

FAMILY PRAYERS

FOR

THIRTEEN WEEKS

BY

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"LIFE'S BY-WAYS AND WAY-SIDES," ETC.

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PREFACE.

FEW religious exercises mean so much in the way of spiritual impression and culture as daily family worship. It sweetens and sanctifies the home life. It brings into the daily experiences, which are always marked by more or less friction, the spirit of love, thus healing the hurts made by impatience, pride, and selfishness, and continually restoring the balance of affection. If there were no other blessing from household worship, this alone would be enough to justify it as indispensable in a true family — one of the secrets of happy home life.

Besides this, the reading of the Bible in the family daily, year after year, is an education in itself. It makes the home the best kind of a school of Christ. We believe in prayer, too; and answers come down upon households which every day bow at God's feet. Who can tell what blessings descend, day after day, through the years, upon the members of the families that call upon God's name?

A great many Christian young people, when they first set up their home, are timid, and shrink from establishing the family altar, because they dread to pray aloud.

They fear they could not put their desires into words. Among such there is a frequent request for books of prayers which they might use, at least for a time. Some would read the prayers in their devotions, and others would merely use them as examples, to help them express their own thoughts and wishes when they pray.

This book has been prepared in the hope that it may lead to the setting up of more family altars, and may thus help in the blessing of homes.

The prayers may be helpful also in private devotions. The thoughtful reading of one of them may at least aid in preparing the heart for bringing its own personal requests to God.

There are at the close a few prayers for special occasions which may be suggestive. These may be used in connection with or instead of the prayer for the day.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed
be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will
be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us
this day our daily bread. And forgive us
our trespasses, as we forgive them that
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.

Sunday Morning. — (First Week.)

WE begin this Sabbath with Thee, our Father. It is Thy day. Thou claimest it for Thyself, and we desire to make it Thine indeed. Thou hast given it to us, not as a hardship, a burdensome observance, but a day of blessing. We need its rest that we may keep well and strong; we need its spiritual privileges that our hearts may be kept warm and loving. If we had no Sabbath, we should soon let Thee slip out of our thoughts, out of our life. So we thank Thee for the day which Thou hast ordained in love for us.

May this Sabbath be full of blessing for us. We would leave the world outside. Help us to keep the day so as to please Thee and receive good for ourselves. In the quiet around us may we hear Thy voice of gentle stillness speaking to us words of love. May our home life be made sweet by Thy presence with us. Our minds have been ruffled and distracted by the cares of the week. Give us Thy peace this morning. May all fret and anxiety be taken out of our hearts. If the world has gotten too strong a hold on us in the six days past, may Thy grace now so possess us that Thou shalt rule again supreme in our lives. May our love for Thee be strengthened so as to expel the love of the world.

Wilt Thou sanctify to us all of this day's privileges? As we read Thy word, may its lessons be made plain to us. Help us to receive its instruction into our hearts so that our lives shall be controlled by it. As we pray, may Heaven's benedictions be given to us — comfort for our sorrow, strength for our weakness, guidance for our feet, wisdom for our ignorance. As we seek to be a blessing to others, may we receive the mind that was in Christ Jesus. We ask all in Christ's name. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (First Week.)

AT the close of this blessed Sabbath, we come to Thee, our Father, with our evening worship. We thank Thee for all the day has been to us, with its quiet, its sweet home life, its services, and its opportunities for ministry. Sanctify to us all these privileges, and may their influence follow us all the week. May we be able to bear our burdens more cheerfully, to do our work better, to endure our struggles more victoriously, by reason of the Sabbath's blessing.

We desire to grow in grace, in knowledge of spiritual things and in whatsoever things are lovely. May the results of this day's rest and teachings abide in us, in quickened life, in deeper earnestness, in intenser hunger and thirst after righteousness. May Thy words which we have read and heard stay with us, hidden in our hearts, helping us to live more worthily. May they comfort our sorrow, strengthen our weakness, enrich our knowledge, brighten our paths for us.

We beseech Thee, O God, to follow with Thy blessing the work which has been done this day in the churches. Thousands of earnest ministers have preached the gospel; bless every word spoken in love for Christ. Let not a grain of the golden seed of truth be lost, but may the Holy Spirit use sermons and lessons and the words dropped by the wayside to do good.

We remember in special love all our friends, all who are dear to us, all who speak our names to Thee in prayer. Whatever their circumstances, grant them the blessing which they need.

Receive us now into Thy care for the night. Spread over us the sheltering wings of Thy love and keep us, we ask for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (First Week.)

WE are beginning another work-day week, our Father, and we desire Thy blessing. Sanctify to us the Sabbath's rest, and may its lessons not be forgotten. May we carry them with us into the busy days. We shall have so much to do that we may not find time for quiet thoughts; but may the memories of the Sabbath cling to us through all the hours and prove continual inspirations to us. May the Sabbath songs keep singing in our hearts all the while, as we go about our work, making music there wherever we go.

Help us to live out, this week, in our common, everyday life, the things we learned yesterday in Thy sanctuary. We want to make all our faiths real in actual life. We have seen visions of spiritual beauty as we meditated upon Thy word; we desire to get these visions into our life, so that we shall have the beauty of the Lord upon us. We have read again Thy commandments as they are written in Thy word; we desire now to keep these commandments, so that our lives shall conform to Thy holy law.

But it is hard for us to be good and to do right. We make good resolves on the Sabbath, and we intend to keep them. But in the busy week-days we forget our good resolutions and easily drop back into our old carelessness. We need more and more of Thy grace to help us to be faithful and to do our best. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. Strengthen us, our Father, that we may diligently perform our vows, keep our promises, and fulfil our intentions of obedience and service.

So may the Sabbath life flow over into our week-days, making them all bright with love and truth and holiness. Let us not fail in any part of our work, duty, or struggle. We ask in the name of Jesus. Amen.

Monday Evening. — (First Week.)

THE evening has come, and we draw near to Thee, our Father, to close the day where we began it — at Thy feet. We asked Thee to help us to keep the vows made upon the Sabbath, and to realize the visions of holiness we had as we looked into Thy face. We thank Thee for the help Thou hast given us this day. Thou hast remembered us and imparted to us Thy grace. Thou hast guarded us in the day's dangers. Thou hast led us in the perplexing ways. We thank Thee for all the blessings we have received from Thee since we went out this morning.

But we must confess our sins. We have failed at many points. We have not done all that we promised to do. We found ourselves too weak for the duties, the temptations, the struggles, and the burdens of the day. We ask Thee to forgive us. We always have to ask this of Thee, for we are always coming short. But this evening we plead that Thou wilt help us to grow better and stronger, so that we shall sin less against Thee to-morrow than we did to-day, and each new day live a little nearer to Thee. We long to grow in grace, to overcome our faults, to put on new beauties of character, to be less easily vanquished in temptation. So our prayer is that Thou wilt heal us and sanctify us, that Thou wilt put more of Thy Spirit into our hearts, that we may be better children.

If we have hurt any one to-day by impatient word, by harsh act, by unkindness or rudeness, or by severe judgment, wilt thou forgive us and help us to undo the wrong? If we have failed to show kindness which we ought to have shown, or if we have withheld help which we ought to have given, wilt Thou forgive us and teach us to be more ready to do all our duty of love hereafter? We ask all in Christ's name. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (First Week.)

O CHRIST, our Saviour, Saviour of the world, hear our prayer. Lamb of God, who by Thy bitter anguish didst redeem us from eternal death, have mercy on us, and bless us. We adore Thee, we praise Thy name, we worship Thee, Son of God, who sittest and reignest with Thy Father in the heavenly glory. What shall we render to Thee for Thy great love, and Thine infinite sacrifice on our behalf? Thy mercy is boundless, Thy grace is beyond comprehension. We lift our eyes to Thy cross this morning, for it was there Thou didst pay the price of our redemption.

May there come from Thy cross into each of our hearts, as we bow here, a beam of Thy love, which shall shine into the depths of our souls, and kindle an answering love which shall consume our whole being in devotion. We desire to go all this day under the influence of Thy cross. Help us to remember all the time that we are Thine, purchased by Thee, even at the cost of Thy precious blood. Let us do nothing that will be unworthy of Thine ownership in us. Keep our hearts pure, that we may see God with uninterrupted vision. Keep our lips clean, that we may speak Thy name with reverence and worthy honor. Keep our hands unstained, that their touch may leave only benedictions. Keep our lives unspotted, that wherever we go the light of Thy holiness may shine in us.

We ask Thee, blessed Redeemer, to keep near us all the day, and to keep us near to Thee. There is no safe place in this world but close to Thy side. Hide us in the cleft of the Rock of Ages. Wash away all our sins in Thine all-cleansing blood. Put Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts. We ask all these favors and blessings in Thy precious name, Saviour divine. Amen.

Tuesday Evening. — (First Week.)

JESUS CHRIST, strong Son of God, bless us to-night. Forgive us our sins. We love Thee — Thou knowest that we love Thee — but our lives are not worthy expressions of our love. We confess that we seem not to love Thee at all, we are so unfaithful. We thank Thee that Thy love is not dependent upon ours. Thou lovest us in spite of all our sins and all our failures. Thy love is like the waters of the sea, which fill all the depths and flow in immeasurable floods from shore to shore. Thy love covers all our sins, and fills and overflows all the depths of our evil nature. Thou lovest Thine own unto the end, unto the uttermost. Thou lovest us with an everlasting love. Thou didst love us so much that Thou didst give Thyself for us, to redeem us and to purify and save us.

This evening we would hide away in Thy love. It is a better place to hide than even the shelter of a mother's love. We are weary and we find rest in Thee. We are weak, and being close to Thee makes us stronger, for strength passes from Thee to us. We are unholy, and Thy pure love cleanses and purifies us. We are harsh and ungentle, and Thy love warms our hearts into gentleness, softens our harshness, and blesses us with a spirit of tenderness. Draw us near Thyself to-night, near Thine own heart. It was there that John learned his lesson in loving which made him such a beautiful disciple, and we would nestle in the same transforming bosom, that we, too, may learn the same lesson of love. May we become transfigured by the Christ in us.

Now, blessed Jesus, we are going to our rest for the night. We shall not be afraid, for Thou wilt keep us. Let no evil come to us. Give us refreshing sleep. All we ask is in Thy name, O Lamb of God. Amen.

OUR Father, as the light of this new day streams over the earth, so may the light of Thy love stream upon us, into our hearts and all about us. We cannot live without Thee. Manifest Thyself to us in all grace and mercy. We are not worthy—not worthy to gather up the crumbs that fall from our Master's table—but Thou hast invited us to come near to Thee, not merely to eat the crumbs that fall, but to sit at Thy table as Thy guests, and to share all the blessings of Thy grace. So we would now be filled with good things from Thy hand. Give us water to drink from the river of Thy pleasures.

We desire to go out to-day under Thine eye and to keep close to Thee all the time. Wilt Thou show us the way, for we cannot find it ourselves and could never get home without Thy guidance? Wilt Thou put good thoughts into our hearts, for we can think beautiful thoughts only when they first drop from heaven, like stars, and begin to glow in us? Every good thing comes down from above. As every stream is born in the skies, in the clouds, so every good thing in life is born in heaven, comes out of the very heart of God. Send down into our hearts good and beautiful thoughts and feelings, that from our lives may go out revealings of the Christ to bless the world.

Father, fit us now for making other lives happy this day. May the fire of love burn in our hearts, and may other lives be kindled into loving and be lighted into brightness from our lives. May we be able to be comforters of those who are in sorrow. May we bear one another's burdens. May we witness in all ways to the greatness of Thy mercy, the tenderness of Thy love, and the abundance of Thy grace. We ask all this in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OUR heavenly Father, Thou hast brought us to the close of another day. We know not through what perils we have come safely, because Thou hast watched over us. We know not how near we were to death, and how Thy hand led us along the narrow ledge. We know not among what enemies we have passed unharmed, because Thou didst shut the lions' mouths. We know not from what fatal paths we were kept, because Thou didst lead us by the right way, past the ways that opened to the gates of death. We thank Thee, not only for the narrow escapes which we made, but also for the safe paths in which there were no perils. It has been a good day for us, because Thy hand has marked out the way for us.

Now we leave the day with Thee — its work, its duty, its mistakes, its sins. All that is stained, wilt Thou cleanse? All that has been wrong, wilt Thou set right? All that has been broken, wilt Thou restore? The poor fragments of obediences, lying scattered on our path, wilt Thou gather up and form into something beautiful even yet? Thou art able to use our broken things. Thou art building up the walls of Thy temple with the broken things of earth. So receive our day with all in it that is marred, broken, and spoiled, and make it a good day, a day of grace and beauty.

Sanctify our influence to every life which we have touched. Let no hurt go to any other one from word or example of ours. Bless to us the impressions we have received from others.

Take us now into Thy care for the night. We cannot keep ourselves, and therefore we put all in Thy keeping. We will lie down in peace because Thou art guarding us. Keep us in safety, we ask in Christ's name. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (First Week.)

O GOD of Bethel, God of our fathers, be our God. Bless us, make Thy face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. Lift up the light of Thy countenance upon us, and give us Thy peace. We would not dare go out into the great world this morning if we did not have Thee to go with us. But Thou art everywhere. Whither can we go from Thy presence? Into whatever corner of the earth we might be cast, looking up we should see Thee bending over us. Nothing can separate us from Thy love. No power can snatch us out of Thy hand. We will go out from the shelter of our happy home into a world filled with dangers; but we do not fear, for we shall be with Thee wherever we may go.

We consecrate ourselves now to Thee. Thou hast redeemed us, and we are Thine. We would recognize Thy claim, Thy rightful ownership in us, and present ourselves to Thee as freewill offerings. Yet we know how hard it is to give ourselves to Thee, for our evil hearts keep drawing us away continually. Take us then, O God, for we cannot give ourselves to Thee. In temptation wilt Thou shelter us, and let us not sink away into eternal death? If we come under the power of evil, may we be led safely through it. Save us from all that would dishonor Thee or hurt our own lives.

We ask for grace to make this a beautiful day. Help us to do our common tasks in a way that will please Thee. Save us from indolence, from covetousness, from all neglect of duty, from all evil tempers or feelings, from all resentments. Help us to be patient toward all men, to be forbearing, kind, thoughtful, courteous, loving, prayerful. Guard us, and bring us home at nightfall in peace. We ask in the name of Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (First Week.)

NIGHT has drawn its veil over the world again, and we come to take refuge in Thee. Thou art our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. We fear not the darkness, for Thou art in it. It is but Thy garment enfolding Thee. Thou art as truly in the darkness as in the light. May the wings of night be to us the wings of God, under whose shadow we shall find refuge, warmth, and blessing.

Some things have not gone well to-day. We have had our troubles. Our hearts have been hurt. Thou art the healer; wilt Thou heal us? Take the tangled threads out of our clumsy hands, disentangle them and weave them into a web of beauty. Take the dark things of the day's providences, the things that seem wrong, and by the power of Thy grace transmute them into blessing. We would keep our hands off—help us indeed to keep our hands off the strange, complex affairs of our lives, for we should only spoil the pattern which Thou art fashioning in us if we attempted to adjust these complicated affairs. Wilt Thou take entire charge of the myriad things of our lives that are beyond our managing, and bring good and only good out of them?

We ask for more perfect faith, that we may never doubt Thy love or Thy goodness for a moment. Save us from all fear and from all unbelief. Help our half-beliefs, our little faiths. Help us to see the invisible things and to rest upon them as upon an eternal rock.

Forgive the sins of this day. Accept our thanks for all Thy goodness. Shelter us to-night, and bless us in our sleep, giving us renewal of strength. May we rise in the morning, if we are still in this world, ready for a good new day. We ask all for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Friday Morning. — (First Week.)

ALMIGHTY God, our Father, another day has opened for us, and we would begin it with Thee. If we have a little talk with Thee, we shall be ready to go forth to our work. If we can look into Thy face and have Thee look into our face, we shall not be afraid to go out to meet any danger.

We thank Thee for the good rest of the past night. Many have died since the sun went down, but we have been spared. Now we would give ourselves to Thee for this new day. We would make it a good day, and we ask Thee for grace to do so. May Thy word be a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. May its teachings be in our hearts, and may we have grace to follow them. Order our steps in Thy word. Let no iniquity have dominion over us. Take not Thy Holy Spirit from us. Restore to us the joy of Thy salvation.

Our trust is only in Jesus Christ. We are unworthy in ourselves, for we have sinned and our hearts are evil. But Christ died for us, and in his name we come, asking for Thy favor and blessing. We thank Thee for the love from which neither death nor life can separate us. May we abide in Thy love, and may Thy peace be upon us always.

We ask a blessing for all with whom we associate in our common days. Make them all Thy friends. Draw them all to Thyself. Help us so to walk before Thee that our example shall impress them, and make them think of God and heavenly things. May we speak Thy words to those who are in sorrow or in sin, and may Thy grace and peace pass through us to many. We put our hands now in Thine, as we go out. Lead us, bless us, keep us, use us. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Friday Evening. — (First Week.)

WE wait at Thy feet, O God, for Thy blessing at the close of the day. The darkness is about us, but the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee. Thy care is as perfect and as full of blessings in the shadows of the night as in the sunshine of the day.

This has been a good day to us. We have been led by Thee along paths we did not know ourselves, and could not have found but for Thy guidance. Forgive us if we were not willing at every step to take Thy way. If any of us have gotten off the road, out of the path, forgive us, and bring us back again before we sleep. We want to take Thy plan for our life, and we do not want to mar it by rebelling against Thee and choosing our own poor way.

Now at the close of the day we lay all our work before Thee. Nothing is finished until it has Thy blessing. Bless the work of our hands. Correct the mistakes. Fill up the beauty of which we have sketched only the barest outlines in our poor efforts. Make all our work holy, and take it into Thine own hands, to become part of Thy work, to be wrought into Thy great plan.

We ask Thee to bless to others whom we have met to-day the influence of our lives upon them. Wherein we have not lived so as to represent Christ truly to others, wilt thou forgive us? Let no evil influence go out from our errors. Establish Thou the work of our hands, yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

We pray for all our friends everywhere. We pray for the sick, for the lonely who keep their watch to-night, for the sailor on the sea, for the tempted, the weary, the sorrowing. We ask all these blessings in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Saturday Morning. — (First Week.)

WE come now to the close of another week, our Father, and wait for its last morning blessing. We have failed in many ways, and with humility and penitence we confess our failures. We ask for grace to make this last day of the week better than any of the others, to do its duties and tasks more faithfully, and to live more in accordance with Thy pure and holy laws.

We thank Thee for all Thy mercies. Blessings have come to us in abundant measure. The evils we dreaded when the week began have not come. The clouds we thought we saw gathering, and which we feared would bring darkness and storm, were either blown away from our sky, or coming, brought only gentle rains which have blessed our fields, leaving them more fertile. The labors we feared would be too great for our strength have been endured, and we have had strength for them as they came.

We thank Thee, too, for all the blessings of the week, which came to us in so many ways — through Thy providences, through our friends, through our work. We have had bread to eat and raiment to wear. We have had health and life's comforts. Thou hast not once failed us.

We put up fervent prayers this morning for our neighbors. Some of them are in trouble. In some homes there is sickness. Wilt Thou send there Thy tender grace and Thy gentle healing? Give strength to all who suffer, that they may be enabled to endure patiently, and may suffering work good in their souls. Remember the homes which have been darkened by sorrow. Through the clouds may mourning ones see glimpses of Heaven's glory. Bless those of our neighbors who are not yet Thy friends, who still resist Thy love. Lead them to the surrender of their lives to Thee. We ask all in Jesus' name. Amen.

