSELF AND TAKE UP
HIS CROSS AND FOLLOW ME.”



- V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.
R. Because by Thy Holy Cross Thou hast re-
deemed the World.



MANUAL

OF THE

SOCIETY OF THE HOLY CROSS

OF THE HOLY CROSS

BOSTON:

WRIGHT & POTTER PRINTING COMPANY,

18 Post Office Square.

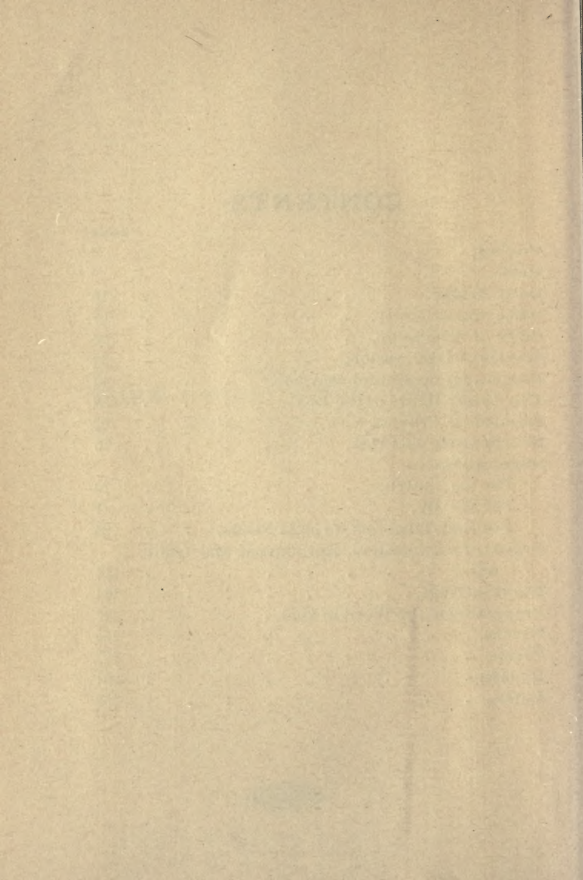
1909.



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PREFACE

THE use of this Manual is entirely optional with every Companion of the Holy Cross, with the exception of the Daily Prayer, the Prayers for Friday, and the Offices, at such times as they may be appointed to be used. This fourth edition of the book has been prepared with prayerful carefulness and an earnest desire to meet the wants of all. A large number of the prayers has been derived from ancient and time-honored sources, while others have been written to meet the special needs of a busy age. We issue the book, therefore, with the prayer and hope that, though the use of it is optional, it may meet a need in the lives of many of our Companions, and become dear and helpful to us all through association. We would, however, plead that, even as a book of devotion, it should at no time be allowed to take the place of the great historic Book of Common Prayer, which, next to the Bible, should occupy the first place in the heart of every loyal member of the Church. That we may all become more and more united in the strength of that Cross which shall yet conquer the world, and through the use of the same prayers, is the earnest hope of

THE COMPILERS.

R U L E
OF THE
SOCIETY OF COMPANIONS
OF
THE HOLY CROSS

COMPANIONS shall seek always to remember the name they bear, and faithfully to follow the way of the Cross.

They shall endeavor to serve God day by day in the Ministry of Intercession, in Thanksgiving, and in Simplicity of Life. Intercession, Thanksgiving, and the Simple Life are the links which bind them in a spiritual companionship to which they shall always be lovingly loyal in thought, word, and deed.

**The Ministry of Intercession and Thank-
giving**

1. Companions shall seek to practise and to encourage systematic intercession for the coming of God's Kingdom on earth.

2. They shall use daily the prayer of the S. C. H. C.

3. They shall observe Holy Cross Day, September 14, by receiving the Holy Communion either on that day or as near before or after as possible, with the special intention of interceding for all Companions of the Holy Cross, and of returning thanks for all blessings vouchsafed the Society.

4. The especial objects of prayer of the Society, apart from individual needs, shall be the Reconciliation of Classes and the Reunion of Christendom. In prayer for individual needs, especial emphasis shall be placed on the deepening of the spiritual life.

5. Companions shall use, according to their discretion, the monthly Intercession Paper, to which each Companion and Probationer shall have the privilege of sending in petitions and thanksgivings each month.

6. In the month of May the paper shall be a thanksgiving paper, and the spiritual life of the Society shall be centered in the giving of thanks.

Simplicity of Life

COMPANIONS shall strive after simplicity of heart toward God and man.

They shall try to live simply, while keeping themselves in bodily and mental health. They shall use freely all means, material,

and immaterial, which may preserve them in a condition of efficiency for the work to which they may be called; but they shall at the same time seek to live a disciplined life, guarding against any form of self-indulgence.

The following suggestions are offered, in the belief that they may prove helpful to definiteness in thought and action, but they are not to be considered binding.

1. That each Companion have a carefully considered private rule in regard to the distribution of time and the expenditure of money.

2. That in the expenditure of money she have regard to the moral character of investments and the social conditions of the work for which she pays.

Further Requirements

1. Companions shall write to the Companion in Charge at least once a year, preferably in September.

2. They shall feel a responsibility, according to their powers, toward the material support of the Society.

3. They shall exercise discretion and reserve in speaking of the Society, save to Ccmanions, and shall bear in mind the confidential character of the Intercession Paper.

AIMS

1. To bind together by mutual intercession and simple rule those who desire to follow closely in the steps of our Lord's most holy life.

2. To encourage unceasing prayer for others; to pray especially for the reconciliation of classes and the reunion of Christendom; and to encourage the constant spirit of thankfulness and of Christian joy.

3. To inspire and maintain the earnest effort after greater simplicity of life and after the patient bearing of the Cross.

4. To deepen spiritual motive and to strengthen definite aim in all active work, especially in work among the unfortunate and friendless.

THE IDEAL FOR A COMPANION OF THE HOLY CROSS

TO lead a life consecrated to the service of Jesus Christ; of inner separateness from the world, in spite of outward circumstance.

To endure hardness for Jesus Christ's sake.

To have the courage of our convictions in association with the world.

To do nothing, say nothing, think nothing, contrary to the spirit of that mighty

love which led Jesus Christ to suffer on the Cross.

To cultivate his love for souls in praying and working for others, so that his sufferings for them should not have been borne in vain.

To study his Word of Life, seeking to reproduce in ourselves his absolute unselfishness and self-sacrifice.

To live and work for others for no reward save his approval.

To be ready at all times to obey his voice, and unhesitatingly to say, "Behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it unto me according to thy word."

To say nothing that we would not like Jesus Christ to hear.

To do nothing that we would not like Jesus Christ to see.

To go to no place where we would not like Jesus Christ to find us.

Never to spend our time in such a way that we would not like Jesus Christ to ask, "What art thou doing?"

To begin to lead his life here, so that hereafter we shall see him as he is, being conformed through fellowship with his sufferings to the likeness of himself.

FIRST RULE OF ST. FRANCIS

“GO thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in Heaven: and come, take up thy Cross, and follow me.”

“As ye go, preach, saying: The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils; freely ye have received, freely give. Provide neither gold nor silver, nor brass in your purses, nor scrip for your journey, neither two coats, neither shoes, nor yet staves; for the workman is worthy of his meat.”

“If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his Cross and follow me.”¹

¹“This Gospel Rule was the only Rule whose vital importance Francis ever recognized.”

A. M. STODDART.

God said, "Ask what shall I give thee."

I KINGS iii: 5.

"If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in Heaven."

MATT. xviii: 19.



DAILY PRAYER

GIVE us grace, O Eternal Father, that we strive to keep the way of the Cross, and carry in our hearts the image of Jesus crucified. Make us glad to conform ourselves to thy divine will, that, being fashioned after his life-giving death, we may die according to the flesh, and live according to the Spirit of Righteousness, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour. Amen.

OFFICE

All kneeling, let the Reader begin

IN the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

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, for ever and ever. Amen.

O GOD make speed to save us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help us.

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

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

From the Psalter

THOU, O God, art praised in Sion, and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.

Thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Thou shalt show us wondrous things in thy righteousness, O God of our salvation, thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea.

Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains, and is girded about with power.

Who stilleth the raging of the sea and the noise of his waves and the madness of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens, thou that makest the out-goings of the morning and evening to praise thee.

For all the world shall worship thee, sing of thee, and praise thy name.

O come hither and behold the works of God, how wonderful he is in his doing toward the children of men.

O praise our God, ye people, and make the noise of his praise to be heard.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high, and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth.

Who holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to slip.

Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong, who feedeth the hungry.

The Lord looseth men out of prison, the Lord giveth sight to the blind.

The Lord helpeth them that are fallen, the Lord careth for the righteous.

The Lord careth for the stranger, he defendeth the fatherless and widow; as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down.

He healeth them that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

Lo, the poor crieth and the Lord heareth him: yea and saveth him out of all his trouble.

The Lord is nigh unto them that call upon him, yea all such as call upon him faithfully.

He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him, he also will hear their cry, and will help them.

Behold, now praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and praise the Lord.

Blessed be the Lord God, even the God of Israel, which only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be the name of his majesty forever, and all the earth shall be filled with his majesty. Amen and amen.

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

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

The Chapter

From St. John, xii; xvi.

And Jesus answered them, saying, The hour is come, that the Son of man should be glorified.

He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world, shall keep it unto life eternal.

If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be; if any man serve me, him will my Father honor.

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you.

Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.

For the Father himself loveth you, because ye have loved me, and have believed that I came out from God.

These things have I spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

O LORD, hear our prayer.

R. And let our cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray

GIVE us grace, O Eternal Father, that we strive to keep the way of the Cross, and carry in our hearts the image of Jesus crucified. Make us glad to conform ourselves to thy divine will, that, being fashioned after his life-giving death, we may die according to the flesh, and live according to the Spirit of Righteousness, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour. Amen.

O JESU, Saviour of the world, who for love of us suffered and died upon the Holy Cross, bless, we beseech thee, all the Companions of our Society, especially those who are absent from us. Enlarge our hearts to their utmost extent to love thee, that we daily may grow more pure, more constant, more worthy of thee; and grant

that all of us who have been drawn by thy love into union with thee may be drawn nearer to one another, that when the work which thou givest us to do here is accomplished, we may together behold thy glory in the holy fellowship of the Kingdom of Heaven. Amen.

O ALMIGHTY God, look, we beseech thee, on the face of thy beloved Son, and for the sake of his merits mercifully hear the prayers which throughout our Society we daily offer unto thee. Grant each special petition for ourselves and for others, for our Society and for thy Holy Church. Grant also, O Lord, all other petitions that we make unto thee, and give to us thy servants, unity, a true faith, and a life agreeable to thy Will, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A LMIGHTY Father, we pray thee to convert unbelievers — to grant repentance to sinners — to succor the afflicted — to give health to the sick — strength to the weak — grace to the tempted — rest to the weary — and an increase of love, unity, and peace to thy whole Church, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn of the Holy Cross, page 155

Litany of the Holy Life

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

O Father Almighty,

Grant that we may praise thee for ever
and ever.

O Redeemer of men,

Save us, and we shall live in thee.

O Spirit, Guide of souls,

Lead us forth into the land of righteous-
ness.

Holy Trinity, One God,

Have mercy upon us.

In saying the Office omit that part of the Litany
enclosed in ()

(O my Protection,

Hide me in the secret of thy tabernacle.

O Earnest of the future inheritance,

Restore my lot.

O my Desire,

Tarry not.

O Sweet Guest of the soul,

Abide with us.

O most blessed Light,

Illuminate our darkness.

Rest in labor,

Give us rest in thee.

O God of my hope,

Though thou slay me, yet will I trust in thee.

Be merciful;

Hear us, Good Lord.

By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation,

Send down wisdom from the seat of thy Holiness, that she may labor with us, that we may know what is acceptable to thee in all things.

By the infinite love wherewith thou didst vouchsafe to be born of the Virgin,

Grant that we, who by our sins are afflicted, by thy visitation may be consoled.

By thy patient endurance of the narrow and hard manger,

Enable us to run with patience the straight and narrow way of thy commandments.

By the angelic songs which thou causedst to be heard at midnight,

Bring us to the society of the heavenly citizens.

By thy years of humble toil at Nazareth,

Establish thou the work of our hands upon us.

By thy fast of forty days in the wilderness, and the temptation which thou didst there endure,

Cause us to mortify our members which are upon the earth.

By the love wherewith thou didst call thy disciples and didst constitute them thine Apostles,

Grant that we, who know thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of thy glorious Godhead.

By the divine power whereby thou didst heal every sickness, and didst cast out all devils,

Heal our sin-sick souls and let us serve thee with a quiet mind.

By the tender wisdom whereby thou didst instruct the ignorant, counsel the doubtful, and rebuke the obstinate,

Let the Spirit of Truth guide us into all truth.

By the tender love whereby thou didst weep at the grave of Lazarus,

Give us, dead in trespasses and sins, the grace of tears.

By the meekness wherewith thou didst enter into Jerusalem, when, behold! her King came unto her,

Grant us an entrance into thine everlasting kingdom.

By the zeal wherewith thou didst cast out the buyers and sellers from the Temple,

Drive all wickedness from thy Church.

By the most sacred obedience whereby thou didst prepare to eat the passover with thy disciples,

Grant that we may worthily receive thy Body and Blood to our everlasting salvation.

By the threefold prayer which thou didst
offer in the garden,

Grant us to persevere in prayer.

By the threefold visitation which thou
madest thy disciples when they were
sleeping for sorrow,

Visit us in all times of our spiritual
slumber.)

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins
of the world,

Grant that, as we are followers of thy
Passion, so we may be partakers of
thy glory.

By the gentleness wherewith thou didst sub-
mit to be bound by the Jews,

Bind us with the cords of thy love.

By thy silence in thy Passion,

Set a watch, O Lord, before our lips, and
keep us secretly in thy tabernacle from
the strife of tongues.

By the crown of thorns wherewith thou
wast crowned,

Let our eyes see the King in his beauty.

By thine unrighteous condemnation,

Judge the poor with righteousness and
rebuke with equity for the meek of the
earth.

By the dark hours of thine exaltation on
the Cross,

Draw all men unto thee.

By thy death and burial,

Bury us in thine own sepulchre.

By the glorious power whereby thou didst
rise on the third day from the dead,
Revive us, and let us live in thy sight.

By thine "All hail!" spoken to the women
when thou didst meet them in the way,
Let us also behold thy glory, and speak
of thee.

By the power thou gavest thine Apostles to
baptize in thy name; and by thy
promise to remain with us to the end
of the world,

Let our eyes be on the field that they
reap, and let us go after them.

Son of God,

We beseech thee to hear us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins
of the world,

Increase our faith.

O Christ, hear us.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father —

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and
the love of God, and the fellowship of the
Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

OFFICE OF ADMISSION

The candidates shall advance and kneel before the chaplain. During the admission the congregation shall stand.

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint.

The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father —

O thou that hearest prayer;

R. Unto thee shall all flesh come.

O Lord, save this thy servant;

R. Who putteth her trust in thee.

Lead her forth, O Lord, in the way of life;

R. Which is also the way of the Cross.

Hear thou her voice in the morning, O Lord;

R. And let the lifting up of her hands be an evening sacrifice.

Give her her heart's desire;

R. And deny not the request of her lips.

Every day may she give thanks unto thee, O Lord;

R. And let all flesh give thanks unto thy Holy Name, for ever and ever.

Let us pray

GIVE thy grace, O Eternal Father, unto this thy servant now before thee, that she may strive to keep the way of the Cross and carry in her heart the image of Jesus crucified. Make her glad to conform herself to thy divine will, that, being fashioned after his life-giving death, she may die according to the flesh and live according to the spirit of righteousness, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour. Amen.

O LORD Jesus Christ, we, as Companions of the Holy Cross, would not merely ask to have thy name imprinted on us, not merely the constant recollection of what thou art in thyself would we treasure, but we would ask to be conformed to what thou art, to be made like to thee, to breathe the

same spirit through which thou hast sacrificed thyself for love of us, to grow perfect through trial, to fulfill the love of thy passion in the endurance of all things, that the stamp of thy Cross may be seen of all men in our outward conversation as before thy sight in the inward soul, ever holding high communion with thyself, the all-seeing God. Amen.

The Chaplain, addressing the person or persons to be admitted, shall say: —

Dost thou desire to become a Companion of the Society of the Companions of the Holy Cross?

Ans. I do.

Wilt thou seek to serve God day by day, in the ministry of intercession, in thanksgiving, and in simplicity of life?

Ans. I will.

N——, I admit thee to the Society of the Companions of the Holy Cross.

The Chaplain, giving to the new Companion the Cross, shall say: —

Receive this Cross, in token of Companionship, and in remembrance of thy baptismal vows, sealed with the sign of the Cross.

The Chaplain shall then say: —

The Lord grant thee strength and endurance, gentleness and patience, that,

having waited for the consolation of Israel, thou mayest at last rejoice in that great day when the redeemed of the Lord shall come to Sion with songs and with everlasting joy upon their heads.

The candidates shall here rise and join the congregation.

Psalm 84

1. O how amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of Hosts.

2. My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

3. Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young; even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

4. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be always praising thee.

5. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are thy ways.

6. Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.

7. They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

8. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; hearken, O God of Jacob.

9. Behold, O God our defender; and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10. For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand.

11. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

12. For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

13. O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

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

The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray

ALMIGHTY Father, we pray thee to convert unbelievers — to grant repentance to sinners — to succor the afflicted — to give health to the sick — strength to the weak — grace to the tempted — rest to the weary — and an increase of love, unity, and peace to thy whole Church, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Reconciliation of Classes

O GOD the Father, Fount of Godhead, good beyond all that is good, fair beyond all that is fair, in whom is calmness, peace, and concord; do thou make up the dissensions which divide us from each other, and bring us back into an unity of love, which may bear some likeness to thy sublime nature. Grant this, O Father, through thine only-begotten Son, that all we who have been redeemed by the mystery of his Incarnation may remain united in the fellowship of perpetual peace. Amen.

For the Reunion of Christendom

BEHOLD, O Lord, how thy faithful Jerusalem rejoices in the triumph of the cross and the power of the Saviour; grant therefore that those who love her may abide in her peace, and those who depart from her may one day come back to her embrace; that when all sorrows are taken away, we may be refreshed with the joys of an eternal resurrection, and may be made partakers of her peace, world without end; through thy mercy. Amen.

VOUCHSAFE unto us, O Lord God, with knowledge and fear and beauty of spiritual order to stand before thee in

purity and holiness and to serve thee as the Lord and Creator of all, to whom, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, is due worship from all forever. Amen.

SERVICE OF INTERCESSION¹

All kneeling, let the Reader begin: —

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

V. O Lord, open thou our lips.

R. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Psalm 67

1. God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;

2. That thy way may be known upon earth; thy saving health among all nations.

3. Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

4. O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5. Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

6. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

7. God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

¹ Arranged for the S. C. H. C., chiefly from the Prayer Book, by Bishop Charles H. Brent.

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

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

Let us pray

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father —

V. O Lord, save thy servants:

R. That put their trust in thee.

V. Send unto them help from above:

R. And evermore mightily defend them.

V. Help us, O God our Saviour:

R. And for the glory of thy Name de-
liver us: be merciful to us sinners, for thy
Name's sake.

V. O Lord, hear our prayer:

R. And let our cry come unto thee.

Let us pray

For the Church

Antiphon. Thy name shall be called of
God for ever, The peace of righteousness,
and the glory of God's worship.

V. For God shall lead Israel with joy
in the light of his glory:

R. With the mercy and righteousness
that cometh from him.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before thee for all estates of men in thy Holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve thee; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance, that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O LORD, we beseech thee, let thy continual pity cleanse and defend thy Church: and, because it cannot continue in safety without thy succor, preserve it evermore by thy help and goodness: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

LORD, we beseech thee to keep thy household the Church in continual godliness; that through thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve thee in good works, to the glory of thy Name: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Unity of God's People

Antiphon. Arise, O Jerusalem, and stand on high, and behold thy children gathered from the west unto the east by the word of the Holy One, rejoicing in the remembrance of God.

V. O thou that makest men to be of one mind in an house:

R. We wait for thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ our only Saviour, the Prince of Peace; give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatsoever else may hinder us from godly union and concord: that as there is but one Body and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may be all of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of truth and peace, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify Thee: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Missions at Home and Abroad

V. Thou sparest all, for they are thine,
O Lord, thou lover of souls:

R. For thine incorruptible Spirit is in
all.

O GOD, who hast made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on the face of the whole earth, and didst send thy blessed Son to preach peace to them that are afar off and to them that are nigh; grant that all men everywhere may seek after thee and find thee. Bring the nations into thy fold, and add the heathen to thine inheritance. And we pray thee shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy kingdom: through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Clergy and People

V. Let thy priests, O Lord God, be clothed with salvation:

R. And let thy saints rejoice in goodness.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, send down upon our Bishops, and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; and, that they may truly

please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honor of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. Amen.

For the Increase of the Ministry

That it may please thee to send forth laborers into thy harvest:

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

For the Healing of Social Disorders

Antiphon. The God of our fathers who made all things with his word ordained man through his wisdom that he should order the world according to equity and righteousness, and execute judgment with an upright heart.

V. Lord of mercy, give us wisdom that sitteth by thy throne:

R. And send thy Holy Spirit from above.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who hast carried our glorified nature into the unity of the Godhead, that all mankind may become one in thee: heal the schisms and differences that separate man from man and rend the human family. Give honor and sympathy to the prosperous; forbearance and courage to the poor. And so drive away all selfishness, prejudice, and misunderstanding that we may be knit by the bands

of love into one holy brotherhood in thee, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Conversion of Sinners

Antiphon. Thou, O God, art gracious and true, long-suffering and in mercy ordering all things. For if we sin, we are thine, knowing thy power; but we will not sin, knowing that we are counted thine.

V. For to know thee is perfect righteousness:

R. Yea, to know thy power is the root of immortality.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent: create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

From all evil and mischief; from sin; from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from thy wrath; and from everlasting damnation:

Good Lord, deliver us.

For the Strengthening of the Faithful

V. God verily is my strength and my salvation.

R. He is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.

O GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust in thee, mercifully accept our prayers; and because, through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping thy commandments we may please thee both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD, who didst teach the hearts of thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit, grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in his holy comfort; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Sick and Suffering

V. He healeth them that are broken in heart:

R. And giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O LORD, we beseech thee favourably to hear the prayers of thy people, that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by thy goodness, for the glory of thy name; through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

That it may please thee to succor, help, and comfort all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation:

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

For the Dying

O SAVIOUR of the world, who by thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed us, save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

By the mystery of thy Holy Incarnation; by thy Holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation:

Good Lord, deliver us.

By thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by thy Cross and Passion; by thy Precious

Death and Burial; by thy Glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the Coming of the Holy Ghost:

Good Lord, deliver us.

In the hour of death, and in the day of judgment:

Good Lord, deliver us.

For the Faithful Departed

V. In the day of judgment:

R. Good Lord, deliver us.

GRANT, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people, pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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 burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity, we give thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors. And we beseech thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of thy Holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Additional Collects

DIRECT 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 Holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD, who hast prepared for those that love thee such good things as pass man's understanding, pour into our hearts such love towards thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of thy Son, Christ our Lord, grant us grace so to follow thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in thy Son's name, we beseech thee mercifully to incline thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto

thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us and give us peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

PRAYERS FOR THE CHURCH SEASONS

Advent

O LORD our God, look upon the afflictions of thy people, thy chosen, and send to us our mighty Deliverer from heaven, that he may deliver us from the bondage of sin, and take us to the glorious liberty of the sons of God, for Christ Jesus' sake. Amen.

The Great Antiphons in Preparation for Christmas

O Wisdom, which camest forth out of the mouth of the Most High, and reachest from one end to the other, mightily and sweetly ordering all things: Come and teach us the way of prudence.

O Lord and Ruler of the house of Israel, who appearedst unto Moses in a flame of fire in the bush, and gavest unto him the Law in Sinai: Come and redeem us with an outstretched arm.

O Root of Jesse, who standest for an ensign of the people, at whom kings shall shut their mouths, unto whom the Gentiles shall pray: Come and deliver us and tarry not.

O Key of David and Sceptre of the house of Israel, thou that openest and no man shutteth, and shuttest and no man openeth: Come, and loose the prisoner from the prison-house, and him that sitteth in darkness from the shadow of death.

O Orient, Brightness of the eternal Light, and Sun of Righteousness: Come, and lighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death.

O King of the Gentiles, and their Desire, the Corner Stone, who madest both one: Come and save man, whom thou hast made out of the dust of the earth.

O Emmanuel, our King and Lawgiver, the Desire of all nations, and their Saviour: Come, and save us, O Lord our God.

Christmas

BLESSED be he who cometh in the Name of the Lord, and hath dawned upon us; whose coming hath redeemed us, whose nativity hath enlightened us; who by his coming hath sought out the lost, and illuminated those who sat in darkness. Grant, therefore, O Father Almighty, that we, celebrating with pious devotion the day of his nativity, may find the day of judgment a day of mercy: that as we have known his benignity as our Redeemer, we may feel his gentle tenderness as our Judge. Amen.

V. God Who shinest from the Maid:

R. Have mercy upon us!

WHAT gift shall we bring to thee, O Christ, since thou as Man on earth hast shewn thyself for us, since every creature made by thee brings to thee its thanksgiving? The angels bring their song, the Heavens bring their star, the Magi bring their gifts, the shepherds bring their awe, earth gives a cave, the wilderness a manger: and we the Virgin Mother bring. God before all worlds, have mercy upon us! Amen.

First Vespers of Christmas in the Greek Church.

O DIVINE Infant Jesus, who didst choose poverty for thyself and for thy holy mother, teach us to love it and to practise it according to our condition in life. Help the poor to value the treasure of their poverty, and help the rich to render themselves poor as far as thou dost require such sacrifices from them. O most holy Jesus, may we desire only what thou givest, and use it only for thy glory. Amen.