Saturday Evening. — (First Week.)

DEAR heavenly Father, our hearts are very glad to-night as we think of the way Thou hast led us this week. It has been a good week, a week full of loving-kindness and tender mercy. Thou hast walked with us all the days, and hast guarded us all the nights. Thou hast brought to us many blessings which will make the week bright in memory. We have met new friends, have read new books, have had prayers answered, and have new joys. For all these things we are very grateful.

Look over the record which is now spread out before Thee. Thou seest many spots and stains — things done which we ought not to have done, things left undone which we ought to have done. Speak to us forgiveness. We plead, too, for grace to make the new week before us better than this has been. We cannot change the past, but we would save what remains. Prepare us for the Sabbath, and may the Sabbath prepare us for the new week. Fill us with Thy Spirit on the Lord's Day. Let Thy word search us and find in us whatever is not right, and then make us clean.

Our thoughts go out to-night toward Thy ministering servants who are preparing for Thy work on the morrow. Fill them with Thy Spirit, and lead them into the truth which they will present to Thy people. Give them good messages — messages of life, peace, and comfort — to speak to Thy people. Teach them what Thou wouldst have them say. Hold them very close to Thy heart to-night, that they may be ready for their sacred work. Give them sympathy, that they may come near to those to whom they will minister. Baptize them with a sense of human need, that they may be true helpers of those who are hungering for the bread of life. We ask it in Christ's name. Amen.

Sunday Morning. — (Second Week.)

SON of God, this is Thy day, and we would give it all and altogether to Thee. On this day Thou didst rise from the grave, vanquishing death and bringing life into the world. We thank Thee for Thy victory. We thank Thee for this day, which by its weekly return keeps us ever in mind of Thy completed redemption.

Wilt Thou make this a day of life to us? Help us to keep it holy unto Thee. Give us restful quiet in our hearts. Prepare us in the early morning for receiving the richest things of Thy love which may be offered to us during the day. May we spread wide our skirts while heaven is raining gold. May the public and private reading of Thy word bring to us messages from Thee which shall enrich our lives. May Thy word so enter into our hearts that it shall sweeten and purify all the fountains of our life. May this Sabbath's communion with Thee hold us close to Thee all the day, so that the warmth of Thy love shall infuse itself into our souls, making us like Thee.

We pray for all those who shall speak to-day for Thee, whether in the great Christian congregation, or in the quiet room with only two or three to hear, or whether Thy servants shall speak by the wayside to a single soul. Bless all teachers in Sabbath schools, all missionaries, all those who will carry the gospel message into prisons, hospitals, and asylums. Give Thy word power, and may it be like a hammer to break rocky hearts, or like the voice of gentle stillness to carry comfort to spirits that are in sorrow.

May this be a day of very rich blessing to our home. Stay with us and keep us, and pour upon us Thy love, making our lives more beautiful, and preparing us to be richer blessings to others to-morrow. We ask all in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (Second Week.)

AT the close of Thy holy day, our Father, we come to Thee with our evening worship. May our prayers rise like incense before Thee. We thank Thee for what the day has brought to us of rest, of spiritual help, of instruction in divine things. We thank Thee for the glimpses of truth we have had as we have read Thy holy word. We thank Thee for all the good impulses and desires which have stirred in our hearts.

May we be made strong to meet the struggles of life. May we have more quietness and confidence amid the world's tumults and strifes. May the holy influences of the Sabbath be in us like sweet songs, and every place we go during the coming week may we carry the music of gladness. May the light which has shone upon us on this holy day make our faces brighter, that we may shine as lights in the world. May the kindly feelings and yearnings which have been kindled in us by the Holy Spirit impel us to helpful ministries as we go our way among men. So may we in all ways carry into our paths of life a Sabbath blessing which shall make the world a little brighter and put a little new joy into many hearts.

Let a blessing rest upon the preaching of Thy word everywhere this day. May Thy people be strengthened; may the sorrowing be comforted; may many lost ones date the beginning of their new life from this Sabbath. May the world be better, with more of the Spirit of Christ in it, because for another day Thy people have remembered Thee, and have called down blessings upon men. Pour out a large measure of Thy love.

Forgive all our sins and failures in duty, and grant to us Thy grace and peace as we lie down to sleep. We ask all through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (Second Week.)

OUR Father, bless us this morning. Lay Thy hand on each of our heads as we bow before Thee, and give us a Father's benediction. Then we can go out into the great world without fear. Keep us all the day from evil. Let us not wander from Thy side. Hold us with Thy hand, leading us and guarding us from falling. Thou art able to keep us from stumbling and to present us faultless in glory. We cast our weakness upon Thee.

Bless us in whatever experiences the day may bring to us. May this be to each of us a day of grace. May we be enabled to do our work well. Help us in our household duties and cares. Let us not be fretted or vexed with worries. Help us to do simply our duty, and then leave all the tangles in Thy hands. Help us also in our business and work. May we have grace to be honest in all our dealings with others, truthful in all our life and conversation, and consistent in our conduct and behavior, so that all who see us shall see Christ in us and be won to Him by us.

We desire to make this day one of loving ministry in Thy name to others. Fill us with Thy Spirit, so that wherever we go our faces may shine with the brightness of divine love. Help us to be as Christ to those we meet. Fill us with Thy love, Thy peace, Thy grace, Thy compassion, so that Thy life really shall be revealed in us. May our wayside ministry be one of blessing. Enable us by simple kindnesses, by gentleness, and grace of manner, and by words of encouragement and comfort, to be a blessing to every one we meet to-day.

We remember our friends, and pray Thee to bless them all. Receive us now into thy care, use us, bless us, and keep us, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

WE come now at the close of the day, our Father, to Thee. For the guidance Thou hast given us, in answer to our morning prayer, we thank Thee. Whatever we have done to please Thee, wilt Thou accept? Whatever has been wrong in our conduct, in our dispositions, in our tempers, in our affections, wilt Thou graciously forgive? If we have cherished toward others feelings which were not right; if we have been envious, selfish, resentful, or jealous, we ask Thee to forgive us and to cleanse our hearts.

We earnestly wish to grow out of these faults of our old nature. We are not content to live, letting the old nature rule in us. But Thou knowest how hard it is for us to overcome these evil things in our hearts. May Thy grace in us subdue them. We earnestly pray that Thou wilt fill us with Thy Holy Spirit, and may we put off the things that displease Thee, and put on the new man, with all the gentle affections of our Saviour. May the fruits of the Spirit abound in us. May whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, be in us.

We leave now in Thy care all the work of the day. If we have left any evil influence on any other life, we ask that Thou wilt arrest the impression. Wilt Thou take what ever has been good and helpful in us during the day and use it for the blessing of other lives and for the glory of Thy great name?

As we go now to our rest we commit ourselves to Thy care for the night. Thou art our keeper. We hide under the shadow of Thy wings, and we will rest securely because Thou wilt keep us. We pray for the poor, the sick, the troubled, the sorrowing, and the dying. We ask these favors in Christ's name. Amen.

OUR Father who art in heaven, we Thy children gather at Thy feet this morning, to begin the day with Thee. We seek a Father's blessing before we go forth. We are not of ourselves able for the duties that wait for us, and we seek strength from Thee. We cannot alone resist the temptations that we must meet, and we ask Thee to give us grace to meet them victoriously. We lack wisdom to choose always the best things and the best courses, and we pray that Thou wilt give us wisdom that we may not make mistakes.

Graciously remember us, Thy children, O God, and mark not our iniquities against us, but in Thy mercy bless and save us. Teach us to do thy will. Help us to live all this day so as to please Thee. Let us not grieve Thee, nor hurt Thy heart of love by our heedlessness, our unbelief, or our disobedience.

We beseech Thee to bless us in our business and in all our common task-work this day. Help us to be faithful in all our duties, and skilful in our calling. Help us to make our secular life truly our Father's business. Thus may we glorify Thee in the work of our hands.

We would not confine our prayers to ourselves and our own home. We pray for our neighbors. May Thy blessing descend upon their households. Some of them know Thee not. No voice of prayer rises to Thee from them. Have mercy upon these. Bless the children for whom no father or mother prays. Let Thy peace rest upon the homes of those who love Thee.

Receive us now into Thy care as we go our way into the unknown experiences of the day. Keep us and bring us together at the close of the day in peace. We ask all in Jesus' name. Amen.

EVENING has come again, O God, and we gather back to Thy feet. Thou hast kept us through the day and given us many blessings. We are grateful to Thee for them all. Fix in our hearts, to abide there for ever, every good thing that has come to us this day—the good thoughts that have warmed our hearts, the gentle impressions made upon us by our friends, all that has come to us through books or through nature. Teach us to number our days so that we may get a heart of wisdom from the things we experience. We would grow wiser with each passing day. So we ask Thee to teach us all that we should learn from this day, before the day is folded up and put away.

We would remember our friends. Some of them may be in anxiety, or mayhap in sore temptation. We pray for these friends of ours, that the best things of love may be theirs. We cannot do much to help them, but we can pray for them, and Thou canst reach down Thy hand and help them in all true, wise, and good ways. We put them—all our dear ones—into Thy care, leaving them with Thee. Do for them what is best. Lead them in paths of Thine own choosing.

We would remember before Thee the great world. It lies in sin. Over our heads is the celestial city, but underneath us and about us is darkness, with all assailing powers, ready to harm and destroy the children of men. We plead to-night for the lost ones, that Thou wilt have mercy upon them and save them. Show us where they are, and send us out to find them, that in Thy name we may carry blessing to them. Bless us upon our beds, and give us protection and a Father's benediction. We ask through Jesus Christ. Amen.

FATHER, wilt Thou bless to us the word we have read this morning together? We thank Thee that here in this world we can read the very words of heaven, and hear the voice of our Father speaking to us in human speech. Help us to reverence Thy word and love it. Help us to hide its truths away in our heart, and may they then bless and transform our whole life. Help us to lean upon the words of promise as one leans upon a staff. Help us to hide away in them as one fleeing from danger would hide in the cleft of a rock. Help us to find in Thy word lamps to shine upon our pathway, to show us how to go. Help us to take Thy word as a counsellor, and may it guide us ever in life's paths. May our morning lesson touch and bless all the day's life. May its holy truths be inspiration, and strength, and life to us. May they be blessed impulses, stirring within us and quickening us. May they build us up in all holy character, and show us our duty at every point.

We cannot live without Thee. We need Thy presence every passing hour. May we receive Thy strength to make us strong for every task and every conflict. We pray for all of our household. We pray for the homes where loved ones of ours are, that they may be kept in health and peace. We pray for those who are sick. We pray for the poor and the troubled, for those who go upon the sea, for those who are exposed to danger, for the orphan children. We pray for those who must endure sore temptation, that Thou wilt keep them from falling.

We beseech Thee to forgive all our sins, and to give us grace to live this day sweetly and beautifully, glorifying Thee, and blessing every life that our lives touch. We ask all in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD our Father, we come now at the close of this day to Thy feet with our evening sacrifice. Wilt thou accept us and our worship, and grant to us Thy mercy? We gave ourselves into Thy hand in the morning, and Thou hast kept us through all the experiences of the day.

We bring Thee our day's work. It is not what it should have been. We have not lived as well as we knew how to live. We have done many things we did not mean to do, and we have failed to do many things we meant to do. Our own hearts condemn us, and Thou art greater than our hearts, and Thy holy eye has seen much sin in our day that even we ourselves have not seen. We plead with Thee for forgiveness.

Yet we beseech Thee to accept what we bring Thee, imperfect as it is and stained. Thou knowest how frail we are. Thou rememberest that we are dust. Pity our weakness, and teach us how to grow strong. Accept, therefore, the mere fragments of living which we bring Thee to-night, and use them for the honoring of Thine own name and the blessing of the world.

Whatever has been acceptable in our life and work this day wilt Thou take from our hands and use so that it may become part of the world's force of good? Bless to others the influences that have gone forth from our lives. If we have done hurt to any of Thy children, wilt Thou forgive us, and heal the wounds we have made? If we have discouraged others by word or act, or by example, making life harder for them, we plead for forgiveness, and may we be enabled so to live that our lives shall be a constant help and inspiration to others. We ask all in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Redeemer. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Second Week.)

O GOD, our heavenly Father, we cannot go into the day without Thy blessing. We are blind, and cannot see where to set our feet, and we need to lead us by the hand One who knows all the paths. We put our hands in Thine this morning. Show us the way, for Thou knowest its every step.

Tell us what Thou wouldst have us do. Thou hast a plan for our day's life. There are things Thou hast set down for each one of us to do. May we find these things, and may we have grace to do them all. Keep us from being so absorbed in our own plans and schemes, that we cannot take Thy plan and do Thy will. If sometimes it is hard for us to take Thy way, if it breaks into our cherished hopes and desires, still help us always to say, "Thy will be done."

We pray Thee to give us grace to live to-day as we should live. Life is not easy for us. Our burdens are heavy. There are temptations at each step. Help us to speak only the words that will minister grace to those who hear. Help us to be honest in all our business transactions. Help us to be thoughtful and kind to all we meet. Help us to be a strength to many. Let us be a discourager to none.

Wilt Thou bless all of our work to-day? Without thy benediction there can be no true prosperity. As earth's flowers need heaven's sun and dew, so our lives need heaven's grace and love to make them what they should be. Breathe on us now, as we bow here at Thy feet, and give us the Holy Spirit as we go forth. Then we shall be blessed, and be ready for a day of love and peace and joy.

We ask all these favors, with the forgiveness of our sins, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Second Week.)

OUR Father, before we lay ourselves down to sleep we thank Thee for protection and provision, and for all the blessings of this day. We committed ourselves to Thy keeping in the morning, and Thou hast not forgotten us for a moment. We thank Thee for our home-happiness during the day. Father, bless our family life, and make it more tender and helpful. May our home become a better and better place to live in and to grow in. May all its influences be holy, stimulating, uplifting, and enriching. Fill it with Thy Holy Spirit, and then it shall be like heaven.

O Son of God, who didst make Thy home in a household of earth for many years at Nazareth, and didst go often as a guest into the home of love at Bethany, come and dwell in our home, and bless it with Thy tender grace. May we sit at Thy feet as Mary did, hearing Thy word and learning from Thee. Then in the time of sorrow Thou wilt come to be our Comforter. We would also break the alabaster box of our heart's love and anoint Thy feet. Come, dear Master, and be our abiding guest. Stay with us all the time. Help us to make our home such a place as Thou wilt care to dwell in — a home of truth, of pure feelings, of gentle words, of thoughtful affection.

So now, at the end of this day, as we retire to rest, we commit all our household to Thy care. Forgive us all our sins. Accept the work we bring to Thee — only little fragments of what we meant it to be, stained, too, by sins. Take it as it is, and let thy blessing rest upon it. Keep us through the darkness, and prepare us for the morrow, whether we shall spend it on earth or in heaven. We ask all in Thy name, O Lamb of God. Amen.

Friday Morning. — (Second Week.)

O GOD, our Father, we thank Thee for this bright morning. We would catch something of the gladness which everywhere abounds. All Thy works praise Thee. We also would praise Thee, not simply with our lips, but also with our hearts. We desire to make our lives songs which shall be music to those among whom we move. We desire to live victoriously in our cares and trials, not yielding to them, but keeping Thy praise in our hearts even in the deepest darkness and the sorest trial. Wilt Thou therefore breathe into our souls thy Spirit this morning, that we may go out and live cheerfully all the day? Let us not be discouraged by the things that will seem hard. Let us not lose the joy out of our hearts, nor the brightness out of our faces, if we have troubles to meet.

We thank Thee that Thou hast promised to give Thyself to us according to our needs. We know that while Thou art always with us, Thou dost come nearer to us when we are in trouble; that while Thy strength is always given to us, more of Thy strength is given when we are in weakness. Wilt Thou come to us to-day according to our needs?

Sometimes we get discouraged and fretful. Keep us to-day from these unhappy moods. Help us to live among our neighbors so that they will say of us that we have God to help us. Keep us from worry and anxiety. Teach us how to cast our care upon Him who careth for us. May we trust Thee so perfectly that whatever may come into our life we shall be happy and strong in Thee.

We pray for all of our household. Prepare us for all the duties, tasks, and cares of the day. Let no accident befall any of us, and bring us together again in the evening. We ask these favors, with the forgiveness of our sins, in the Saviour's name. Amen.

Friday Evening. — (Second Week.)

OUR Father, bless us, Thy children, as we bow before Thee now, at the close of the day. We have not lived as well as we meant to do when we set out in the morning. We thought we would mount up on wings, but we have only dragged ourselves along on the earth. We thought we would not forget Thee for a moment, but somehow we have let Thee out of our thoughts very often. Our day that began so brightly, with good resolutions and honest purposes, has been only a marred, stained day. Father, forgive us and then teach us lessons of wisdom from the mistakes and sins of to-day, so that we may make to-morrow a better day. Help us to learn from our own errors, so that we may never repeat them.

We bring Thee our day's work. It does not seem much. We have tried to do our duty, each of us in our different places — in our business and work outside, in our household task-work, in school, in play. We have tried to be patient and kind, the one to the other, within our own home. We have tried to be good neighbors to those about us. Wherein we have failed in any of these duties we ask Thee to forgive us, and teach us to do better another day.

Bless us now at the end of this day. As we pass to our rest for the night wilt Thou receive us into Thy care? If death should come to any of us before the morning, receive us home to our Father's house. If we live until the dawn of a new day, prepare us for its duties.

We would not forget to-night those who have not the shelter of home-love as we have. Remember the sick and those who are watching through the darkness beside the sick. Comfort all who are sitting in sorrow, and make them strong to accept God's will.

Grant us these mercies and favors for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Saturday Morning. — (Second Week.)

OUR Father, breathe upon us and give us a morning blessing. For keeping us through the night we thank Thee. For the blessings which came to us in our sleep we thank Thee. As a new day has dawned upon us, may new divine light and peace be poured upon us. Make our pathway full of gladness. We ask Thee to give us this day our daily bread. We ask not for luxury, but we ask for what we need. May there be a blessing upon what we receive. We ask for strength for our labor, that we may earn the food we require. We ask Thee to open our eyes, that we may see Thee as the giver of all the good things we enjoy. Sometimes we forget that these mercies come from Thy hand. We think we have gotten them ourselves. Show us Thyself as the giver of every good and perfect boon, and help us to be grateful.

We desire to live cheerfully this day. Sometimes we complain and find fault, murmuring at the little trials that come to us. Forgive us all our complainings and give us hearts that shall be always grateful. Thou hast said that all things work together for good to those who love Thee. Help us to believe this promise, and when there are trials and losses still to rejoice, because Thy hand will surely bring good out of evil. Help us in all things to trust Thee, to lay all our cares in Thy hand and leave them there, without anxiety.

Thou hast promised to be with us always. Fulfil to us this word on which Thou hast caused us to hope. We cannot go out into the new way of this day without Thy presence. We beseech Thee to walk beside us, and to give us Thy protection, and Thy guidance and help. We have never gone this way before, and we cannot find the path ourselves. All this we ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

O CHRIST, Thou lovest us, and we come now to rest in Thy love at the close of the week. It has not been easy for us. We have had our labors, our tasks, our burdens, our struggles, our anxieties, our duties, our sorrows. We are tired to-night. Our feet are weary with the long journey. It is very sweet for us to remember that Thou wast tired, blessed Jesus, more than once during Thine earthly experience. We have read how Thou didst sit down on the old well curb, so weary after traveling in the hot dust that Thou couldst not go any further. Thou art able to understand how we feel when we are tired. We are glad of Thy sympathy to-night.