O holy Child Jesus, grant us such purity of heart that we may be blessed with a clearer vision of thee our God.

Epiphany

O BLESSED Jesu, thou true Light of our souls that outshinest all created lights, send down thy ray from above, that by its powers we may continually offer to thee the gold of burning charity, the frankincense of fervent devotion, and the myrrh of perfect mortification. Fill us with thy presence, that we may one day love thee perfectly and forever in that bright heaven, whither thy goodness calls us. Amen.

O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead us from the far-off land of sin to worship in thy presence.

The King of Eternal Glory, through the star of grace, bring us to his Eternal Kingdom!

Lent

V. O God, who didst wonderfully create man and more wonderfully didst redeem him:

R. Give unto us strength of mind to withstand the allurements of sin.

O GOD, who by thy Word dost marvelously work out the reconciliation of mankind; grant, we beseech thee, that by this holy fast we may both be subjected to thee with all our hearts, and be united to each other in prayer to thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Act of Social Penitence

O GOD of our fathers, we desire to make before thee a solemn act of penitence on behalf of the Church. We her children have done little to further thy Kingdom on earth by the establishment of social justice. We humble ourselves before thee for our past neglect, and seek for thy forgiveness. We confess that we have often forgotten that since thou art our Father all men are our brethren, and that we are stewards and not owners of all that thou hast given us. Pardon any indifference and apathy toward the sufferings of those who labor. Pardon any bitterness toward those who abound. Forgive us for having allowed in-

justice and oppression to remain too often unrebuked and unredressed. These and all other sins and shortcomings we confess with grief and shame: humbly entreating thee to forgive us and to enlighten us, and to endue thy Holy Church with power to break every yoke and to let the oppressed go free. May the love of Christ constrain us, and may we show forth the glory of thy Holy Name till thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Draw us, O Lord, after thee, even into desert places, and supply all our need, that we may never faint by the way.

Palm Sunday

Antiphon. Let the faithful join with the angels and the children, singing to the Conqueror of death, hosanna in the highest.

V. Blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord:

R. Hosanna in the highest.

O GOD, who didst send thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord into this world for our salvation, that he might humble himself to us and call us back to thee: before whom as he entered into Jerusalem a multitude of believers strewed their garments in the way with branches of palm: grant we beseech

thee that we may prepare for him the way of faith, that so we may deserve to follow his footsteps. Amen.

Passion Tide

JESUS, our God, who gavest thy cheek to those who smote thee, and wast for our sakes filled full with reproach; grant to us thy servants that, being instructed by the example of thy Passion, we may be fitted alway to bear thy sweet yoke, and learn of thee who art meek and lowly of heart. Amen.

O CHRIST our Lord, crucify us as it were with thyself to this world, that thy life may be in us: and put our sins upon thyself to crucify them; for although by the flesh and by sins we are under the devil's power, yet we long to serve thee, not him; and we beg to be governed by thee, who wast pleased by the death of the Cross to deliver us, mortals, and invaded by death. For which transcendent benefit we this day bring the service of our devotion; and humbly implore thee, that thou, O God, Eternal Might, wouldst hasten unto us. Thou who by thy power makest things future to be as things past, and also by thy presence, things past to be as things present: grant that thy Passion may be as saving to us as if it were present this

day: Thou who reignest forever with the Father and the Holy Ghost, now begin to reign over us, Man, God, Christ Jesus, King for ever and ever. Amen.

Lord, in the fervor of thy love to God and man thou didst hasten to die at Jerusalem; make us love to tread the path of self-sacrifice, which draws us ever nearer to thee.

Good Friday

BEHOLD, O Lord, how thy faithful Jerusalem rejoices in the triumph of the Cross and the power of the Saviour; grant, therefore, that those who love her may abide in her peace, and those who depart from her may one day come back to her embrace; that when all sorrows are taken away, we may be refreshed with the joys of an eternal resurrection, and be made partakers of her peace, world without end; through thy mercy. Amen.

May the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ bring us all to the joys of Paradise!

Holy Saturday

Antiphon. How life-giving, how more beautiful than Paradise, how more splendid than any royal chamber, is thy tomb, O Christ, the fountain of our resurrection!

O HOLY Lord Jesu Christ, grant us grace so to perfect our repentance that our sins may be buried in thy grave; and prepare our hearts to greet thee with loving joy on the morning of thy resurrection, who didst die and wast buried and didst rise again for us, our only Lord and Saviour. Amen.

Easter

Antiphon. He liveth unto God. Alleluia.

V. Open me the gates of righteousness. Alleluia.

R. That I may go into them and give thanks unto the Lord. Alleluia.

WE adore thee, O Christ, Son of the living God, who didst rise in great triumph from the grave, and didst bear in thy pierced hands the keys of hell and death. We rejoice, O Lord our God, in thy almighty power and glory. Raise thou us up with thee, O Blessed Saviour, above all earthly desires. Inspire us with thoughts of joy, of hope, and of love. Enter thou within the chamber of our hearts, and say unto us, "Peace be unto you." Give us the grace to see thee, Blessed Saviour, the eyes of our understanding being enlightened, that we may know thee walking by our side, in this our earthly pilgrimage. Come unto us, O our Lord, and dwell within us. Abide with us through our night of weeping. Make

thyself known to us in the Breaking of Bread. Teach us, O Blessed Lord God Most High, to look and see thee beyond this dark, tempestuous sea, standing on the everlasting shore of peace; and suffer us to come unto thee, through the waters. Give us grace, O Lord our God, to arise with thee, to leave all for thee, that we may be made like unto thee, that we may follow thee, O thou Blessed Lamb of God, whithersoever thou goest. Amen.

Lord, we will seek thee early; may we feel the unutterable spring of joy which the women felt, when thou didst meet them in the way, and they held thee by the feet and worshiped thee.

O Risen Lord, we would be ready for thy visitation, and rise to respond to the truths thou wilt teach us concerning thy Kingdom.

May the resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ make us partakers of the resurrection of the just!

Ascension

O THOU who, for our sakes, wast lifted upon the Cross, lifted up from the grave, lifted up into glory, draw us unto thee, O Good Lord, with cords of a man, with bands of love, that we may seek thee in prayer, may follow thee in holy obedience,

and may set our affections on things above where thou sittest at the right hand of God. Amen.

Lord, let thine Angel stand by us as we lose sight of thy presence, to tell us of thy coming again.

Whitsuntide

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
 And lighten with celestial fire;
 Thou the anointing Spirit art,
 Who dost thy seven-fold gifts impart;
 Thy blessed unction from above,
 Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
 Enable with perpetual light
 The dulness of our blinded sight;
 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
 With the abundance of thy grace;
 Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
 Where thou art guide, no ill can come.
 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
 And thee, of both, to be but One;
 That, through the ages all along,
 This may be our endless song;
 Praise to thy eternal merit,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Trinity

Antiphon. Unto the All Holy Trinity is fitting glory, dominion, and power, now and ever and world without end.

V. Enroll us among thy true worshipers.

R. Who worship thee in spirit and in truth.

MAKE us wise by thy law, enlighten the motions of our thoughts by thy knowledge, sanctify our souls by thy truth, and grant us to be obedient to thy words and to fulfill thy commandments at all times, Lord of All, Father and Son and Holy Ghost, forever. Amen.

BLESSED be the Kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, now and ever and world without end. Amen.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: the Trinal and Only Light of Godhead existing one substance in Trinity: for the One Almighty God is the Trinity, whose glory the Heavens relate and the earth his power, and the sea his might, and every sentient and intellectual creature heralds everywhere his greatness: for him befits all glory, honor, might, majesty and dominion, now and forever. Amen.

Liturgy of St. James.

THE Power of the Father, the Wisdom of the Son, the love of the Holy Ghost, keep, teach, and guard us forever. Amen.

Transfiguration

Antiphon. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my salvation.

V. O ye mountains and hills, bless ye the Lord; praise him and magnify him forever.

R. Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy Name.

O GOD, who on the Mount didst reveal to chosen witnesses thine only-begotten Son wonderfully transfigured in raiment white and glistening, mercifully grant that we, being delivered from the disquietude of this world, may be permitted to behold the King in his beauty, who with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. Amen.

St. Michael and All Angels

Antiphon. He shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways.

V. O praise the Lord ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength.

R. Praise the Lord all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O EVERLASTING God, who hast ordained and constituted the services of Angels and men in a wonderful order; mercifully grant that as thy holy Angels always

do thee service in heaven, so by thy appointment they may succor and defend us on earth, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Sunday

V. We must prevent the sun to give thee thanks.

R. And at the day-spring pray unto thee.

O THOU, who very early in the morning, about the rising of the sun, wast pleased to leave thy empty tomb, and return again from the dead, raise us, we pray thee, to walk in newness of life, by such daily exercise of repentance and virtue as may keep us dead unto sin, but alive unto God, through thee, and save us. Amen.

O MOST Blessed Lord and Master, who on this day didst rise from the grave in thy glorious body, and didst steadfastly promise the joys of eternal Life with the Angels above to all who love thee, grant, we beseech thee, O Lord, that we may be admitted to the holy fellowship and celestial feast in the kingdom of heaven, who livest and reignest with the Father, and Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Morning

LET our prayer, O Lord, come before thee in the morning. Thou didst take upon thee our feeble and suffering nature; grant us to pass this day in gladness and peace, without stumbling and without stain; that reaching the even-tide free from evil, we may praise thee, the Eternal King: through thy mercy, O our God, who art blessed, and dost live, and govern all things, world without end. Amen.

Evening

SAVE us, O Lord, waking, and guard us sleeping: that we may watch with Christ and rest in peace.

LORD, support us all day long of this troublous life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed and the fever of life is over and our work is done. Then in thy mercy give us safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at the last. Amen, Lord Jesus. Amen.

Summer

O GOD, who hast made this day beautiful with life and warmth and sunshine, be pleased, we beseech thee, to shine in our hearts with the sunlight of thy smile, that

faith may spring and love unfold, and the waste places of our years grow beautiful and bright with blossoms of grace and fruits of goodness that shall be to thy praise and our joy forevermore. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HAVE pity, O Lord God, lest they who go by the way trample on the unfledged bird, and send thine Angel to replace it into the nest, that it may live till it can fly. Amen.

ST. AUGUSTINE.

THE LESSER HOURS OF THE DAY

Prime

O LORD Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who at the first hour of the day wast brought before Pontius Pilate; and, although the Judge of all men, didst yet endure the severest doom, we beseech thee by that judgment to be merciful to us miserable sinners, when at the last dreadful day we stand before thee, who livest and reignest, God for ever and ever. Amen.

Terce

O UR Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who art great in mercy and abundant in gifts of thy bounty, thou who, at this hour, of thine own will didst endure the suf-

ferings of the Cross and of death on account of our sins, and didst abundantly grant the gifts of thy Holy Spirit on the blessed Apostles, make us also, O Lord, we beseech thee, partakers of thy divine gifts, of the forgiveness of our sins, and of receiving the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Sext

O MOST gracious Jesus, our Lord and our God, who as at this hour didst bear our sins in thine own body on the Cross, that we, being dead to sin, might live unto righteousness; have mercy upon us, we beseech thee, both now and at the hour of our death, and grant unto us, thy humble servants, with all other Christian people who have this thy blessed Passion in devout remembrance, a godly and peaceful life in this present world, and in the world to come eternal glory, where thou livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God for ever and ever. Amen.

Nones

O LORD Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who, at the ninth hour of the day, with hands extended on the Cross and thine head bowed in death, didst deliver up thy Spirit unto God the Father, and didst by the key of thy death unlock the door of heaven, grant to us thy suppliants that, in the hour

of death, our souls may rise to thee who art the true Paradise, who livest and reignest, God, world without end. Amen.

Compline

O LORD Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who, at the sad hour of compline, didst rest in the sepulchre, and didst thereby sanctify the grave to be a bed of hope to thy people, make us so to abound in sorrow for our sins which were the cause of thy Passion, that when our bodies lie in the dust our souls may live with thee, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

“**H**IS servants shall serve him; and they shall see his face; and his Name shall be in their foreheads.”

REV. xxii. 3, 4.

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYERS

Invocation

VISIT, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy family, and guard with watchful tenderness the hearts which shall be hallowed by sacred mysteries; that as by thy mercy they receive the healing gifts of eternal salvation, they may retain them by their protecting power: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Lord Jesus, say unto thy servants, "Fear not," that we may come into thy presence, and find the true remedy for our sin.

Self-Examination

HEAR the voice of my humble petition, my Father, my God. Enlighten me with the Light of thy Holy Spirit, that I may clearly discover the sins that I have committed. O good Jesus, my Master, my Lord, I would now prepare a place for thee in my heart; I would empty it of every thought and desire, of every passion and feeling, which might interfere with thy loving purpose of uniting thyself to me in thy Holy Sacrament. Grant that no part of my guilt may remain hidden from my own eyes, and deprive me of the virtue of thy Sacramental Presence in my soul. May I see my sins, and with deep contrition of heart confess,

bewail, and forsake them for the time to come. I earnestly desire to be wholly cleansed by a sincere repentance, that my heart may wholly love thee, be wholly filled with thee, and that my soul's life being renewed in thy divine Life, thou mayest forever dwell in me, and I in thee. Amen.

O Lord, who didst suffer thy disciples to behold and touch thy Risen Body, grant us in thy loving compassion such help to our weakness, that we may touch and know thee in thy Sacramental Presence.

GRACIOUSLY accept us, O Lord, drawing near to plead the sacrifice of thy dear Son. Grant us so reverently and worthily to celebrate these holy mysteries, that we may be meet to be heard before the presence of thy Divine Majesty, in praise of thy glory, in thanksgiving for thy mercies, for the pardon of our sins, for the obtaining of all things needful for our souls and bodies, for ourselves and others, for the living and the departed; through the same thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Faith

OHIDDEN God, grant that thy inscrutable presence may at last shine forth in us in all the glory of thy divine life, which thou hast willed us to attain, that

meanwhile its fruit may abound, and we become the blessed instruments of thy will, the manifestations of thy mind, in our day, even as thou hast ordained for us. Amen.

O Jesu, Light of the World, the Way, the Truth, and the Life, lighten our eyes, and lead us in the way of thy Commandments.

O Jesu, Bread of Life, our souls long for thee; send us not away fasting, lest we faint by the way.

O Jesu, Fountain of Life, our souls thirst after thee; O let us draw water with joy out of the wells of salvation.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who hast given thine own body and blood to be our spiritual food and sustenance; pardon all those who put away from them this inestimable treasure through worldly cares or ignorance, or unbelief, and those also who, in drawing near, seek not to apprehend thy heavenly substance with the touch of faith. Increase both our love and our understanding of thy mysteries; grant unto us all, that neither forfeiting thy grace by neglect, nor provoking thine anger by misuse, we may by thee be perfected, and feed with pure hearts upon the beatific vision when thy glory shall be revealed. Amen.

PARDON, O Lord, we beseech thee, the imperfections of our service, and grant that the memorial of thy dear Son's sacrifice which we have brought before thee in these holy mysteries, may be acceptable in thy sight, and profitable for us and for all for whom it has been offered; not according to our unworthiness, but according to his merits, who is himself both Priest and Victim; not according to our feebleness of intention, but according to that fulness of intention wherewith the same sacrifice is ever pleaded in heaven by him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

MOST high, eternal, and ineffable Wisdom, drive away from us the darkness of blindness and ignorance; most high and eternal Strength, deliver us; most high and eternal Fortitude, assist us; most high and incomprehensible Light, illuminate us; most high and infinite Mercy, have mercy on us.

Eucharistic Thanksgivings

MAY the citizens of the heavenly Jerusalem, the innumerable company of Angels, the general assembly of the first-born written in heaven, and the spirits of just men made perfect, bless, praise, and magnify the Lord forever, with us and for us,

for this and all his blessings vouchsafed to them and to us; and may we obtain, through his mercy, the grace perfectly to glorify him in this our pilgrimage, and hereafter, in the heavenly country, sing to him forever with Cherubim and Seraphim: "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts; blessing and honor and glory and power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever."

Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift, Jesus! Emmanuel! God with us!

I have found him whom my soul loveth; I hold him and will not let him go.

Lord, evermore give us this Bread!

GRANT, O Lord, that we which are thy soldiers here may enjoy thy peace hereafter; that the eyes which have looked upon thee in thy Sacrament of love may also behold the fruition of our blessed hope; that the tongues which have sung thy praises may also speak the truth; that the feet which have stood in thy sanctuary may walk in the land of light; and that the bodies which have feasted on thy living Body may be restored in newness of life, to dwell with thee where thou reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, in the unity of Godhead, King for evermore. Amen.

BELIEVING that we have received from the holy altar the Body and Blood of Christ our Lord and God, let us pray to the Blessed Three in One, that it may be granted to us evermore, in fullness of faith, to hunger and thirst after righteousness; and that we, being strengthened with the grace of the saving Food, may so do his work, that we may possess the Sacrament which we have received, not for judgment, but for healing, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

V. From glory to glory advancing,

R. We hymn thee the Saviour of our souls.

Antiphon. Holy art thou, O Omnipotent, Almighty God, long-suffering and of great compassion towards thy creatures.

WE render thanks to thee, Lord our God, for that thou hast given us boldness to enter into thy holy places by the new and living way which thou hast consecrated for us through the veil of the flesh of thy Christ. We therefore, to whom it hath been vouchsafed to enter into the tabernacle of thy glory, and to behold the Holy of Holies within the veil, fall down before thy goodness: for we are full of dread as we offer before thy holy altar this fearful and bloodless Sacrifice for our sins and for the ignorance of the people. Send forth, O Good God, thy grace to hallow our souls and bodies

and spirits: so sanctify our hearts that in a pure conscience we may present to thee the mercy of peace, the sacrifice of praise. Do thou, uncovering the veils which mystically surround this holy rite, make thy mysteries gloriously manifest to us: fill our intellectual eyes with incomprehensible light: and having cleansed our poverty from every pollution of the flesh, make it worthy of this dread ministration. For thou art the God of exceeding tender mercy, and to thee we send up our thanksgivings, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, now and forever. Amen.

Liturgy of St. James.

WE thank thee, Our Father, for thy Holy Name which thou hast made to dwell in our hearts, for the knowledge, faith and immortality which thou hast revealed to us through Jesus thy Servant! Glory to thee forevermore! It is thou, mighty Lord, who hast created the universe for the glory of thy name, who hast given to men meat and drink that they may enjoy them in giving thee thanks. But to us thou hast given spiritual meat and drink and life eternal through thy Servant. We give thanks to thee before everything, because thou art mighty. Be mindful, Lord, to deliver thy Church from all evil, and to give it perfection in thy love. As the elements of the Holy Bread, scattered in the mountains, were brought together into a single whole,

may thy sanctified Church be gathered together from the four winds of Heaven, from the ends of the earth, out of every nation and country and city and village and house, into the kingdom which thou hast prepared for it: for thine is the power and the glory forever. May Grace come, and this world pass away! The Lord is at hand! Glory to thee forevermore!

The Doctrine of the Apostles, second or third century.

Act of Courage

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast fed me all my life long unto this day, and who knowest the strength of my spiritual enemies and my daily contest; I look to thee, and in the power of the Sacramental Presence of thy Son go forth strong in the faith, for thy grace is sufficient for me. My heart shall not fail, I will be strong and of a good courage; for greater is he that is with me than he that is against me and I shall overcome. Amen.

Spiritual Communion

SUGGESTIONS FOR SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

1. Try to secure *quiet* and *solitude*. For intimate communion with God we must be separate from worldly distractions.
2. Exercise the imagination. Consider yourself kneeling before the altar, and behave as you would behave in church.
3. If possible, choose the time when you know

the Holy Eucharist is being offered; this will be a great help; but if you cannot, any time will do, — there is probably a Eucharist being offered somewhere on earth at every moment of time; and you know our Blessed Lord Jesus is always presenting his Sacrifice in Heaven, — he ever liveth to make intercession.

4. Your efforts may prove unspiritual; therefore it is best to put yourself on your knees for some definite time, — say ten minutes, or at least five, — so that if you are dry you may satisfy yourself that you have been faithful.

SUGGESTED SCHEME.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Our Father —

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts —

Contrition

Picture the Crucifixion — think of our Blessed Lord on the Cross — bring as vividly as you can before your mind his Passion and Death.

My sin has done this. It is for the pardon of my sin that it is offered. “I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me.” “Draw me, we will run after thee.” “By his stripes we are healed.”

Think of the last great sin, or of some other, which you have committed, as inflicting those wounds upon our dearest Lord, and say: —

O dearest Lord, I most heartily grieve for my sin of which wounded thee; do

thou, requiting good for ill, wash me in thy precious Blood, and let me no longer be separated from thee by my sins.

Oblation

In the Holy Eucharist we make the Memorial of the Passion.

Jesus Christ instituted the Holy Sacrament that we might be enabled continually to shew forth his death.

In the Communion of Saints, "we being many are One Bread and One Body:" therefore join your offering with the offering at the Church's altar on earth, which is one with her Lord's own offering of himself in Heaven, direct your intention, and say: —

In union with all thy faithful, O Heavenly Father, I offer to thee the sacrifice of thy dear Son. Accept my fervent desire, not according to my unworthiness, but according to his merits who is himself both Priest and Victim; not according to my feebleness of intention, but according to that fullness of intention wherewith this Sacrifice is ever pleaded on the heavenly altar.

Communion

Jesus instituted the Holy Sacrament that he might impart himself to his people.

Think now with quiet reverence of the Last Supper. Imagine that the Lord is making preparation to administer the Blessed Sacrament; that you are kneeling in spirit before him; bow your head and think how wonderful is this.

The preparation is now finished. He passes from one to another, and to you he approaches

last of all, least of all, — bow your head and say to him in a low voice: —

I cannot receive thee sacramentally, come unto me spiritually, I beseech thee.

Lord I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof; but speak the word only, and thy servant shall be healed.

The Body of my Lord Jesus Christ which was given for me, preserve my body and soul unto everlasting life.

The Blood of my Lord Jesus Christ which was shed for me, preserve my body and soul unto everlasting life.

“Lord I believe, help thou mine unbelief.”

Our Father —

Here make any special intercession.

Then, — think what gift from God your poor soul most needs; cast your whole self into our dear Lord's loving embrace, and say: —

Take, O Lord, for it is thine, — receive it as an offering, for I would give it were it not thine, — all that I value, all my memory, all my understanding, all my affections, all my will, all my desires, all my powers and faculties of spirit, soul, or body. All that I am, and all that I have is thy free gift to me; this I give back to thee, that thou mayest do with all according to thy good

pleasure. And now, O Lord, I ask of thee a gift — but above all give me thy love and thy grace, without which I cannot persevere in that love; with this I am rich indeed, and I ask for nothing more. Amen.

The Soul of Christ sanctify me:

The Body of Christ save me:

The Blood of Christ refresh me:

The Water from the side of Christ wash me:

The Passion of Christ strengthen me:

O Good Jesus, hear me:

Within thy Wounds hide me:

Suffer me not to be separated from thee:

From the malicious enemy defend me:

In the hour of my death call me,

And bid me come to thee:

That with thy Saints I may praise thee

For ever and ever. Amen.

GLORY be to God on high and on earth peace, good will towards 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, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of

the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

DIRECT 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 Holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE peace of God which passeth all understanding keep our hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst us, and remain with us always. Amen.

“I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God, and will make mention of thy righteousness only.”

Lord, I cannot meet thee
At thine altar-throne,
Yet may I receive thee
Friendless and alone.

Thou who in the garden
All alone didst pray,
Look upon thy servant,
Come to me to-day.

Where before the altar
Crowds adoring kneel,
There, — true Priest and Victim,
Thou dost come to heal.

Far from Priest and Altar,
Christ, to thee I cry,
Come to me in spirit,
Let me feel thee nigh.

For that dread reception,
Let thy grace be mine,
Give me true contrition,
Give me faith divine.

Though the words of pardon
Now I cannot hear,
Yet thine Absolution
Lightens all my fear.

Knit me in communion
With the spirits blest,
Whom thy Body strengthens
In the Land of Rest.

Thus would I receive thee
Friendless and alone,
But Oh let me hail thee
On thine altar-throne.

DEVOTIONS ON THE CROSS

O JESUS, we devoutly embrace that honored Cross, where thou didst love us even unto death. In thy death is all our hope. Henceforth let us live only to thee, so that whether we live or die we may be thine. Amen.

O DEAR Christ, crucified for our sins, make us to realize that in the Cross is salvation, in the Cross is life, in the Cross is protection against our enemies, in the Cross is infusion of heavenly sweetness, in the Cross is strength of mind, in the Cross joy of spirit, in the Cross the height of virtue, in the Cross perfecting of holiness; that we may therefore take up our Cross and follow thee into life everlasting. Amen.

O LORD, for that thou in thy lifetime wert obedient, herein especially fulfilling thy Father's command, grant us patiently to bear our Cross according to thy will, and for our souls' welfare endure the burden of this corruptible life as long as thou thyself choolest. Amen.

O LORD Jesus, forasmuch as thy life was despised by the world, grant us to imitate thee, though the world despise, and with thy image always before our eyes, to learn

that only the servants of the Cross can find the way of blessedness and of true light. Hear us and save us, Lord Christ. Amen.

THOMAS À KEMPIS.

O GOD, whose most dear Son went not up to joy before he suffered pain, and entered not into glory before he was crucified; mercifully grant that we, walking in the way of the Cross, may find it none other than the path of life and peace; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Litany for Easter-Tide

Lord Jesus, who didst rise from the dead to die no more;

Grant us so to die to sin that with thee we may rise to newness of life.

Lord Jesus, who didst raise thy Body to a new and glorious condition;

Grant us ever to serve thee in purity of flesh and spirit.

Lord Jesus, who didst show to thine Apostles the wounds in thy hands and side;

Grant us continually to remember thy Passion, and after thine example to mortify the deeds of the body.

Lord Jesus, who didst reveal thyself to the disciples at Emmaus;

Expound to us thy Word, we pray thee, and grant that we may recognize thee in the Breaking of Bread.

Lord Jesus, who didst confirm the wavering
faith of Thomas;

Grant us a true and steadfast belief in
thee and in thy Word.

Lord Jesus, who didst proclaim peace to
thine Apostles;

Grant us, in the midst of all earthly sor-
row, thy peace which passeth under-
standing.

Lord Jesus, who didst restrain the impor-
tunity of Mary Magdalene;

Grant us ever to approach thee with rev-
erence and spiritual discernment.

Lord Jesus, who didst die for our sins and
rise again to be our justification;

Apply to us, we pray thee, in the Sacra-
ments of thy grace the merits of thy
Cross and Passion.

Lord Jesus, who didst promise to be with
thy disciples all days, even unto the end;

Grant us always to remember thine un-
seen Presence and to rely upon thine
ever-ready aid.

Lord Jesus, who by thy death hast destroyed
the power of death;

Deliver us from all inordinate fear of
death.

Lord Jesus, who dost hold the keys of death
and Hades;

Have mercy on the dying and the de-
parted, and keep them ever in thy love
and favor.

By the RT. REV. A. C. A. HALL, BISHOP OF
VERMONT.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who didst cry from the Cross to thy Father, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" and who didst say to thine Apostles, "It is expedient for you that I go away:" grant that, when we are forsaken for a while by thee, we may not despair; vouchsafe that, when we cannot see thee to be with us, we may not utterly faint; but, possessing our souls in patience, may follow thee in the night of thy tribulation, till at length we behold the day of thy glory. Amen.

INTERCESSIONS

For the Church

O GOD, of unchangeable power and eternal light, look favorably on thy whole Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery; and, by the tranquil operation of thy perpetual Providence, carry out the work of man's salvation; and let the whole world feel and see that things which were cast down are being raised up, and things which had grown old are being made new, and all things are returning to perfection through him from whom they took their origin, even through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who saidst unto thine Apostles, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you," regard not our sins, but the faith of thy Church, and

grant her that peace and unity which is agreeable to thy will, who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

O GOOD Shepherd of the sheep, thou Lord and Lover of souls, Jesus Christ, who didst charge thine Apostles that they should preach the Gospel to every creature, grant us earnestness in fulfilling thy command. Prosper all missions, at home and abroad, with an increase of sanctity, that they may win many to the acknowledgment of thy truth. Give them all things needful for their work, making them to be centers of spiritual life, to the quickening of many souls and the glory of thy Holy Name. Amen.

O LORD, who delightest to effect by grace what the weakness of our nature cannot attain, illuminate the stewards of thy mysteries with thine indwelling purity, that in the work of the ministry their word may go forth as fire to consume the evil, to melt the stony-hearted, to purify the unclean, to enlighten the ignorant, and to quicken the dead; that many by their ministrations may be built up in our most holy faith, and perfected in the energies of a loving obedience, that so the thanksgivings of many may abound for them in the day of reward; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

BLESS, O Gracious Father, thy holy Catholic Church. Fill it with truth and grace. Where it is corrupt, purge it; where it is in error, direct it; where it is superstitious, rectify it; where it is amiss, reform it; where it is right, strengthen and confirm it; where it is divided and rent asunder, heal the breaches of it. O Thou Holy One of Israel, bless all those who are called to any office or ministration in thy Church; replenish them with the truth of thy doctrine, and with integrity and innocence of life; remember all their offerings, and accept their burnt sacrifice. O Lord, let their prayers be precious in thine ears, and the cries of all thy people, even of the city of God, be not in vain. Amen.

For Society

LITANY FOR THE RECONCILIATION OF CLASSES

- O God, the Father of Heaven, who hast made of one blood all men upon the face of the earth:
Have mercy upon us.
- O God, the Son, Child of Mary, who for love of thy brethren wast lifted up upon the Cross of shame:
Have mercy upon us.
- O God, the Holy Ghost, by whose Pentecostal gift each man did understand the language of the other:
Have mercy upon us.

O Holy Trinity, wherein Three are One:

Have mercy upon us.

From the sins that divide us; from all class bitterness and race hatred; from forgetfulness of thee and indifference to our fellowmen:

Good Lord deliver us.

From the corruption of the franchise and of civil government; from greed and from the arbitrary love of power:

Good Lord deliver us.

From the fear of unemployment and the evils of overwork; from the curse of child-labor and the ill-paid toil of women:

Good Lord deliver us.

From the luxury that enervates; from the poverty that stultifies:

Good Lord deliver us.

From prejudice, self-deception and hardness of heart; from apathy and impatience; from wrong resentment and wrong suspicion:

Good Lord deliver us.

From all rebellion against the Kingship of Christ:

Good Lord deliver us.

By the tears thou didst shed for thy city:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That it may please thee to inspire thy Church with the vision of the New Jerusalem, coming down from Heaven to men:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That it may please thee to unite the inhabitants of every city, state, and nation, in the bonds of peace and concord:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That there may be no decay, no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our streets:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

By thy labor as a carpenter:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That thy followers may be strong to achieve industrial justice, and to bid the oppressed go free:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That the labor movement in America may be confirmed in disinterested honor, and that employers of labor may fashion their dealings according to the law of equity:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

By the mystery of thy Incarnation and the indwelling of the Holy Spirit:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That thou wilt help us to give to all men health of body and of soul:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That the watchword of the Christian State, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," may become a command with power:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That in all time of our temptation, self-control and sacrifice may never fail:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That the spirit of reconciliation may be made manifest among men:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

That thy Kingdom may come on earth:

We beseech thee to hear us, Good Lord.

O Christ, hear us.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world:

Grant us thy Peace.

O Lamb of God that takest away the sins of the world:

Have mercy upon us.

Our Father —

ALMIGHTY God, who in the former time didst lead our fathers forth into a wealthy place; give thy grace, we beseech thee, to us their children, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Defend our lib-

erties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord and confusion, from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we entrust in thy Name with the authority of governance, to the end that there be peace at home, and that we keep a place among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity, fill our hearts with thankfulness; and in the day of trouble, suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

FOR THE NATION

V. I am the Salvation of the people, saith the Lord.

R. I will hear them, I will be their Lord forever.

O LORD of hosts, who didst guide our fathers out of the house of bondage: bind up the nation's wounds and make us whole. Save us from arrogance, vanity, self-deception, and greed. Help us to close the widening chasm between the strong and weak, the rich and poor: to cast away from us all pride and prejudice, luxury and lust, envy and covetousness, the insolence of riches with the rancor of poverty. So may we establish the Republic, and build in

America the Holy City foretold by the mouth of all the holy prophets since the world began. We ask this in his Name who maketh men to be of one mind in an house and giveth integrity to states, the Desire of all nations, Jesus Christ. Amen.

FOR PEACE

Antiphon. Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

V. The Lord shall give strength unto his people.

R. The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.

O GOD, by whose gracious Providence all things in heaven and earth are ruled; hear our prayers, we beseech thee, and restore peace in our time, that we and all Christian people may praise thy Holy Name in godly union and concord, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR IMMIGRANTS

DEAR Lord, our Father, who hast made of one blood all the nations upon the earth and called all mankind thy children: bless, we beseech thee, all immigrants and exiles; and especially those who have come to this land; may their coming be a bless-

ing to the nation and to them. Let them not be lost in what is strange and bewildering to them here; let not our sins be visited upon these newcomers among us. O protect them from corruption! Teach us to despise not them and their gifts. Extinguish the fires of jealousy and contempt, of prejudice and misunderstanding that separate us from our brethren. Help us to labor together with them in fellowship to build here a righteous society founded on brotherhood and justice. We ask all in the Name of him who took our vesture upon him and was conformed to our laws, through whom thy kingdom cometh. Amen.

FOR THE BUSINESS WORLD

Antiphon. Trust not in uncertain riches, but in the living God who giveth us all things richly to enjoy.

V. Blessed are the poor in spirit,

R. For theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

MOST just and holy God, who requirest truth in the inward parts, and hast ordained love to be the bond of society, so fill us with truth and love, that in their exercise we may obtain that security of good which no devices of self-interest can acquire. Pardon the dishonest practices of our age, and grant that we may deal according to that truth wherewith we expect to be judged,

and exercise that love wherewith we hope to be pardoned. Enlighten all employers of labor with the gift of thy Holy Spirit, that they may consider, not what the world would sanction, but what thy law demands. Prosper with thy blessing all who are thus striving to regulate their dealings by the rule of truth and love, and if difficulty compass them in this world, quicken them with an entire satisfaction to accept thy perfect will, teaching them so to use earthly things, that they may become partakers of the true riches which cannot fail; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR RICH AND POOR

V. Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after Justice,

R. For they shall be filled.

O CREATIVE Word, who while on earth didst not disdain to be known as the Carpenter, grant sight to those blinded by luxury, and deliverance to those bound by want, that the rich may joyfully follow the simplicity of thy most holy life, and the poor may obtain the inheritance of the meek, and that the hearts of all may be set with one accord to discover the Way of Salvation; through thy mercy, who for our sakes didst become poor, that we through thy poverty might become rich. Amen.

FOR THE RICH

O ALMIGHTY God, pardon the luxury of our age, and grant that those who live in stately dwellings and fare sumptuously every day, may be brought to hunger and thirst after righteousness, that they may be filled with thine everlasting sweetness, and may not be shut out from the eternal home which thou hast provided for such as wait upon thee in holiness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

BENSON.

FOR THE EMANCIPATION OF WORKERS

O GOD, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, which do declare thy glory and show forth thy handiwork, make us thy faithful messengers and ministers, that we may run the way of thy commandments and do the work which thou hast given us to do, not with eye service as men pleasers, but in singleness of heart, as becometh the children of the Highest. We pray for the emancipation of workers everywhere from the discordant service of mammon, and for the sanctification of labor in every calling and handicraft, that so all things may be done in righteousness, in truth, and in beauty, for thy glory and for human wealth, in humble imitation of him who is the Master Workman of us all, and who sometime was among us as one that serveth, thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

FOR SETTLEMENTS

O THOU who from thy throne dost behold all the dwellers upon earth, give thy blessing, we beseech thee, to the Settlements in — through which thy children seek to draw near together. Grant that the Spirit of wisdom, of love, and of consecration may inspire, strengthen, and guide all who are called to direct this work or to live this life. Let not the darkness overcome the light which our eyes dimly behold; but let that light shine more and more even unto the perfect Day which shall bring to all men deliverance into full freedom and joy, the inheritance of thy children. So let the coming of the Son of Man be hastened, the coming of thy kingdom, O Lord Christ, who didst come forth from the glory of the Father to dwell with us, that we might be made worthy to dwell with God forevermore. Amen.

FOR WORKING GIRLS' SOCIETIES

Antiphon. Thy kingdom come!

V. O Lord, come to thine own!

R. Even so come, Lord Jesus!

O LORD Jesus Christ, who didst glorify labor by thy life of toil, bless, we beseech thee, all Working Girls' Societies organized for the establishment and encouragement of a nobler and stronger Christian

womanhood. Grant to their members purity of motive, unselfish zeal, and simplicity of life; and bring all wage earners, and those who have received their wages in advance, into ever closer union with each other and with thee; that when their brief day of toil is over they may rest together forever united in thy presence where is fullness of joy forevermore. Amen.

FOR CHURCH WORKERS

O LORD of Souls, who hast chosen and called us to service in thy Church, all our trust is in thee, for in thee are the springs of our life. Abundantly give us of thy blessed Spirit, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, and use us as shall please thee, for the glory of thy Name. Make our wills patient, our consciences pure, our tempers bright. Empty us of self and fill us with the meekness of wisdom. Increase our faith, mellow our judgment, stir our zeal, enlarge our hearts. Let our lives enforce what our lips utter. Do thou choose for us our work and the place in which we do it; the success we win and the harvest we reap. Preserve us from jealousy and impatience, from self-will and depression. Make us faithful unto death and then give us the crown of life. All this we ask for Christ's sake. Amen.

FOR THE COMPANIONSHIP

GRANT, O Lord, unto us thy servants whom thou hast united in the intimacy of holy affection and in the bond of faith to be subject to thee with our whole heart; that, being filled with the Spirit of thy love, we may be cleansed from earthly desires, and be made worthy, by thy grace, of heavenly blessedness. Amen.

FOR ALL WHO OFFER OR ASK INTERCESSION

Antiphon. Pray one for another, that ye may be healed.

V. The difficulties of this world shall turn to salvation;

R. Through prayer and the supply of the Spirit of Jesus Christ.

STRETCH forth, O Lord, the right hand of thy mercy upon thy servants, that, seeking thee with their whole heart, they may have their need supplied, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OBLESSED Intercessor, remember us and all connected with us in thy kingdom; and bear upon thine heart before the Father's throne of grace all our necessities and desires, mingling with these infirm and sinful prayers the incense of thine intercession, for thy mercy's sake. Amen.

O GOD, who art love and who makest men to be of one mind in an house, grant to thy children who eat of thy heavenly Bread to bear one another's burdens in the good will of a perfect charity and in service to one another's necessities, that thy Peace which passeth all understanding may keep our hearts and minds in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR COMPANIONS WORKING IN MISSIONS OR SETTLEMENTS

O LORD, from whom all good things do come, grant to all our Companions working in Missions or Settlements love of thee and love of men. Give them health: vouchsafe wisdom and diligence, self-denial, courage, and humility: grant them holiness. Bless their work for the relief of man's necessities to thy greater glory. Give their work favor in men's eyes: send forth more laborers: supply their needs: and bring them to the City that knoweth neither want nor wretchedness, where men rest from their labors and are followed by their works: through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Read St. John iv.

O BLESSED Lord, who didst not reject the poorest human soul as the messenger of thy most sacred truth, vouchsafe to us, if it be thy will, that we too may be the bearers of thy message to other souls. Give

us true humility, that no self-love may becloud our sight, no wish for praise from others may mar the simplicity of our service to thee. May each soul near us be precious in our sight as it is in thine, and may we always give our best, asking for no approval but thine, for thy Love's sake. Amen.

Read St. Matthew xiv.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who from five loaves and two fishes didst feed a great multitude, so that they went away satisfied: grant that we, giving thanks to God for what he has given us, and looking unto him for his blessing upon our slender store, may find it sufficient for the needs of those whom thou hast given into our care. May we never try to give away thy gifts to us without thy blessing: and trusting in thee for all we undertake, may we find that in giving we have more to give. Bless us, dear Lord, increase our faith, and feed us of thy plenteousness. Amen.

FOR COMPANIONS OPPRESSED WITH LONELINESS

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that those who are removed from visible communion with their Companions, remembering the invisible fellowship of thy saints who worship together with them around the altar of the great High Priest, and keeping themselves as befits thy holy Temple, may

have the eye of their understanding enlightened to contemplate thine ineffable glory, the source of purity and strength to all thy worshipers, the hope of our pilgrimage, and the joy of our everlasting Home: so that, being comforted by thee, they may be enabled to comfort others also in every tribulation, and may bring all who are under their care to take part in the general assembly of thy redeemed: through the merits and mediation of the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Father of the fatherless, God of the lonely! let loneliness be thy Presence in my soul!

For Individual and Typical Needs

FOR ALL CONDITIONS OF MEN

O GOD, at whose word man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening: be merciful to all those whose duties are difficult or burdensome, and comfort them concerning their toil. Shield from bodily accident and harm the workmen at their work. Protect the efforts of sober and honest industry, and suffer not the hire of the laborers to be kept back by fraud. Incline the hearts of employers, and of those whom they employ, to mutual forbearance, fairness, and good will. Give the spirit of governance and of a sound mind to all in places of authority. Bless the schools of

good learning with quietness, and grant to every work of mercy an even course. Care for all aged persons, and all little children, the sick and the afflicted, those who travel by land or sea, all strangers and emigrants and outcasts. Remember all who by reason of weakness are overtaken, or by reason of poverty are forgotten. Let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before thee, and according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die. Give ear unto our prayer, O merciful and gracious Father, for the love of thy dear Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

FOR TEACHERS

Antiphon. It is God that leadeth unto wisdom and directeth the wise. In his hand are both we and our words.

V. I prayed, and understanding was given me:

R. I called upon God, and the Spirit of Wisdom came to me.

O GOD, the Holy Ghost who dost enlighten the hearts of the faithful: grant, we beseech thee, to all teachers insight alike into the truths they are to teach and the minds they are to guide. May their tongues be touched by Pentecostal fire, that they may be understood of all whom they instruct. Let no monotony of routine stifle their ardor, but do thou, who dost forever

breathe life into thy creation, renew their power and their love from day to day. Preserve them in patience, fidelity, and ever-fresh delight in their high calling and lead them, with all who have been under their care, until that day when all pilgrims of truth shall rejoice together in the unveiled vision of the Wisdom which is above. This we beseech thee who dost lead us into all truth, and whom with the Father and the Son we worship and glorify, world without end. Amen.

FOR STUDENTS

O GOD, who art the Fountain of Light and Author of all knowledge, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to enlighten our understanding, and to remove from us all darkness of sin and ignorance. Give us diligence in studying, quickness of apprehension, the power to retain what we hear or learn, that what we acquire by thy help we may apply to thy honor and the eternal salvation of our souls, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O LORD, I have a busy world around me; eye, ear, and thought will be needed for all my work to be done in that busy world. Now, ere I enter upon it, I would commit eye, ear, and thought to thee! Do thou bless them and keep their work thine, that as, through thy natural laws, my heart beats and my blood flows without any thought of mine for them, so my spiritual

life may hold on its course at those times when my mind cannot consciously turn to thee to commit each particular thought to thy service. Hear my prayer, for my dear Redeemer's sake. Amen.

DR. ARNOLD OF RUGBY.

FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN

ALMIGHTY and merciful Father, who madest man in thine own image, nor grudgest any soul the true Light of thy Son, have pity upon the little ones committed to our care. Teach us that divine Love which shall win their love for thee. Open, O Lord, their ears to hear, their hearts to know, the living Word. From temptation keep them, into all virtue lead them, and suffer not that sin defile their bodies and their souls. Train them in knowledge and obedience, industry, honesty, and thy most holy fear. With days, O Lord, increase their strength, and bring them to the kingdom of that thy Christ who for us men was born a babe, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever one God, world without end. Amen.

FOR CHILD LABORERS

DEAR Lord, who didst become a child for love of us, grant thy loving pity to all children under age who labor for daily wages in this land of ours. Touch the hearts of those who through thoughtlessness or love of gain consider not their weak and tender

years. Assist the passing of just laws in their behalf, free them from their bondage, and bring them to the joyful inheritance of the children of God, for thy Name's sake. Amen.

FOR TRAVELERS

O GOD, the end of all our journeyings, grant to all travelers an abiding sense of tranquillity and rest. Protect them in all dangers, that, attended by thy holy Angels, they may arrive safely at the place whither they are going, and when this life is over attain their heavenly Home, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

MAY the Lord give his Angels charge over us, to keep us in all our ways and direct us into the paths of purity and peace that we may return to our homes in safety, strength and joy. Amen.

Let us go forth in peace: in the Name of Christ. Alleluia!

FOR HUSBAND AND WIFE

O HEAVENLY Father, who hast given us thy servants to one another, and who hast blessed the holy estate of matrimony, help us to remember that love is of God, and that only in nearness to thee can we keep the love thou vouchsafest us. Make our union pure in thought and deed, giving us

with dear and close companionship unselfish care for each other's welfare. Grant us perfect mutual trust and truth, fearlessness in upholding thy standard before the world, justice toward all with whom we deal. Help us to build up a holy and happy home life, and of thy mercy bless us with children and endue us with grace to rear and train them in thy holy favor, and so holding all thy gifts in trust for thy blessed service may we meet joy or sorrow with a changeless faith in thy goodness and with ever-increasing love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR PARENTS

O FATHER of mankind, assist all parents with thy heavenly grace that they may be able to fulfill their most sacred duty and stewardship. Teach them both what to give and what to withhold; when to reprove and when to forbear; make them to be gentle, yet firm; considerate and watchful; and deliver them equally from the weakness of indulgence and the excess of severity; and grant that, both by word and example, they may be careful to lead their children in the ways of wisdom and true piety, so that, at the last, they may together be admitted to the unspeakable joys of the true home in heaven, in the company of the blessed Angels and Saints. Amen.

FOR CHILDREN

O BLESSED Father of mankind, who sentest thine only Son into the world as a little child: in thy loving kindness grant that all little children may be as the Holy Child Jesus, meek, gentle, pure in heart, loving and obedient to their parents, that they may grow in grace and so be truly children of the Father. For thy dear Son's sake. Amen.

FOR SERVANTS

O LORD, we would remember especially in our prayers those who have served us. Help us ever to realize that the servant is greatest among us; may we never forget those whose lives are passed in humble and necessary drudgery on our behalf. Help us to show them respect, gratitude, and considerate justice. We ask it in the Name of him who washed his disciples' feet and was himself the Servant of all. Amen.

FOR WOMEN

O LORD Jesus Christ, who consented to be born of a human mother to redeem us from our sins, have mercy, we beseech thee, upon all women in every condition and vocation of life. Rouse the worldly and indifferent, recover the fallen, restore the penitent, comfort the sick, succor the tempted, strengthen the vigorous, and show forth thy

tender compassion to the great multitude of the poor, aged, and helpless, and those who labor for their daily bread; and grant that all may come into the peace of communion with thee in this life, and into the joy of thy presence in the world to come. Amen.

FOR ARTISTS

O JESUS Christ, who art altogether lovely and fairest among the sons of men, reveal thy beauty to all artists and those engaged in handicraft. Sanctify their calling, that art may again become the handmaid of thy holy religion; manifest thyself in them and through them, and grant that they may wake up hereafter in thy likeness through the power of thy blessed Name. Amen.

FOR SEEKERS AFTER THE TRUTH

Antiphon. Without controversy great is the mystery of godliness; God was manifest in the flesh, justified in the Spirit, seen of angels, believed on in the world, and received up into glory.

V. The wisdom of the world is foolishness with God.

R. The things of God are spiritually discerned.

O GOD, the Fountain of Wisdom, whom to know is everlasting life, have mercy upon the souls of thy servants who are darkened with the shadows of perplexity. Let

the truth of the inner voice be made sure to them while they faithfully obey thine outer Providence. Quicken them to search into thy Word with holy joy, to bow before the mystery of thy counsels with humble self-abasement, to wait for thy perfect revelation with patient confidence. Through him who is the Way, the Truth, and the Life, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

GRANT, O Christ, Wisdom of the Father, to all who are far from thee thy glorious Light, that they who seek thee in ignorance may yet seek thee in sincerity, and in thy good time may see thee as thou art, the First and only Fair. Amen.

FOR UNBELIEVERS

ALMIGHTY God, who willest not that any should perish, send down thy Holy Spirit, we beseech thee, upon those who have been deceived, and who doubt thy truth and holy word; and grant that they may cast away every false opinion, and with hearts enlightened to the knowledge of their end, may return once more into the unity of thy faith; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR SINNERS

V. Thy power, O Lord, is the beginning of righteousness.

R. Because thou art the Lord of all, it maketh thee to be gracious unto all.

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech thee to hear our prayers for all such as sin against thee, or neglect to serve thee, that thou wouldst bestow upon them true contrition and an earnest desire to devote themselves to thy service, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR PRISONERS

Antiphon. Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

V. For I acknowledge my faults.

R. A broken and a contrite heart, O Lord, thou shalt not despise.

O THOU, who hast all power in Heaven and earth: come and let the light of thy divine Presence illuminate the shadows of the prison-house and fill the hearts of our brothers in bonds with hope, and courage to endure patiently each his peculiar burdens and trials. Support and comfort any who are cast down, or forsaken by earthly friends, or who suffer physical or mental pain or sickness. And if any are appointed to go hence, be thou their rod and staff through the dark valley, and at the last receive them unto thyself in Paradise.

O. G., A LIFE PRISONER.

FOR PRISONERS UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH

VOUCHSAFE, we beseech thee, O Lord, unto all prisoners under sentence of death a true sense of their crimes, true repentance for them, and thy gracious pardon, that their souls may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus Christ; for his sake who underwent the death of the Cross, who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

BISHOP WILSON.

FOR THE FALLEN

O SAVIOUR of the world, who alone knowest all hearts and the weakness and infirmity of each of thy children, touch the hearts of the fallen with thy divine love and pity. Rouse them to a knowledge of their sin, and a keen sense of right. Help them to submit their poor wills to thy great Will, as their only Strength, that they may see the Light shining in the darkness, and know the joy of sin forgiven. Be with all those working to lift thy children. Grant them greater patience, and a firmer hold on thy hand. We ask it all in thy Name, O Christ, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

FOR SUFFERERS

O GOD, who art the Author of Love and the Lover of pure peace and affection, let all who are terrified by fears, afflicted by poverty, harassed by tribulation, worn down by illness, be set free by thy tenderness, raised up by amendment of life, and cherished by thy daily compassion. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the look of pity that shines in thine Eternal Face dispel our griefs.

O LORD Jesus, have mercy upon all who suffer. Grant to them, by continual meditation upon thy life of suffering, to realize in weakness the strength of thy Incarnation; in pain, the triumph of thy Passion; in poverty, the riches of thy Godhead; in reproach, the satisfaction of thy sympathy; in loneliness, the comfort of thy continual presence; in deafness, the sweetness of thy voice; in blindness, the sufficiency of thy light; in difficulty, the efficacy of thy intercession; in perplexity, the guidance of thy wisdom; and bring them of thy mercy, when this suffering life is past, to the glorious kingdom, which by thy suffering thou didst purchase for all who have borne their Cross after thee. Amen.

BENSON.