Accept our day's work and make it Thine. Forgive all that Thou seest wrong in what we have said or done. Forbid, O Christ, that anything we have done may have caused hurt to Thy cause or to any other life. Forgive any rash word or act of ours which may have given pain to any one. Take our work, cleanse it, perfect it, and then use it to help in some way to establish Thy kingdom.

Before us is the night, yet in its darkness Thou dost walk, our unseen Friend. We desire to keep near Thee, to hide ourselves in the shelter of Thy love, and then no harm shall befall us, no evil shall come nigh us. Take care of us, for we cannot take care of ourselves. Keep us, for we cannot keep ourselves. Watch over us in the darkness of the night, for we cannot protect our own lives. Give us refreshing rest in sleep, and fit us for the Sabbath that will dawn upon us in the morning. May it be to us indeed the Lord's Day, and may we be in the Spirit, and the Spirit in us. Gather us all near Thy heart, and overspread our home with Thy wings. We ask all in Jesus' name. Amen.

Sunday Morning. — (Third Week.)

AS we begin this holy Sabbath, our Father, wilt Thou give us indeed a Sabbath blessing? On this day which reminds us of our Saviour's rising from the grave, may we rise anew to a holier, truer, and heavenlier life. May we walk in the sunshine of Thine own love. As we wait upon the Lord, may we renew our strength and be able to run without being weary, and to walk without being faint, on the week-days which lie before us.

We ask that Thou wilt bless us in our private and public worship on this holy Sabbath. May Thy blessing rest upon all worshipping assemblies of Thy people. May this be a day of spiritual power in all the churches. Bless all Sabbath schools. May the grace of God be in the heart of every teacher, and may every child that receives instruction be blessed through Thy holy word. Bless all missionaries, and give to them much of Thy Holy Spirit to fit them for worthy service.

We pray that Thou wilt bless us in our worship to-day. Help us to leave behind every worldly thought and care as we enter Thy sanctuary. As we wait before Thee may we receive instruction from Thy word and inspiration from Thy Spirit, so that we may be strong for battle and for duty. Help us to-day in our ministering to others. May we be enabled in our own home to give to each other the benediction of love and peace. Help us to carry comfort to some sorrowing one, cheer to one who is discouraged, sympathy to one who is in distress.

We give ourselves to Thee for a Sabbath of blessing, love, and peace. May our home receive new divine influences from above. May this be a shining day in the story of our lives. And we will give the praise and the honor to Thee for ever. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (Third Week.)

WE thank Thee, O God, for this blessed day. It opened with grace, and grace has brightened all its sacred hours. We have seen Thy face, and our hearts have been made to rejoice. We have waited upon Thee, and Thou hast renewed our strength. We went to Thy sanctuary, and Thou didst meet us there and bless us. We prayed to Thee, and Thou didst come near to us in love, breathing Thine own life into our souls.

Sanctify to us all the lessons and influences of the day. Help us to remember the words Thou hast spoken to us. May we carry in our hearts new impulses, warmer desires, heavenlier aspirations, from the Sabbath's devotions. May we be stronger for duty, more brave and heroic for struggle, gentler-hearted, with tenderer sympathies, and sweeter affections, because to-day we have seen Thee.

Bless to all Thy people everywhere the Sabbath's rest and worship. May good follow every sermon preached, every lesson taught in the Sunday school, and every holy word spoken in public or in private. May Thy people be strengthened in their faith, may their love be increased, and may their zeal be more fervent, because of this day's ministrations of Thy word.

We plead now for special grace to fit us for the work of the week that lies before us. We cannot forecast even one day. What the future, even the nearest future, has in store for us, we cannot tell. But Thou knowest, and we will go on into the unopened hours without fear. All will be well because Thou wilt lead us, and we are not afraid to trust Thee. Choose Thou for us. We would not choose for ourselves, if we might, for Thy knowledge is so much better than ours. So we commit all to Thee, and we will go on in Thy name. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (Third Week.)

FATHER, as the brightness of a new day has come to us, we wait before Thee to get Thy blessing. We desire to make this a new beginning of life. We would forget the things that are gone. We would forget our past mistakes and sins, our past sorrows, our past battles and struggles. We begin this new day, asking for grace to live a new life that shall honor Thee and bless the world.

As we go forth to our day's tasks we ask for Thy special presence with us. We plead Thy promises. Thou hast said, "As thy days, so shall thy strength be." Thou hast said, "Lo I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." We wait for the fulfilment of these promises. We need Thy guidance and help at every step. We are weak, but Thou canst make us strong to endure. Wilt Thou give us much of Thine own Spirit, that we may carry something of the love of Christ to those whom we shall meet? We desire to live in the world as those who belong to heaven, carrying heaven's love in our hearts, heaven's brightness in our faces.

Conscious of our weakness, we cast our lives with all their burdens of infirmity upon Thee, and ask Thee to keep us. Wilt Thou watch over each one of us and bring us all together again in the evening, if it be Thy will? But if our circle should be broken, if any of us should be taken away from earth, receive us into the Father's house, to go no more out for ever.

We pray for those with whom life will go hard to-day — for the poor, the sick, the tempted, those in sorrow's darkness. Manifest Thyself to them in tender love.

Hear us in these our morning prayers. Keep us from all evil. Help us to do faithfully every duty. We ask in Christ's name. Amen.

Monday Evening. — (Third Week.)

NOW at the closing of the day, our Father, we come back again to Thee. Thou hast heard our prayers. Thou hast kept us from accident and harm. Thou hast blessed us in many ways. We thank thee for the prosperity we have had, for the health and comfort of the day. We bring now to Thy feet all that we have done. Whatever of it has pleased Thee, wilt Thou accept and bless? The things we have done that did not please Thee, wilt Thou forgive, cleansing our hearts from sin? The efforts we have made to help or comfort others, wilt Thou accept and use? We have tried to be cheerful in difficulties and under discouragements; we thank Thee for the strength Thou hast given us, helping us to endure. If we have cast shadows upon any other life to-day, by fretting and discontent, wilt Thou forgive us? We have tried to speak kind words to those we have met, and we ask Thee to use these words to give cheer and courage.

Now at the ending of the day, as the darkness has come over us, wilt Thou shelter us? Thou art our keeper. Thou dost neither slumber nor sleep. We shall be safe through the night because Thou wilt be watching over us.

We would not forget our friends. Some of them are far from us, but all are near to Thee. Some of our friends may be in trouble. Some of them may be in great need. Some of them may be drawing near to death. Thou knowest all their dangers and needs; wilt Thou give to each of them the blessing that will do them the greatest good? Remember the homeless and the lonely to-night. Receive us now into Thy care, keep us through the darkness, and bring us again to the morning light, if it be Thy will; if not, bring us to heaven's morning, which is far better. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Third Week.)

O GOD, our Father, bless us as we go out for the day. Without thy blessing life has nothing truly beautiful or good. As children wait for a father's blessing, so we wait to get Thy benediction. Grant to us Thy peace. Give us health and make us strong for duty.

As we separate for our different duties, we commend ourselves to Thy keeping. Help us to keep from sin, walking in the way of Thy commandments. We have Thy word; help us to walk in the light of it.

We desire to do our work well. We do not want to bring to the end of this day only stained fragments of duty-doing. We would bring back a good report at the evening hour. Bless us, therefore, as we turn now to our tasks and duties. We desire to do Thy will, not our own; to please Thee and not ourselves. So fill us with Thy grace and love that we shall be gentle, humble, submissive, and in all things in accord with Thee. Strengthen us with all spiritual strength, and enrich us with all grace, so that we may not fail in our obedience.

We shall have duties to others as we go through the day. Help us to do them well. Preserve us from any feelings that would mar the beauty of our disposition, or hurt our influence on those with whom we shall mingle. Keep us from envy, jealousy, bad temper, and irritability. Keep us from behaving ourselves improperly, so as to dishonor Thee or injure Thy cause. Help us to carry sunshine and good cheer wherever we go, so that all who see us shall get a little brightness from our faces and from our words. Help us to be blessings all this day, making our course like the path of the shining light. Bring us all home together at the close of the day in peace. We ask in Christ's name. Amen.

Tuesday Evening. — (Third Week.)

SON of God, to whom shall we go but to Thee? Thou hast the words of eternal life. Thou hast redeemed us by Thy blood, and Thou wilt not cast us off when we come to Thee. Grant us now an evening blessing. We have not followed Thee fully, as in the morning we promised to do. We have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We would not go to our beds until we have Thy forgiveness. Since Thou hast died for us, we come boldly to Thy throne of grace to ask for the remission of all our sins. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us.

We thank Thee for Thy care, which has been so constant and so faithful to-day. We have moved amid unseen dangers, with no power to protect ourselves, and Thou hast protected us. We have walked in paths we did not know, and Thou hast led us. We have carried burdens which were too heavy for us, and Thou hast sustained us. We have met questions we could not answer, and Thou hast given us wisdom. For the blessings of Thy providence we thank Thee. For the things of Thy love, and grace received from the Bible and through Thy Spirit, we thank Thee.

We lay at Thy feet the work of Thy day. What is stained with sin wilt Thou graciously cleanse? Correct our mistakes and let them not mar our work nor hurt other lives. What Thou canst use of the work of our hands, wilt Thou use for Thine own glory?

Receive us now into Thine own care for the night. Lay Thy hand upon us in evening blessing, and keep us through the night. Refresh us with sleep, and fit us for a new day. We ask all in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

OUR Father, we thank Thee for our home. Many people are homeless in this great world, and they are very lonesome. Thou hast given us a home with many comforts. We are grateful for it, and pray that we may have Thy blessing in our home life.

We thank Thee that Thou art willing, O Christ, to be a guest in our home. We remember how Thou didst bless and sweeten the Bethany home in the days of Thy flesh. Wilt Thou make our home Thine abiding place, coming to us as Thou didst to the home of Martha and Mary? May Thy peace be upon our household. May we be able to make our family life sweet and beautiful enough to please Thee and to be a comfort to Thee when Thou comest to tarry with us. Let us never grieve Thee by unseemly behavior, by quarrelling or strife.

Help us to give Thee true hospitality, not only within our doors, but also within our hearts. We would welcome Thee into every corner of our lives, shutting Thee out of no room, but having Thee dwell in us so fully, so completely, that all our life shall feel Thine influence, and be blessed by Thy spirit and love. We want to become like Thee; and we never can do this save as Thou dost live in our life and pour Thy grace through all our being.

As we go out now, O Christ, to meet the experiences of this new day, we put our hand in Thine, asking Thee to lead us and guide us. Thou hast promised that as our days so shall our strength be. Thou knowest what this day will be to us, what it will need of strength; wilt Thou give us what we shall need, as the need comes, hour by hour?

We ask these mercies and favors in Thine own blessed name, our Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

WE lift up our eyes to the hills, from whence cometh our help. Our help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth. Thou wilt not suffer our foot to be moved. Thou who keepest us wilt not slumber. Thou who keepest Israel shalt neither slumber nor sleep. Thou, Lord, art our keeper. Thou art our shade upon our right hand. The sun shall not smite us by day, nor the moon by night. Thou, Lord, shalt keep us from all evil; Thou shalt keep our souls. Thou shalt keep our going out and our coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore.

It gives us blessed comfort, O God, to be able thus to hide away in Thee. We cannot keep ourselves. Our best human friends cannot hide us from danger. No earthly one can shelter us. No love of earth can defend us. But we are safe for ever in Thee. Nothing in the universe can wrench us out of Thy hand. Thy love is eternal. So we come at the end of the day and lie down in the shadow of Thy wings.

We would not forget that there are other people in the world besides ourselves. Some of them need Thee very much. Some are sick, and some are sad, and some are sorrowing. There are those who are in great trouble — in need, or anxiety, or want. Have mercy upon all such. Send human friendship where human friendship can give relief. Send thine angels to carry help or comfort. Reveal Thine own love and Thy grace and mercy. Save the unsaved. Remember those who are on the sea, and those who are in danger anywhere.

Now we lay us down to sleep, praying Thee our souls to keep. If we should die before we wake, we pray Thee, then, our souls to take. This we ask for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Third Week.)

LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. Even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. We desire to make Thee our heart's home. We are not at home in this world, for we are not secure here. All things pass away. The mountains shall depart and the hills shall be removed. Our souls are immortal and can find no home on this earth, no place where they will be sure of undisturbed rest for ever. Thou alone art enduring and eternal, and only in Thee can our souls find a suitable home, a refuge of love which will be sure for ever. Help us to make our home in Thee.

We thank Thee for this our earthly home. We thank Thee for the love that binds us together, for the refuge we find here from this world's enmities. Here we can trust each other, and are sure of each other's love. Deepen our home affections. Draw us closer together as a family. Make our home-life sweeter. Enable us to be more helpful the one to the other. Teach us patience in our natural relations and in all our mingling together. Help us to find the best things in each other, and to give one to the other the best things of love we have in our hearts.

May our home-life to-day be tender and affectionate. Fill us with Thy divine love so that heart and lips shall overflow, and that in us may grow whatsoever things are lovely. Thou knowest our special needs, and we ask for personal blessings. Forgive us all our sins. Comfort us in our sorrows.

Give us now a benediction as we go out into the world. May we live so as to be ever receiving from Christ and then enable us to be ever giving out again the good things of divine love. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Third Week.)

WE would come now at the ending of the day to hide ourselves away for the night, in the secret place of the Most High, and to abide through the darkness under the shadow of the Almighty. O God, Thou art our refuge and our fortress, our God, in whom we trust. Thou wilt deliver us from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. Thou wilt cover us with Thy pinions, and under Thy wings of love shall we take refuge. Thy truth shall be our shield and buckler. We will not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day; for the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day. None of these dangers have any power to harm us. Though a thousand shall fall at our side and ten thousand at our right hand, the peril shall not come nigh us. Only with our eyes shall we behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Thou, Lord, art our refuge. Because we have made Thee, O Most High, our habitation, our home, there shall no evil befall us, neither shall any plague come nigh our dwelling. Thou wilt give Thine angels charge over us, to keep us in all our ways. They will bear us up in their hands, lest we dash our foot against a stone. We shall tread upon the lion and the adder without hurt; the young lion and the serpent we shall trample under feet.

Because we have set our love upon Thee, therefore wilt Thou deliver us from all danger; Thou wilt be with us in trouble; Thou wilt deliver us and honor us. With long life wilt Thou satisfy us and show us Thy salvation.

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.

Friday Morning. — (Third Week.)

O GOD, our Father, we Thy children wait for Thy blessing before we go forth to the work and the care of this new day. We thank Thee for the blessings Thou hast given to us in our sleep. Thou hast renewed in us our exhausted strength, and built up again that which yesterday's toil had torn down. We are strong this morning, and ready for another day's work, because of the blessings Thou hast given to us in our sleep.

We consecrate now to Thee our lives for this new day. Take us and use us as Thou wilt. We do not want to make our own plans, for we are too short-sighted; and would be sure to plan only for present comfort or for earthly prosperity. We would rather that Thou wouldst reveal to us Thy plan for our day. It may not be easy, but we know it is wiser and better than our way could be, for Thou seest the end from the beginning, and Thou choosest the best things for us. We lay our plans at Thy feet, and ask Thee to use them, if they are the best; but if not, to set them aside, that Thy plan for the day may work unhindered in us.

We pray for our neighbors. Some of them are sick. Wilt Thou remember these, and grant them healing and restoration? Send to them Thy comfort in their pain, and grant that they may be richly profited by the experiences through which they are passing. Some of our neighbors have come through sorrows. Heal their wounded hearts, and give them comfort, which will make them stronger to endure their grief, and help them to find the blessing Thou hast wrapped up for them in their sorrow.

Receive us now into Thy care for this day; bless and keep us and use us as Thou wilt. We ask in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Friday Evening. — (Third Week.)

IN the quiet and hush of the eventide, we come to Thee, our Father. We went out this morning from Thy presence, sent out by Thee. We tried to do Thy will, although oftentimes we came short. We ask Thee at the close of the day for forgiveness for Jesus' sake.

Thou hast kept us through the unseen dangers. Not a moment was Thine eye withdrawn from us. Thou didst carry us in Thine heart in all our going and coming. No mother's watchfulness over her child is so constant and so loving as is Thy watchfulness over us. We thank Thee for Thy keeping. We thank Thee, too, for all the blessings that came to us to-day. May we keep these divine gifts. Even when the things that came were but for the day, like the bread we ate and the water we drank, yet may Thy blessing in them stay in our lives for ever.

Wilt Thou gather up all our work for Thee to-day, and let none of it be lost? We ask that Thou wilt take what we have done and make it part of Thine abiding kingdom. May the words we have spoken minister grace to those who heard them. Forgive our idle words, and bless every good thing that we said to any one. May all the good influences and impressions of our lives stay in the world, and whatever has not been healthful, pure, and inspiring wilt Thou blot out?

We would remember to-night those for whom life is hard. The world is too much for their feeble strength. They are defeated in its battles, and oftentimes lie wounded in the dust. Lift them up again, Father, and let them not sink away in eternal death. Be Thou the God of those who have failed, and help them to rise again. Keep us to-night, our Father, from all danger, and give us quiet rest. We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Saturday Morning. — (Third Week.)

O GOD, as Enoch walked with Thee, we desire to walk with Thee this day. The world is full of danger, and we cannot get on safely without Thy protection. The paths are tangled, and we could never find the way alone. Then we need Thy companionship to make the day one of blessing. So we ask that we may be permitted to walk with Thee. We will try to be faithful, not running ahead of Thee, nor falling behind, but keeping with Thee all the day. Wilt Thou walk with us? and wilt Thou help us to walk with Thee?

We thank Thee for the rest of the past night. Thou hast kept us. We lay down and slept, and Thou didst sustain us. Thou art our keeper. All our mercies come from Thee. Give us grateful hearts as we begin this new day. We want to please Thee in all things, not wandering from Thy commandments. Help us, for while the spirit is ready the flesh is weak, and we cannot be faithful save as we get strength from Thee.

Bless all our household this morning, and give us each a personal benediction. We go out now to our different duties. It may be we shall never all meet together again; may we therefore separate in love, so that if we never again all come together in this world there may be in no heart any regrets because of unkindness at parting. Bless to us our morning meal, and give us wisdom for all the duties, tasks, responsibilities, and struggles of the day. May the influence of our several lives be for the good, leaving on every one we touch a benediction. Make us strong for work. Deliver us from the arrow that flieth by day and the pestilence that walketh in darkness. Keep us all day near Thine own heart, and give us the grace, mercy, and peace we need. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

Saturday Evening. — (Third Week.)

WE thank thee, O our Father, for the wonders of the universe which night reveals. We could not see the stars while it was day. They were hidden in the splendors of the light. But when the sun went down all these glories came out. These all are Thy works, O God. It comforts us to remember that our Father made all these marvellous things. Surely Thou art able to take care of us, Thy little children.