PRAYER FOR THOSE IN SORROW

HAVE compassion, O most merciful Lord, on all who are mourning for those dear to them, and all who are lonely and desolate. Be thou their Comforter and Friend; give them such earthly solace as thou seest to be best for them; and bringing them to the fuller knowledge of thy love, do thou wipe away all their tears: for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR THE SICK

O BLESSED Lord, who while on earth ministered unto and healed the sick, behold, we beseech thee, these thy children who are sick and afflicted with grievous diseases, sanctify their bodily pain, calm their troubled minds, let them feel the touch of thy wounded hand soothing them into peace, and grant that while they suffer with thee they may be drawn nearer to thyself, and fitted for that blessed country where the inhabitants shall no more say, "I am sick," and for that day when thou speakest the word only and in death thy servants shall be healed. Amen.

IN TIME OF SICKNESS

GRANT, Lord, that such as we are we may be conformed to thy will; and that those who are in sickness may glorify thee in their

sufferings. Without sufferings they cannot arrive at glory; even thou, O our Saviour, didst not will to reach thither without them. It was by the mark of thy sufferings that thou wert recognized by thy disciples; and it is by their sufferings also that thou recognizest thy disciples. Recognize them, then, for thy disciples in the pains which they endure, both in their body and in their soul. Unite their will to thine, and their griefs to those thou hast endured. Cause that theirs become thine. Unite them to thyself; fill them with thyself and thy Holy Spirit. Enter into their soul and their heart, there to bear their sufferings, and to continue to endure in them what remains of thy Passion which thou art accomplishing in thy members until the perfect consummation of thy Body; so that, being full of thee, it shall be no longer they that live and suffer, but thou that livest and sufferest in them, O our Saviour! And thus having some small part in thy sufferings, that thou mayest fill them wholly with that glory which thou hast acquired, and in which thou livest with the Father and the Holy Ghost through all ages. So be it. Amen.

BLAISE PASCAL.

FOR NERVOUS SUFFERERS

O ALMIGHTY God, who givest to all men liberally, and withdrawest thy gifts according to the wise dispensation of thy

love: have mercy on thy servants and pour upon them thy grace that they may give themselves up into thy hands without reserve. May thy Holy Spirit so rule their hearts that they abiding in thy peace may be thankful to exercise according to the measure of thine appointment those faculties which thou givest them, and in submission to thy will may find the illumination of thy heavenly wisdom. Whatever of earthly knowledge thou mayst withdraw from their minds, suffer them not to lose that knowledge of thee wherein our everlasting life consists. Whatever delusions may from time to time disquiet their outer thoughts, suffer not the deceits of the tempter to draw them away from the blessedness of communion with thee. Give thy holy angels charge concerning them, and even through the darkness compass them round, protect them evermore, and grant that in body, soul, and spirit, they may in the end be presented faultless before the throne of thy majesty, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR THE INSANE

MERCIFUL Saviour of the world, by thy hour of darkness and desolation on the Cross we plead with thee and entreat thee for all thy servants whom disease or infirmity of mind is separating from their brethren. Deal tenderly with them, cherish them with the guardianship of thy good

Angels, with compassion and gentleness of men, with kindness and wisdom in the care of them. Bring them, we pray thee, to a perfect soundness in this life, or else in thy good time draw forth the prisoners of Hope into the Light and Joy of thy Paradise, and give them all a place and a name hereafter in thy joyous city, New Jerusalem, where thou shalt be glorified with thy Father and the Holy Ghost forever. Amen.

FOR ALL DEPENDENT ON THE PUBLIC CARE

MOST gracious God, whose tender mercies are over all thy works, and whose compassions fail not: we commend to thy fatherly pity and protection the poor, the sick, the children, the prisoners, dependent on the public care. Suffer us not in our prosperity to trust in riches, forgetful that we are bidden to be laborers together with thee: but give unto us and unto this whole people grace to show mercy and kindness toward those whom thy dear Son hath vouchsafed to call his brethren. Grant this, O Father, through the Name of thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

FOR THE SLEEPLESS

O THOU who hast ordained sleep to be a relief for our weariness, a solace for our grief, and a balm for our pain, and givest it to thy beloved, vouchsafe unto thy ser-

vant, if it be thy gracious will, such comfortable and sufficient sleep as may conduce to the entire assuaging of every disquiet of body and soul: through him who only is our true and everlasting rest, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR THE TEMPTED

MERCIFUL and faithful High Priest, who wast in all points tempted as we are, yet without sin, make speed to succor thy servants who are assaulted by manifold temptations, and as thou knowest their several infirmities, let each one find thee mighty to save; for thy tender mercy's sake. Amen.

FOR THOSE WHO HAVE NONE TO PRAY FOR
THEM

O LORD Jesus Christ, who ever livest to make intercession for us, let thy mercy be extended to all who are friendless, and who have none upon earth to pray for them in thy Name; and bring them for thine own sake to a participation of thy grace on earth, that they may praise thee with all thy Saints in thine everlasting glory. Amen.

FOR ALL POOR, HOMELESS AND NEGLECTED
FOLK

O GOD, Almighty and Merciful, who healest those that are broken in heart and turnest the sadness of the sorrowful to joy:

let thy fatherly goodness be upon all that thou hast made. Especially we beseech thee to remember in pity such as are this day destitute, homeless, or forgotten of their fellowmen. Bless the congregation of thy poor. Uplift those who are cast down, mightily befriend innocent sufferers, and sanctify to them the endurance of their wrongs. Cheer with hope all discouraged and unhappy people, and by thy heavenly grace preserve those whose penury tempteth them to sin. Though they be troubled on every side, suffer them not to be distressed, though they be perplexed, save them from despair. Grant this, O Lord, for the love of him who for our sakes became poor, thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

FOR THE DYING

ALMIGHTY God, in whom the blest abide, mercifully grant that as the souls we have loved depart into thy hands, so our thoughts may rise into the world where with thee they dwell. O Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer them not for any pains of death to fall from thee. Deliver them from fear of the enemy, lift up thy countenance upon them and give them peace. Receive them into those heavenly habitations where the souls of them that sleep in the Lord Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for thy mercies' sake, in the same thy Son our Lord

Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

FOR THE DEPARTED

ALMIGHTY God, hear us when we call upon thee for all those who have passed into the unseen world. Grant that all that is good in them may be expanded and ripened; all that is evil and un-Christlike may be eradicated, and that all misconceptions of truth may be swept away. Deepen in them their knowledge and love of thee, and grant to them an ever-growing nearness to thy presence, the constant moulding of the Holy Spirit, until they be made perfect, and numbered with thy elect in glory everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Antiphon. I heard a voice from heaven saying, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.

V. Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord:

R. And let perpetual light shine upon them.

MAY the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

MAY the Judge before whom they must appear, accept them, purify them with the purification of the Sanctuary, and draw

them unto himself, forgiven, blessed forevermore. Amen.

MAY the place of waiting be to them refreshment, light, perfect cleansing, endless growth of divine beauty: the Face of God transforming them more and more unto himself. Amen.

PRAYERS FOR PROTECTION, ENRICHMENT AND GUIDANCE

Deliver Us

Jesus, who didst touch the leper,
 Deliver us from antipathies;
 Who didst dwell among the Nazarenes,
 Deliver us from incompatibility;
 Who didst eat with some that washed not
 before meat,
 Deliver us from fastidiousness;
 Who didst not promise the right hand or the
 left,
 Deliver us from favoritism;
 Who didst condone Samaritan hospitality,
 Deliver us from affront taking;
 Who having called didst recall St. Peter,
 Deliver us from soreness;
 Who didst love Martha and contemplative
 Mary,
 Deliver us from respect of persons.
 Deliver us while it is called to-day, thou who
 givest us to-day and promised us not
 to-morrow.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

For the Love of Poverty

O LORD Jesus Christ, who dost make the condition of poverty holy by thy birth, joyous by thy life, and triumphant by thy death; grant us to delight therein by thy grace, accepting it gladly and following thee therein with a free will: so that the riches of thy Divinity may sanctify the poverty of our flesh to the glory of thy redeeming love in the day of thy kingdom. Amen.

BENSON.

Against Despondency

Antiphon. The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath sent me to bind up the broken hearted.

V. In thee, O Lord, have I trusted.

R. Let me never be confounded.

GRANT, O Lord, we pray thee, that they who mourn because they serve thee not, may so realize the power of thy Holy Spirit ever present with thy Church, that, being delivered by the ministry of reconciliation from the bondage of earthly fear, they may seek that nourishment which thou hast provided for thy children in the Sacrament of thy holy altar, and strengthened by that food may appear before thee in the city where the vision of thy Peace is manifested; through the same thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

O GOD our Father, who dost exhort us to pray, and who dost grant what we ask, if only when we ask we live a better life: hear me who am trembling in this darkness, and stretch forth thy Hand unto me; hold forth thy light before me; recall me from my wanderings; and, thou being my guide, may I be restored to myself and to thee, through Christ Jesus. Amen.

O Jesus, Light of eternal glory, solace of the wandering soul, before thee my lips have no speech, but my silence crieth to thee.

Act of Trust

O GOD, I am now at work in thy vineyard, and the hours go on, and I feel the burden and heat of the daily strife, and my own passions are hard to bear. My trust is in thee, I murmur not. Thy abiding presence overshadows me, and all toil is sweet for thee. Thou wilt give me spiritual consolations in all my daily work, and make each act an offering of great price in the sight of the Father, a treasure for me in heaven which will have its reward. Amen.

“O MY God, I believe in thee, I hope in thee, I trust in thee, I love thee! I desire to be truly sorry for all my many sins whereby I have so often offended thee, who hast ever been so good to me! Pardon

me and help me, pity me and cleanse me, save me and deliver me, for Jesus' sake." Amen.

Against Distractions

O GOD, who givest unto every man the work of his calling as a means of serving thee, have mercy upon those whose outward occupations distract their minds from the due remembrance of thyself, and grant that their neglect may be pardoned, their forgetfulness remedied, their desires spiritualized, and their lives transformed so that they may not perish by laboring for the world, but may be delivered from the world by a diligent reliance upon thy holy will: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Against the Powers of Evil

Antiphon. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him.

V. Be unto us, O Lord, a Tower of Strength.

R. Let the armor of righteousness be on our right hand and on our left.

O GOD of peace and truth, rebuke the spirit of antichrist, lawlessness, and discord which threatens to break in upon the Church and the nation: and give grace to all who minister in thy Name, that like

faithful soldiers and servants of Jesus Christ they may stand in the breach and omit no part of their duty in the day of danger: through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, the Prince of Peace and Son of thy love. Amen.

Against Sloth

LORD of the earth, who hast commanded us to labor, for the night cometh: give us strength to shake off the load of sloth and indolence. Nerve our minds with new energy, quicken our palsied souls by the in-breathing of thy heavenly Spirit, and let us arise and work: and if the way to action seems closed against us, brace our waiting souls by the vigor of sober discipline, until thy Providence calls us to whatever thy wisdom shall appoint. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Against Apathy

TEACH us, O Lord, and enable us to live the life of Saints and Angels. Take us out of the languor, the irritability, the sensitiveness, and the anarchy in which our souls lie, and fill them with thy fullness. Breathe on us with that Breath which infuses energy and kindles fervor. In asking for fervor we are asking for faith, hope, and charity in their most heavenly exercise; we are asking

for that loyal perception of duty which follows on yearning affection; we are asking for sanctity, peace, and joy, all at once. Lord, in asking for fervor we are asking for thyself, for nothing short of thee, O our God. Enter our hearts and fill them with fervor by filling them with thee. Amen.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.

LET thy love, O Lord, fall as fire from heaven upon the altar of our hearts. Strengthen thou our souls; awaken us from the deathly sleep which holds us captive, that we may no more live as in a dream, but walk before thee as pilgrims in earnest to reach their home. And grant us all at last to meet with thy holy saints before thy throne, and there rejoice in thy love for ever and ever. Amen.

Against Despair

GRANT, O Lord, that the door of hope may ever stand open to all them that desire to attain unto thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD, who ledest us from things temporal to things eternal, look down on this thy family who are striving after heavenly promises. Grant that our minds may have light in thy light by reason of

their longing for thee, and because all our faith is of thee may all our life be in thee. Amen.

V. Lord, I believe.

R. Help thou mine unbelief.

O LORD, whose Name is secret, work in us the conviction that thou art still our own. Though life itself sink within us, and we seem passing into the nothingness out of which thy hand was stretched forth to draw us into being, and all around grows dark and confused, yet thou art God, and there is none other, and thy word endureth forever in heaven, and we cast ourselves on thee. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in thee. Amen.

For Hope

Antiphon. I should utterly have fainted, but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

V. O tarry thou the Lord's leisure.

R. Be strong and he shall comfort thy heart.

MERCIFUL Lord, the Comforter and Teacher of thy faithful people, increase in thy Church the desires which thou

hast given, and confirm the hearts of those who hope in thee by enabling them to understand the depth of thy promises, that all thine adopted sons may even now behold with the eyes of faith, and patiently wait for the light which as yet thou dost not openly manifest; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Love

BY that forgiving tenderness, O Lord, wherewith thou didst ever wait for us; by that tender love wherewith whenever we wandered, thou watchedst over us; by thine infinite love wherewith thou willest that we should love thee eternally; give us love like thine, that we may grow in thy love, and dwelling in love may dwell in thee. Amen.

EDWARD BOUVERIE PUSEY.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, who hast revealed to us the height of love, strengthen, we beseech thee, the bonds of affection which unite us to our kindred, our friends, and our fellow men; free us from suspicion and self seeking, make clearer our insight to discern their need, quicken our sympathy, enlarge our charity, and so purify our relations to each other that the coming of thy kingdom, whose law is love, may be hastened upon earth. Amen.

GOOD Jesus, Fountain of Love,
 Fill us with thy Love;
 Absorb us into thy Love;
 Compass us with thy Love,
 That we may see all things in the light of
 thy Love,
 Receive all things as the token of thy Love,
 Speak of all things in words breathing of
 thy Love,
 Win through thy Love others to thy Love,
 Be kindled day by day with a new glow of
 thy Love,
 Until we be fitted to enter into thine ever-
 lasting Love,
 To adore thy Love and love to adore thee,
 our God and our all. Even so come, O
 Lord Jesus.

EDWARD BOUVERIE PUSEY.

For Peace

GRANT unto us, O Lord, beyond all ob-
 jects of desire, to rest in thee, and to
 still our hearts to perfect peace in thee. Out
 of thee all is restless and unquiet; in this
 peace, that is in thyself alone, may we find
 true rest, for thy Name's sake. Amen.

O GOD, who art peace everlasting, whose
 chosen reward is the gift of peace, and
 who hast taught us that the peacemakers are
 thy children, pour thy peace into our souls,
 that everything discordant may utterly van-
 ish, and all that makes for peace be sweet
 to us forever. Amen.

For Purity

O SPIRIT, Purifier from all sin, purify the inward eyes of our nature, that we may see the Light of Truth, and by this Light may see the Supreme Father, whom none but the pure in heart can behold. Come, O Blessed Spirit of Truth, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

For Guidance

JESUS, our Master, do thou meet us while we walk in the way, and long to reach the heavenly country, so that, following thy light, we may keep the way of righteousness, and never wander away into the darkness of this world's night, while thou, who art the Way, the Truth, and the Life, art shining within us. Amen.

O GOD, by whom the meek are guided in judgment, and light riseth up in darkness for the godly, grant us in all our doubts and uncertainties the grace to ask what thou wouldst have us to do, that the Spirit of Wisdom may save us from all false choices, and that in thy light we may see light and in thy straight path may not stumble; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

LORD, Almighty God, Maker and Ruler of all creatures, I beseech thee of thy loving kindness and by the sign of the holy

Cross, and by the virginity of St. Mary, and by the obedience of St. Michael, and by the love and merits of thy holy ones, that thou direct me better than I conduct myself toward thee; and incline me to thy will and my soul's profit better than I myself know how; and shield me from mine adversaries visible and invisible; and teach me to do thy will; that I may love thee fervently before all things with pure thought and pure body. For thou art my Shepherd, and my Saviour, my Help, my Comfort, my Trust and my Hope. To thee be praise and glory, now and forever, world without end. Amen.

KING ALFRED.

Before Meditation

Antiphon. Come, my people, enter thou into thy chamber, and shut thy doors about thee.

V. Pray to thy Father which is in secret.

R. And thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who didst say to thy disciples, come ye apart into a desert place and rest awhile; grant, we beseech thee, to thy servants now withdrawn from the world, so to seek thee whom our souls desire to love that we may both find thee and be found of thee; and grant such love and such wisdom to accompany our meditations that they may be helpful in

leading us onward through the toils of our pilgrimage to that rest which remaineth, where, nevertheless, they rest not day nor night from thy perfect service, who livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

BLESS us, O Lord, with the vision of thy being and beauty, that in the strength of it we may work without haste and without sloth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Antiphon. As for me, I will behold thy presence in righteousness, and when I wake up after thy likeness I shall be satisfied with it.

V. My heart hath talked of thee, seek ye my face.

R. Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

O GOD, Founder of the Universe, help me, that, first of all, I may pray aright; and next, that I may act as one worthy to be heard by thee: and finally, set me free.

God, through whom all things are which of themselves could have no being: God, who hast erected out of nothing this world which the eyes of all perceive to be most beautiful: God, whom every creature capable of loving, loves, whether consciously or unconsciously: God, who dost not permit any save the pure to know the true. God, Father of Truth, Father of Wisdom, Father of Perfect Life,

Father of Blessedness, Father of the Good and the Beautiful, Father of Intelligible Light, Father of our Awakening and Enlightening, Father of that pledge which warns us to return to thee! Thee do I invoke, God, Truth, Wisdom, Perfect Life, Blessedness, the Good, the Beautiful, Intelligible Light, our Awakening, our Enlightening, God from whom to turn is to fall, to whom to turn is to rise, in whom to abide is to stand, God, from whom to go out is to waste away, unto whom to return is to revive, in whom to dwell is to live: God, whom to long for is to love, whom to see is to possess: thee do I supplicate, God whose gift it is that we do not utterly perish. In whatever I say, do thou come to my help. God, by whose laws forever standing, the unstable motion of mutable things is not allowed to fall into confusion, and is through the circling ages recalled by curb and bit to the likeness of stability; by whose laws the will of the soul is free: God, who dost lead us into all truth: hear, hear, hear me! My God, my Master, my King, my Father, my Cause, my Hope, my Home, my Country! Hear, hear, hear me in that way of thine known best to few! Amen.

THEE do I supplicate, God, in whom is all harmony, all illumination, all steadfastness, all abundance and all life! God,

through whom we discern that certain things which we had deemed essential are truly foreign to us, while those which we had deemed foreign are essential: God, through whom the decrease of our possessions does not diminish us: God, who dost strip us of that which is not and clothe us with that which is: God, who givest us the Bread of Life: at last I love thee alone, thee alone follow, thee alone seek: thee alone am I ready to serve. Command, I pray, and I hope that I shall do all things which thou commandest. Amen.

RECEIVE, I pray, Master, and most merciful Father, me, thy fugitive! Long enough have I been in bondage to thine enemies whom thou hast under thy feet, long enough been the sport of delusions. Receive me, thy household servant, fleeing from them. Let thy door open unto me knocking. Heal and open my eyes, that I may see thy nod; cast all unsoundness from me, that I may recognize thee. Tell me whither to direct my gaze, that I may look upon thee. Teach me how to come to thee. I have nothing other than the will; I know nothing other than that the fleeting and the falling should be spurned, the fixed and eternal sought. This do I, Father, for this is all I know: but how to make my way to thee I know not. Do thou suggest it, make it plain, equip me for the journey! If they who take

refuge in thee find thee by faith, give me faith; if by virtue, give me virtue; if by knowledge, give me knowledge! After thee am I groping, and by what things soever thou mayest be felt after, even those do I seek from thee. For if thou dost desert a man, he perishes; but thou desertest him not, and no man seeking thee aright has failed to find thee! Cause me, O Father, to seek thee: let me not stray from the path, and to me seeking thee let nothing befall in place of thyself. If I desire nothing beside thyself, let me, I implore thee, find thee now; but if there is in me the desire for something beside thyself, do thou thyself purify me and make me fit to look upon thee. God, who dost lead us into all truth, I implore thy excellent mercy, that thou convert me in my inmost self to thee: and so long as I endure and care for this mortal body of mine, may I be pure, magnanimous, just and prudent, a perfect lover and learner of thy wisdom! Amen and amen.

Devotions of St. Augustine before inquiring into divine mysteries.

Prayers of Consecration

O LORD God, we give thee our bodies, souls, and spirits to be thine forever, in sickness and in health, in poverty and in wealth, in fulness and in want, in life and in death. Use us for thyself, and for the

glory of thy blessed Name. We are not our own but thine, therefore claim us as thy right, keep us as thy charge, love us as thy children; for our Redeemer's sake. Amen.

O GOD, who madest me for thyself, to show forth thy goodness in me, manifest, I humbly beseech thee, the life-giving power of thy holy nature within me; help me to such a true and living faith in thee, such strength of hunger and thirst after the birth, life, and spirit of thy holy Jesus in my soul, that all that is within me may be turned from every inward thought or outward wish that is not thee, thy holy Jesus, and heavenly working in my soul. Amen.

TEACH me, dearest Lord, to love thee as thou deservest, to give without counting the cost, to fight without heeding the wounds, to toil without seeking for rest, to labor without looking for reward, save that of feeling that I do thy holy will. Amen.

For Blessing upon our Work

O GOD, who knowest that we are not sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves, but that all our sufficiency is of thee, assist us with thy grace in all our work for others, direct us in it by thy wisdom, support us by thy power, that doing our duty diligently we may bring it to a

good end so that it may be profitable to our own souls and tend to the greater glory of thy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Rest

O LORD, who art as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land, who beholdest thy weak creatures, weary of labor, weary of pleasure, weary of hope deferred, weary of self; in thine abundant compassion and unutterable tenderness, bring us, we pray thee, unto thy rest. Amen.

For Following the Saints

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast enabled thy saints not only to believe in thy Son, but also to suffer for his sake; extend thy divine aid also to our weakness, that as they died rejoicing in the hope of thine everlasting mercy, we may at least attain it by a sincere confession of thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God the Holy Ghost, who art Light unto thine elect,

Evermore enlighten us.

Thou who art Fire of Love,

Evermore enkindle us.

Thou who art Lord and Giver of Life,

Evermore live in us.

Thou who bestowest Sevenfold Grace,

Evermore replenish us.

As the Wind is thy symbol,
 So forward our goings.
 As the Dove,
 So launch us heavenwards.
 As Water,
 So purify our spirits.
 As a Cloud,
 So abate our temptations.
 As Dew,
 So revive our languor.
 As Fire,
 So purge out our dross.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

LET thy mighty hand, O Lord, be ever
 over us for our protection; thy mercy
 in Christ for our salvation; thine unerring
 word for our instruction; the grace of thy
 quickening Spirit for our consolation, even
 unto the end and in the end. Amen.

THANKSGIVINGS

The Canticle of the Sun

O MOST high, Almighty, good Lord God,
 to thee belong praise, glory, honor, and
 all blessing!

Praised be my Lord God for all his crea-
 tures, and especially our brother the sun, who
 brings us the day and who brings us the
 light; fair is he and shines with a very great
 splendor: O Lord, he signifies to us thee!

Praised be my Lord for our sister the

moon, and for the stars, the which he has set clear and lovely in heaven.

Praised be my Lord for our brother the wind, and for air and cloud, calms and all weather by the which thou upholdest life in all creatures.

Praised be my Lord for our sister water, who is very serviceable unto us and humble and precious and clean.

Praised be my Lord for our brother fire, through whom thou givest us light in the darkness; and he is bright and pleasant and very mighty and strong.

Praised be my Lord for our mother the earth, the which doth sustain us and keep us and bringeth forth divers fruits and flowers of many colors, and grass.

Praised be my Lord for all those who pardon one another for his love's sake, and who endure weakness and tribulation: blessed are they who peaceably shall endure, for thou, O Most Highest, shalt give them a crown.

Praised be my Lord for our sister, the death of the body, from which no man escapeth. Woe to him who dieth in mortal sin! Blessed are they who are found walking by thy most holy will, for the second death shall have no power to do them harm.

Praise ye and bless the Lord, and give thanks unto him, and serve him with great humility.

Written by St. Francis of Assisi at St. Damian, September, 1225.

Litany of Thankfulness

For days of health,
For nights of quiet sleep,
For seasons of bounty and of beauty,
For all earth's contribution to our need,
 Good Lord, we thank thee.
For our country's shelter,
For our homes,
For the joy of faces, and the joy of hearts
 that love,
 Good Lord, we thank thee.
For the power of great examples,
For holy ones who lead us in the ways of
 life and love,
 Good Lord, we thank thee.
For our powers of growth,
For longings to be better and do more,
For ideals that ever rise above our real,
 Good Lord, we thank thee.
For opportunities well used,
 Good Lord, we thank thee.
For opportunities unused and even those
 misused,
For our temptations and for any victory
 over sins that close beset us,
For the gladness that abides with loyalty
 and the peace of the return,
 Good Lord, we humbly thank thee.
For the blessedness of service,
For the power to fit ourselves to others'
 needs,
 Good Lord, we thank thee.

For our necessities of work,
 For burdens, pains and disappointments,
 means of growth,

For sorrow,

For death,

Father, we thank thee.

For all that brings us nearer to each other,
 nearer to ourselves, nearer to thee,

For life,

We thank thee, O our Father.

GLORY be to thee, O Heavenly Father,
 for our being, and preservation, health
 and strength, understanding and memory,
 friends and benefactors, and for all our
 abilities of mind and body. Glory be to
 thee for our competent livelihood, for the
 advantages of our education, for all known
 or unobserved deliverances, and for the
 guard which thy holy Angels keep over us.
 Glory be to thee, O Lord, O Blessed Saviour,
 for those ordinary gifts by which sincere
 Christians have in all ages been enabled to
 work out their salvation, for all the spiritual
 strength and support, comfort and illumina-
 tion which we receive from thee, and for all
 thy preserving, restraining, and sanctifying
 grace. Amen.

BISHOP KEN.