We thank Thee, also, for the other world of blessing which other nights reveal. Thou hast a thousand comforts of Thy love which we do not see while the sun of prosperity shines. It is only when we have some trouble that we begin to learn the meaning of Thy promises. It is only when we lose human friends that we find Thee as the Friend of friends. It is only when we lose earth's treasures that we begin to know the value of the invisible treasures of Thy grace. So we thank Thee for every loss of ours which has revealed a gain and a blessing. We thank Thee for every bereavement which has made Thee more to us. We thank Thee for the hard paths which have made us trust more reposefully in Thee. We thank Thee for the hiding of day which has brought out in our night the stars of hope. Help us always to believe that when Thou dost take away one blessing Thou dost give us another which is better.

We ask Thee now that Thou wilt make all this day's experiences work for our good. Bless us as a family and give each one of us a personal benediction. Fold us in the arms of Thy love while we sleep, and let no evil befall us. Shelter all our loved ones and hear their prayers for us. Bring us all home at last, through Thy love, to the sinless world, with Thyself, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Sunday Morning. — (Fourth Week.)

OUR hearts are glad this morning, our Father, as we greet this new Sabbath. All that is within us rejoices and praises Thee. May we have the resurrection spirit on this day of the Lord. May our lives break from their prisons of death into beauty and blessedness.

We thank Thee for all the resurrection of Christ means to us: that He could not be holden of death; that He lives now to intercede for us in heaven, and also to be our Friend and Companion in this world. May the gifts of His grace be poured out upon us. May the Holy Spirit brood over us, fill our hearts and enrich our lives.

Prepare us for the work and worship of the Sabbath. Bless to us the words we have read from Thy holy word. May they become in us divine inspirations, kindling in our hearts holy thoughts, pure desires, aspirations after holiness, and that love which shall make our lives like altars of incense before Thee.

Bless us in our home life on this day of rest. May we be drawn together into closer fellowship as a family. May our love become deeper, tenderer, and more unselfish, as we mingle in Thy worship. May Thy blessing rest upon those who shall preach Thy word and upon all who shall assemble for worship. We pray especially for those who shall carry Thy word to the perishing. May they have power and may their ministrations be for good.

We now give ourselves to Thee for this day. We desire to make it a day unstained by sinful thought or word, a day for receiving new measures of the Holy Spirit, a day for coming very close to Christ, a day for giving out blessings to others. Forgive us all our sins. Cleanse and purify our lives. We ask all in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THIS quiet Sabbath evening, our Father, we come to Thee with glad hearts. We thank Thee for the Sabbath that comes after the six days of toil, bringing us the opportunity for rest and renewal of strength. If we had been compelled to go on for ever, without rest, we could not have endured the burden. The Sabbath speaks to us of Thy love for us in providing little sanctuaries for us among the days.

We thank Thee for the Sabbath because it keeps ever in our minds the remembrance of our Saviour's victory over death. It tells us that we have now a living Saviour, living to be our Friend, Companion, and Guide.

We thank Thee, too, for what the Sabbath has been to us through the years that we have lived. We thank Thee for this Sabbath, now closing, and for all that it has brought to us of grace, and comfort, and renewed strength. We have looked into Thy face and have received blessing in Christian fellowship. We have read and heard Thy word, and its truths linger in our hearts. We have sung Thy praise and have called upon Thee in prayer.

May all this day's impressions stay in our lives as part of our permanent character henceforth. May the strength we have received make us stronger in body, mind, and spirit, for what we shall have to do in the week before us. May the songs of the Sabbath keep singing in our hearts for many days to come.

So may this day be indeed a blessing to us, leaving enrichment of character, new visions of beauty, higher ideals to be reached.

Draw us near Thee now for a blessing; then fold us away in Thy bosom for the night. We ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OUR Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. This is our prayer this morning. We would have Thy kingdom come into our own hearts so fully that everything in us shall submit to Thy sway. We would indeed have Thee the king of our lives, seated on our heart's throne, and ruling over our affections, feelings, and desires. So we pray that Thy kingdom may come in our own lives. May everything in us that opposes Thee be brought to submit to Thee. May our ways that are not right be changed to conform to Thy ways.

Sometimes we chafe and fret when we do not find things to our mind, when our work is not congenial to us, when we are not prospered in our plans as we had hoped. Father, wilt Thou forgive us all this discontent and insubmission? We know Thou art training us and that we are in Thy school all the time. We know that when we repine and vex ourselves about our circumstances, we not only grieve Thee, but also mar Thy work in us. Help us, therefore, to acquiesce in all Thy ways and learn well the lesson of quietness and confidence. We want to be truly able always to say "Thy will be done." Give us grace to say it every day and every hour. Help us to look up into Thy face when the path is rough, when the tasks are uncongenial, when it hurts us to go on, and to say with love, "Not my will, but Thine, be done."

We now commit ourselves to Thee for the day. It may not bring us all sunshine, gladness, and ease. It may have clouds, and pain, and hardship. But, Father, we want to make it a sweet, beautiful day, whether it shall be bright or dark. Give us much of Thy Spirit, and may we live near Thee all day. We ask all in Christ's name. Amen.

LORD, we come to Thee; wilt Thou give ear to our voice when we call upon Thee? Let our prayer be set forth before Thee as incense, and the lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice. Give us the baptism of peace. In the quiet evening time may the benediction of Heaven rest upon our home. Forgive the sins and failures of this day. If we did not live together in all ways affectionately as a family, if we were impatient the one toward the other, or lacking in Christly kindness, wilt Thou forgive us? If any of us have hurt the heart of another by quick or unseemly act, wilt Thou heal the wounds by Thine own grace? May we forgive one another, even as Thou forgivest us and pourest out Thy love in return for the things that grieve Thee.

Our hearts long to-night to enter more deeply into the experiences of Thy wonderful love. Help us to know more and more of it. Pour it into our souls, filling us with its tenderness and grace. May we bathe in the ocean of Thy love as one bathes in the sea. May its blessedness flow about us like the air in which we move. Teach us more and more by Thy Spirit the deep meaning, the infinite riches, of Thy love. May we be so filled with it that we shall love as Thou dost love.

We are afraid of the darkness, or would be afraid of it, if Thou wast not in it. But the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee. Thou art present in the gloom of night as truly as in the brightness of noonday. So we are not afraid in the darkness with Thee. We will lie down on our beds in peace because Thou wilt be our keeper.

Remember our neighbors to-night. Comfort the dying and console the sorrowing. We ask all in the name of our Redeemer. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Fourth Week.)

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, grant us access to Thee in our prayer, for we come in the name of Thy Son, Jesus Christ. Thou hast invited us to come to Thee, and we come boldly to Thy throne of grace to find mercy and to obtain help in time of our need. Grant us Thy peace. Accept us graciously. We are sorry for our sins which have grieved Thee. We offer no excuse, nor would we try to make our sins seem less heinous than they are. We simply confess them and ask Thee to forgive us.

We have our burdens to carry. Some of them are heavy and it seems to us that we cannot bear them. But we remember Thy promise that if we cast our burden on the Lord He will sustain us. So we would cast these burdens of ours upon Thee. We do not ask that Thou shouldst take them away from us, for it may be that we should continue to bear them, that it is Thy will we should do this. So we ask for grace to keep our burdens, and we plead Thy promise for strength to sustain us as we walk beneath them in faith and confidence. Let us not faint and sink down under the load; but may we be enabled to walk erect, helped by Thy grace.

Teach us to do Thy will. Thy will is always the best thing for us, the only good thing we can do. To go against Thy will is to grieve Thee and hurt our own life. Show us what Thy will is, day by day, step by step; what Thou wouldst have us to do. Then teach us to do Thy will. Incline our hearts unto Thy commandments. Then help us to obey Thy precepts. It is not easy for us to do this, with our evil hearts, but wilt Thou help us all this day to do only the things that will please Thee? We ask in Christ's name. Amen.

WE lift up our hearts to Thee, O God, at this evening hour. We are grateful to Thee for the mercies and favors of the day. Thou hast kept us from harm. Thou hast provided for our wants, giving us our daily bread and supplying our wants. Thou hast prospered us in our work and helped us in our tasks.

We have not had our own way in all matters. Some of the things we desired we did not receive. Some of our plans we were not permitted to carry out. Some of the hopes that were in our hearts in the morning were not realized. We had to take up our cross at times and deny ourselves. But we believe that these painful things were as really parts of Thy loving thought for us as were the things that were agreeable and pleasant. All Thy ways are mercy and truth. In whatever guise Thy will is made known to us we know that it is goodness and love. So we accept the unpleasant things that came to us to-day with the same confidence and trust that we take the pleasant things. Help us to say cheerfully and with unquestioning faith, "Thy will be done," and may we get the blessing that Thou didst put into the painful things.

We leave the day now with Thee. We shall never see it again till we meet it when the books are opened before Thy great white throne. We can change nothing we have done. We can unsay no word we have spoken. We can correct no mistakes, recall no unkindnesses, withdraw no influence we have let loose in this world. We can only leave the day with Thee. Thou art merciful and gracious. Have compassion upon us. Deal leniently with our day that is gone out of our hands, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

IT is a great comfort, our Father, to be able always to come to Thee with our needs. It is a comfort to know that Thou art really our Father. We know something of what fatherhood means to a child, and it is sweet to know that Thou art our Father, not merely in name, but that all any father can be to a child Thou art to us, and far more, as divinity is greater than humanity. Help us to know Thee as our Father, to believe in Thy Father-love for us, in Thy Father-care.

Then wilt Thou give us the child-spirit, the spirit of adoption, that we may look up to Thee and say, "Abba, Father"? May we be obedient children, doing all that our father bids us to do. May we honor Thee as children are taught to honor their parents. May our consecration and our conduct be worthy of Thee. Let us never do anything that would dishonor Thee. May thine image be printed on our lives so clearly, so brightly, that all who see us shall see the features of our Father shining in us.

To-day we ask that as we go out into the world we may go indeed as Thy children. We shall need protection. The world is full of dangers, subtle enemies, insidious influences, crafty evils. We cannot take care of ourselves; wilt thou take care of us? Hide us away in the secret of Thy presence from the strife of tongues.

We shall need to receive grace for every step of the way — grace for grace, grace after grace. As the flowers cannot live without heaven's dew, rain, and sunshine, neither can we live without Thy love and strength. Fill us with Thy Spirit. Give us of Thy life. Shed abroad Thy love in our hearts. Then we shall be able to live lives worthy of Thy children. We ask all this in Christ's name. Amen.

O GOD, our Father, breathe an evening blessing upon us. There is much in us that needs cleansing. Look upon us as friends of Thy Son. He has died for us. We have no merit of our own. We dare not lift our hands in Thy sight save as we are His. He loved us and gave Himself for us. He was wounded for our transgressions. He bore our sins in His own body on the tree. We do not mention our own names before Thee, for we have sinned and come short of Thy glory. Our best things are stained with sin. Our purest thoughts have evil in them. Our gentlest deeds are not altogether white. Wrong motives, selfish desires, and unholy feelings spoil all that we do. But Jesus Christ is our hope and trust. We hide behind His cross. We would be seen by Thee only in Him. For His sake, then, wilt Thou look upon us graciously and love us freely?

We thank Thee for the favors of this day. Bless to us all its experiences. Teach us the lessons Thou hast set for us. Bless all our efforts to help others. May the things we have tried to do to give comfort, help, and cheer, to make burdens lighter and paths smoother, be owned by Thee and used to advance Thy work in the lives of those we have sought to help.

If we have done wrong to others to-day, whether in some impatience or selfishness, or without intent, in carelessness and thoughtlessness, we pray for forgiveness, and we ask also that Thou wilt help us to undo the wrong if this is possible. Teach us how to overcome evil with good. Give us the gentle, healing touch that will cure the hurts we have made. Give us more and more love, that we may always bless, never injure others. We ask all these mercies in the name of Christ. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Fourth Week.)

O GOD, our Father, we Thy children come to Thee for a blessing. As the earth needs the sun and the rain from heaven, so do our lives need Thy grace and love and life. We cannot live without Thee. Without blessings from Thee, our souls would die. Pour upon us Thy grace and love as we bow at Thy feet.

We have our duties for the day ; we need wisdom that we may do them well. Wilt Thou bestow upon us the grace that will prepare us for whatever Thou hast in Thy plan for us? We beseech Thee to help us to live together as a family in a way that will honor Thee. Deepen our love for each other, and help us to be patient and kindly in all of our associations. Help us to make our love like Thine. Put Thy love into our hearts, and then we shall love truly. Destroy all selfishness in us, and give us the mind that was in Christ Jesus. Help us to bear one another's burdens, and to be patient one with another. Make our home more and more like heaven. May we do Thy will here as it is done in heaven. May our love be like heaven's love in its purity, its tenderness, its sincerity, and its fellowship.

Give us grace to be helpers of each other's spiritual good, to make each other better, to provoke each other to love and good works. May we be means of grace the one to the other. We desire this morning to open our hearts to the Holy Spirit, that we may receive a new baptism of love as we go out for the day. Keep us from falling by the way. Let no hurt come to us. Shield us from temptation, or strengthen us to resist temptation. Bring us all home at nightfall, when the day is done. We ask all in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Fourth Week.)

LORD, at this evening hour we come to Thee. It is a solemn hour. The day is done. We cannot get it back to undo anything in it which ought not to have been done, or to do anything we ought to have done and did not do. All must stand till the judgment hour. It is solemn, too, because we are passing into the night, when no man can work. We ask for Thy peace. We beseech Thee to forgive all that has been wrong in our day. Then we commit ourselves into Thy care for the night. Guard us and bless us to-night.

Our thoughts go out toward others at this quiet evening hour. Some are sick and some are sad, and some have never loved Thee well, and some have lost the love they had. Some have found that this world is vain, yet from the world they break not free. We pray for these, that They may turn their hearts to Thee, and throw off the world's chains. Some have friends who give them pain, yet have not sought a friend in Thee. Have mercy upon these, and may they find in Thee the Friend who sticketh closer than a brother.

We turn to Thee, O Saviour, Christ, in our pain and our solicitude, because of all these human needs. Thou, too, art man. Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried, and Thou dost understand all these woes and sorrows. Thy kind but searching glance can scan the very wounds that shame would hide. Have pity, O Christ, and in Thy love send blessing. Thy touch has still its ancient power; lay it on the sick and the diseased who lie around Thy feet. No word from Thee can fruitless fall; speak Thou the healing words, and let their power be felt. Hear our prayer in this solemn evening hour, and in Thy mercy heal us all. We ask all in Thy precious name. Amen.

Friday Morning. — (Fourth Week.)

O THOU that dwellest in the heavens, we lift our eyes to Thee. The morning calls us again to worship Thee, and we gladly come to Thy feet with our homage. It is fitting that we should bring Thee our hearts' praise. We have been called from death, as it were, for in our sleep we were as if dead. Our waking is a new beginning of life. We would give ourselves to Thee for another day. We would consecrate the day to Thee, and would make it altogether Thine. We would make it a clean day, without spot. We would not do anything to stain its white page. We would put upon this little leaf only beautiful things—a record of worthy deeds, of faithfulness, of kindness, of unselfishness.

But we know well that we can make this day white and worthy only through Thy help. We are naturally selfish, but wilt Thou so fill us with Thy love that we shall do only loving things to-day? Preserve us from impatience, from outbreaks of temper, from quarrelsomeness, from all harsh and bitter speech. Help us as a family to live together affectionately, forbearing one another, restraining anger and unkindly feeling, and manifesting only thoughtfulness, gentleness, and sweetness of spirit. Help us to make our home indeed a place of love, where no sharp speech shall be heard, where each shall think only of the others' happiness. Make our home one in which Jesus Himself would consent to be a constant guest.

Then may our home to-day be a centre of holy influences which shall flow out to give light, warmth, and cheer to other homes. There are households without love, without the blessing of Thy love revealed and understood. May the influence of our home go out to help to make these homes truer. We ask in Christ's name. Amen.

THE shadows have deepened around us, O God, and we creep near to Thee. As birds fly to their nest when night comes, as little children hie to their home, so would we flee to Thee. Receive us and shelter us in Thine own love. We thank Thee that we have access to Thee; that though we have sinned, Jesus Christ died for sinners, and the way is open to us. We have no right to come to Thee save through the mediation of Thy Son. In His name we come pleading for forgiveness and for access.

May Thy blessing be upon all the work of our hands to-day. It has been faulty. But wilt Thou take it and build it into Thy kingdom? Thou art using the weak things, the base things, and things that are nothing, and Thou canst use even the poor broken fragments of this day's efforts.

We ask for a special blessing on our home to-night. Bless our home-life. May each one of us know well his part in making the home beautiful and blessed, and then may we all do what we know we should do, to bring the fulness of Christ's peace into our home. May our fellowship as a family become more and more tender and affectionate. Save us from all bitterness and impatience, and all irritability, and from being easily provoked. May our home love be strengthened, and may we learn to live together sweetly.

We would remember our neighbors. Thou hast commanded us to love our neighbor as ourselves. We desire to obey Thee, and we ask Thee to teach us this love. If we have failed to-day, forgive us. Grant us more and more of Thy love, and then we can love aright.

Hear us, O God, in our prayer, and grant us Thy holy peace. We ask all in the name of Christ Jesus. Amen.

Saturday Morning. — (Fourth Week.)

WE come to Thy feet, our Father, to receive Thy benediction as we go out into the world. We want to make this a beautiful day. Help us to be diligent. Cover us with Thy wings of love. Let us not lean to our own understanding, nor follow the devices and desires of our own hearts. May we live to-day in Thee and for Thee, honoring Thee in all that we do and say.

We humbly seek Thy favor upon the work of our hands. Help us to do it well. Save us from all negligence, from unskilfulness. We would honor Thee in the commonest tasks of this day. May we do them all as under Thine eye and for Thine inspection. Save us from being satisfied with low ideals and attainments. Help us to do our best, even in the smallest things.

Wilt Thou sanctify our influence, so that we may be a blessing to all whose lives we touch? Let us not be hinderers of the good or the joy of any other. Let us not be discouragers of those who are struggling with hardship or trial or temptation, but may we rather be encouragers of all whom we meet. May we carry cheer in our faces, and be inspirers of cheer in others. Keep the door of our lips, that we may speak no uncharitable words. May our conversation be such as will help others.

We pray for our friends. Some of them are carrying heavy burdens. Some of them are sick. We pray that Thou wilt heal and comfort the sick, and strengthen those whose loads are too great for them to bear. We beseech Thee to care for the poor and all who are in any trouble. Send to us any in need whom Thou wouldst have us to befriend or relieve, or send us to them with some blessing.

Hear us in our prayers and bless us, we ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Saturday Evening. — (Fourth Week.)

WE must keep ourselves in Thy hands, our Father, for if we should fall out of those blessed hands it would be into eternal death. In Thee we live and move and have our being. We acknowledge this dependence, and come to Thee to-night, to surrender ourselves to Thee. Into Thy hands we commit our spirits, O Lord God of truth, for Thou hast redeemed us. Wherein we have failed to live and act as Thine, Thy redeemed ones, wilt Thou forgive us? Bless what we have done. Sanctify our influence upon others. May the day's experiences be enriching to ourselves, and through them may we be prepared for better, more abundant life.

Father, we want to learn the lessons Thou hast set for us. We are not in this world just to make a living, but are here at school. Thou art giving us new lessons to learn each day. Thou wouldst teach us to be patient, to be submissive to Thy will, to trust Thee when the way is dark, to be true and faithful in all duty. We are not always good scholars. Sometimes we do not accept Thy teaching. We do not submit ourselves to Thy will. We do not trust, when we can see no way. Forgive our dullness and slowness in learning, and help us to take all our lessons more sweetly in the future. Teach us to do Thy will, to walk in Thy ways, to please Thee in all things, and to grow into all spiritual beauty.