WE thank thee, O Lord our God, that
 thou hast not rejected us sinners, but
 hast permitted us to become partakers of
 thy heavenly promises and to receive thy

pure and holy gifts. Praised be thy Holy Name for all graces which thou hast bestowed on us unto this hour, for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life: and grant that when this life shall have passed away in the hope of life eternal, we may attain unto everlasting rest, where the hymn of them that glorify thee is unceasing, and infinite the sweetness of them that behold the unspeakable goodness of thy face. For thou art the true desire and inexpressible joy of them that love thee, O Christ our God, and all creation glorifies thee to all eternity. Amen.

THANKS, thanks be to thee, Eternal Father, for thou hast not despised me, thy creature, nor turned thy face from me, nor contemned my desires. Thou that art Light hast not considered my darkness; thou that art Life hast not considered my death; nor hast thou, the Physician, turned from my grievous maladies. Thou art Eternal Purity, and I am full of the mire of many miseries; thou art Wisdom, and I am foolishness; but in thy light thou hast given me light, in thy wisdom I have known the truth, in thy clemency I have found thy charity and the love of my neighbor. Grant that my memory may be made capable of retaining thy benefits, that my will may burn in the fire of thy charity; so that with sacrifice and with the key of obedience I

may unlock the gate of Heaven. This grace I crave of thee for every rational creature, and for the mystical body of Holy Church. Amen.

THOU, Eternal Trinity, art a sea so deep that the more I enter therein, the more I find; and the more I find, the more I seek of thee. Thou art the food that never satiates: for when the soul is satisfied in thine abyss, it is not satisfied, but it ever continues to thirst for thee, Eternal Trinity, desiring to behold thee with the light of thy light. As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so does my soul desire to issue from the prison of the darksome body, and to behold thee in truth. O how long shall thy face be hidden from mine eyes? O Abyss, O Eternal Godhead, O Deep Sea! And what more couldst thou give me than thyself? Thou art fire that consumest all self-love in the soul; thou art fire that destroyest all coldness; the knowledge that thou hast given me of thyself, in thy truth, constrains me to desire to give my life for the glory and praise of thy Name; because I have tasted and seen, with the light of the understanding in thy Light, thy abyss, Eternal Trinity, and the beauty of thy creature. Thou, Eternal Trinity, art the Maker, and I the work of thy hands; I have known, by thy recreation of me in the blood of thy Son, that thou art

enamoured of the beauty of what thou hast made. Robe, robe me with thyself, Eternal Trinity, so that I may run this mortal life with true obedience, and with the light of the most holy faith. Amen and amen.

ST. CATHERINE OF SIENA.

Antiphon. God is the Lord.

V. Who is the God to whom we shall offer sacrifice?

R. He who gives breath, he who gives strength, whose command all the bright gods revere, whose shadow is immortality, whose shadow is death.

V. Who is the God —

R. He who by his might became the sole king of all the breathing and twinkling world, who governs all things, man and beast.

V. Who is the God —

R. He through whose might the snowy mountains are, and the sea, they say, with the distant river, he of whom these regions are indeed the two arms.

V. Who is the God —

R. He through whom the awful heaven and the earth were made fast, he through whom the earth was stablished and the firmament: he who measured the air in the sky.

V. Who is the God —

R. He to whom heaven and earth, stand-

ing firm by his will, look up, trembling in their mind: he over whom the risen sun shines forth.

V. Who is the God —

R. He who alone is God above all gods.

V. Who is the God —

R. No other than thou who embracest all these created things. May that be ours which we desire when sacrificing to thee!

Antiphon. God is the Lord who hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the Altar.

Ancient Vedic Hymn. Translated by Max Müller, who ascribes the several petitions to at least 1,000 years B. C.

GLORY to thee, O Lord, who by thy operations hast manifested the everlasting harmony of the world. Thou hast opened the eyes of our hearts that they may know thee, the Highest among the highest, the Holy One among the holy ones. Thou exaltest the humble and puttest down the mighty. Thou givest riches and poverty, death and life, sole Benefactor of spirits, God of all flesh: thou whose regard penetrates the abyss and scans the works of men. Thou who art our help in danger, thou who savest us from despair, Creator and Overseer of all spirits: thou who hast multiplied the nations upon earth, and chosen from among them those who love thee through

Jesus Christ: we beseech thee, O Master, be our Help and Succor! Be the salvation of those who are in tribulation: take pity on the lowly, raise up them that fall, reveal thyself to those in need, heal the ungodly, and restore those who have gone out of the way. Appease the hunger of the needy, deliver those among us who suffer in prison, heal the sick, comfort the faint-hearted. Yea, O Lord, make thy face to shine upon us for our well-being and our peace, and give concord to all the dwellers upon earth: that all people may know that thou art the Only God, and that we are thy people and the sheep of thy pasture, and that Jesus Christ is thy Servant.

From the Epistle of St. Clement of Rome, second or third century.

WE praise thee, O Uncreated God, who art unsearchable, ineffable and incomprehensible by any created substance! We praise thee, who art known of thy begotten Word, and through him art brought to the sight and interpreted to the understanding of the faithful. We praise thee, O Unseen Father, Provider of Immortality! Thou art the Fount of Life, the Fount of Light, the Fount of all Grace and all Truth, O Lover of men, O Lover of the poor, who drawest all to thyself through the advent of thy beloved Son. We beseech thee make us living men. Give us a Spirit of Light, the Holy

Spirit, that we may be able to tell forth thy unspeakable mysteries. May the Lord Jesus Christ speak in us, and the Holy Spirit, and hymn thee through us!

Prayer of Oblation of Bishop Sarapion, friend of St. Athanasius.

INTERCESSORY THANKSGIVINGS

V. Let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for he cometh to judge the earth:

R. With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity:

Antiphon. Alleluia!

LORD God Almighty, Father of our Saviour Jesus Christ, we give thanks to thee for all things and in all things, because thou hast sheltered us, thou hast succored us, thou hast kept us, thou hast spared us, thou hast redeemed us unto thyself, thou hast helped us, thou hast brought us to this hour. Remember, O Lover of men, the sowings and the increase of the land: may they grow and multiply. Remember, O Lord, in blessing the airs of Heaven and the fruits of the earth. Remember, O Lord, the waters of the rivers: bring them up after their right measure. Remember, O Lord, the fowls of Heaven and the fishes of the sea: remember the safety of men and beasts. Remember, O Lord, the safety of thy Holy Church. Remember, O

Lord Christ, the captivities of thy people. And remember, our Master, all them that have bidden us to remember them in our prayers and supplications which we offer before thee. Heal them that are sick, give rest unto them that are fallen asleep. For thou art the life of us all, and the salvation of us all, and the hope of us all, and the healing of us all, and the resurrection of us all, and to thee with thy Father and the Holy Ghost the Life-Giver we send up thanksgiving unto highest heaven, world without end. Amen.

Liturgy of the Coptic Jacobites.

O MYSTERY, deep, unsearchable, eternal, which hast decked with splendid glory the heavenly dominions, the legions of fiery spirits in the chamber of light unapproachable:

With wonderful power didst thou create Adam in a lordly image, and didst clothe him with gracious glory in the garden of Eden, the abode of delights:

Through the sufferings of thine Only-Begotten, all creatures are renewed and man hath again been made immortal, clad in a garment that none can take from him.

Holiness becometh thine house, who art clothed with majesty. Like as thou art girt about with the glory of holiness, so also gird us about with truth.

Thou who didst spread thy creating arms

to the stars, strengthen our arms with power to intercede when we lift up our hands unto thee.

Heavenly King, keep thy Church immovable, and maintain in peace the worshipers of thy Holy Name!

I will go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladness. Rejoice greatly, O Zion, Daughter of Light, holy Mother Church, with thy children: adorn and embellish thyself, O fair Spouse and Heaven-like Sanctuary, for the anointed God, Being of Beings, is ever sacrificed in thee unconsumed. Blessed be the Kingdom of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, now and ever and world without end!

Arrangement from the Liturgy of the Armenians, the hymn for the vesting of the priest.

HOLY, holy, holy, art thou, our Father who art in heaven: God, the Father of Truth, from whom every Fatherhood in Heaven and earth is named. Before the glorious throne of thy greatness and the place where thine honor dwelleth, we that are thy people and the sheep of thy pasture, with thousands of cherubim that sing to thee alleluia, and ten thousands of seraphim and archangels which hallow thee, kneel, worship, give thanks. The cherubim veil their faces, for that they can not lift up their eyes to behold the fire of thy Godhead; yet thou

dwellest among men, not to consume them, but to enlighten them. Great, O my Lord, is thy mercy, and thy grace which thou hast showed to our race. Holy art thou, Eternal Son, by whom all things were made. Thou didst put on our manhood, that thou mightest quicken it by thy Godhead. Glory be to the Eternal Mercy which sent thee unto us, O Christ, the Light of the world and the life of all; forever thy servants take refuge in faith, hiding themselves under the wings of the Cross. Keep by thy compassion the company of thy worshipers, and account us worthy, O Lord, with thy Saints to sing to thee: may we confess thee and praise thee without ceasing in thy crowned Church which is full of helps and blessings. O Holy, Glorious, Mighty and Immortal, who dwellest in the saints: turn, O Lord, and have mercy upon us, as thou art wont at all times: for thou art Lord and Creator of all, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, forever.

From the Liturgy of the Nestorians.

For the Glory of the World.

IT is meet and right to sing praises to thee, the true God, of whom the whole family in Heaven and earth is named. At thy Word, the Source of all, all things started into being. For thou art everlasting Knowledge, Sight before all objects, Hearing before all sounds, the First in nature,

the Law of all. O Eternal God, by thy only-begotten Son, God the Word, thou didst graciously bring all things into being, and by him thou continuest all things in well-being. By him thou didst make first the cherubim and seraphim, the Ages, Thrones, Archangels and Angels, and after these thou didst by him create this visible world, and all things that are therein. For it is thou who didst fix the heavens like an arch, and didst establish the earth upon nothing but thy will alone. Thou hast prepared the day and night, bringing light out of thy treasures, and darkness, that under its covert all living creatures might take their rest. Thou hast appointed the sun to rule the day and the moon the night, and hast inscribed in the heavens a choir of stars for the honor of thy Glorious Majesty. Thou hast made water for drink and for cleansing, the living air for breathing and for bearing the sound of the voice. Thou madest fire, that we might be both warmed and enlightened, for our consolation in darkness. Thou didst divide the great deep from the land: seas of salt water stand as an heap, bounded by barriers of sand: sometimes thou dost swell them by the wind, to mountain height, sometimes smooth them into a plain for the ease of mariners. The earth, which was made by thee through Christ, thou hast encompassed by waters, and moistened with springs that

fail not. Thou hast girt it about by mountains, that it may not be moved. Thou hast replenished it with fragrant and healing plants, and with living creatures strong and weak, for food and for labor. Thou hast created the harsh noises of those creatures that move on the earth, and the soft, gay notes of the radiant birds which wing the air. Thou hast sustained the earth with the succession of the seasons; with the courses of clouds big with fruitful rain: whence also the winds do blow at thy command for the refreshment of trees and plants. And thou hast created not only the world, but man the citizen of it, manifesting in him the beauty and excellence of that beautiful and excellent creation. For thou saidst: Let us make man in our image, and through Christ thou didst consecrate man to be the ornament of the world. For all these things, glory be to thee, O Lord Almighty. From glory to glory advancing, we hymn thee the Saviour of our souls. Amen.

From the Liturgy of St. Clement.

GREAT art thou, O Lord, and wonderful are thy works, and no speech is enough for the praise of thy mighty acts. For by thy will thou bringest all things to existence out of nothing, and holdest Creation together by thy Power, and rulest the world with thy Providence. For thou who didst make creation from four elements, crownest

the circle of the year with four seasons. All the spiritual powers fear thee. The sun praises thee, the moon glorifies thee, the stars adore thee, the light hearkeneth to thee, the depths dread thee, the springs of water serve thee. Thou hast stretched out the heaven like a curtain, thou hast founded the earth upon the waters and hast placed the sand for a bound of the sea, and hast poured out the air for breathing. The Angelic Powers minister unto thee, the choirs of archangels adore thee, the many-eyed cherubim and the six-eyed seraphim standing and flying round, veil themselves in awe of thine unapproachable glory. For thou who art God, uncircumscribed, unbeginning and inexplicable, didst come upon the earth taking the form of a servant, being in the likeness of man; for, O Master, through the bowels of thy mercy, thou couldst not endure to behold mankind oppressed by the devil, but thou didst come and didst save us. We confess thy grace, we proclaim thy mercy, we hide not thy benefits. Thou didst free the generation of our nature, thou didst hallow the virgin womb by thy birth, all creation hymned thee when thou didst appear. For thou, our God, wast seen upon earth and didst converse with men. Alleluia!

From the Office of Holy Baptism in the Greek Church.

PRAYERS FROM THE WORD OF
GOD

For the Church

MAY the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, give us the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of him, the eyes of our understanding being enlightened; that we may know what is the hope of his calling, and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints, and what is the exceeding greatness of his power to us-ward who believe, according to the working of his mighty power, which he wrought in Christ, when he raised him from the dead, and set him at his own right hand, and hath put all things under his feet, and gave him to be the head over all things to the Church, which is his Body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all. May the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ grant us, the members of his Body, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man; that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith; that we, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height, and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that we may be filled with all the fulness of God. Now unto him that is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we

ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory in the Church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

For Growth in the Spiritual Life

MAY our love abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment; may we approve things that are excellent; may we be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ, being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ, unto the glory and praise of God. May we be filled with the knowledge of God's will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding; may we walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God; strengthened with all might, according to his glorious power, unto all patience and long suffering with joyfulness. Amen.

For Christian Graces .

THE God of patience and of comfort grant us to be of the same mind one with another according to Christ Jesus, that with one accord we may with one mouth glorify the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The God of hope fill us with all joy and peace in believing, that we may abound in hope, in the power of the Holy Ghost.

The God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that we have suffered a while, make us perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle us. To him be glory and dominion for ever and ever.

The God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make us perfect in every good work to do his will, working in us that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever.

The God of peace be with us all. Amen.

For the Afflicted

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort, who comforteth us in all our tribulation. Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God, even our Father, who hath loved us and hath given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace, comfort their hearts and stablish them in every good word and work.

The Lord direct their hearts into the love of God and into the patient waiting for Christ.

The Lord of peace himself give them peace always by all means.

The Lord be with them. Amen.

Thanksgivings

O THE depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God!

Of him and through him and to him are all things, to whom be glory forever.

Thanks be unto the Father, who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light: who hath delivered us from the power of darkness and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son, in whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins.

Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable Gift.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation.

Now unto the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings and Lord of lords; who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no

man hath seen, nor can see: be honor and power everlasting.

Now unto him that is able to keep us from falling and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Thanksgiving for the Faithful Departed

SING praises unto the Lord, O ye saints of his; and give thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holiness.

All thy works praise thee, O Lord; and thy Saints give thanks unto thee.

The righteous also shall give thanks unto thy Name, and the just shall continue in thy sight.

There is sprung up a light for the righteous, and joyful gladness for such as are true-hearted.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and triumph in the Name of the Lord our God; the Lord perform all thy petitions.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced; my flesh also shall rest in hope.

Thou shalt show me the path of life; in thy presence is the fulness of joy, and at thy right hand there is pleasure forevermore.

Remember me, O Lord, according to the favor that thou bearest unto thy people; O visit me with thy salvation;

That I may see the felicity of thy chosen, and rejoice in the gladness of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.

From the Psalter.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power: for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created.

We give thee thanks, O Lord God Almighty, which art and wast and art to come; because thou hast taken to thee thy great power and hast reigned. Great and marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of Saints. Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy Name? for thou only art holy; for all nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy righteous acts have been made manifest.

Now unto him that hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood,

and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever.

Blessing and honor and glory and power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen.



It is good to be last, not first,
Pending the present distress;
It is good to hunger and thirst,
So it be for righteousness;
It is good to spend and be spent;
It is good to watch and pray;
Life and death make a goodly Lent,
So it leads us to Easter Day.



HYMNS

The Hymn of the Holy Cross

Knights who rode through desert regions,
And as comrades, side by side,
Dared the darts of paynim legions,
Wore the blazoned Cross in pride.
Mid a wider desolation
As a darker foe we dare, —
Only Captain of salvation! —
We thy Sign more humbly wear.

Pilgrim bands, in pain proceeding
Toward a City far away,
Slow, with weary feet and bleeding,
Bore the Cross their steps to stay.
When we faint with pain or pity,
As we blindly onward fare, —
Light of all God's Golden City! —
We thy Staff of comfort bear.

Lord of Labor, Lord of Sorrows,
Perfect and eternal Friend,
Thou who seest all our morrows,
Triumph, and the journey's end:
All our deeds to service fashion,
Every pang, and every prayer!
Thou hast linked us by thy Passion:
Grant that we thy Peace may share!

HELEN GRAY CONE.

Written for the S. C. H. C.

Battle Prayer

Jesus, Master, King of Glory,
Still to thee we turn for life;
Conqu'ror when the battle's sorest,
O sustain us in the strife.

When the world is hard upon us,
And we flinch before its scorn,
Let us learn an earnest purpose
From thy forehead pierced with thorn.
Jesus, Master, etc.

When the flesh is strong, and round us
All its poisonous vapors roll,
By thy lacerated Body,
Dear Redeemer, save the soul.
Jesus, Master, etc.

When the Fiend with subtlest temptings
Lures us to our endless loss,
Mighty Master, strike the strong one
With the sharpness of thy Cross.
Jesus, Master, etc.

When the last dark storm is gathering,
And our hearts are swept with fear,
By the love of thy dear Passion,
Master, let us feel thee near.
Jesus, Master, etc.

So when all at last is ended,
 And the Rest is reached above,
 May we swell thy heart's rejoicings
 With the rapture of our love.
 Jesus, Master, etc.

CANON KNOX LITTLE.

Crusaders' Hymn

Fairest Lord Jesus!
 Ruler of all nature,
 O thou of God and man the Son!
 Thee will I cherish;
 Thee will I honor;
 Thou my Soul's glory, joy and crown.

Fair are the meadows,
 Fairer still the woodlands
 Robed in the blooming garb of Spring;
 Jesus is fairer,
 Jesus is purer,
 Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,
 Fairer is the moonshine,
 And all the twinkling starry host;
 Jesus shines fairer,
 Jesus shines purer
 Than all the Angels heaven can boast.

Audi Nos Rex Christe

O Christ our King, give ear!
O Lord and Maker, hear!
And guide our footsteps lest they stray.

CHORUS:

Have mercy on us, Lord;
Have mercy on us, Lord;
And guide our footsteps lest they stray.

O ever Three and One,
Protect our course begun
And lead us on our holy way!
Thy faithful guardian send,
Thy Angel who may tend,
And bring us to thy Holy Seat!

Defend our outward path!
Protect from hostile wrath,
And to our land return our feet.
Thy right hand be stretched out,
Thy left be round about,
In every peril that we meet.

And O good Lord, at last,
Our many wanderings past,
Give us to see thy realms of light.
Glory to God on high
Be paid eternally,
And laud and majesty and might! Amen.

Dedication

O Sacred Head of Jesus,
Encircled with the thorn!
O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
By sharpest anguish torn!
The shades of death came o'er thee,
Thy body writhed in pain;
Yet Heaven and earth adore thee,
A King for aye to reign.

O Lord, shall we not love thee,
Who gave thy life for us;
The world may tower above thee,
But thou art all to us.
As in thy bitter Passion
We read our hopes above,
We'll pay thee in like fashion,
And give thee love for Love.

O Sufferer, in thy suffering
We see our ransom paid,
O Jesus, that great offering
For love of us was made.
Our Lord, our Life, our Treasure,
Thou Conqu'ror in the strife,
We'll pay thee in like measure
And give thee life for Life.

CANON KNOX LITTLE.

Eucharistic Hymn

When day's shadows lengthen,
Jesus, be thou near;
Pardon, comfort, strengthen,
Chase away our fear;
Love and hope be deepened,
Faith more strong and dear.

When the night grows darkest,
And the stars are pale,
When the foe assembles
In death's misty vale,
Be thou sword and buckler,
Be thou shield and mail.

Come thou Food of angels,
Source of every grace,
In thy Father's mansions
Give us soon a place,
That unveiled in splendor,
We may see thy Face.

By the Jordan's ripple
Passing through the shade,
Let us hear that promise
Once forever made —
It is I, thy Jesus,
Be not thou afraid.

Then be near us, Jesus,
Enemies shall flee;

Hidden God and Saviour,
Thou our Comfort be,
Food and Priest and Victim,
Let us feed on thee.

So shall no fears chill us
On that unknown shore,
For in death he conquered
And can die no more.
His hand guards and guides us
To the City's door.

Blessed warfare over,
Endless Rest alone;
Tears no more, nor sorrow,
Neither sigh, nor moan,
But a song of triumph
Round about the Throne.

Agnus Dei

O Lamb of God, that hast no stain,
That takest all our sins away,
That wast for us poor sinners slain,
Have mercy as we pray.

O Lamb of God, that hast no stain,
That takest all our sins away,
Grant us thy blessed peace to gain, —
That peace which lasts for aye.

The Morning Watch by the Sea

Along the horizon's utmost line,
Behold a presage and a sign!
Dull heavy night clouds roll away:
The east is flecked with shimmering gray;
Then glows afar a rosy mist
That melts in purest amethyst;
Then crimson-tipped the billows run,
And lo! the advent of the sun.

Where stands God's altar, duteous feet
Hasten to him who comes to greet
As evermore his two or three.
O wondrous thought! Can this be he
Who walked the waves, who calmed the sea,
And still above its rush and roar
Sitteth a King forevermore?

Behold, he cometh! Round his feet
Like pearly clouds of incense sweet,
Float words of prayer and songs of praise —
The offering trembling hearts may raise.
Above the restless, tossing sea
Of Life that moaneth wearily,
Above our sins, our wants, our woes,
Out from the Heaven of his repose,

His Presence shines. O Host Divine!
In glow of sacrificial Wine
From Mercy's deeps for us outpoured,
Lighten our eyes to know our Lord!

Guide of the lost, Star of the Sea,
Call home these straying hearts to thee,
And let us praise thee as is meet,
And our most bounden duty sweet,

Until the Morning Watch is o'er,
And on the far Eternal Shore
Dawns the New Day that sets no more.

ELIZA SCUDDER.

Evening Hymn

The day is ended. Ere I sink to sleep
My weary spirit seeks repose in thine;
Father, forgive my trespasses, and keep
This little life of mine.

With loving kindness curtain thou my bed,
And cool in rest my burning pilgrim feet;
Thy pardon be the pillow of my head,
So shall my sleep be sweet.

At peace with all the world, dear Lord, and
thee,
No fears my soul's unwavering faith can
shake.
All's well, whichever side the grave for me
The morning light may break.

Hymn for Sunday Evening

Evensong is hushed in silence,
 And the hour of rest is nigh,
 Strengthen us for work to-morrow,
 Son of Mary, God Most High,
 Thou who in a village workshop
 Fashioning the yoke and plow,
 Didst eat bread by daily labor,
 Succor and defend us now.

CHORUS:

We are weary of life-long toil,
 Of sorrow, of care, and of sin,
 But there is a city with streets of gold,
 And all is peace within.

We have sung the psalms thou sangest
 In thy Father's house of old,
 When the voices of the Levites
 In a storm of music roll'd.
 We have done as thou hast ordered,
 Off'ring up the bread and wine,
 Words of power are softly spoken,
 Jesus comes into his shrine. CHO.

How are we to reach the city,
 Whose delights no tongue can tell?
 By the faith that looks to Jesus,
 Who sat weary by the well;
 Sinful men and sinful women:
 He will wash our sins away,
 He will take us to the sheepfold,
 Whence no sheep can ever stray. CHO.

There the dear ones who have left us
 We shall some day meet again;
 There will be no bitter partings,
 No more sorrow, death, or pain.
 Evensong has closed in silence,
 And the hour of rest is nigh,
 Lighten thou our darkness, Jesus,
 Son of Mary, God Most High. CHO.

Hymn of Intercession

O Blessed Feet of Jesus,
 Weary of seeking me,
 Stand at God's bar of Judgment,
 And intercede for me.

O Knees which bent in anguish
 In dark Gethsemane,
 Kneel at the throne of glory,
 And intercede for me.

O Hands that were extended
 Upon that awful tree!
 Hold up those precious nail-prints,
 Which intercede for me.

O Head so deeply pierced
 With thorns that sharpest be!
 Bend low before thy Father,
 And intercede for me.

O Side from whence the spear-point
 Brought Blood and Water free.
 For healing and for cleansing!
 Still intercede for me.

O Sacred Heart! such sorrow
 The world may never see
 As that which gave thee warrant
 To intercede for me.

O Holy, Scarred, and Wounded,
 My sacrifice to be!
 Present thy perfect offering,
 And intercede for me.

O loving, risen Saviour,
 From death and sorrow free!
 Though throned in endless glory,
 Still intercede for me.

Midnight Hymn for Christmas Eve

Virgin-born the King of Heaven
 Comes to-night from Mary's womb,
 At his feet the darkness gathers
 As the Lord of Life doth come,
 That lost man he may recover
 From the shadow of the tomb.

Hark — the full-voiced choir of angels!
 Since the midnight hour began,
 Myriad-tongued they hymn the Union
 Which both Heaven and earth shall span—
 Glory be to God Almighty
 In the Highest — Peace to Man.

Radiant beams of light are breaking
 O'er earth's dark and stormy coast,

Strains of harmony triumphant
Thunder from the Heavenly host,
As the Shepherd for the Sheepfold
Seeks the wanderers who are lost.

What beheld ye o'er your sheepfolds,
In your vigils, shepherds, say,
Ere the star of night grows paler,
And the darkness pass away:
Tell us what ye saw before you,
Ere the dawning of the day?

We beheld the Son, and round him
In due order worshiping
Heard we all the hosts of Heaven
Strains of Alleluia sing
Round the cradle in the manger,
At the birthday of their King.