We ask now for personal blessings on the members of our family. Thou knowest each one's particular needs. Grant to us that which will be the best blessing and favor. If any of us are careless make us more careful. If any of us are in special danger of falling into temptation, or of making a mistake in a friendship, deliver us and bless us. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Sunday Morning. — (Fifth Week.)

O GOD, we thank Thee for this holy Sabbath. It is Thine own day. It was honored and hallowed by Thee at the beginning. It was made doubly sacred by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. It is full, too, of holy hopes, as it typifies to us the eternal Sabbath. We thank Thee for all the day means to us in our personal lives, and for the blessings it has brought to our home. We thank Thee for its quiet rest, that we can cease from our week-day toil and spend the day with Thee.

Wilt Thou make this a day of real blessing to us? May heaven's windows be opened, and may holy benedictions be sent down upon us. Bless our home life to-day. May we get closer together as a family. May our affection be sweetened. Fill our hearts with Thine own love, and then we shall love each other as we ought. Bless our home conversation. May it be profitable to us, ministering grace to our hearts. May it be worthy of the day. Help us to shut out of our lives whatever is worldly and unsuited to the Sabbath. May Thy Spirit brood over our home, filling it with gentle, enriching influences.

Bless our worship in Thy house. Go with us and help us in the public services to honor Thee. Open our eyes, that we may see wonderful things in Thy word. Sanctify to us the worship and the instruction of the sanctuary. May we be so blessed in our hearts by waiting upon Thee that we shall be ready for good service all the week.

Help us also to be blessings to others to-day. Fill us so with Thy Spirit that every life which touches ours may receive blessing and good from us.

We ask all these Sabbath blessings at Thy hand, humbly, believingly, and joyously, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (Fifth Week.)

MAY Thy peace be upon us, our Father, this sweet Sabbath evening. The day has been to us like a quiet oasis in the world's wilderness. We have enjoyed its restfulness. We have sat under Thy shadow with great delight. We have drunk from the springs of water that flow from under Thy throne. Wilt Thou bless to us all the Sabbath's enjoyments and privileges? May we be better able for work because of the strength we have received while waiting only upon Thee.

Give us now our evening blessing. We long for more familiar acquaintance with Thee. Somehow we do not get to know Thee as we would. We cannot see Thee with our mortal eyes, nor feel the touch of Thy hand upon us, nor hear Thy voice speaking to us, and we do not realize Thy closeness to us. Help us to know Thee better. Reveal Thyself to us in Thy word as we read it. May Thy Spirit make Thee known to us. Make us more conscious of Thy love for us. May we receive more life into our souls. Give us a deeper measure of Thy joy, of Thy peace, of Thy love. May Christ be in us, and may we be filled with all the fulness of God.

We wait at Thy feet this evening, to have our lives saturated, as it were, with Thy grace. We would be like Thee, and we can become like Thee only by the transforming of our lives through Thine indwelling. We hunger and thirst after righteousness, to have our characters made holy and good, like Thyself. Thou hast promised to satisfy those who have this longing. Fill us, and satisfy our cravings. May we go into the new week from this Sabbath full of Christ, and thus prepared to be a blessing to many. We wait now for thy benediction. We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (Fifth Week.)

OUR Father, bless to us Thy word which we have read together this morning. We thank Thee that it brings to us the very counsels of Thine own will. May it stay in our hearts all the day. May it be a lamp to our feet and a light to our path, as we go forth, and wherever we go. May its truth shine within us to show us Thy will, what Thy thoughts concerning us are, and what Thou wouldst have us to do. We thank Thee for this heavenly light which Thou hast given us. Without it we never could find the way home through the tangled paths. Without it we could not know that Thou lovest us or thinkest upon us. Help us to receive Thy words always in meekness and humility. Help us to walk in the way which Thou hast made so plain to us.

We ask Thee to fill us with Thy love this morning, as we begin the day, that wherever we go our faces may shine with something of the light of Thy face. We have no light of our own. Our lamps are empty unless Thou dost fill them. We beseech Thee to give us of Thy grace, to fill our little lamps that they may burn ever brightly. We do not want to be in darkness in this world, but desire to be lights, and we will so shine if we have Thy grace in us. Fill us with Thine own holy light.

We yearn to be blessings to-day to each other, and to all whom we meet. Give us something to carry to others, something of Thy love and grace. Lay Thine hand upon us and give us each a Father's blessing, first for ourselves and then to bear to our neighbors and friends.

Keep us all from evil. Let us not sin against Thee this day. Bring us all together in the evening, when our work is done, if it be Thy will. We ask all these favors in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

TO whom, Lord, shall we go but to Thee? Thou hast the words of eternal life. Thou alone knowest our needs and Thou alone canst supply them. Thou alone canst give us guidance, wisdom, help, comfort in sorrow, forgiveness for sin, eternal life. We bow at Thy feet to-night, knowing that we have no need of any kind which Thou canst not supply. Thou canst make provision for our bodily wants. Thou canst furnish all that we need for our mental and spiritual life.

This has been a good day for us because Thou hast blessed us. We have received new mercies at Thy hand. We have had food and raiment and many of life's good things. For these common mercies we thank Thee. We thank Thee for all the good that has come to us through our humane friends, their sympathy and kindness. We thank Thee for home love and confidence, for all that our home means to us. It is a shelter from the storms. We can turn away from the world's insincerity, self-interest, envy and rancor, and find always within our own door love that is true, deep, unselfish, enriching, and comforting. Here we are sure of each other's love. We do not need to be so on our guard as when we are outside. So we thank Thee for the blessing of our home, for its companionship, its joy, its comfort, the healing of its love.

Help us to make our home better, more loving, more true and pure, fuller of inspiration, the best place in the world to grow up in. Now while we kneel together as a family, around the family altar, in our evening prayer, we plead for a blessing. Abide with us. Be our guest to-night. Give us blessings in sleep. Prepare us for a new day, and give us new blessings when it opens. We ask all in the name of our Redeemer. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Fifth Week.)

WE bow at Thy feet, O God, this morning to ask of Thee the help we shall need for our day. We cannot tell what we shall meet, what burdens may be laid upon us, through what conflicts we may have to pass. But Thou knowest all that this day holds for us. It is Thy day, too, and Thine eye sees every step of its path. Like little children, therefore, we put our hands in Thine, asking that Thou wilt lead us in the way in which we should go. We wish it to be a day that shall honor Thee. We desire to live sweetly, patiently, and unselfishly. But we shall not be able to live up to our own ideals, to do the things we want to do. We cast our weakness on Thy strength, asking Thee for the help we shall need at every step. We desire that this shall be a day of usefulness. We would do all our tasks well, leaving nothing undone that we ought to do. Help us to be honest, true, skilful, alert, and to do all things faithfully; not for human eyes, but for Thine eye. We desire also to be helpful to others during this day. Give us much of the spirit of kindness, thoughtfulness, and helpfulness, so that every life that ours touches may receive some blessing. May our words be encouraging words, making life easier for others, or making them stronger to meet it.

If there are sick persons, or troubled and tempted ones, whom Thou wouldst have us help to-day, wilt Thou lead us to them and put into our heart the right thought of kindness, into our lips the right words to speak, into our hands the touch which may strengthen and heal?

Thanking Thee for the goodness of the last night, and asking Thee for the forgiveness of all our sins, we now give ourselves to Thee, to be used by Thee to-day as Thou wilt. In Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Tuesday Evening. — (Fifth Week.)

FATHER, as we creep to Thy feet, at the close of the day, we beseech Thee to bless us. The day has not been made white with obedience, as we meant to make it when we set out in the morning. We wanted to do only Thy will, to be gentle and kindly in all our thought, feeling, and conversation, to keep sweet temper, and to live unselfishly. We fell far below our intention. We were asleep when we ought to have been waking and watching. Forgive us all this weakness, for Thou knowest how frail we are. Have mercy upon us and bless us, as we bow now at Thy feet, and grant us Thy peace at the ending of the day.

Father, there are many we would pray for. Remember each one of our own household. We cannot tell Thee the deepest needs of each. Indeed we do not know ourselves what our realest needs are. Ofttimes the things we want and think we need would only do us hurt if we had them. What seems to us a loaf of bread is only a stone, and would not feed us if we had it. Ofttimes the things we would like to have taken out of our life, thinking that they are hindering us, are just the things we need to bless us. We know not what we should pray for. Hence we ask simply that Thou wilt bless us. Take each one of us into Thy tender care and do with us whatever will be the best for us.

Hide us away now under Thy sheltering wings during the darkness. Thou hast promised to give blessings to Thy beloved in their sleep. May we arise in the morning strong for the new day.

We ask for these favors, with hearts grateful for past mercies and full of hope and confidence for the future, in the name of Christ. Amen.

GRACIOUS Father, we come to Thee at the opening of the day to crave Thy blessing. We thank Thee for the rest of the night. We laid us down and slept; we awaked; for the Lord sustained us. We will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that might set themselves against us round about. Thou art our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Now, our Father, send us out into the new day, on new errands. We want to take our orders from Thee. Incline our hearts to keep Thy commandments. Cleanse us from secret faults and sins; keep us back also from presumptuous sins. Thou art able to keep us from falling, and we commit our souls to Thy holy guardianship. Deliver us from the Evil One. We have no power to stand against his crafty assaults, and can only entrust the keeping of our souls to Thee, as to a faithful Creator and Friend. Save us from the Tempter.

We ask that Thou wilt make us strong for duty. We have many things to do which will require wisdom and persistence. Give us the strength which comes out of victoriousness in struggle. Fit us for doing good at home, the one to the other. May our home receive rich blessing from heaven. Let nothing embitter our affection or mar our fellowship. Make our love for each other more sincere, more patient, thoughtful, and kind. May we learn the lessons of love better and better.

Then may the light shine out from the windows of our home to show others outside how to live more sweetly. May the grace of God be upon us in proportion to our need, filling heart and life, and preparing us for every experience we may have. We ask all in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD, who hast taught us in Thy holy word to be anxious for nothing, but in everything, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, to make known our requests unto Thee, hear us this evening as we come to Thee with our supplications. There are many things in our lives which might cause us to be anxious were it not for the promises of Thy love. There have been things in the life of this day which naturally would make us worry. There have been discouragements—not all our expectations have been realized. It would be easy for us to be anxious, if we would yield to our feelings.

But we remember our Saviour's earnest teachings against worrying—that we ought to take no anxious thought, because our Father knoweth what things we need, and that we ought to seek first the kingdom of heaven; and we want to obey His counsel. Help us to learn this beautiful lesson. It is not easy to learn it. We are prone to fret, complain, and worry. Help us to overcome this disposition and never to yield to its sway.

Help us to learn the lesson Thy servant St. Paul tells us he had learned—in whatsoever state we are therein to be content. May the love of Christ in us be so strong that we shall not mind the little trials along the way. May the peace of God in our hearts be so deep, so tranquil, so controlling, that all frets and discontents shall be swallowed up in its blessed fulness. Help us to follow so intently the one essential thing of Christian life—the doing of Thy will—that no hardness of the way, no cross-bearing, no difficulties, no discouragements, shall have any power to divert our hearts and thoughts from our supreme purpose. We ask for grace to learn this lesson, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Fifth Week.)

OUR Father, bless to us Thy word which we have read together this morning. We thank Thee that it brings to us the very counsels of Thine own will. May it be a lamp to our feet and a light to our path, as we go forth, and wherever we go. May its truth shine within us to show us Thy will, what Thy thoughts concerning us are, and what Thou wouldst have us to do. We thank Thee for this heavenly light which Thou hast given us. Without it we never could find our way home through the tangled paths. Without it we could not know that Thou lovest us or thinkest upon us, that Thou art indeed our Father. Help us to receive Thy word always in meekness and humility. Help us to walk in the way which Thou hast made so plain to us.

We ask Thee to fill us with Thy love as we begin the day, that wherever we go we may carry something of the light of Thy face. We have no light of our own. We beseech Thee to give us Thy grace, to fill our little lamps that they may burn all this day. We do not want to be darkness in this world, but desire to shine as lights, and we will so shine if we have Thy grace in us. Fill us with Thine own blessed light.

We yearn to be blessings to each other to-day, and to all whom we meet. Give us something to carry to others, something of Thy love and grace. Lay Thine hand upon us, and give us each a Father's blessing, first for ourselves, and then to take to our neighbors and friends.

Keep us all from evil. Let us not sin against Thee this day. Help us to be faithful in all our ways. Bring us all together in the evening, when our work is done, if it be Thy will. We ask these favors in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Fifth Week.)

O LORD, Thou hast taught us to cast our burden upon Thee, with the assurance that Thou wilt sustain us; and we beseech Thee to hear us to-night as we come with our burdens. Life is too large for us. Duty is too great for us. We have no power of our own to do the things that it is our duty to do. We cannot meet our responsibilities. We have obligations to each other in our home. We owe duties to Thy church, to society, to the state, to our friends, to the whole world. We are debtor to every one, even to the heathen in dark lands. Who is sufficient for these things? We cannot carry the burden of our personal responsibility.

Then we have our burdens of duty. Temptation puts burdens upon us. The world's sorrow lays a heavy load upon our hearts. There are burdens, too, which belong to our condition, or our circumstances. It is hard for us to be good. It is hard for us to go on, day after day, year after year, in the dreary rounds of our task-work. It is hard for us to endure life's frictions and irritations, and always keep sweet. It is hard for us to be patient with all manner of people, in all sorts of trying experiences, never losing temper, never yielding to exasperating things.

We have our burdens which are hard to carry, our daily crosses which it is hard to take up and bear. We never could do it but for the privilege of casting them upon Thee. We do not ask to have the burdens taken off, for it may be that we need to bear them, for the world's good, or our own; but we ask that Thou wilt sustain us, and that we may walk beneath our load quietly and confidently, leaning upon Thee. Help us, O God, and then we shall be able to bear our burdens without fainting, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Friday Morning. — (Fifth Week.)

O MOST merciful Father, who lovest all Thy children, we confess our manifold sins and shortcomings, and beseech Thee to show us Thy mercy and favor. We are not worthy to be called Thy children. We have gone astray from Thy commandments, wandering like lost sheep, walking in paths of our own choosing. We have known Thy ways and have not walked in them. We make humble confession of all our transgressions, and implore Thy forgiveness.

We desire to enter more deeply into the experience of Thy love. Help us to believe in the love Thou hast for us, and to understand something of it. We are like little children over whom mothers bend with holy affection but who are unconscious of it. We do not know the divine love that yearns over us. If we knew it, we should never doubt nor be afraid. We long to realize this love that never fails nor forgets.

We desire to be conscious all this day of the divine care and affection. Then nothing shall disturb us, nor quench our ardor, nor break our peace. We shall not then be vexed by cares. Temptation will have no power over us. Dangers will not alarm us. Then our very faces shall shine with the lustre of indwelling grace.

We ask for help in all our duties, that we do our work faithfully ; nothing carelessly nor negligently, but everything diligently. We pray for our friends, that they may all be kept near Thee in the shelter of Thy love. Let a blessing be on those who are sick, upon any who are near to death, that they may be ready to depart when Thou callest them ; upon all who are in trouble ; upon the poor, the bereft, the sorrowing, and the sinning. We ask all these things in Jesus' name. Amen.

O LORD, open Thou our lips, and our mouth shall show forth Thy praise. We thank Thee for all Thy bountiful goodness. This has been a day of faithfulness and mercy. The heavens over our heads have dropped down their gentle influences upon us, filling our lives with the dews of grace. The earth beneath our feet has been filled with the fruits of Thy love and thoughtfulness. We give thee hearty thanks, for every good gift and every perfect boon is from Thee.

We thank Thee for our home and all that it contains of comfort and blessing. We thank Thee for home's friendships and for all the blessings they bring to us. We thank Thee for the blessings which we do not recognize, which do not seem to be blessings. We know that in every one of them is wrapped up some gift of divine love. Help us always to find the blessing and the good even in the rough husk. We desire never to miss any token of love Thou mayest send, though it come in form of pain or sorrow.

We would worship Thee as our God. Let no voice of our soul be silent to Thee, but may every power of our being utter thanksgiving to Thee, the gracious God. We entrust ourselves to Thy keeping for the night. Watch over us and let no evil touch our lives. Purify our hearts. Fill us with Thy truth. Let thy Spirit enter into us and make us like Thyself. Consecrate us to Thine own service and use.

Lay not to our charge our manifold sins against Thee, but grant to us full remission and cleansing, and give us such a measure of Thy grace that we shall henceforth live to Thy honor and glory. We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

THE day is Thine, O God ; so also is the night. We have come out of the night, where we were with Thee, for darkness and light are both alike to Thee. Now we are entering again upon another day, and Thou art here too, in the light. We would spend the day with Thee as we have spent the night. Light has its dangers as has darkness. The pestilence walketh at noonday. Evil wears the garb of an angel of light. Temptation comes in our busy hours. Sin is always about us and within us. We need Thee in the day as well as in the night. Let not our feet stumble. Let no iniquity have dominion over us. Keep us back from presumptuous sins.

May we indeed be children of the light. May we wear light as a garment. Clothe us with righteousness, Thy righteousness. May we all stand before Thee clad in the garments which Jesus Christ has provided for us, the garments of redemption and salvation. Then before the world may we appear also, robed in the righteousness which grace provides. May we put off the spotted and filthy rags of the old sinful nature. Then may we put on the new man who is created in righteousness and true holiness. May we put on whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are lovely. May our light so shine that men seeing our good works may glorify Thee, our Father in heaven.

We ask, therefore, for the fulness of Thy holy Spirit. Only when Thou livest in us can we be clad in the garments of light. May we be all glorious within, through the renewing of our nature ; then may our dress be robes of golden beauty. Breathe upon us, this morning, and give us Thy Spirit as we go forth. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

OUR Father, the closing of another week reminds us that we are now nearer home than ever we have been before — nearer our Father's house where the many mansions are; nearer the great white throne; nearer the crystal sea; nearer the bound of life where we shall lay our burdens down. Then before us the night with the morning after it reminds us of the waves of the silent sea, which roll dark before our sight and then break on the other side on a shore of light. We thank Thee that we know this, that we are sure of it — that as the Sabbath light lies just beyond this night's belt of darkness, so beyond death's shadows is heaven. Help us to believe in the invisible things of our Christian faith, and let us not dread any night that leads to glory's day. It may be that we are nearer home than we think. Father, perfect our trust. Let our spirits feel, when the hour of death comes, that our feet are firmly set on the rock of a living faith.

We ask Thee to accept our week and bless it. If it be for any of us the last week we shall live in this world, we leave it now with Thee, asking Thee graciously to forgive whatever has been wrong in our conduct, in our words, in our disposition. We cast our lives on Thy mercy. We live no day or week without sinning many times. Our hope is always in Thy grace. Take our week and cleanse it. May all its experiences work for good. May its lessons be well learned and never be forgotten. May all of its work be blessed.

May we have sweet, refreshing sleep, and be made ready for a quiet and good Sabbath of love and grace. We ask all in the name of Jesus Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

Sunday Morning. — (Sixth Week.)

O GOD, our Father, as we begin this Sabbath we look up to Thee for a blessing. As the earth opens its eyes on the sun, whose beams pour down in brightness upon field and forest, so do we open our eyes upon Thee this morning. May the gracious beams of Thy love stream upon us. Then our hearts shall rejoice. If we have Thy favor we shall live.