Lo! he comes — he will not fail you
In the hour of your distress,
Call on him, for he will answer,
Nor will leave you comfortless.
Once by night he came to suffer,
Now by night he comes to bless.

As within the womb it pleased him
His bright Godhead to conceal,
So beneath the earthly symbols,
Comes the Healer now to heal,
Till himself in Heaven's clear morning
Face to face he shall reveal.

O bright Day-star, shine before us
 Through the mist of earthly things;
 Sun of Righteousness, arise thou!
 Come with healing in thy wings:
 Christ is born — the Heavens are witness —
 Earth with gratulations rings.

Epiphany

Splendor of the Father's glory
 Bringing light with cheerful ray,
 Light of light and font of brightness,
 Day illuminating day.

In our prayers we call thee Father,
 Father of eternal glory,
 Father of a mighty peace,
 Heal our errors, we implore thee.

Form our struggling, vague desires,
 Power of spiteful spirits break,
 Help us in Life's straits, and give us
 Grace to suffer for thy sake.

Christ for us shall be our food,
 Faith in him our drink shall be,
 Hopeful, joyful, let us drink,
 Soberness of ecstasy!

Joyful shall our day go by,
 Purity its dawning light,
 Faith its fervid noonday glow,
 And for us shall be no night!

Follow On: An Epiphany Carol

"Then shall we know, if we follow on to know the Lord." — Hosea vi: 3.

The Epiphany Star, the Christ's Ensign afar,
 Shone clear o'er the cradle of morn;
 And a musical wind, from the darkness behind,
 Breathed soft o'er the desert forlorn,
 Breathed soft o'er the desert forlorn;
 Like the song that is sung by a glad
 mother's tongue
 When her child of travail is born.

REFRAIN:

Follow on, follow on, till the night is gone:
 Till the long, hard quest has its end in rest,
 And the Vision of Christ is won.

Now arise thou and shine! for the signal is
 thine,
 O world, sitting sad in the gloom!
 On thy longing and prayer, on thine utter
 despair,
 Gross darkness has lain like a doom,
 Gross darkness has lain like a doom;
 But thy mourning is done, and an unsetting
 sun
 Thy life shall forever illumine.

Take your garments of praise, and your
 carols upraise,
 O continent, city, and isle!

Flow together and sing — with the subject
the King —

Together ye waited long while,
Together ye waited long while;
With a wonderful bloom, like a soul from
the tomb,
The universe desert shall smile.

O'er the dreary sand sea, sped the King
Sages three,

As they listened that mystic lay;
And serene on their sight fell the marvelous
light,
Christ's sign set in Heaven, alway,
Christ's sign set in Heaven, alway;
Never star, never moon, never splendor of
noon,
Shone like the Epiphany ray.

So in trust did they fare, thro' long peril
and care,

O'er that great and terrible wild;
Till, enrapt on the face of Christ's infinite
grace,
On the breast of his Mother mild,
On the breast of his Mother mild;
Upon them from his eyes, deeper depths than
the skies,
The One Light of the whole world smiled.

Kneeling low they outpoured their trine gifts
to the Lord,

As he royally blest them there!

Gold and myrrh at his feet, and the frankin-
 cense sweet,
 Their Charity, Penitence, Prayer,
 Their Charity, Penitence, Prayer;
 To the Monarch Most High, to the Man who
 must die,
 To their God was this tribute rare.

Follow! so follow on, Christians, every one,
 Hold the hope of your patience fast
 Till the Day-star arise, and your happy eyes
 See the King in beauty at last,
 See the King in beauty at last;
 And the Love, Work, and Praise of your
 pilgrimage days
 At the Feet of your Lord are cast.

REFRAIN:

Follow on, follow on, till the night is gone:
 Till the long, hard quest has its end in rest,
 And the Vision of Christ is won.

S. J. STONE.

Ascension Hymn

When regenerating waters are poured forth
 the soul to lave,
 We proclaim him Lord of ocean who once
 deigned to tread the wave.
 When the mystical oblations, Bread and
 Wine, before him stand,
 Lord of earth we then confess him who gives
 increase to the land.

And when wreaths of fragrant vapor rise to
him amidst our prayer,
We acknowledge him, who conquered all the
powers of the air.

Thrice for us the Word Incarnate high on
holy hills was set,
Once on Tabor, once on Calvary, and again
on Olivet.

Once to shine, and once to suffer, and once
more as King of Kings,
With a merry noise ascending, borne by
Cherubs on their wings,
Till the glad Angelic voices hail the war-
dens of the Gate:

“Lift ye up, ye doors, ye princes, for the
Victor comes in state.”

And the guards celestial answer from within
to that strange cry:

“Who is he the mighty Victor who claims
entrance to the sky?”

Back from his triumphant legions comes
reply in joyous swell:

“It is he, the King of Glory, who hath van-
quished death and hell:

Lord of Hosts, and strong in battle, who
upon this holy tide,

Leads captivity in fetters, and hath tram-
pled Satan's pride.”

Opened are the Gates Eternal, and the
Courts within reveal

Myriad forms of radiant Angels, which be-
fore the Victor kneel.

Yet not there the Monarch pauseth, onward
still he takes his way
Where the strong Archangels marshaled bend
before him and obey.
Higher yet, and ever higher, room before his
feet is made,
Where the Powers and the Virtues in their
order stand arrayed,
Ever farther, ever onward, where no angel's
foot may tread,
Where the four and twenty Elders prostrate
fall in mystic dread;
Where the four strange living Creatures sing
their hymns before the Throne,
The despised One, the rejected, passeth in
his Might alone;
Passeth through the dazzling rainbow, till
upon the Father's Right
He is seated, his Co-equal, God of God, and
Light of Light.

Christ the Victor, Christ the Saviour, Christ
our Master dear and Lord,
Hearken then to the petitions which we pour
with one accord;
When the smell of a sweet savor up to thee
the censers send,
Let the prayers of thy redeemed ones with
the hymn Angelic blend,
Let the fragrant clouds that mounting
breathe their incense far on high,
Be for us the hopeful symbol of Ascension
to the sky.

R. F. LITTLEDALE.

Palm Sunday

Jesus hastening for the world to suffer,
 Enters in, Jerusalem, to thee;
 With his Twelve he goeth forth to offer
 That free Sacrifice he came to be.

They that follow him with true affection
 Stand prepared to suffer for his Name.
 Be we ready then for man's rejection,
 For the mockery, reproach, and shame.

Now in sorrow sorrow finds its healing:
 In the form wherein our father fell,
 Christ appears those quickening wounds
 revealing,
 Which shall save from sin and death and
 hell.

Now Judæa, call thy Priesthood nigh thee!
 Now for Deicide prepare thy hands!
 Lo, thy Monarch meek and gentle by thee!
 Lo! the Lamb and Shepherd in thee
 stands!

To thy Monarch, Salem, give glad greeting!
 Willingly he hastens to be slain,
 For the multitude his entrance meeting
 With their false Hosanna's ceaseless
 strain.

"Blest is he that comes," they cry,
 "On the Cross for man to die!"

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE.

Born in Damascus in 660; died near Mitylene.

Easter

Come let us drink of that new River,
Not from barren Rock divinely poured,
But the Fount of Life that is forever
From the Sepulchre of Christ the Lord.

All the world hath bright illumination,
Heaven and earth and things beneath the
earth
'Tis the festival of all Creation,
Christ hath risen who gave Creation birth.

Yesterday with thee in burial lying,
Now to-day with thee aris'n, I rise,
Yesterday the partner of thy dying
With thyself upraise me to the skies.

ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS.

Thou new Jerusalem arise and shine!
The glory of the Lord on thee hath risen!
Sion exult! rejoice with joy divine,
Mother of God! Thy Son hath burst his
prison!

O heavenly Voice! O Word of purest love!
Lo! I am with you always to the end!
This is the Anchor, steadfast from above,
The Golden Anchor whence our hopes
depend.

O Christ our Pascha! greatest, holiest, best!
 God's Word and Wisdom and effectual
 Might!

Thy fuller, lovelier presence manifest,
 In that eternal realm that knows no night!

Translated by John Mason Neale from Easter
 Canon of St. John of Damascus. St. John was
 the last of the Fathers of the Eastern Church and
 the greatest of her poets. He lived about 754.

The Transfiguration

The choirs of ransomed Israel,
 The Red sea's passage o'er,
 Uprais'd the hymn of triumph
 Upon the further shore:
 And shouted as the foeman
 Was whelmed beneath the sea, —
 "Sing we to Judah's Saviour,
 For glorified is he!"

Amongst his Twelve Apostles
 Christ spake the Words of Life,
 And showed a realm of beauty
 Beyond a world of strife:
 "When all my Father's glory
 Shall shine expressed in me
 Then praise him, then exalt him,
 For magnified is he!"

Upon the Mount of Tabor
 The promise was made good;
 When, bearing all the Godhead,
 In light itself he stood;

And they in awe beholding,
The Apostolic Three,
Sang out to God their Saviour,
For magnified was he!

In days of old, on Sinai,
The Lord of Sabaoth came,
In majesty of terror,
In thunder-cloud and flame:
On Tabor with the glory
Of sunniest light for vest
The excellence of beauty
In Jesus was express'd.

All hours and days inclined there,
And did thee worship meet;
The sun himself adored thee
And bow'd him at thy feet;
While Moses and Elias,
Upon the Holy Mount,
The co-eternal glory
Of Christ our God recount.

O holy, wondrous Vision!
But what, when this life past,
The beauty of Mount Tabor
Shall end in Heaven at last;
But what, when all the glory,
Of uncreated light
Shall be the promis'd guerdon
Of them that win the fight?

ST. COSMAS.

St. Cosmas holds the second place among
Greek Ecclesiastical Poets. A.D. 760.

The Blessed Trinity

O Unity of Threefold Light,
 Send out thy loveliest ray,
 And scatter our transgressions' night,
 And turn it into day;
 Make us those temples pure and fair,
 Thy glory loveth well,
 The spotless tabernacles where
 Thou may'st vouchsafe to dwell!

The glorious hosts of peerless night
 That ever see thy Face
 Thou mak'st the mirrors of thy Light,
 The vessels of thy grace;
 Thou, when their wond'rous strain they
 weave,
 Hast pleasure in the lay;
 Deign thus our praises to receive,
 Albeit from lips of clay!

And yet thyself they cannot know,
 Nor pierce the veil of light
 That hides thee from the thrones below,
 As in profoundest night.
 How then can mortal accents frame
 Due tribute to the King?
 Thou only, while we praise thy name,
 Forgive us as we sing!

METROPHANES OF SMYRNA, A.D. 910.

Metrophanes was Bishop of Smyrna towards the close of the ninth century, and is famous for his Canons in honor of the Blessed Trinity.

Holy Cross Day

Are thy toils and woes increasing?
 Are the foes' attacks unceasing?
 Look with Faith unclouded,
 Gaze with eyes unshrouded,
 On the Cross!

Dost thou fear that strictest trial?
 Tremblest thou at Christ's denial?
 Never rest without it,
 Clasp thy hands about it,
 That dear Cross!

Diabolical legions press thee?
 Thoughts and works of sin distress thee?
 It shall chase all terror,
 It shall right all error,
 That sweet Cross!

Draw'st thou nigh to Jordan's river?
 Should'st thou tremble? Need'st thou quiver?
 No! if by it lying —
 No! if on it dying —
 On the Cross!

Say then: "Master, while I cherish
 That sweet hope, I cannot perish.
 After this life's story,
 Give thou me the glory
 For the Cross!"

S. METHODIUS I.

S. Methodius I. was a poet of the Greek Church, who lived about A.D. 836 at Constantinople.

From My Lips in Their Defilement

“From my lips in their defilement,
 From my heart in its beguilement,
 From my tongue which speaks not fair,
 From my soul stained, everywhere, —
 O, my Jesus, take my prayer!

Spurn me not, for all it says, —
 Not for words, and not for ways, —
 Not for shamelessness endured!
 Make me brave to speak my mood,
 O, my Jesus, as I would!
 Or teach me, which I rather seek,
 What to do and what to speak.”

ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS.

Translated by E. B. Browning.

The Cross

Never further than thy Cross,
 Never higher than thy feet,
 Here earth's precious things seem dross,
 Here earth's bitter things grow sweet.

Gazing thus our sins we see,
 Learn thy love while gazing thus,
 Sin which laid the Cross on thee,
 Love which bore the Cross for us.

Here we learn to serve and give,
 And rejoicing, self deny;
 Here we gather love to live,
 Here we gather strength to die.

Symbols of our liberty
 And our service here unite,
 Captives by thy Cross set free,
 Soldiers of thy Cross we fight.

Pressing onward as we can,
 Still to this our hearts may tend,
 Where our earliest hopes began,
 There our last aspirings end,

Till amid the hosts of light,
 We in thee redeemed complete,
 Through thy Cross made pure and white,
 Cast our crowns before thy feet.

Hymn for the Lord's Day

Eastward, ever Eastward,
 Dark or light the way,
 Pressing towards the promise,
 We salute the day.
 O'er the mountains yonder
 Shines the orient gleam,
 Yonder sweetest voices
 Call across the stream.
 Eastward, ever Eastward,
 Dark or light the way,
 Pressing towards the promise,
 We salute the day.

To those border mountains
 Lift we then our eyes,
 Thence our help smiles on us,
 There is set our Prize —

There, like sound of trumpet,
Clear, and loud, and long,
Easter splendor streaming
Greets our Easter Song.

Flow life's river cheerly —
Flow it dark and chill —
O'er its changeful waters
Constant look we still.
Clear across them beckons
The unchanging shore,
Where the life and beauty
Are forevermore.

Saints and angels call us —
Angels of the height,
Who at Incarnation
Sang the new-born light:
Saints gone on before us,
Past our life forlorn,
Who in Eden's Vigil
Wait the greater Morn.

Death of woful winter!
Dawn of happy spring!
Listen, all the woodlands
Of the wide world ring;
Look, the waste lands blossom
'Neath the gracious rain,
And all beauty buried
Takes its life again!

Oh, the end of patience,
 And the close of strife;
 Oh, the joy of morning,
 And the gift of life!
 Oh, the grace, the glory,
 Of the great Reward!
 Oh, the blessed Vision,
 Jesus Christ our Lord!

Eastward, ever Eastward,
 Dark or light the way,
 Pressing towards the promise,
 We salute the day. Amen.

S. J. STONE.

St. Columba's Song of Trust

I tread the mountain passes through the
 gloom
 Alone, save that thy Presence can illumine,
 Sun of my soul! these rough ways of the
 night,
 And turn the fearsome darkness into light.

Should that day dawn — the last that I
 should see —
 No mightiest aid could save from thy
 decree:
 No valley fastness or embattled hill
 Sure ward could keep against thy sovereign
 will.

Man! if thou art *not* God's, e'en at his
 shrine,
 Or in some vale of rest, death may be thine;
 If thou *art* God's thou canst not be death's
 prey
 E'en in the front and fury of the fray.

What is our life! It is our Father's will,
 Or brief or long, of seeming good or ill;
 Who risk may save, who guard may cast
 away;
 The proudest front not fate with "yea" or
 "nay."

Ah, living God! who worketh ill or wrong
 Treadeth a path that haunting terrors
 throng:
 The hopes his bosom fondles waste in air,
 And o'er his future broods eterne despair.

No magic mirror may mine end foretell,
 No bird in bush sing fortune's oracle;
 In thee alone, my Father, I will trust,
 God, evermore the Faithful and the Just.

O Christ, the Son, my Prophet, King Divine
 Yet human, born of Mary — Master mine —
 O Father, and blest Spirit, One-in-Three,
 All that I am and have I trust to thee.

Amen.

Translated by REV. S. J. STONE.

St. Patrick's Hymn

I bind unto myself to-day
The strong name of the Trinity
By invocation of the same
The Three in One, and One in Three.

I bind this day to me forever,
By power of Faith, Christ's Incarnation,
His baptism in Jordan River,
His death on Cross for my salvation;
His bursting from the spiced tomb,
His riding up the heavenly way,
His coming at the day of doom,
I bind unto myself to-day.

I bind unto myself the power
Of the great love of Cherubim,
The sweet "Well done" in judgment hour,
The service of the Seraphim,
Confessors' faith, Apostles' word,
The Patriarchs' prayers, the Prophets'
scroll;
All good deeds done unto the Lord,
And purity of virgin soul.

I bind unto myself to-day,
The virtues of the starlit heaven,
The glorious sun's life-giving ray,
The whiteness of the moon at even,
The flashing of the lightning free,
The whirling winds' tempestuous shocks,
The stable earth, the deep salt sea
Around the old eternal rocks.

I bind unto myself to-day,
The power of God to hold and lead,
His eye to watch, his might to stay,
His ear to hearken to my need;
The wisdom of my God to reach,
His name to guide, his shield to ward,
The Word of God to give me speech,
His Heavenly Host to be my guard.

Against the demon snares of sin,
The vice that gives temptation force,
The natural lusts that war within,
The hostile men that mar my course;
Or few or many, far or nigh,
In every place, and in all hours,
Against their fierce hostility,
I bind me to these holy powers.

Against all Satan's spells and wiles,
Against false words of heresy,
Against the knowledge that defiles,
Against the heart's idolatry;
Against the wizard's evil craft;
Against the death wound and the burning,
The choking wave, the poisoned shaft,
Protect me, Christ, till thy returning.

Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
Christ to comfort and restore me,
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me,
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

I bind unto myself the name,
The strong name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One, and One in Three;
Of whom all nature hath creation,
Eternal Father, Spirit, Word,
Praise to the Lord of my salvation,
Salvation is of Christ the Lord.

Our Dead

And thus our hearts appeal to them,
When we behold our dearest rise,
And look towards Jerusalem
With strangely kindling eyes.

And thus we vainly seek to hide,
With the poor curtain of our love,
The shining gates that open wide
To welcome our sweet saints above.

For ah! the Master is so fair,
His smile so sweet to banished men,
That they who meet it unaware,
Can never rest on earth again.

And they who see him risen afar,
At God's right hand to welcome them,
Forgetful stand, of home and land,
Desiring fair Jerusalem.

It was not that our love was cold,
That earthly lights were burning dim,
But that the Shepherd from his fold
Had smiled, and drawn them unto him.

Praise God, the Shepherd is so sweet!
 Praise God, the country is so fair!
 We could not hold them from his feet,
 We can but haste to meet them there.

Life Eternal

For the Fount of Life Eternal
 Is my prisoned spirit fain.
 And my prisoned soul would gladly
 Burst her fleshly bars in twain,
 While the exile strives and struggles
 Till she win her home again.

Who can tell the perfect gladness
 Of the peace within the skies,
 Where of living pearls upbuilded,
 Mansions for the blessed rise,
 Where the golden hall and couches
 Shine and glow with radiant dyes?

There no waxing moon, nor waning,
 Sun nor stars in courses bright,
 For the Lamb to that glad city
 Is the everlasting Light;
 There the daylight shines forever
 And unknown are time or night.

And the Saints, now crowned in triumph,
 Like the sun in radiance glow,
 Greet each other in that gladness
 Which the Saints alone can know,
 Whilst secure they count their battles
 With their subjugated foe.

To their first estate return they
Freed from every mortal sore,
And the Truth, forever present,
Ever lovely they adore,
Drawing from that living Fountain
Living sweetness evermore.

Jesu, palm of all thy Soldiers,
Who in thee alone confide,
Bring me to that holy city
When my belt is laid aside,
Grant that I may share the portion
Of the Saints who there abide.

While the war is yet unended,
Give me vigor for the fray,
Give me, when the fight is over,
Peace that passeth not away, —
Give Thyself to me, O Jesu,
As my one Reward for aye. Amen.

ST. PETER DAMIANI.

The River of God

“The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the City of God.” Ps. xlvi: 4.

From the Rock that God has riven
Flows the sacred river,
Through the wastes of barren ages
Ever and forever.

Still on this side and on that side,
Grow the healing trees —
Bearing fruit for all who hunger,
Leaves for all disease.

From the everlasting fountains
Still it flows along,
Making glad the holy city
Of Eternal Song.

From the throne of Christ in glory,
Rock that God has riven,
Onward still the crystal river
Bears the life of Heaven.

Sheep lie yet in quiet pastures,
By the waters still,
Lilies grow in God's green meadows,
Cedars on his hill.

Still to drink the living Waters
Come the souls athirst,
Eyes behold the Face of Jesus
Even as at first.

Clad in white they walk beside him
Still, the blessed throng, —
Through the ages sound, unsilenced,
Psaltery and song.

Onwards weary generations
Pass through deserts dread,
Void and silent skies above them,
Under them the dead.

Whilst unseen the Lord's fair garden
 Round about them glows,
 And the barren wildernesses
 Blossom as the rose.

Whilst beside them — unimagined,
 Glide the waters fair —
 Whilst around, the psalms ascending,
 Tell them Christ is there.

From the German of a Fourteenth Century Poet.

Recessional

God of our fathers known of old —
 Lord of our far flung battle line,
 Beneath whose awful Hand we hold
 Dominion over palm and pine,
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies,
 The Captains and the Kings depart,
 Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
 An humble and a contrite heart.
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Far call'd our navies melt away,
 On dune and headland sinks the fire,
 Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
 Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
 Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.

If drunk with sight of power we loose
 Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
 Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
 Or lesser breeds without the law,
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.

For heathen heart that puts her trust
 In reeking tube and iron shard,
 All valiant dust that builds on dust
 And guarding, calls not thee to guard,
 For frantic boast and foolish word,
 Thy mercy on thy people, Lord! Amen.

RUDYARD KIPLING.

God save the People

When wilt thou save the people?
 O God of mercy, when?
 Not kings and lords, but nations,
 Not thrones and crowns, but men!
 Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they;
 Let them not pass, like weeds, away,
 God save the people!

Shall crime bring crime forever,
 Strength aiding still the strong?
 Is it thy will, O Father,
 That man shall toil for wrong?
 "No," say thy mountains; "No," thy skies;
 Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
 And songs ascend instead of sighs:
 God save the people!

When wilt thou save the people?
 O God of mercy, when?
 The people, Lord, the people,
 Not thrones and crowns, but men;
 God save the people! thine they are,
 Thy children, as thine angels fair, —
 From vice, oppression, and despair,
 God save the people!

Hymn of Redemption

Approach ye, approach ye sons of men, re-
 joicing;
 Brother by brother, march on with prayer
 and song!
 Cry unto Jesus, our Brother born to save us:
 O come, Son of Mary,
 Jesu, our Redeemer,
 O come, King triumphant, and reign on
 earth!

The earth is the Lord's, the nations are his
 children,
 Yea, though their birthright they know not
 or deny;
 Rending asunder what God hath willed
 united.
 O come, Son of Mary,
 Jesu, our Redeemer,
 O come, King triumphant, and reign on
 earth!

Witness, O Church, with whom his promised
 Spirit

Dwells through the ages, his ever gracious
will:

Friend of the friendless, outcast, down-
trodden!

O come, Son of Mary,
Jesu, our Redeemer,

O come, King triumphant, and reign on
earth!

What though the proud withdraw themselves
beyond us!

What though the rich make naught of poor
men's blood!

He, Lord of all, shall lay their pride in
ashes.

O come, Son of Mary,
Jesu, our Redeemer,

O come, King triumphant, and reign on
earth!

Even by the meek, who pray for his ap-
pearing,

Even by the strong, who gird them to the
fight,

The kingdoms of this world shall be made
our Christ's dominion.

O come, Son of Mary,
Jesu, our Redeemer,

O come, King triumphant, and reign on
earth!

Who shall despair, though round us be con-
fusion;

Though not for us the perfect order dawn?

The Day-Star is seen, the darkness is departing!

O come, Son of Mary,
Jesu, our Redeemer,

O come, King triumphant, and reign on earth!

Then rise, Lord, we pray thee, and heal the nation's sickness!

Rise, thou, for whom amid the night we wait!

Our eyes are dim with vigils, our hearts with hope are aching.

O come, Son of Mary,
Jesu, our Redeemer,

O come, King triumphant, and reign on earth!

SELWYN IMAGE.



Come to him, ye who weep,
He weepeth too;
And ye who suffer, come,
He heals all pains;
Come, ye who tremble,
For he smiles on you;
Come, ye who pass away,
He evermore remains.



POEMS

Thanksgiving

Lord, for the erring thought
Not into evil wrought:
Lord, for the wicked will
Betrayed and baffled still:
For the heart from itself kept,
Our thanksgiving accept.

For ignorant hopes that were
Broken to our blind prayer:
For pain, death, sorrow, sent
Unto our chastisement:
For all loss of seeming good,
Quicken our gratitude.

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS.

Thankfulness

My God, I thank thee who hast made
 The earth so bright;
So full of splendor and of joy,
 Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
 Noble and right!

I thank thee, too, that thou hast made
 Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
 Circling us round,

That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

I thank thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

For thou who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things!

I thank thee, Lord, that thou has kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest —
Nor ever shall until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

Thanksgiving

For morning sun and evening dew,
 For every bud that April knew,
 For storm and silence, gloom and light,
 And for the solemn stars at night.
 For fallow field and burdened byre,
 For roof-tree and the hearth-side fire:
 For every thing that shines and sings,
 For dear familiar daily things —
 The friendly trees, and in the sky
 The white cloud-squadrons sailing by. —
 For Hope that waits, for Faith that dares,
 For Patience that still smiles and bears:
 For Love that fails not nor withstands:
 And healing touch of children's hands. —
 For happy labor, high intent,
 For all Life's blessed sacrament,
 O Comrade of our nights and days,
 Thou givest all things, take our praise!

ARTHUR KETCHUM.

Thanksgiving

"Whether he was indeed a man like me,
 I know not, but one thing," he said, "I
 know" —
 Craft and chicanery regarded slow —
 "Whereas I was that blind one, now I see."
 Just that, his one great fact, persistently
 Upheld, out-handed, in his wondering glow
 Of strong, straight, visioned rapture! Ah,
 if so,

I, too, might lift love's perfect facts to thee,
 Lord God, and fashion praise from truthfulness,

Telling pearled beads of daily, blessed dole
 No test turns pebble, and no count makes less!