Fill us with Thy Spirit and may all our thoughts, feelings, and desires be sweetened. Sanctify to us all the privileges we shall enjoy to-day. May our rest be unbroken by any worldly incident which might mar its quietness. As we wait upon Thee may we renew our strength. May Thy word to which we shall listen be richly blessed to us. May its teachings be made plain, and may we receive them into the soil of good and honest hearts, in which they may bring forth fruit.

Let a blessing be upon all those who to-day will minister in the churches, conducting the worship and preaching to the people. May they be in the Spirit, and may their words be filled with the Spirit. Make them holy men, having clean hands and pure hearts. Give them the right motives as they minister in Thy name.

Let a blessing be upon all the congregation that shall assemble to-day for worship. May all hearts be open to the influences of the Holy Spirit. Let no doors be shut upon Thee as Thou standest knocking, asking to be admitted to hold fellowship with Thy people and to sup with them. Enter every open heart, and by Thy loving persuasion win the way into the hearts that thus far have been closed to Thee.

So may Thy kingdom come, and Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. We ask for Jesus' sake. Amen.

O JESUS CHRIST, our Lord and Master, we come to Thee at the quiet eventide. We remember how, when Thy disciples were assembled together after the resurrection, the doors being shut, Thou didst appear in their midst. Thou didst look upon them in love and speak the word of holy salutation, "Peace be unto you." Then Thou didst show them Thy hands bearing the nail-prints, and Thy side with the spear-wound in it. Then Thou didst breathe on them and say unto them, "Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

Again it is holy evening, O Christ, and we are here, Thy disciples, bowing at Thy feet. Our lives are empty, needing a new filling of love from Thy heart. Come into our midst and speak to us Thy benediction of peace. Our minds are distracted by the things of this world. We are afraid of life's vicissitudes, its disappointments, its burdens, its losses. We need Thy sweet peace. Thou who didst speak to the winds and the waves, saying, "Peace, be still," speak to our hearts to-night and command peace in them.

As thou didst show Thy hands and side to Thy disciples, thus proving to them that Thou wast indeed risen from the dead, show us Thy hands and side to-night. As we look at these wounds may we remember that Thou didst indeed die on the cross for our redemption. We remember also that Thou art risen from the dead, and art alive to be our Saviour and Friend, our Intercessor in heaven.

As Thou didst breathe upon Thy disciples and give them the Holy Spirit, wilt Thou also breathe upon us as we bow at Thy feet, and may we receive the Spirit? We ask in Thy name. Amen.

O GOD, we are glad that we are Thy children. We are not merely Thy creatures. Thou hast made the stars, the birds, and the flowers, but the stars, the birds, and the flowers are not Thy children as we are. Thou hast made us in Thine own image. Thou hast given us immortal souls. We thank Thee for the place we occupy in the scale of creation. Wilt Thou help us to be worthy of our rank, as the children of God, and live as Thy children should live?

Thou hast made us for a purpose. Thou hast a plan for each of our lives — something Thou didst intend us to be and to do. We desire to fulfill Thy purpose for us. Help us to accept Thy will and do what Thou wouldst have us to do. Help us now, this morning, as we go out into the world, to go in the way Thou hast marked out for us. We desire to serve our own generation. Wilt Thou show us what Thou wouldst have us to do and enable us to do it?

Put Thy love in our hearts so that we shall feel toward the world as Thou dost feel toward it. May we look upon sinners as Thou lookest upon them. May we have Thy patience, Thy compassion, Thy spirit of helpfulness, Thy pitying love. It seems little that we can do for our generation — the world is so large and we are so small — yet Thou hast taught us that no true work done for Thee shall fail. Help us to make our little spot of the world better, brighter, sweeter, happier. Help us to live out Thy life in the place to which Thou hast assigned us, serving those who are close about us. Thus we shall at least be a benediction to one small corner of Thy great world.

Give us a good week, our Father, full of Thy love and grace. We ask in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

WE thank Thee, Father, for another day. One by one Thou givest the days to us. They are given to us to be used. They are not ours to waste and squander in idleness; much less are they ours to fill with selfishness or to blacken and stain with sin. They are ours to employ in holy obedience, in loving service.

The day comes to us as a white page on which to write words of beauty which others may read, and which may be read at last when the books are opened in the judgment. They come as ships which we are to fill with good things, to be borne away to bless others.

We bring Thee now another day. If we have written anything on the page which is not fair and beautiful, wilt Thou blot it out? If there are stains upon it, wilt Thou remove them? If we have given the day any messages for the judgment day which can only shame us then, wilt Thou expunge them?

If we have put selfishness into this day instead of deeds of love for it to bear to others, we ask also for forgiveness. We cannot have it back again to correct, and so we ask Thee to change its evil into good, as Thou didst make the sin of Joseph's brothers against him to work out good in the end.

As we turn from our day, never to see it again till we meet it in the judgment, we entrust it to Thee. Thou art merciful and gracious. Bless our home to-night. Thou who slumberest not, have us in Thy holy keeping and let no evil come nigh unto us. Bless us as a family and grant us Thy peace. Prepare us for to-morrow, and when the day comes grant to us Thy presence and new grace for the new day. We ask in the name of our Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

O CHRIST, we thank Thee that Thou hast lived this human life of ours and knowest all about it. Thou, too, art man. Thou wast tempted in all points like as we are, and knowest all about temptation. Thou art able to sympathize with us when we are struggling with the tempter. It is a comfort for us to know that Thou understandest all about our conflicts, and that we can cast ourselves upon Thy sympathy. Help us to-day, O Jesus, to overcome in every temptation. Stand by us. Let us not sink away into the darkness of eternal death in any hour of temptation.

We are glad, too, that Thou knowest all about sorrow. Thou hast touched every depth of human experience. There is no sorrow that is not known to Thee and which Thou canst not understand. Life has sorrows for us. Sometimes they are very keen. No human friend can quite understand them. Our loved ones want to help us, but cannot assuage our grief, nor can they give us true comfort. Earth has no sufficient help for us.

So we turn to Thee, O Jesus, and ask Thee to help us in our sorrows. We want to bear them sweetly, without murmuring or complaining. We want to get the blessing which we know comes in every pain or suffering, but which so often Thy children miss. We ask Thee to teach us how to suffer according to Thy will. Give us the true comfort, which will enable us to endure quietly whatever pain or trial we shall be called to endure. Help us to get the blessing in our sorrow. May we grow stronger and sweeter in spirit in every affliction. So may Thy sympathy bless us, and may we be lifted up more and more fully into fellowship with Thee. We ask all in Thy precious name, Jesus our Saviour. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, our most holy and eternal Father, who art of purer eyes than to behold evil, let Thy gracious Spirit descend upon us this evening. Grant that no impure thoughts may pollute the souls which Thou hast set apart for Thyself, that no unclean words may defile the lips which Thou hast consecrated to be organs of Thy praise, that no unholy acts may desecrate the hearts which Thou hast chosen for Thy temples. Grant that our souls may be kept for Thee, that our lips may be used only in speaking for Thee, and that the temples of our hearts may ever be worthy of Thine indwelling.

We pray for the spirit of watchfulness, for all about us are evils, insidious, subtle, and intent on entering into us, to hurt us and lead us to sin. We cannot keep ourselves. We cannot guard our own hearts against these perils. Have mercy upon us, strong Son of God, who knowest all about these powers of sin. Have mercy upon us; lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil. Keep us, and grant that we may so live in this present world as not to fail of the glories of the world to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Bring us at last safe home to Thy heavenly glory.

O Lord, most mighty and most merciful, we commend ourselves unto Thee, and to the word of Thy grace, which is able to build us up and to give us an inheritance among all them that are sanctified. We beseech Thee to keep our souls from death, our eyes from tears, and our feet from falling, that we may walk before Thee in the land of the living, and at the glorious appearing of Thy Son, our Lord, may we be presented faultless before the presence of Thy glory, with exceeding joy, through the same Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Lord. Amen.

Wednesday Morning. — (Sixth Week.)

O GOD, giver of all good, fountain of all mercy, we thank Thee for Thy grace and for all the manifold tokens of Thy thought and care for us. Thy faithfulness is from one generation to another. Thy mercies are new every morning, fresh every moment, more than we can remember. What shall we render unto Thee for all Thy goodness unto us? We have nothing to give — nothing but the poor love of our hearts; we give that to Thee. Grant us more and more of the spirit of praise and thanksgiving. Teach us to sing even when tears choke our songs. Give us songs in the night. Teach us how to rejoice even in care and sorrow.

We praise Thee for our home and all it means to us. Thou hast given us countless blessings in the love that unites as a family. It is a little of Thy love poured into human hearts. We thank Thee for the shelter our home is to us, for the gentle affections that bind us so close together. May our home be more and more to us as the days pass. Make our home life sweeter, more patient, more kindly. May our love be less selfish, and may it have more of the tenderness of Christ in it.

We ask for special blessings for this day. We shall be exposed to dangers when we know it not. Protect us from these if it be Thy will. We are liable to accidents wherever we go; wilt Thou defend us from these, and grant us grace to pass through the moral contagion about us unhurt by it? Give Thine angels charge over us to keep us in all Thy ways. Lead us Thyself wherever we go, that we may not stumble. Make us strong for good service. Let Thy protection be over us all the days; and wilt Thou give us strength for every duty? We ask all in Jesus' name. Amen.

Wednesday Evening. — (Sixth Week.)

OUR waiting eyes are unto Thee, O Lord, this evening. The close of each day puts upon us new obligations of gratitude for new mercies and favors. We are not worthy of the least of all Thy goodnesses and loving kindnesses, for we have sinned against Thee. Yet we hope in Thy mercy and cast ourselves upon Thy grace.

We thank Thee for the guardianship which Thou hast exercised over us this day. We have gone out and come in and Thou hast kept us. Thou hast blessed us in our home life, keeping us from harm, providing for our wants, fitting us for duty, strengthening us for toil and care. Thou hast blessed us in our business, giving us a measure of prosperity and enabling us to continue in our place and do our work.

We thank Thee for the grace which Thou hast bestowed upon us, strengthening us to resist temptation, to take up and bear our daily crosses, to witness for Thee among our fellow-men.

Great Shepherd of all Thy people, take each member of our family into Thy special care, we beseech Thee. We cannot defend ourselves from the dangers of the darkness, and we simply entrust our lives to Thy keeping. May Thy holy angels set their camp about our home. Wilt Thou who dost not slumber watch over us?

We pray for all our friends and our neighbors. They have various needs. We cannot tell Thee what they each need, but Thou knowest. Grant to each one that which will be the truest blessing to each. Lead them in right paths. Let none of them be lost. Remember Thy church and give to it spiritual enrichment. And to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, be glory for ever. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Sixth Week.)

O GOD, who hast redeemed us by the precious blood of the Lamb of God, help us, we beseech Thee, to live unto Thy praise and to Thy glory in all that we do. Since Jesus Christ has died for us and we are not our own, we desire to be worthy of Thy holiness. We confess and renounce all our manifold transgressions. Teach us to hate all sin, and may we have grace to live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present evil world, to the glory of Thy holy name.

We ask Thee to reveal Thyself to us this morning as we go forth, and to give us the assurance of Thy presence. Thou hast promised that as our days so shall our strength be, that Thy grace shall always be sufficient for us. We plead these promises as we go into a new day whose experiences we cannot foresee. We know not what dangers we shall meet, what cross may be laid at our feet, what temptation shall whisper in our ear the enticing word, what pitfalls shall lie in our pathway, what insidious influence shall imperil the purity of our souls. So we hide away in Thee and trust ourselves to Thee for keeping all the day.

We desire to be useful and helpful to others. Save us from selfishness and self-seeking. Teach us the great lesson of serving. May the mind be in us which was also in Christ Jesus, who came to this world not to be ministered unto but to minister. May we in love serve one another. May we live to help others and to do good. Help us to see the needs which we can relieve, to perceive the ways in which we can serve, and then give us the true spirit, that we may do the things which will bless our fellow-men. Fill us with Thy Spirit that we may be like Thee. We ask all in the name of our Saviour. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Sixth Week.)

O LORD, we bow before Thee in loving reverence. From Thee come all our mercies, and we would praise Thee. We are sinful, and Thou art holy. We are not worthy to approach Thee. Yet thou hast made a way of access to Thee, so that we can draw near to Thee with boldness, as children to a father. Lord, make clean our hearts as we come to Thee. Baptize us with Thy Spirit, so that, being renewed in the temper and spirit of our minds, we may exhibit in our daily walk all the virtues and graces of the Christian life.

We need washing to-night after the day's journey in the world. Our feet have been soiled in the dust as we have walked on earth's roads, our hands have been stained with the evil that is in the world, our lips have been defiled with the words we have spoken which we ought not to have spoken, and our hearts have been made unclean by the wrong thoughts, feelings, and imaginations which they have cherished. Wilt Thou cleanse us to-night? Wash us, and we shall be whiter than snow.

We have cares and worries which distract us at the close of the day. Help us to lay them all in Thy hands and leave them there. Give us Thy peace. Help us to cast our burden upon the Lord and to leave it there. Make all things work together for our good.

Have pity to-night, O God, upon the sorrowing, sinning world. Remember the poor, and wilt Thou open the hearts of those who have plenty that they may help those who lack? Look down in compassion upon the sick, and give them relief or patience to endure their pain. Give comfort to those who are in sorrow. Hear us in these our evening prayers, we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Friday Morning. — (Sixth Week.)

O GOD, who makest the outgoings of the morning and the evening to rejoice, we thank Thee that we have gladness this morning. Thou hast not made our night one of anguish and sorrow, but one of peace and comfort. It is because Thou didst keep us that we have been so richly blessed. We lift our hearts to Thee this morning with thanksgiving for the light and joy of a new day. Bless us as we go forth to our work. Bless our labors. Help us to be diligent. Let us not tire of the drudgeries which belong to our daily rounds. Help us to do all our tasks cheerfully.

Teach us how to do our common work for Thee. It will be easier for us if we can do it all for Thee. The burdens will not be so hard to bear if we are bearing them for Thee. The drudgeries will be no more dreary if we do them for Thee. Teach us to live all our life for Thee. Then we shall truly honor Thee.

Give us grace to make us kindly to all we meet to-day. Sometimes we grow impatient, or fail to be courteous, or become irritable, in the vexing experiences of life. Other people are not always agreeable. Sometimes we must endure rudeness. O God, keep us loving and gentle, whatever the experiences are which we must endure. Enable us always to keep sweet in our spirits. We desire to honor Thee in our every act and word and disposition this day. Bless us with Thy love. Fill us with Thy Spirit. Then we shall be like Christ, whatever others may be to us.

Make us true blessings wherever we go. Keep us from stumbling. Grant Thy grace to all whom we love. And to Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, we will give glory. Amen.

Friday Evening. — (Sixth Week.)

THOU only, O Lord, makest us to dwell in safety. We lie down at night under the shadow of Thy wings, and our sleep is sweet, because Thou sustainest us. We ask Thee now for another night of rest and comfort. As the sun has gone down, leaving darkness over us, we are reminded of our need of Thee. We have no power to keep or to care for ourselves. Be Thou our protection this night. Let no evil assail us, let no plague come nigh our dwelling, let nothing alarm us.

As the stars have come out at the going down of the sun, we are reminded of the promises of Thy grace which come out when the sun of prosperity or of human gladness sets above us. We should never see the stars but for night, and we thank Thee for the many bright, comforting words in the Scripture, which we should never have seen but for our trouble and sorrow. We have gotten many a precious meaning in texts, in time of trial, which we never saw before. Make Thy word more and more a treasure-house of reserved goodness, which Thou wilt give to us as we have need.

Grant to us an evening blessing. Sanctify our home-life. May our love for each other grow more tender every day. Help us to find the best in each other. Help us each to give to the other the best that is in us. Preserve us from impatience, from lack of sweet courtesy, and give us grace to be kind the one to the other. May we learn from Jesus Christ how to love at home. Enable us to be helpful to each other, making each other better, richer in life, braver, stronger.

In Thy great mercy, O God, forgive us all our sins, and bring us at last into Thy heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Redeemer. Amen.

O THOU who didst create us in Thine own image that we might be Thy true children, we come to Thee this morning seeking for favor. Whatever hinders our enjoying the full revealing of Thy love, wilt Thou take away. As the rising sun has driven away the darkness, so may Thy love dispel the shadows from our souls. As the light of the morning floods fields and valleys, so may Thy grace flow about us. Illumine us with Thine own love.

We have sinned and come short of Thy glory. We have dishonored Thee in our living. We desire to make this the best day we have ever lived. Wilt Thou give us special grace, a special measure of Thy Spirit, that we may keep near to Thee? Help us to do our common work better, more skilfully, more neatly, more swiftly than ever before. Help us to keep Thee more in our thoughts as we hurry here and there on our errands of duty. Give us more of the mind of Christ, that we may be sweet-spirited, kindly-affectioned. May Thy love shine in our faces, so that we shall witness for Thee in all our walk and conversation. Sanctify our influence.

There are many who need Thy help and blessing this day. There are some to whom duty will be hard because of discouragement. Life is not going prosperously with them. They have had reverses and losses. Remember such and bless them in their disheartenment. Keep them from being too much cast down. Give them courage and hope, and sustain them by Thy grace. There are homes in distress because loved ones are sick. Tenderly bless such homes. Spare useful lives if it be Thy will. We ask these mercies, sure of Thy sympathy, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Saturday Evening. — (Sixth Week.)

O GOD, our Father in heaven, who hast kept us through another week, we wait for an evening blessing. For all the week has been to us, we thank Thee. Goodness and mercy have followed us all the days and nights. We have been fed daily from Thy hand, as really as were Thy people in the wilderness when manna was rained upon them morning by morning. Thou hast blessed us with health, with friends, with the comforts of home, with the many good things of providence which the week has brought to us.

But our part has not been so faithful. We have been forgetful and careless. We have not done all our duty to each other and to our neighbors. We have left undone many things we ought to have done. Forgive us, and enable us to profit by the experience of our failure in the past and to live better another week.

We leave all our work in Thy hands. We look toward the Sabbath with hope and longing, for we desire to go again to Thy sanctuary. Our souls thirst for Thee as a dry waterless land thirsts for rain. May we be prepared for the Sabbath, that when it comes we may be ready for rich blessing.

Keep us through the night. Protect us from all harm. Preserve our bodies from disease and from accident, and our souls from evil of every kind. May we rest in sweet peace and be refreshed by sleep. May our home have special protection from fire and every danger. We would not forget our friends. Give them a Saturday evening blessing.

Hear us in these our evening prayers, bless us, comfort, strengthen, and keep us. We ask all for the sake of Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who hast graciously opened for us sinners a way into the holiest, we come to Thee, grateful for Thy favor and mercy. We thank Thee for all the gifts of Thy love, but especially for Thine unspeakable gift Jesus Christ. On this Sabbath may we have such a revealing of Thy love as shall flood our hearts. Unveil the cross to us, and may we see there the heart of God, with its marvellous love for a lost world.

May Thy word have new meaning for us to-day as we read it or listen to it. May our minds be opened to understand it, and may Thy Spirit guide us into the truth. May this be to us a day for the strengthening of our faith, for the deepening of our love.

May it be a day also for much blessing in our own souls. Bless us by showing us our faults, our secret sins, the things in us that are not beautiful and good. We desire to find them. Search us, O God, and know our hearts; try us and know our thoughts; and see if there be any wicked way in us, and then lead us in the way everlasting. We want to part with our sins and faults; we do not want to keep them. Have mercy upon us, and may this Sabbath be a day for finding and putting away evil things out of our hearts.

We ask Thee to point us to whatever ministry to others Thou wouldst have us perform to-day. Fill us with Thy love, that wherever we go we may carry healing for sick souls or for wounded hearts. Help us to be comforters of those who are in sorrow, encouragers of those who are disheartened. Give us, Lord, a good Sabbath, full of Thy revealings of love and grace, full of holy inspirations. We ask in the name of Christ. Amen.

BEND down Thine ear to us, O God, we beseech Thee, and hear the confession, the supplication, and the praise of Thy children, which we bring to Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. We have erred and strayed from Thy ways, like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things we ought to have done, and have done those things we ought not to have done ; and there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us miserable offenders, and for Christ's sake, grant us grace to shun every evil way, and to live in all things unto the glory of Thy holy name.

What shall we render unto Thee, O Thou giver of all good things, for Thy kindness to us as a family? We thank Thee for the comforts of our home, for the opportunities of education we have, for health and happiness, for prosperity and all the blessings of Thy providence, for the love that unites us as a household.

Help us, O our Father, to make some worthy return for all Thy favors and gracious kindnesses. Enable us to live as those should live who receive so much from Thee. May our hearts be loving and grateful. May our lips express Thy praise. May our lives be true interpreters of the gratitude which we feel.

Sanctify to us all this Sabbath's blessings. Bless to us the preaching of Thy word and all the services of Thy house in which we have been engaged. May a benediction follow all the work of Thy people to-day in all churches and Sabbath schools. Give us now secure and refreshing rest, and may the Sabbath's influences follow us through all the new week. We ask in Jesus Christ. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (Seventh Week.)

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. May Thy kingdom come indeed in our hearts, in our home. May we learn to do Thy will as it is done by the holy ones who are above Thy throne. Too often we want our own way and are not content to take Thy way. Give us of Thy grace, so that whatever it is that may be set for us by Thee to do or to suffer, we may cheerfully accept it.

We made promise yesterday, when we were worshipping Thee, that we would live faithfully, that we would walk in the way of Thy commandments. Help us to keep our vows to-day when we go back into the world. Let not sin have dominion over us. Let us not fall under the power of temptation. Let us not be influenced by evil companions, or by the spirit of the world. May we be kept under the sway of Thy Spirit.

We ask Thee to give us more life. We desire abundant spiritual life, that we may bring forth abundant fruit. May we be branches in the vine that will honor Thee. May the fruits of the Spirit abound in us—love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, self-control. May others who turn to us for sympathy, comfort, friendship, strength, or help, find in us that which will feed their hunger.

We ask now for personal blessings on all the members of our family. Sweeten our home life. Bind us together in tender love. May we be helpers of each other's life in all ways. May we be enabled to strengthen each other in all ways. Be Thou the helper of each of us, and may we in turn help many others. We ask in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

WE are little children, our Father, in this great world, and cannot take care of ourselves. But we are so glad that we are Thy little children, that we have Thee for a Father. We are sure of Thine eternal keeping. Thou wilt never allow us to fall out of Thy love and care. We creep near to Thee to-night, as the darkness comes again over us. We hide ourselves in the secret place of Thy love and power.

We beseech Thee to forgive all the sins any of us have committed against Thee this day. Renew our hearts more and more deeply and thoroughly, that we may keep Thy laws and walk in the way of Thy commandments, that our thoughts and feelings as well as our outward life may be in harmony with Thy will.

This evening, our Father, we remember Thine other children who are about us. Some of them are happy; in their happiness may they not forget Thee. Sanctify all pure gladness, and let a blessing rest on all young lives that are bright with human joy. Bless all true and pure friendship, and may they lead to closer friendship with Thee. Some of Thy children about us are in care and trial. Some are poor, having difficulty in obtaining daily bread. Some have sickness in their homes. Some have loved ones who are not living as they should live, who do not love Thee nor walk in Thy ways, and their hearts are burdened on account of these. Some have sorrows. They have lost dear friends and their hearts are in sore grief. For all of these our neighbors, we make our prayer to-night. Bless them all. Give them the grace they need. Send relief and comfort in Thine own best way. And give us grace to do our part in helping them in Thy name, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Seventh Week.)

DAYS come and go, our Father, with their change and decay, but Thou remainest ever the same, and Thy years have no end. A thousand ages are in Thy sight as but one day. With Thee there is no yesterday and no to-morrow, but all time is present. But in our little lives we need daily blessing. Our yesterdays cast their shadows upon our to-days. We go sadly because of the memories of our past griefs. Then even our to-morrows cast back on our path the shadows of fear and care.

We are glad that Thou seest and knowest all, what is gone and what is to come, and that we can so safely leave all in Thy hands. Help us to live in just the little day that is ours, leaving with Thee what is past and what is future, and not fretting ourselves. So we ask for quietness and confidence, that we may be true and faithful in all our duties. May the peace of God which passeth all understanding keep our hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, to give us strength and wisdom for all this day's responsibilities and for all its experiences. Let nothing surprise us or dismay us. Hold our hand all the time, and in all our ways. Give us wisdom to answer every question and to make every decision in the way that will please Thee. Make us strong to resist all temptation, however insidiously it may steal upon us. Give us love to make us patient toward all persons we meet, sympathetic toward those who are sorrowing, cheerful toward the discouraged, helpful toward the weak. Send us out on Thine errands, so that all we do this day shall be work for Thee. Breathe upon us as we wait here at Thy feet and give us a Father's morning blessing. We beseech Thee to hear us for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Tuesday Evening. — (Seventh Week.)

WE come with grateful hearts to Thee, O God our Father. We will sing praises unto Thee as long as we live. We call upon our souls and all that is within us to bless Thy holy name, and never to forget Thy benefits. For Thou forgivest all our iniquities. Thou healest all our diseases. Thou redeemest our lives from destruction. Thou crownest us with loving kindnesses and tender mercies. Thou satisfiest our mouth with good things, so that our youth is renewed like the eagle's.

Thou, Lord, art merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. Thou wilt not always chide, neither wilt Thou keep Thine anger for ever. Thou hast not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so is Thy mercy toward them that fear Thee. As far as the east is from the west, so far hast Thou removed our transgressions from us. Like as a father pitieth his children, so dost Thou pity them that fear Thee. For Thou knowest our frame; Thou rememberest that we are dust.

Our days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so do we flourish. The wind passes over it and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more. But Thy mercy, O Lord, is from everlasting to everlasting. We rejoice in Thine eternity. We can rest on it and know that our trust shall never be disturbed. The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but Thy kindness shall never depart from us, nor the covenant of Thy peace be removed.

Grant us now Thy peace, our Father, and keep us in the secret of Thy presence from all harm during the night. Bless us with Thy tenderest love, we ask through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Redeemer. Amen.

O LORD, who by the example of Thine apostle hast taught us to forget those things which are behind, and to reach forth unto those things which are before, give us grace to leave all that is past and to press toward the mark for the prize of our high calling. Help us to lay aside every weight and the sins which do so easily beset us, and to run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith.

This world draws upon us and holds us back from heavenward reachings. May we have grace to resist these earthward drawings, and may the heavenly life win us ever toward its blessedness. May we be enabled to live more and more for the things that are unseen and eternal. Earthly things, sweet and beautiful as they are, are but for a little while. They are like the flowers which are so fragrant and lovely and yet to-morrow are faded and worthless. May these earthly blessings, which pass away, ever reveal Thee to us, and turn our thoughts to Thee; then as they are but for a day, let us not rest in them, nor build our hopes on them, but teach us rather to rest in Thee and to build our hopes on the enduring rock of Thine eternity. Then, come what may of earthly disaster or loss, we shall be safe and secure in Thee the changeless God.

Fill our hearts with thoughts of Thy love and grace as we go forth into the world. Go before us and lead us, and help us to follow Thee whithersoever Thou mayest show the way. Give us wisdom to answer all questions in the right way. Give us courage to meet difficulties and to overcome hindrances and obstacles. Give us gentle hearts that we may be a blessing to other lives. We ask all in the name of Christ. Amen.

FATHER, Thy favor is life, Thy love is eternal life. We live because Thy grace has been revealed to us. For the many mercies of this day we thank Thee. We have enjoyed health, with provision for our needs. We have been protected from harm, from disease, from accident. Our evening is quiet and peaceful, because Thy blessings have been about us. We thank Thee for the shelter we have in our home. We thank Thee for the love that makes our home mean so much to us. We thank Thee for the friends who are about us on every side, and who do so much for us. We thank Thee for books and for the great thoughts which we find in them which do so much to inspire us to beautiful, noble, and worthy living. We thank Thee, most of all, for the Bible and the divine words it brings to us.

Help us to profit by all these blessings. May we have grace to improve all these manifold privileges, so that we shall be able to render account to Thee for them without shame.

We have many burdens on our hearts to-night. We pray for all schools and colleges, and all institutions of learning, of every grade. Make them all fountains of good and holy influence, so that the children and youth of the land may be brought up in the fear of God, as well as trained for usefulness. Bless all teachers and may their lives be pure and clean, and their teaching and example worthy of the lives which are placed in their hands. We pray for all homes. Make them Christlike. May mothers and fathers be made better in heart and life, so that they may be prepared to give a wise direction to the young lives entrusted to their guidance. We ask these favors in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Seventh Week.)

O GOD, we have nothing to bring to Thee but our wants and such poor return of gratitude as our evil hearts can bring. But we are glad to know that Thou art pleased to have us come to Thee even with wants and hungers. Reveal Thy love to us so clearly that our love shall be kindled, and that we may learn to love Thee more.

The morning calls us to praise and thanksgiving. We have slept and awaked, and Thou hast preserved us and refreshed us. Our life has been renewed in sleep. The sun shines again about us, and in its beams we rejoice. Give us a Father's morning blessing as we step out to take up the new day's new duties. Purify our hearts that our thoughts and feelings may be pure. Give us diligence, honesty, truthfulness, and the spirit of service, that we may do our common tasks in a way that will honor the name we bear.

May we learn better and better how to live with Christ in the common days, the week-days, so that they may all be made bright with Thy grace. Preserve us from foolishness, from idle words, from trifling, from all that would make our life profane or mar the impressions made on others by our conduct and example. May our daily walk be a daily gospel. May we be a blessing to every one whom we meet. May we be kept from being discouragers of others. Save us from all that would make it harder for others to live. May we live so that all who know us will find it easier to be true, brave, happy, and strong.

Give us now a Father's morning blessing. Then we shall be stronger all the day. Then we shall be safe amid temptation. Help us to live sweetly and for Thee, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Seventh Week.)

O GOD, who hast taught us in Thy holy word to cast our burdens upon Thee, promising that we shall be sustained, we come to Thee this evening with our burdens. Thou hast given them to us; they are Thy gifts. We know, therefore, that there must be a blessing wrapped up in every one of them, something good sent from Thee to us. Help us to accept our burdens and to get Thy gifts from them. Let us not repine nor murmur under them, and thus miss the blessing that Thou hast sent to us.

Thou hast not promised to take our burdens away from us, for this would be depriving us of blessings which Thou hast specially prepared for us in Thy love. But Thou hast promised to sustain us, to give us strength to bear the burden. Our prayer, then, is that Thou wouldst give us grace to accept whatever burdens Thou hast laid upon us, to take up whatever crosses Thou dost put upon our shoulders, and to bear them after our Saviour, with quiet trust.

We bring Thee at the close of the day our sincere gratitude and praise for Thy goodness. Thy love never wearies, Thy patience is never exhausted, Thy grace never fails. We grieve Thee by our many sins and by our unbelief and murmuring. Have mercy upon us, and forgive us, for Jesus' sake.

Let us have an evening blessing from Thy hand. Give us Thy peace; strengthen us with all might, that we may be ready for any duty, any struggle. Beat down Satan under our feet. Thou hast overcome the world, O Christ, and because of Thy victoriousness Thou art able to be our defence and our refuge. So we hide in Thee as in the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. Bless us for Thine own name's sake. Amen.

Friday Morning. — (Seventh Week.)

O GOD, the fountain of all truth and grace, who hast called us out of darkness into Thy marvellous light, grant to us Thy benediction at the opening of this new day. We beseech Thee to give us of Thy grace, that we may walk worthy of the vocation wherewith we are called, with all lowliness and meekness, all faith and hope. May we be enabled to let our light so shine before men that they may see our good works and glorify Thee.

We ask Thee for grace to perform our allotted tasks with diligence, to guide our affairs with discretion, to do all things, whatsoever we do, in the name of the Lord Jesus, and in all our ways to acknowledge Thee. Order our steps in Thy word, and let not any iniquity have dominion over us.

Give us this day our daily bread. Feed us with food convenient for us. Grant to us health of body and soundness of mind, that we may be prepared for the duties that the day will bring to us. Prosper our undertakings so far as they are in accordance with Thy holy will. If any of our plans are not included in Thy plan for our life, we desire to have them set aside, for we would not go against Thee, nor do anything that Thou wilt not approve or bless.

Restrain us from all excess, of whatever kind, from all extravagance of speech, from all foolish vanity, from inordinate affection and emotion. Make us thoughtful, serious, solemn, watchful, and prayerful.

O God, who didst suffer Thine only Son to be tempted of the Evil One, that He might be able to succor them that are tempted, we beseech Thee to deliver us from those snares and temptations by which we are always beset, and to strengthen us by Thy Spirit, that in all things we may be more than conquerors through Him who loved us. Amen.

Friday Evening. — (Seventh Week.)

O GOD, who alone canst give the hearing ear and the understanding heart, open our minds that we may understand Thy word which we have read. Make the truth plain and clear to us. Save us from handling Thy word deceitfully, from wresting it from its true meaning to serve any purpose of our own. Help us to find in it always what Thy Spirit meant us to find. Grant us grace to search the Scriptures diligently, and to find in them Thy will, the revealing of Thy truth, the unveiling of Christ, Thy precepts for the guidance of our lives.

May Thy word be a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. May it show us the shoeprints of our Master who has gone before us, that we may walk in His steps. We thank Thee for all the Bible is to us, for its words which assure us of Thy love for us, and which mark out for us the only way home. We thank Thee for the wonderful promises in the Bible, covering every moment of life, every possible need, every condition of peril or trial. We thank Thee for the comforts of Thy word, that in our sorrow we can always find consolation.

We pray Thee to teach us Thy ways, to take away the veil that we may understand Thy word. May the Bible, as its truths enter into our souls, transform and transfigure our lives, and make them shine with something of Thine own holiness. May the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us.

Bless Thy word to the world. Wherever it is taught or preached may its divine light break forth and help to brighten the world. Help us to do something to diffuse Thy truth among men. And to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be all honor, and glory, world without end. Amen.

Saturday Morning. — (Seventh Week.)

O GOD, who hast taught us to make supplications, prayers, and intercessions for all men, we beseech Thee to hear us, and to receive these our prayers which we humbly offer to Thy divine Majesty, in the name of Jesus Christ.

Remember in Thy mercy all men whom Thou hast made of one blood to dwell upon all the face of the earth. Deliver them from the manifold evils and miseries by which so many of them are oppressed. Deliver them especially from idolatry, from ignorance and superstition, from error and unbelief, and from the chains of sin. Send abroad Thy gospel, until every nation under heaven shall hear its joyful proclamation. Bless all missionaries and all societies whose purpose it is to promote the work of missions. Hasten the coming of Thy kingdom among the nations, and grant that all Thy lost sheep may be brought into the fold of the Good Shepherd.

Remember also all Thy people in Christian lands. Thou hast purchased Thy church with Thine own blood. We beseech Thee to bless all who own Thy name and call upon Thee in prayer. Give to Thy church more of Thy life and of Thy Spirit. Endue Thy ministering servants with all spiritual gifts and graces.

Remember all who are in any trouble. Help the weak, and make them strong in spirit. Lift up all who have fallen. Confirm those who are faltering, ready to sink down in discouragement. Let a special blessing be upon the children. They never can find the way home themselves; wilt Thou show them the way? Grant that the whole company of Thy people may ever keep the unity of the Spirit, in the bonds of peace, to the glory of Thy holy name. Amen.

O GOD, who by the teaching and example of Thy dear Son hast warned us that we should work Thy works while it is day, before the night cometh, give us the spirit of earnestness and diligence, that we may do with faithfulness the work that Thou hast given us to do. Save us from indolence and sloth. Help us to realize the meaning of life—filled to its last moment with duties and with responsibilities. Enable us by Thy grace to do all that comes to us to do, to do with our might what our hand finds to do.

We beseech Thee to forgive us to-night, wherein we have failed to do the duties allotted to us. Give us grace and wisdom to use every talent entrusted to us, so that it may yield its fitting return of blessing and good in the world, and honor and glory to Thy name. May we be faithful in every relation in life. In our home may we so discharge all our duties that no part of our household life shall suffer. Help us to be faithful in all our business relations, in our social relations, in the church, in the state, in the world.

We pray Thee also that Thou wilt teach us how to make all our work Christian work, business for Christ. Teach us how to do all things to Thy glory. Let not our worldly business steal away our hearts from our heavenly Master. Let us not grow worldly while busily engaged in the things which we must do to get bread for our bodies. Make all our work a means of grace to us. May we learn how to do everything for Jesus. Then we shall find a blessing in every task and every duty. Grant now that in all things we may honor and glorify Thee, forgetting self. We ask in the name of our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Sunday Morning. — (Eighth Week.)

MOST gracious God, who in Thy good providence hast permitted us to see the light of another Sabbath, wilt Thou draw near to us in mercy? May the Sun of righteousness arise upon us, with healing in His wings. May our fellowship this day be with Thee, the Father, and with Thy Son, Jesus Christ. May all unworthy thoughts be repressed, and may our hearts be filled with holy desires. Be Thou a guest in our home to-day. Abide with us and sanctify all our home life.

We pray for the better honoring of Thy Sabbath in the world. Wilt Thou teach men to regard the day which Thou claimest for Thyself? Put it into the minds of all Thy people to seek to preserve it from desecration.

We beseech Thee to bless all the assemblies of Thy people who shall gather for Thy worship to-day in any part of the world. May Thy Spirit be given to all who preach and teach in the name of Christ, and to all who love Thee. May Thy word have great power. May sinners be convicted and led to repentance. May Christians be strengthened and edified. May sorrowing ones be comforted. May the children and the young receive holy and heavenly impulses and be blessed. May this be a day of the power of the Most High, and may its influence be deep and abiding.

We beseech Thee, O God, to give us a good Sabbath in our own home. Help us to remember the day, and to keep it in such a way as to please Thee and receive blessing in our lives. May our love for each other be quickened as we worship together. May Thy love be shed abroad in our hearts more richly. May we stay near to Thy heart all the day. We ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (Eighth Week.)

O LORD, Thou art our Shepherd ; we shall not want. Thou makest us to lie down in green pastures, and leadest us beside the still waters. Thou hast been our Shepherd to-day. We have been in the pastures, as we have read Thy word and worshipped with Thy people.

We bow at Thy throne with grateful hearts at the closing of the day. We would gather up the fragments remaining of the precious things of this Sabbath, and carry them with us to feed upon in the days of the week before us. Thou hast kept our feet from falling, our eyes from tears, and our souls from death. We have walked with Christ, and our hearts have burned within us as He talked with us by the way.