Low on my knees let me begin the roll: —

“I, who was banned, am she fresh mornings
 bless;

I, who was hurt, am she who is made whole.”

LILLIAN BARNES LONG, S. C. H. C.

Written for the S. C. H. C.

Gratias Agamus

Lord! I would sing!

But thou dost hush my soul in silence deep,
 Filled with the silver blessedness of sleep:

I hear thee gently say:

“Give rather thanks for men long dead, that
 they

Uttered thy thought in words which sweetly
 ring

Adown the ages with the truth which thou
 Would'st utter here and now.”

Lord! I would act!

Would show the waiting world by mighty
 deed,

Thy will from each defect and hindrance
 freed!

But searching accents chide:

“Dost thou with perfect trust in me abide?”

None who my gift of inward peace hath
 lacked
 May bear before the world my banner high,
 Nor die as martyrs die."

Lord! I would pray!
 "Yea, child: yet know, 'tis also holy prayer
 To rest, and breathe the fragrance of the
 air,
 To hail the lovely light
 Shining on spring-tide leaf and blossom
 bright:
 To watch the great procession of the day,
 And feel, in fair horizons wide and free
 My Spirit's mystery."

Lord! May I praise?
 "Ah! Praise by day and night, my little one,
 Till nights and days be o'er and earth be
 done:
 For praise to man is given
 An earnest of the eternal prayers of Heaven.
 Praise is the action of the hosts that gaze
 On Love unveiled: and to the angelic ear
 'Tis melody most clear!"

Rejoice, then, in thy heart always!
 Praise! Thou dost sing, and act, and pray!

VIDA D. SCUDDER, S. C. H. C.

A Cry for Salvation

Thou, who dost dwell alone —
 Thou, who dost know thine own —
 Thou, to whom all are known
 From the cradle to the grave, —
 Save, oh! save.

From the world's temptations,
 From tribulations;
 From that fierce anguish
 Wherein we languish,
 From that torpor deep
 Wherein we lie asleep,
 Heavy as death, cold as the grave,
 Save, oh! save.

When the soul growing clearer,
 Sees God no nearer;
 When the soul mounting higher,
 To God comes no nigher;
 But the arch-fiend Pride
 Mounts at her side,
 Foiling her high emprise,
 Sealing her eagle eyes,
 And, when she fain would soar,
 Makes idols to adore,
 Changing the pure emotion
 Of her high devotion,
 To a skin-deep sense
 Of her own eloquence;
 Strong to deceive, strong to enslave —
 Save, oh! save.

From the ingrained fashion
 Of this earthly nature
 That mars thy creature;
 From grief that is but passion;
 From mirth that is but feigning,
 From tears that bring no healing,
 From wild and weak complaining,
 Thine old strength revealing,

Save, oh! save.

From doubt, where all is double;
 Where wise men are not strong,
 Where comfort turns to trouble,
 Where just men suffer wrong;
 Where sorrow treads on joy,
 Where sweet things soonest cloy,
 Where faiths are built on dust,
 Where love is half mistrust,
 Hungry, and barren, and sharp as the sea —

Oh! set us free.

O let the false dream fly,
 Where our sick souls do lie

Tossing continually!

O where thy voice doth come

Let all doubts be dumb,

Let all words be mild,

All strifes be reconciled,

All pains beguiled!

Light bring no blindness,

Love no unkindness,

Knowledge no ruin,

Fear no undoing!

From the cradle to the grave,

Save, oh! save.

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Emmausward

Lord Christ, if thou art with us, and these
eyes

Are holden, while we go sadly and say

“ We hoped it had been he, and now to-day
Is the third day, and hope within us dies,”

Bear with us, O our Master, thou art wise

And knowest our foolishness; we do not
pray

“ Declare thyself, since weary grows the way
And faith’s new burden hard upon us lies,”

Nay, choose thy time; but ah! whoe’er thou
art

Leave us not; where have we heard any voice
Like thine? Our hearts burn in us as we go;

Stay with us; break our bread; so, for our
part

Ere darkness falls haply we may rejoice,

Haply when day has been far spent may
know.

EDWARD DOWDEN.

Prayer

O Holy silence, O thou quiet God!

Out of the soundlessness of human speech,

Out of the dumbness of our mortal tongue,

Springeth (as buds from Aaron’s barren rod
Spirit-engrafted) wordless praise. We reach

Up to thine ear our lips; we would have sung

Loud as the angel-host, — ah! do we less?

I, and my brothers in the Wilderness?

Father, by that grave silence when thy Son,
 Walking within the garden, prayed to thee
 Prayer for himself, his life, as others pray,
 Yet not as others, for "thy will be done,
 Not mine," he said: teach us that so may we
 Honor thy silence, and thy will obey,
 When we have called to thee in our distress,
 I, and my brothers in the Wilderness.

By thy sad silence when they crowned thee
 King,
 O Son of God! and mocked thee reigning
 there,
 Robed in the purple of thy Father's love,
 Teach us to murmur not at anything;
 Teach us to bend our sceptre-reed; to bear:
 "Prophecy, prophet!" though it sting above
 All other scoffing: we would ask not less,
 I, and my brothers in the Wilderness.

Comforter, Holy Spirit, gentle Guide!
 Breath of God's courage in our timid souls
 After the Christ was hidden from our sight;
 Thou, mid the world's much-speaking dost
 abide
 Speechless! Thy still small voice alone con-
 soles
 Him that the world counts deaf. O voice of
 Light,
 Leading us silently, we hear and bless,
 I, and my brothers in the Wilderness!

FLORENCE CONVERSE, S. C. H. C.

Lord, Carry Me

Lord, carry me. Nay, but I grant thee
 strength
 To walk, and work thy way to heaven at
 length.

Lord, why then am I weak? Because I give
 Power to the weak, and bid the dying live.

Lord, I am tired. He hath not much desired
 The goal, who at the starting point is tired.

Lord, dost thou know? I know what is in
 man;

What the flesh can, and what the spirit can.

Lord, dost thou care? Yea, for thy gain or
 loss

So much I cared, it brought me to the Cross.

Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief.

Good is the word: but rise, for life is brief.

The follower is not greater than the chief.

Follow thou me along my way of grief.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

Distraction

O knit me, that am crumbled dust! the heap

Is all dispersed and cheap;

Give for a handful but a thought,

And it is bought;

Hadst thou

Made me a star, a pearl, or a rainbow,

The beams I then had shot
 My light had lessened not;
 But now
 I find myself the less the more I grow.
 The world
 Is full of voices; man is called and hurled
 By each; he answers all,
 Knows every note and call;
 Hence, still
 Fresh dotage tempts, or old usurps his will.
 Yet hadst thou clipped my wings, when confined in
 This quickened mass of sin,
 And saved that light, which freely
 thou
 Didst then bestow,
 I fear
 I should have spurned, or said thou didst
 forbear:
 Or that thy store was less:
 But now since thou didst bless
 So much,
 I grieve, my God, that thou hast made me
 such.
 I grieve?
 O yes, thou knowest I do; come and relieve
 And tame, and keep down with thy
 light
 Dust that would rise and dim my
 sight!
 Lest, left alone too long
 Amidst the noise and throng,
 Oppressed I,
 Striving to save the whole, by parcels die.

HENRY VAUGHAN.

The Peace of God

We ask for peace, O Lord!
Thy children ask thy Peace;
Not what the world calls rest,
That toil and care should cease;
That through bright, sunny hours
Calm life should fleet away,
And tranquil night should fade in smiling
day; —
It is not for such peace that we would pray.

We ask for peace, O Lord!
Yet not to stand secure,
Girt round with iron pride,
Contented to endure:
Crushing the gentle strings
That human hearts should know
Untouched by others' joy or others' woe; —
Thou, O dear Lord, wouldst never teach
us so.

We ask thy peace, O Lord!
Through storm, and fear, and strife,
To light and guide us on
Through a long, struggling life;
While no success or gain
Shall cheer the desperate fight,
Or nerve what the world calls our wasted
might; —
Yet pressing through the darkness to the
light.

It is thine own, O Lord,
 Who toil while others sleep;
 Who sow with loving care
 What other hands shall reap;
 They lean on thee entranced,
 In calm and perfect rest;
 Give us that peace, O Lord, divine and blest;
 Thou keepest for those hearts that love the
 best.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

Rest in Labor

I ask no ease from restful toil;
 My toil is rest:
 Who at the Master's table serves
 Is also guest.

For toil is rest, refection sweet,
 When toil is love,
 And work itself its own reward
 Here as above.

For there his servants shall him serve,
 And serving rest,
 Conveying blessings but to find
 Themselves most blest.
 Lord deepen here the love which there
 Thou perfectest.

A Reverie in Sickness

I fancy I hear a whisper,
As of leaves in a gentle air:
Is it wrong, I wonder, to fancy,
It may be the tree up there?
The tree that heals the nations,
Growing amidst the street,
And dropping for who will gather
Its apples at their feet.

I fancy I hear a rushing
As of waters down a slope;
Is it wrong, I wonder, to fancy
It may be the river of hope —
The river of crystal waters,
That flows from the very throne
And runs through the street of the city
With a softly jubilant tone.

I fancy a twilight round me,
And a wandering of the breeze,
With a hush in that high city,
And a going in the trees.
But I know there will be no night there,
No coming and going day,
For the holy face of the Father
Will be perfect light always.

I could do without the darkness
And better without the sun:
But oh! I should like a twilight,
After the day was done!

Would he lay his hand on his forehead,
On his hair as white as wool,
And shine one hour through his fingers,
Till the shadow had made me cool?

But the thought is very foolish;
If that face I did but see,
All else would be forgotten —
River and twilight and tree;
I should seek, I should care for nothing,
Beholding his countenance;
And fear only to lose one glimmer
By one single sideway glance.

'Tis again but a foolish fancy,
To picture the countenance so,
Which is shining in all our spirits
Making them white as snow;
Come to me, shine in me, Master,
And I care not for river or tree,
Care for no sorrow or crying
If only thou shine in me.

I would lie on my bed for ages,
Looking out on the dusty street,
Where whisper, nor leaves, nor waters,
Nor anything cool and sweet.
At my heart this ghastly fainting,
And this burning in my blood,
If only I knew thou wast with me,
Wast with me and making me good.

GEORGE MACDONALD.

The City of Peace

O Lord God!

Thou that dwellest in the Holy City
Where the flags of peace are never furled,
Pity! Pity!

Rouse the world!

Thou the angels heralded with singing,
Thou by shepherds in a barn adored,
Thou that sayest, "I come not to you
bringing

Peace," — O Prince of Peace! O Holy Lord!

Draw thy sword!

Wake thy slothful people! They are sleeping
Far without the City's shining wall.

Wake them, for a mist of death is creeping
Over all!

Send again a prophet who shall lead them
In the way; a prophet who shall dare
Scourge them out of sleep's dead peace, and
speed them

Onward to thy Kingdom, — peace is there.

Peace and rest are waiting in the City;

He's not safe that sleeps without the wall.

Pity! Pity!

Saviour, call!

FLORENCE CONVERSE, S. C. H. C.

Before Meat

Hunger of the world,
When we ask for grace,
Be remembered here with us,
By the vacant place.

Thirst, with naught to drink,
Sorrow more than mine,
May God some day make you laugh,
With water turned to wine.

JOSEPHINE PEABODY.

Prayer Sonnets

I.

Go thou into thy closet; shut thy door;
And pray to him in secret: he will hear.
But think not thou, by one wild bound, to
clear

The numberless ascensions, more and more,
Of starry stairs that must be climbed before
Thou comest to the Father's likeness near,
And bendest down to kiss the feet so dear
That, step by step, their mounting flights
passed o'er.

Be thou content if on thy weary need
There falls a sense of flowers and of the
spring;

A hope that makes it possible to fling
Sickness aside, and go and do the deed —
For highest aspiration will not lead
Unto the calm beyond all questioning.

II.

Hark, hark, a voice amid the quiet intense!
 It is thy Duty waiting thee without.
 Rise from thy knees in hope, the half of
 doubt,
 A hand doth pull thee — it is Providence,
 Open thy door straightway, and get thee
 hence;
 Go forth into the tumult and the shout;
 Work, love, with workers, lovers, all about —
 Of noise alone is born the inward sense
 Of silence; and from action springs alone
 The inward knowledge of true love and
 faith.
 Then, weary, go thou back with failing
 breath
 And in thy chamber make thy prayer and
 moan:
 One day upon his bosom, all thine own,
 Thou shalt lie still, embraced in holy death.

III.

And should the twilight darken into night,
 And sorrow grow to anguish, be thou strong;
 Thou art in God, and nothing can go wrong
 Which a fresh life-pulse cannot set aright —
 That thou dost know the darkness proves the
 light.
 Weep if thou wilt, but weep not all too long;
 Or weep and work, for work will lead to
 song —

But search thy heart, if, hid from all thy
sight,
There lie no cause for beauty's slow decay;
If for completeness and diviner youth,
And not for very love, thou seek'st the truth;
If thou hast learned to give thyself away
For love's own self, not for thyself, I say:
Were God's love less, the world were lost, in
sooth.

GEORGE MACDONALD.

Be not afraid to pray — to pray is right.
Pray if thou canst, with hope; but ever
pray,
Though hope be weak, or sick with long
delay;
Pray in the darkness, if there be no light.
Far is the time, remote from human sight,
When war and discord on the earth shall
cease.

Yet every prayer for universal peace
Avails the blessed time to expedite.
Whate'er is good to wish, that ask of
Heaven,
Though it be that thou canst not hope to
see;
Pray to be perfect, though material leaven
Forbid the spirit so on earth to be!
But if for any wish thou darest not pray,
Then pray to God to cast that wish away.

HAPTLEY COLERIDGE.

Lord, what a change within us one short hour
Spent in thy presence will prevail to make;
What heavy burdens from our bosoms
take;
What parched grounds refresh as with a
shower!
We kneel, and all around us seems to lower;
We rise, and all — the distant and the
near —
Stand forth, in sunny outline, brave and
clear.
We kneel; how weak! We rise; how full of
power!
Why therefore should we do ourselves this
wrong,
Or others, that we are not always strong?
That we are ever overborne with care,
That we should ever weak or heartless be,
Anxious or troubled, when with us is
prayer,
And joy, and strength, and courage are
with thee?

ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

If we with earnest effort could succeed
To make our life one long connected prayer,
As lives of some perhaps have been and are;
If — never leaving thee — we had no need
Our wandering spirits back again to lead
Into thy presence, but continued there,
Like angels standing on the highest stair
Of the sapphire throne, — this were to pray
indeed.

But if distractions manifold prevail,
 And if in this we must confess we fail,
 Grant us to keep at least a prompt desire,
 Continued readiness for prayer and praise —
 An altar heaped and waiting to take fire
 With the least spark, and leap into a blaze!

ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

Submission

Laid on thine altar, O my Lord Divine,
 Accept my will, this day, for Jesus' sake.
 I have no jewels to adorn thy shrine,
 Nor any world-proud sacrifice to make;
 But here I bring, within my trembling hand,
 This will of mine, — a thing that seemeth
 small, —

And thou alone, O God, canst understand
 How, when I yield thee this, I yield mine
 all!

Hidden therein, thy searching gaze can see
 Struggles of passion, visions of delight,
 All that I love, and am, and fain would be,
 Deep loves, fond hopes, and longings infinite.
 It hath been wet with tears, and dimmed
 with sighs,

Clenched in my grasp till beauty hath it
 none:

Now from thy footstool, where it vanquished
 lies,

The prayer ascendeth, "May thy will be
 done."

Take it, O Father, ere my courage fail,

And merge it so in thine own will, that e'en
 If, in some desperate hour, my cries prevail,
 And thou give back my will, it may have
 been

So changed, so purified, so fair have grown,
 So one with thee, so filled with peace divine,
 I may not see nor know it as my own,
 But gaining back my will may find it thine:

After Communion

Nothing remains to say to thee, O Lord,
 I am confessed,

All my lips' empty crying thou hast heard,
 My unrest, my rest.

Why wait I any longer? Thou dost stay,
 And therefore, Lord, I would not go away.

Let me be at thy feet a little space,
 Forget me here;

I will not touch thy hand, nor seek thy face,
 Only be near,

And this hour let thy nearness feed the
 heart,

And when thou goest, I also will depart.

Then when thou seekest thy way, and I
 mine,

 Let the world be
 Not wide and cold after this cherishing
 shrine

 Illum'd by thee,
 Nay, but worth worship, fair, a radiant star,
 Tender and strong as thy chief angels are.

Yet bid me not go forth: I cannot now
 Take hold on joy,
 Nor sing the swift, glad song, nor bind my
 brow;
 Her wise employ
 Be mine, the silent woman at thy knee
 In the low room in little Bethany.

EDWARD DOWDEN.

Light

Yet one more step — no flight
 The weary soul can bear —
 Into a whiter light,
 Into a hush more rare.

Take me, I am all thine,
 Thine now, not seeking thee, —
 Hid in the secret shrine,
 Lost in the shoreless sea.

Grant to the prostrate soul
 Prostration new and sweet,
 Make weak the weak, control
 Thy creature at thy feet.

Passive I lie: shine down,
 Pierce through the will with straight,
 Swift beams, one after one,
 Divide, disintegrate,

Free me from self, — resume
 My place, and be thou there;
 Yet also keep me. Come
 Thou Saviour and thou Slayer.

EDWARD DOWDEN.

The Morning Watch

O joys! Infinite sweetness! with what
flowers

And shoots of glory, my soul breaks and
buds!

All the long hours
Of night and rest,
Through the still shrouds
Of sleep, and clouds,
This dew fell on my breast;
O how it bloods

And spirits all my earth! Hark! In what
rings

And hymning circulations, the quick world
Awakes, and sings!
The rising winds,
And falling springs,
Birds, beasts, all things
Adore him in their kinds.
Thus all is hurled

In sacred hymns and order: the great chime
And symphony of Nature. Prayer is

The world in tune,
A spirit-voice
And vocal joys,
Whose echo is Heaven's bliss.
O let me climb

When I lie down! The pious soul by night
Is like a clouded star, whose beams, though
said

To shed their light
Under some cloud,

Yet are above,
 And shine and move
 Beyond that misty shroud.
 So in my bed
 That curtained grave, though sleep, like
 ashes, hide
 My lamp and life, both shall in thee abide.

HENRY VAUGHAN.

Morning

Up, my drowsing eyes!
 Up, my sinking heart!
 Up to Jesus Christ arise!
 Claim your part
 In all raptures of the skies.
 Yet a little while,
 Yet a little way,
 Saints shall reap and rest and smile
 All the day: —
 Up! let's trudge another mile.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

What Could We Say

The evening shadows deepen,
 The hours of day are past —
 What have we done since rise of sun
 To prove love standeth fast?

What thought of adoration,
 What gentle, Christlike deed,
 To prove we live ourselves to give
 In thought and life indeed?

What little spot is lighter,
Or better any way,
Because we live, all light to give,
Within our little day?

If we should find him standing
Beside us here to-night,
Would there not be something to see
By Love's unwavering light?

If we to-night should hear him
Ask what our love has done
Through all the day, what could we say
To Christ the loving One?

GEORGE KLINGLE.

Advent

This Advent moon shines cold and clear,
These Advent nights are long;
Our lamps have burned year after year,
And still their flame is strong.
"Watchman, what of the night?" we cry,
Heart-sick with hope deferred:
"No speaking signs are in the sky"
Is still the watchman's word.

The Porter watches at the gates,
The servants watch within;
The watch is long betimes and late,
The prize is slow to win.

“ Watchman, what of the night ! ” but still
His answer sounds the same :
“ No daybreak tops the utmost hill , ”
Nor pale our lamps of flame .

One to another hear them speak,
The patient virgins wise :
“ Surely he is not far to seek , —
All night we watch and rise .
The days are evil looking back ,
The coming days are dim :
Yet count we not his promise slack ,
But watch and wait for him . ”

One with another, soul with soul,
They kindle fire from fire :
“ Friends watch us who have touched the
goal,
They urge us, come up higher .
With them shall rest our waysore feet,
With them is built our home,
With Christ. They sweet, but he most sweet,
Sweeter than honeycomb . ”

There no more parting, no more pain,
The distant ones brought near,
The lost so long are found again,
Long lost but longer dear :
Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,
Nor heart conceived that rest,
With them our good things long deferred,
With Jesus Christ our Best .

We weep because the night is long,
 We laugh, for day shall rise,
 We sing a slow, contented song
 And knock at Paradise.
 Weeping, we hold him fast who wept
 For us, — we hold him fast;
 And will not let him go except
 He bless us first or last.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

Thoughts for All Saints and All Souls Day

I.

Slain in their high places; — fallen on rest
 Where the eternal peace lights up their
 faces,
 In God's sacred acre, breast to breast: —
 Slain in their high places.

From all tribes, all families, all races,
 Gathered home together; east or west
 Sending home its tale of gifts and graces.

Twine, oh twine, heaven's amaranth for their
 crest,
 Raise their praise while home their triumph
 paces,
 Kings by their own King of kings confessed,
 Slain in their high places.

II.

A lovely city in a lovely land,
 Whose citizens are lovely, and whose King

Is very Love; to whom all Angels sing,
 To whom all saints sing crowned, their
 sacred band

Saluting Love with palm-branch in their
 hand;

Thither all doves on gold or silver wing
 Flock home thro' agate windows glistening
 Set wide, and where pearl gates wide open
 stand.

A bower of roses is not half so sweet,
 A cave of diamonds doth not glitter so,
 Nor Lebanon is fruitful set thereby:
 And thither thou, beloved, and thither I
 May set our heart and set our face and go
 Faint yet pursuing home on tireless feet.

III.

What are these lovely ones, yea, what are
 these?

Lo, these are they who for pure love of
 Christ

Cast off the trammels of soft silken ease
 Beggaring themselves bytimes, to be sufficed
 Throughout heaven's one eternal day of
 peace:

By golden streets, thro' gates of pearl un-
 priced,

They entered on the joys that will not cease,
 And found again all first fruits sacrificed.

And wherefore have you harps, and where-
 fore palms,

And wherefore crowns, O ye who walk in
 white?

“Because our happy hearts are chanting
psalms,
Endless Te Deum for the ended fight,
While thro’ the everlasting lapse of calms
We cast our crowns before the Lamb our
Might.”

IV.

Bring me to see, Lord, bring me yet to see
Those nations of thy glory and thy grace
Who splendid in thy splendor worship thee.
Light in all eyes, content in every face,
Raptures and voices one while manifold,
Love and are well-beloved the ransomed
race: —
Great mitred priests, great kings in crowns
of gold,
Patriarchs who head the army of their sons,
Matrons and mothers by their own extolled,
Wise and most harmless holy little ones,
Virgins, who making merry lead the dance,
Full breathed victorious racers from all runs,
Home-comers out of every change and
chance,
Hermits restored to social neighborhood,
Aspects which reproduce One Countenance,
Life-losers with their losses all made good,
All blessed hungry and athirst sufficed,
All who bore crosses round the Holy Rood,
Friends, brethren, sisters, of Lord Jesus
Christ.

V.

Hark! the alleluias of the great salvation
Still beginning, never ending, still begin,
The thunder of an endless adoration:
Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation
Which have kept the truth may enter in.

Roll ye back, ye pearls, on your twelve-fold
station:

No more deaths to die, no more fights to win!
Lift your heads, ye gates, that the righteous
nation

Led by the Great Captain of their sole sal-
vation

Having kept the truth may enter in.

VI.

The shout of a king is among them. One
day may I be

Of that perfect communion of lovers con-
tented and free

In the land that is very far off, and far
off from the sea.

The shout of the king is among them. One
King and one song,

One thunder of manifold voices harmonious
and strong,

One King and one love and one shout of one
worshiping throng.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

Vigil

Tomorrow, we shall smile and say,
 "Blessed are they!
 We always knew their robes were white,
 We knew they were not far away."

But to-night
 What do we know?
 The lonely darkness, long and slow,
 Sleep-hunger, and the dread of sleep.
 Vigil we keep.

Tomorrow, we shall rise and sing,
 "Where is thy sting,
 O Death! Our doubt is turned to sight.
 Our saints have told us everything."
 But to-night
 Earth-stained we lie
 Upon their graves. "They shall not die!"
 We say, — and impotently weep.
 Vigil we keep.

Grant us John's vision, Lord, — that place
 Throned above space,
 Those singing saints in raiment bright,
 Who wave green palms before thy Face.
 Lord, to-night,
 Lighten the dark
 Wherein, adread, we wait and hark.
 Let heavenly echoes thrill our deep!
 Vigil we keep.

FLORENCE CONVERSE, S. C. H. C.

The Fair Disciple

Once on the path we tread content,
If painful oft it be,
There passed me, singing as he went,
A pilgrim strange to see.

It might have been young Eros, flushed
With joy of all fair things;
A burden on his shoulders brushed
The azure of his wings. .

So sweet his singing, that in truth
Less weary seemed the road:
That tired Faith renewed her youth,
And Grief forgot her load.

And pilgrims near to Heaven looked back
To listen and to smile;
And yet he trod the rugged track
With bleeding feet the while.

“Whence comest thou, sweet youth,” I said,
“Fresh as the dawn in May?
So fair a form was never made
To tread this narrow way.

“With pinions free to bear thee hence,
Why toil among the stones?
Tell me, what is thy burden? Whence
Thy song of tender tones?”

Smiling, he said: "In other days
A smoother path I trod,
But fairer than those flower-lit ways
I find the steeps of God.

"Once I sang other songs than these,
Tuned to fair fleeting things;
I lived the vagrant mood to please
The captive of my wings.

"'Twas in that wood's sweet shadow, where
The Cross was once a tree,
I learned this music; it was there
God gave me liberty.

"My task it is to woo the gold
Out of the lily's cup,
To bid the solemn forests old
Give all their secrets up.

"Toiling through deserts I have gone
For a remembered rose;
To find the oils of Lebanon
I sleep among the snows.

"Summer is on my shoulder laid,
A load of spices rare;
The joy of all the earth has made
The burden that I bear.

"This perfume for my Lord I make,
To pour upon his feet,
For he redeemed me." As he spake,
The air around was sweet.

“Fair pilgrim, tell me, who art thou
Who toilest, singing still?”

He said: “I once was Pleasure; now
I am the Lord’s Sweet Will.”

A. M. NEWTON.

The Knight of God

“For I will show him how great things he must
suffer for My sake.” — Acts ix: 16.

As the song of him who singeth,
Playing on a harp of gold,
So to me was Christ’s Evangel
In the days of old.

Thus across the lake of Constance
Went I forth to preach his Word,
And beside me sat the Squire
Of a noble lord.

None in all the ship so knightly,
None so bravely dight as he —
“Tell me,” I besought, “thine errand
Yonder o’er the sea.”

“I go forth,” he said, “to gather
Many a knight and noble bold;
They shall tilt at joust and tourney
Whilst fair eyes behold.

“And the bravest and the noblest
He shall win a glorious prize,
Smiles to boot and courtly favor
In the ladies’ eyes.”

“Tell me what shall be the guerdon?”

“Lo, the fairest in the land
Sets a gold ring on his finger
With her lily hand.”

“Tell me, how the knight may win it?”

“Scars and bruises must he boast,
For the knight shall be the winner
Who endures the most.”

“Tell me, if when first assaulted,
He in knightly guise shall stand,
Shall he win the golden guerdon
From his lady’s hand?”

“Nay, right on, till all is over,
Must a worthy knight hold on;
Bear the brunt, and stand a Conqueror
When the fight is done.”

“And if he be wounded sorely,
Will he weep and will he mourn?”

“Nay, in place of winning honor,
He would win but scorn.”

Then my spirit sank within me,
And within my heart I spake —
“O my Lord, thus fight the knightly
For their honor’s sake.

“Small the prize, and stern the battle,
Worthless gain, and weary fight —
Lord, a ring of stones most precious
Hast thou for thy knight!

“ Oh, to be the knight of Jesus!
Scorning pain, and shame, and loss,
There the crown, the joy, the glory,
Here, O Lord, the Cross.”

Then I wept with bitter longing
Thus the knight of God to be;
And the Lord who saw me weeping,
Gave the Cross to me.

Bitter pain, and shame, and sorrow
Came upon me as a flood —
I forgot it was the tourney
Of the knights of God.

And again I wept beseeching,
“ Take the Cross, O Lord, from me! ”
Till a light broke like the morning
Over the wild sea.

Then there spake the Voice belovéd,
Still and sweet my heart within —
“ Is it thus, O knight of Jesus,
Thou the prize wilt win? ”

“ O my Lord, the fight is weary —
Weary, and my heart is sore! ”
And he answered, “ Fair the guerdon,
And for evermore.”

“ I have shamed thee, craven hearted,
I have been thy recreant knight —
Own me yet, O Lord, albeit
Weeping whilst I fight.”

“Nay,” he said; “yet wilt thou shame me!
 Wilt thou shame thy knightly guise?
 I would have my Angels wonder
 At thy gladsome eyes.”

“Need’st thou pity, knight of Jesus? —
 Pity for thy glorious hest?
 On! let God and men and angels
 See that thou art blest!”

HEINRICH SUSO.

A German Mystic of the fourteenth Century.

Of Wounds and Sore Defeat

Of wounds and sore defeat
 I made my battle stay;
 Wingéd sandals for my feet
 I wove of my delay;
 Of weariness and fear
 I made my shouting spear;
 Of loss, and doubt, and dread,
 And swift oncoming doom
 I made a helmet for my head
 And a floating plume.
 From the shutting mist of death,
 From the failure of the breath,
 I made a battle-horn to blow
 Across the vales of overthrow.
 O hearken, love, the battle-horn!
 The triumph clear, the silver scorn!
 O hearken where the echoes bring,
 Down the grey disastrous morn,
 Laughter and rallying!

WILLIAM VAUGHN MOODY.

Te Martyrum Candidatus

Oh, see the fair chivalry come, the Companions of Christ!

White horsemen, who ride on white horses,
the knights of God!

They for their Lord and their Lover who
sacrificed

All, save the sweetness of treading where he
first trod!

These through the darkness of death, the
dominion of night,

Swept, and they woke in white places at
morning tide;

They saw with their eyes, and sang for joy
of the sight,

They saw with their eyes the eyes of the
Crucified.

Now, whithersoever he goeth, with him they
go;

White horsemen, who ride on white horses,
oh, fair to see!

They ride where the rivers of Paradise flash
and flow,

White horsemen, with Christ the Captain:
forever he!

LIONEL JOHNSON.

Waking

When I have passed mine hour of fear,
And death a cloud behind me lies,
The heavenly songs I would not hear
Nor gaze at once on Paradise:

Lord, grant that silence blest
My spirit may enfold,
And darkness; let me rest
Still, during time untold.
Nor dreams molest that sleep,
Nor memory the deep
Sweet quiet stab with pain,
But holy shadows reign.

And when, earth's weariness o'erpast,
The work of dark and silence done,
My soul awakes, no more aghast,
Ready to quit oblivion, —

Before my eyes uncloze
On heaven's celestial rose,
Or sound mine ears shall greet
Of thine approaching feet,
May airs around me minister,
Whispering a mystery of hope,
Such as on earth were wont to stir
On some uplifted Alpine slope;
Winds afar from distant snow,
Over flowering fields that blow,
Pure beyond earth's purity
Shall caress me silently.

This air of Paradise,
Making me very wise,
Purging my saddened eyes,
Shall through my spirit steal,
Potent its woes to heal;
Absolving from the pangs of earth,
Assuring me of heavenly birth.

Then would I hark low streams that sing,
And guess the meadows where they flow,
Their lovely music heralding
Angelic songs I soon shall know.

Of Paradise aware,
Blissful, and very still,
Waiting, in praise and prayer,
Thine ever-perfect will,
Sudden, my soul shall hear
Her Lord, her Love draw near,
And free from all surprise,
Unclose her longing eyes.

Shall she behold around her gleam
Pure heights of snow victorious,
While lovelier than human dream
The dawn of Heaven breaks glorious?

Nay! This I cannot tell;
Yet beauty that we see
Is shadow visible
Of that which dwells in thee;
And thou, Eternal Loveliness,
Shalt surely come my soul to bless.

On the meadows green and sweet,
 Over lilies very white,
 Soft shall move thy blessed feet,
 Meeting my most blessed sight.
 New fragrance shall around thee play,
 And brighter grow the heavenly day.
 Hailing that holy peace
 Wherein all pain shall cease,
 All doubtings find release, —
 Never again to roam,
 Knowing that here is home,
 My sight shall rest upon thy face
 And greet therein consummate grace.

VIDA D. SCUDDER, S. C. H. C.

Via et Veritas et Vita

I.

“You never attained to him.” “If to attain
 Be to abide, then that may be.”
 “Endless the way, with how much pain!”
 “The Way was he.”

II.

Thou art the Way.
 Hadst thou been nothing but the goal
 I cannot say,
 If thou hadst ever met my soul.

I can not see,
 I, child of process, if there lies
 An end for me
 Full of repose, full of replies.

I'll not reproach
 The way that goes by feet that stir.
 Access, approach,
 Art thou; time, way, and way-farer.

Alice Meynell.

Poems from "The Face of the Deep"

Shadows to-day, while shadows show God's
 will.

Light were not good except he sent us
 light.

Shadows to-day, because this day is night,
 Whose marvels and whose mysteries fulfill
 Their course, and deep in darkness serve him
 still.

Thou dim aurora, on the extremest height
 Of airy summits wax not over-bright;
 Refrain thy rose, refrain thy daffodil.
 Until God's Word go forth to kindle thee

 And garland thee and bid thee stoop
 to us,

Blush in the heavenly choirs and glance
 not down:

To-day we race in darkness for a crown,
 In darkness for beatitude to be,
 In darkness for the city luminous.

I lift mine eyes to see: earth vanisheth,
 I lift up wistful eyes, and bow my knee:
 Trembling, bowed down, and face to face
 with Death,
 I lift mine eyes to see.

Lo, what I see is Death that shadows me:
Yet whilst I, seeing, draw a shuddering
breath,
Death like a mist grows rare perceptibly.

Beyond the darkness light, beyond the scathe
Healing, beyond the Cross a palm-branch
tree,
Beyond Death Life, on evidence of faith:
I lift mine eyes to see.

As flames that consume the mountains, as
winds that coerce the sea,
Thy men of renown show forth thy might
in the clutch of death:
Down they go into silence, yet the trump of
the jubilee
Swells not thy praise as swells it the
breathless pause of their breath.
What is the flame of their fire, if so I may
catch the flame?
What the strength of their strength, if
also I may wax strong?
The flaming fire of their strength is the love
of Jesu's Name,
In whom their death is life, their silence
utters a song.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

Search

“Whither shall I go from thy Spirit, or
whither shall I flee from thy presence?”

I cannot find thee! Still on restless pinion
My spirit beats the void where thou dost
 dwell;
I wander lost through all thy vast dominion,
And shrink beneath thy light ineffable.

I cannot find thee! E'en when most adoring
Before thy throne, I bend in lowliest
 prayer;
Beyond these bounds of thought, my thought
 upsoaring
From farthest quest comes back; Thou art
not there.

Yet high above the limits of my seeing,
And folded far within my inmost heart,
And deep below the deeps of conscious being,
Thy splendor shineth; there, O God, thou
art.

I cannot lose thee! Still in thee abiding,
The end is clear, how wide soe'er I roam;
The hand that holds the world my steps is
 guiding,
And I must rest at last, in thee, my home.

ELIZA SCUDDER.

Consolation

Yea, it was well, and thou hast said in
 season,
 " As is the Master shall the servant be,"
Let me not subtly slide into the treason,
 Seeking an honor which they gave not
 thee.

Never at even, pillowed on a pleasure,
 Sleep with the wings of aspiration furled,
Hide the last mite of the forbidden treasure,
 Keep for my joys a world within the
 world.

Nay, but much rather let me, late returning,
 Bruised of my brethren, wounded from
 within,
Stoop with sad countenance and blushes
 burning,
 Bitter with weariness and sick with sin, —

Then as I weary me and long and languish,
 Nowise availing from that pain to part, —
Desperate tides of the whole great world's
 anguish
 Forced thro' the channels of a single
 heart, —

Straight to thy Presence get me and reveal it,
 Nothing ashamed of tears upon thy feet,

Show the sore wound, and beg thine hand to
 heal it,
 Pour thee the bitter, pray thee for the
 sweet.

Safe to the hidden house of thine abiding,
 Carry the weak knees and the heart that
 faints,
 Shield from the storm and cover from the
 chiding,
 Give the world joy, but patience to the
 saints —

Yea, thro' life, death, thro' sorrow and thro'
 sinning
 Thou shalt suffice me, for thou hast suf-
 ficed —
 Christ is the end, for Christ was the be-
 ginning,
 Christ the beginning, for the end is Christ.

FREDERICK W. H. MYERS.

Trust in Darkness

What can we do, o'er whom the un beholden
 Hangs in a night with which we cannot
 cope?
 What but look forward, and with faces
 golden
 Speak to each other softly of a hope?
 Can it be true, the grace he is declaring?
 Oh, let us trust him, for his words are
 fair!

Man, what is this, and why art thou
despairing?

God shall forgive thee all but thy despair.

Truly he can not, after such assurance,
Truly he can not and he shall not fail;
Nay, they are known, the hours of thine
endurance.

Daily thy tears are added to the tale.

Never a sigh of passion or of pity,
Never a wail for weakness or for wrong,
Has not its archive in the angels' city,
Finds not its echo in the endless song —

Not as one blind and deaf to our beseeching,
Neither forgetful that we are but dust,
Not as from heavens too high for our up-
reaching,
Coldly sublime, intolerably just: —

Nay, but thou knewest us, Lord Christ, thou
knowest —

Well thou rememberest our feeble frame,
Thou canst conceive our highest and our
lowest

Pulses of nobleness, and aches of shame.

Then, tho' our foul and limitless transgres-
sion

Grows with our growing, with our birth
began,

Raise thou the arms of endless intercession,
Jesus, divinest when thou most art Man!

Sensitiveness

Time was, I shrank from what was right
For fear of what was wrong;
I would not brave the sacred fight
Because the foe was strong.

But now I cast that finer sense
And sorer shame aside;
Such dread of sin was indolence,
Such aim at Heaven was pride.

So, when my Saviour calls, I rise,
And calmly do my best;
Leaving to him, with silent eyes
Of hope and fear, the rest.

I step, I mount where he has led;
Men count my haltings o'er;
I know them; yet, though self I dread,
I love his precept more.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.

In His Tabernacle

Not built with hands is that fair radiant
chamber,
Of God's untroubled rest —
Where Christ awaits to lay his weary-hearted
In stillness on his breast.
Not built on sands of time or place to
perish,

When tempests roar —
 But on the mighty Rock of Ages founded,
 It stands for evermore —
 Not only in the days of distant dawning,
 When past are desert years,
 But now, amidst the turmoil and the battle,
 The mocking and the tears,
 That chamber still and stately waits us ever,
 That sacred pure retreat —
 That rest in arms of tenderest enfolding,
 That welcome passing sweet.
 O Home of God, my Father's joy and glad-
 ness,
 O riven Veil, whereby I enter in!
 There can my soul forget the grave, the
 weeping,
 The weariness and sin.
 O Chamber, all thine agate windows opened
 To face the radiant east —
 O Holy Temple where the Saints are singing
 Where Jesus is the Priest —
 Illumined with the everlasting glory
 Still with the peace of God's eternal Now,
 Thou God, my Rest, my Refuge, and my
 Tower,
 My Home art thou.

From the German of the Fourteenth Century.

A Ballad of Trees and the Master

Into the woods my Master went,
 Clean forspent, forspent.
 Into the woods my Master came,

Forspent with love and shame.
 But the olives they were not blind to him,
 The little gray leaves were kind to him;
 The thorn tree had a mind to him
 When into the woods he came.

Out of the woods my Master went,
 And he was well content.
 Out of the woods my Master came,
 Content with death and shame.
 When death and shame would woo him last,
 From under the trees they drew him last;
 'Twas on a tree they slew him last
 When out of the woods he came.

SYDNEY LANIER.

The Rest That Remaineth

One step more, and the race is ended —
 One word more, and the lesson's done —
 One toil more, and a long rest follows,
 At set of sun.

Who would fail, for one step withholden?
 Who would fail, for one word unsaid?
 Who would fail, for a pause too early?
 Sound sleep the dead.

One step more, and the goal receives us —
 One word more, and life's task is done —
 One toil more, and the Cross is carried,
 And sets the sun.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

The Adelynrood Grace.

Brother and Lord, among thy weary sitting,
Lord of our toil, Bestower of our rest,
Lord of our feast, to thee as is most fitting,
Praises and thanks we bring, our whole
hearts' best:

Jesu, be thou our Guest!



In thy Light may we see thee,

The true Light.

With thy Love love thee.

Let there be but one will between us,

And that thy will;

And one heart between us,

And that thine own.

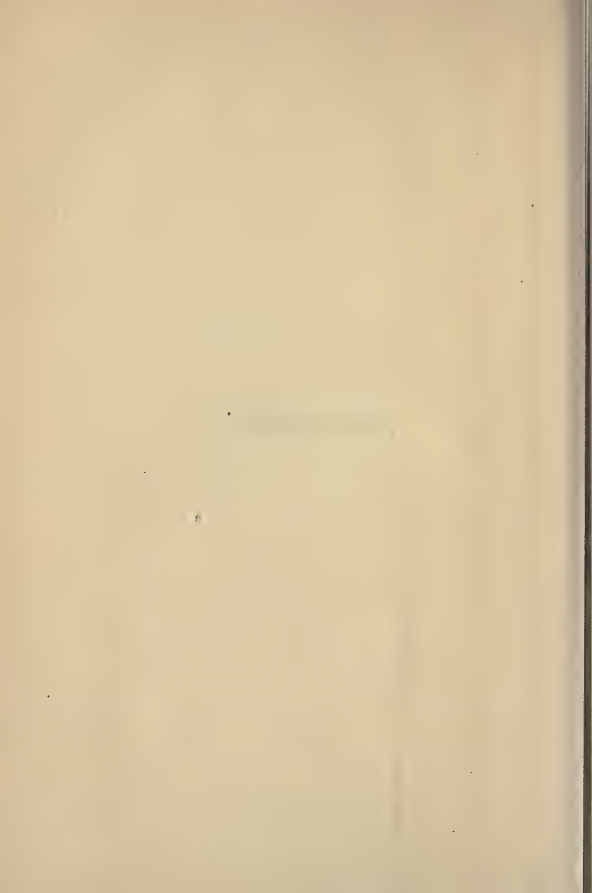




LOOKING UNTO JESUS
WHO FOR THE JOY THAT WAS SET
BEFORE HIM
ENDURED THE CROSS.



BY-LAWS



BY-LAWS

Article 1

The name by which the corporation shall be known is The Society of the Companions of the Holy Cross.

Article 2

The object of this Society shall be to unite its members under a common rule of intercessory prayer and simplicity of life. The Society may maintain a chapel or chapels in connection with a community house or houses, for the aid or advancement of religious and charitable works; and may own and maintain a community house or houses, and also such charitable home or homes and mission houses as may be necessary to carry out the purposes for which it is organized.

Article 3

1. The Society shall consist of Companions and probationers.

2. Any woman communicant of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America, or of any Church in communion with it, may become a probationer of the Society on nomination by two Companions

as sponsors, and approval by the Associate Companion-in-Charge of the Chapter in whose district the applicant belongs and by the Companion-in-Charge.

3. Any probationer of one year's standing may be admitted as a Companion on approval by the Companion-in-Charge and by the Companion-in-Charge of Probationers and the sponsors, the admission service to be used by a priest, and the Secretary to be at once notified of such admission.

4. Each Companion and probationer shall in September send an annual letter to the Companion-in-Charge.

Article 4

1. The Society shall be under the direction of a General Advisor and a Companion-in-Charge, with the advice of a Council. It shall be grouped into Chapters, each of which shall be under the direction of a Chaplain and an Associate Companion-in-Charge. Probationers shall be under the direction of a Companion-in-Charge of Probationers.

2. The General Advisor and the Companion-in-Charge shall be chosen by the Society at its business meeting, for a term of three years.

4. Chapters may be formed by Companions in a vicinity on approval by the Companion-in-Charge. Chaplains and Associate Companions-in-Charge shall be chosen by the

Chapters, with the approval of the Companion-in-Charge.

5. The Companion-in-Charge of Probationers shall be appointed by the Companion-in-Charge.

6. The Council shall be an advisory body, consisting of the General Advisor, the Companion-in-Charge, the Associate Companions-in-Charge, and the General Committee *ex-officio*, and shall meet at least once a year. Five members shall constitute a quorum.

Article 5

1. The business of the Society shall be under the direction of a General Committee, which shall consist of the Companion-in-Charge, a Secretary, a Treasurer and two Directors.

2. The Companion-in-Charge shall preside at the annual meeting of the Society, and have general oversight of all matters pertaining to the Society.

3. The Secretary shall record the proceedings of the Society, inform officers and committees of their election and appointment, receive and keep a record of the names of members, their sponsors and dates of admission, and present an annual written report to the Society.

4. The Treasurer shall have charge of all property of the Society, vote all stocks owned by the Society, receive all dues, gifts and be-

quests, administer the same, and disburse all moneys as directed by the General Committee, keep account of receipts and expenditures, and present an annual written report to the Society.

5. The General Committee shall have the care of the community houses and chapels and of the temporal affairs of the Society, discharge such other duties as the Society may delegate to it, and report to the Society from time to time all important business affecting the interests of the Society.

Article 6

The business officers of the Society shall be chosen by ballot at the annual meeting. Any office becoming vacant during the year shall be filled by the General Committee. None but Companions of at least one year's standing shall be eligible to office.

Article 7

The annual meeting of the Society shall be held each year at the Companion House, Adelynrood, in the town of Byfield, on the last Friday in August, or at such other time and place as may be determined by the General Committee. On matters of importance the vote of each Companion not present shall be secured in writing. Special meetings may be held on fourteen days' notice at such

times and places as the General Committee shall determine. Seven Companions, representing at least three Chapters, shall constitute a quorum. Only Companions shall vote at any meeting.

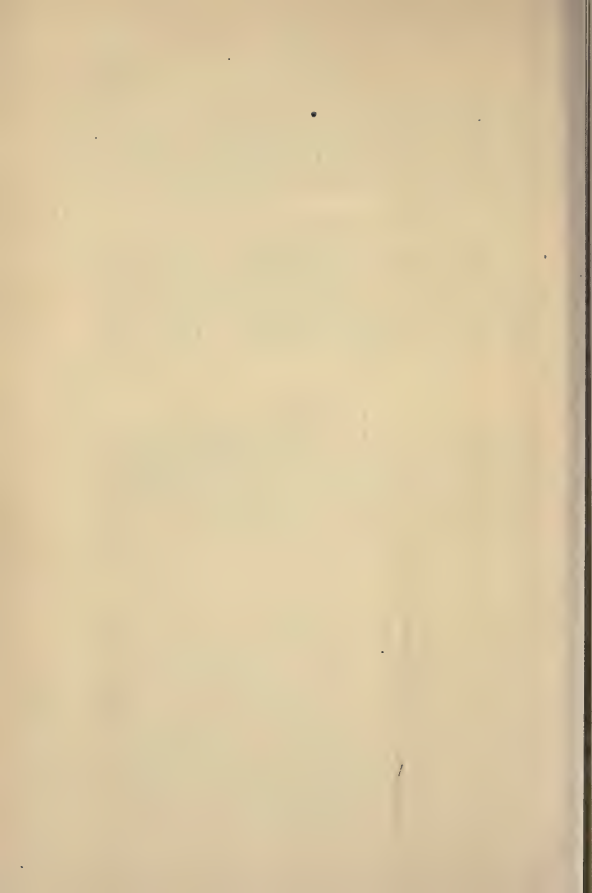
Article 8

1. The entrance fee shall be one dollar, payable by each member on acceptance as a probationer.

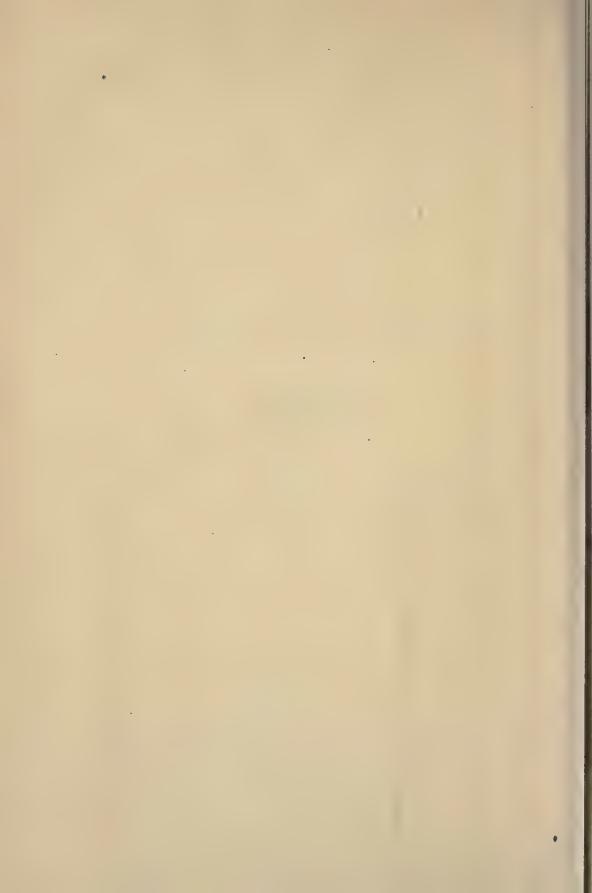
2. The annual dues shall be fifty cents, payable in September.

Article 9

The By-Laws may be amended at a business meeting, provided that thirty days' notice shall have been given and that the object of the meeting shall have been stated on the notice.



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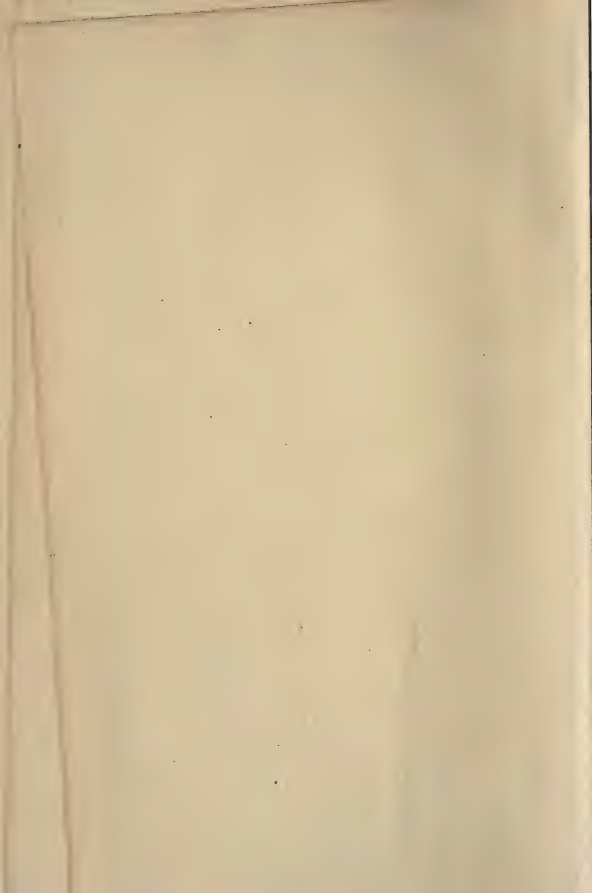
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"It is not really true that
they are hurting us; we are
causing our own pain by
fighting for self." The Divine Fellowship
6.20 June 1964





R