We beseech Thee to fix deep in our hearts all good impressions, all lessons learned, all influences which have touched our lives. Too often we make fair resolves and promises, while our hearts are glowing with love, and then forget them to-morrow. Fix this Sabbath's teachings so deeply in our minds that we shall never lose them. May we be stronger in faith, more earnest in purpose, more holy in thought and feeling, because of our communion with Thee this day.

Thou ever-living God, who dost neither slumber nor sleep, take charge of our bodies and our souls during the dark hours of the night. Give us refreshing rest and sleep. Let to-morrow be a day made sweet and holy by the blessing of the Sabbath overflowing into it. May we carry the fragrance of this day into the world's life. And unto Him who 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 for ever and ever. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (Eighth Week.)

ALMIGHTY God, the Father of us all, in whom we live, and move, and have our being, we worship Thee, and give thanks unto Thy great and holy name. Our hearts are full of memories of the Sabbath. May we be like those who have walked amid fragrant flowers, and may we bear the perfume on our very garments. May we be more joyful, more trustful, more holy, more loving, more prayerful, because of the holy influences which yesterday saturated our lives.

Thou art the God of the evening and of the morning. Every day is a new footprint, showing where Thou hast walked in love. We thank Thee for the day which is shining now for us. We need Thy presence with us through all the hours, for we do not know what is veiled in them for us, what duties, what questions that must be answered, what decisions that must be made, what responsibilities that must be met, what surprises of joy or of sorrow, what temptations, what conflicts, what dangers. We know not, but Thou knowest, and we are not afraid to leave all with Thee. Bless us with peace, and with wisdom and strength for what is before us. Take our hands and guide us.

We consecrate ourselves to Thee this day, O God, for life and service. We are Thine, and we must present ourselves a living sacrifice unto Thee. We would live only for Thee. Help us to renounce all claim on ourselves and to be Thine indeed. If we shall be called to any hard duty, task, or service, give us grace to accept Thy will cheerfully and do what will please Thee. Work in us deeply by Thy Spirit, continuing the renewal of our nature, and building us up in holiness and righteousness, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful Lord, who hatest nothing which Thou hast made, and wouldest not that any should perish, but that all should come to the saving knowledge of the truth, fulfil to us, we do beseech Thee, Thy gracious promise to be present with Thy people always.

As in the ancient days the pillar of cloud that hung over the hosts of Thy people was light to them, so may this night be made light to us. May its brightness shine about us. As the stars fill the sky, so may Thy promises pour upon us their beams of divine light and love. May we rest under Thy protection as sweetly as a little child sleeps in the bosom of a loving mother.

Look down upon our neighborhood and behold every home. Some are darkened by affliction. In sick rooms the lamp will burn all night and loving watchers will sit in silence, ministering to their dear ones. Be Thou in those homes and sit with the watchers, whispering the word of cheer and hope.

Other homes there are where there is an empty chair at the table, and in the circle that gathers about the family altar. Send Thy comfort. Make so real the truth of immortality that death shall not appear as death at all, that the departed shall not seem gone, but near in Christ.

Still other homes there are where anxious mothers and fathers sit with breaking hearts, grieving over children gone astray. Hear the sobbing supplications that rise from these saddest of all homes. Find the wandering ones and save them. Then there are homes which are very happy with love, with blessings, and mercies, with unbroken circles. Give these Thy joy and peace, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Eighth Week.)

O GOD, Thou light of the hearts that trust Thee, Thou life of the souls that love Thee, and strength of all who seek Thy face, grant us Thy grace as we go out this morning. We thank Thee for the mercies of the night. Thou hast brought us back from the seeming death of sleep. We put our hands in Thine and we ask Thee to guide us all the day.

Be our good Shepherd. Lead us in paths of righteousness for Thy name's sake. Be Thou our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Teach us to do Thy will. Incline our hearts to walk in Thy ways. Make us love Thy commandments. Renew our hearts more and more, so that we shall love to do the things that are right and hate whatever is wrong.

We shall need divine wisdom all the day. Enable us to conduct our affairs in a way that will please Thee. May all our business be the Father's business. May our home work be done without worry. May we be helped to bear the trials and endure the frictions of life, as our blessed Master passed through the hard and uncongenial things in His life on the earth, without fretting, without complaining, victoriously and sweetly. Give us patience, forbearance, meekness, and joyousness, and may all our day be holy, beautiful enough for a Sabbath, as we stay near Thee and live by Thy help and grace.

Suffer no temptation to imperil our souls, but with every temptation make for us a way to escape, that we may not fall away into eternal death. Let us not yield to unholy influences, but may we be in all things more than conquerors in him that loved us. These mercies we ask, humbly confessing our sins, through Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

Tuesday Evening. — (Eighth Week.)

O GOD, the Author of our being, and the Preserver of our lives, we come to Thy throne of grace this evening to put ourselves into Thy care for the night. Bless us and give us Thy peace. Make clean our hearts before Thee, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from us. Lift upon us the light of Thy countenance and grant to us Thy salvation.

The evening is here ; come, O Christ, and abide with us. Suffer us not to fall out of Thy keeping. Strengthen our faith that it fail not. May we ever keep our eyes upon Thee, setting Thee always before us, so that we shall not lose the way. We are too prone to trust our own desires and to choose our own ways. Help us always to do the things Thou approvest, so that we shall not sin against Thee. Keep us from being discouraged and cast down. May we learn to leave in Thy hands all the affairs of our lives, and wilt Thou bring out of all things what is best for us and for Thy glory ? Teach us how to commit our way unto Thee, that Thou mayest bring forth our righteousness.

We bring Thee, one by one, the members of our household. Thou knowest each one of us and all our needs. Thou knowest the temptations which beset each one of us. They are not the same temptations though we dwell under the same roof. Suit Thy Grace to our danger and our need. Reveal Thyself to us always as the Friend we need, with the help we need.

Sanctify to us all the experiences of the day. May our disappointments prove to be Thine appointments, and may the way Thou hast led us be indeed the right way. In Thy great mercy forgive all our sins, and bring us unto Thy heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

O GOD, Thou only makest us to dwell in safety. We lie down at night under the shadow of Thy wings; we awake in the morning under the benediction of Thy love, because Thou hast sustained us. Again we owe Thee thanks for care and protection, and for sleep. We renew our consecration to Thee this morning, asking Thee for leave to live another day for Thee and with Thee, doing Thy will.

Make the way plain to us, and let us not wander from the paths of thy commandments. In our worldly affairs may we have wisdom and grace. May it please Thee to prosper us in our daily occupations. May Thy Holy Spirit preside over our household. Preserve us from harm of every kind. Let us not be careless in our duty, nor neglectful in our task.

Let us not waste a moment of precious time. It is Thy day, not ours; ours to use for Thee. May we be able to spend it so that not a moment shall be left without something to bear as a record of good. In our conversation may we speak only words that shall minister grace—kind words, true words. Keep us from all complaining and grumbling. Teach us the lesson of contentment that we may never murmur nor repine.

May it please Thee to preserve us, too, from all speech that would be disheartening to others. May we speak ever cheering and heartening words which will make it easier for others to live. Forbid that we should speak any sentence which will make any one's burden heavier, or any one's path rougher. So may we live ever for Thee, serving Thee faithfully, and at the last wilt Thou receive us unto Thy heavenly glory, through Jesus Christ our Redeemer? Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast ordered our lot and appointed the place of our habitation, grant us grace to accept cheerfully and to occupy contentedly the station in life which, in Thy providence, Thou hast assigned to us. Help us to realize its sacredness, because it is our Father's choice for us, and His gift to us.

Surely the place Thou hast prepared for us, and in which Thou hast set us, must be the best place for us, the place in which we can best grow as Christians, whose atmosphere is the most healthful for us, whose experiences are suited to the development of our character. It must be the place, too, in which we can do the best service for Thee. Help us to accept it with confidence, and to live in it without discontent.

Sometimes we are disposed to murmur. We think others are more highly favored, have easier positions, have less care and toil, have more ease and comfort. We imagine that if we could change places with some others we know, we could live more sweetly and make more of our life.

Wilt Thou forgive us this sin of discontentment with our place in life? Thou knowest what is best for us. Thou knowest where we can be of the most use to Thee and to other lives, where the work lies which Thou hast for us to do.

So we pray earnestly, our Father, for the spirit of cheerful acquiescence in Thy plan and Thy way for us. Help us to accept Thy guidance and to do the things that come to us day by day from Thy hand. Then at the end we can rejoice in the blessing of those who have done Thy will, and served our own generation. We ask all through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Eighth Week.)

OUR heavenly Father, Thou hast told us that Thou lovest us and carest for us. We gather about our family altar again to accept the assurance of Thy love and to accept Thy care. We are Thine, not our own. Thou hast made us, Thou hast redeemed us. Thy marks are upon us — the marks of the Lord Jesus. We are confident of Thy keeping, and so we put our lives into Thy care.

Help us to be good children. Let us not grieve Thee by our sins, nor by unbelief, nor by leaving the way of Thy commandments. May we be faithful in all our duty, diligent in all our task-work, constant in our devotion to Thee, and helpful among Thy children.

May it please Thee to make our home more and more happy and loving. Preserve us from all those bickerings and strifes which mar the sweetness of so many homes. May we learn to live together as a family in patience and kindness. May we bear with one another's faults and foibles. May we be thoughtful toward each other's weaknesses, and not be aggravating in our words and conduct. Thus may we each contribute toward the happiness of our home and the good and culture of the others.

Make our home more and more the centre of holy influences. May its light stream out so as to brighten other homes and make other lives safer, stronger, and truer. Help us in all ways to be sweeteners of the world's bitterness, comforters of its sorrow, strength for its weakness, life for its death.

We make confession of our sins. We look to Thee for protection and guidance. Wilt Thou walk with us through all the day's path and keep us from stumbling? Get us safe home at last. We ask through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Eighth Week.)

O BLESSED Christ, whom not having seen we love, in whom, though we see Thee not, yet believing, we rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory, we come to Thee at the ending of another day. Abide with us, for it is toward evening and the day is far spent. The night will be turned into day if Thou art with us, for it is never dark where Thou art.

We bring to Thee the happiness of the day. It all came from Thee. Every fragment of beauty we have enjoyed is from Thy hand. Thou hast made the blue skies, the green fields, the lovely flowers, the birds with their sweet songs, and all the beautiful things of this fair world. Thou hast made the children whose voices are such music in earth's homes. The sunshine is Thine, the stars are from Thy hand. It is wonderful what a beautiful world Thou hast made just to be our home. Our hearts are full of praise as we think of all these things which tell of Thy loving thought for us.

We lay down at Thy feet our burdens. What we have done to-day we bring to Thee for Thy blessing, for no work is finished until it has the touch of Thy hand upon it and Thy benediction. Finish what we have begun. Cleanse what our soiled hands have stained. Correct what our clumsiness has marred. If we have neglected any duty, wilt Thou forgive us and show us what it is that we may even yet try to do it? Teach us more and more to be thoughtful, watchful, and alert, that we may do the things we ought to do, that we may hear the cries of human need which come from weary hearts about us, calling us to love's ministries. May we live ever nearer to Christ, and then we shall know what we ought to do. Bless us, Father, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Friday Morning. — (Eighth Week.)

O GOD, Thou art our Rock, our Fortress, our Deliverer, the horn of our salvation and our Redeemer. Thou art a tried Saviour, and we know we can trust in Thee. We have put our confidence in Thee in the past, and Thou hast never once failed us.

We render Thee hearty thanks this morning for all the blessings of the night. We thank Thee most of all for the revelation of Thyself to us in Jesus Christ our Saviour, in whom we see the express image of Thy person. We thank Thee that in Him we have learned of Thy fatherhood and of Thy grace and mercy. May the Holy Spirit teach us more and more of the blessedness and preciousness of this divine revealing, opening our eyes to see it and our hearts to receive it.

We beseech Thee, O God, to draw us near to Thee this morning, and to hold us close to Thee all the day. We would run the race that is set before us without faltering. May we be enabled to lay aside every weight that would hinder us and every sin that would easily beset us, and looking to Jesus as the goal, run with patience and alertness. We desire to live as Christians should live. Let us not be drawn away by the world.

Help us to do our daily business religiously. Teach us how to do the commonest duties for the sake of Jesus, for the eye of Jesus. Help us to be honest and truthful in all our life, in our business, in our social life, in our conversation. May the fruits of the Spirit abound in our lives. May we abound also in good works. Send us all the help we need for the day's demands. Bless our beloved ones, whatever their circumstances, and all for whom our prayers should be made to Thee. We ask all in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Friday Evening. — (Eighth Week.)

WE thank Thee, our Father in heaven, for the love which always shines about us from Thy face. We thank Thee for the quietness and peace which are about us at this evening hour. May the deep peace of heaven be in our hearts. Teach us the lesson of quietness and confidence, and help us to abide in the restfulness of Thine own love.

Our hearts go out in compassion for the world. Lives are degraded and debased. The whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together. We long to do something to help this sinning world and to lift it out of its bondage. Show us what we can do. Give us true pity for the lost. May we have something of Christ's compassion, who gave His life to redeem the lost.

We think also of the world's sorrow. On every hand we find grief. Hearts are breaking. Homes are in mourning. Teach us to sympathize with the sorrowing everywhere, and help us to do something to lighten the burdens of affliction and to comfort those who are in grief.

Accept what we have done to-day for Thee. What we have wrought seems very small to human eyes, but to Thee nothing is small which is done in the name of Jesus Christ. Take our little things, our gentle deeds, our touches of sympathy, and use them to make the world better and sweeter. May they start influences which shall go on for ever, repeating themselves from heart to heart.

Keep us safely through the hours of unconsciousness. Let no accident befall our home. May our first waking thought in the morning be of Thee. Bless us and prepare us for the duties and experiences of the new day. We ask all these favors in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WE come into Thy presence, O Thou great and glorious God, to begin the day at Thy feet. Without Thy blessing we dare not go out into the paths of the world. We desire to do good work to-day. Keep us from being satisfied with commonplace doing of duty; may we do even the least things finely, so as to please Thee.

We desire to live well in our family life. We sometimes fail to do our best in our own home. We grow careless. We do not speak as affectionately as we should do. We are less courteous and kindly than we might be. We do not always give the sweetest things of love to those who are nearest. Teach us, Father, to love at home and to show our love. Preserve us from all impatience, fretfulness, and irritability in our association as a household, and give us the spirit of love.

We desire also to manifest love in all our relations with the world. Give us large charity towards our neighbors. Help us to be like Christ, who when reviled, reviled not again, who bore injury and insult with meekness and gentleness. May we have the same long-suffering love which He had. If we suffer wrong from others, may we suffer in quietness, without resentment, returning good for evil, kindness for unkindness.

May we have the spirit of helpfulness toward all our neighbors. May we be like the good Samaritan to any we find in distress or need. May we be enabled to carry something of the love of Christ to every life that touches ours. Make us good interpreters of the divine love and kindness. May our neighbors see in us the holiness of Christ. So may our day be one of beauty and grace, full of Christ and full of good to others. We ask it in the blessed name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Saturday Evening. — (Eighth Week.)

WHAT shall we say to Thee, O God, to-night, to express our gratitude for all this day's goodness? We can only bring Thee our hearts' poor worship and ask Thee to accept it. A week's work we lay upon the altar. What is wrong in it wilt Thou cleanse? What is right wilt Thou accept and use?

Our thanks are due to Thee for all that Thou hast been to us this week. Thou hast been our Shepherd, leading us into green pastures and beside still waters. Thou hast been our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Thou hast been our fortress, into which we have run in time of danger, finding deliverance. Thou hast been our companion on the way, our guide, our guardian, our friend, our deliverer, our helper.

Wilt Thou impress Thyself on our lives? Saturate our very being with Thine own life, so that we shall be transformed into Thine own character.

We pray to-night for the world outside. Much of it is without God and without hope. Remember the homes about us which are godless and prayerless. Find some way, O God, to get within these homes, that the children at least may be saved. We pray also for those who have sorrow in their homes, and cry out for comfort. Wipe away tears by revealing the truths which give true consolation.

We commit our own home to Thy protection for the night. Thou who dost never slumber, wilt Thou be our keeper? Let no danger find us. May Thy peace abide upon our home. Prepare us for the duties of the Sabbath. May it please Thee to spare us, and wilt Thou bless us in all best ways? We ask in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Redeemer. Amen.

Sunday Morning. — (Ninth Week.)

FATHER, while we turn aside to rest this day with Thee, the great feverish world goes throbbing, throbbing on. May something of Thy blessed Sabbath peace go out into this restless world and quiet it. Make it a true Sabbath to all Thy people, and may influences go out from it which will make its power great over all the world.

We beseech Thee to let Thy grace be given, so that all who observe the Sabbath may receive blessing. Let Thy benediction be upon all assemblies that meet for worship and upon all Sabbath schools. May there be much power in the preaching of the word. May homes in which the day's quiet prevails receive rich blessing from the observance. May our home be thus blessed and enriched. May there come down from the heavens much of the very life of God which shall make all the land holier, purer, and sweeter.

O God, Thy cause on the earth sometimes seems to languish. Thy church does not appear to be earnest. The world is earnest. Every energy of evil is active. Wicked men are busy in their wickedness. But the followers of Christ appear to be asleep. Thy kingdom does not seem to be advancing among the nations. We pray again, "Thy kingdom come." Pour out of the Spirit upon all who bear the name of Christ. Kindle pentecostal fires in all parts of the church. We pray for ourselves, that we may be quickened in our spiritual life.

Let a blessing be upon Thy whole church, and may Thy cause receive an impulse from on high which shall be felt over all the world. Revive Thy work among Thy people. Hear us in our prayers and give us blessing, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (Ninth Week.)

WE come back this evening, our Father, to continue our prayer for the coming of Thy kingdom. The Sabbath is past and the work of Thy servants is done. Thousands of ministers have preached Thy word, tens of thousands of teachers have taught the children, and in millions of Christian homes there have been supplications and prayers. Let not all this work be lost. May Thy Spirit gather up all that has been done for Thee and give it the divine blessing, without which nothing can result from it.

Revive Thy work in this land and in the world through this Sabbath's ministrations. May many of Thy children carry new earnestness and zeal into their living and their work to-morrow. May the seeds sown in the furrows take root and grow. Let not the birds gather up and devour what has been sown. Let not the thorns spring up and choke it. Let not the heat of trial waste the tender growths. May the good seed grow wherever it has been sown, and may abundant harvests wave on thousands of fields. Prosper Thou Thine own work on the earth.

May Thy peace rest upon our home to-night. May the gentle dove descend and spread his white wings over us, sheltering us while we sleep. May holy influences rest upon us from the Sabbath, and may its teachings and impressions abide upon us all the week. May each one of us be kept from the world's unhallowed power. Hold us all near Thy heart, in the warmth of Thy love, in the strong security of Thy grace. May the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us. May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our Father, and the comfort and communion of the Holy Spirit be upon us forever. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (Ninth Week.)

O GOD, most merciful, bless us this morning. Lay Thy hand upon us in a Father's benediction. May the grace of the Lord Jesus be upon us and in us all the day. Let Thy word abide in our hearts richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing us. May it be so hidden in us that it shall keep us from sin. May the power of Thy Spirit rest upon us through all this day, cleansing and purifying our thoughts and feelings and all our inner life, and impelling us to holiness in our walk and conversation.

May it please Thee, O God, to guide us to-day and keep us in all our experiences. Keep us from carelessness. Let us not drift away from the holy truths we have been taught, nor from Jesus Christ our Saviour. Let us not become entangled in the affairs of this world in such a way that we shall lose any of the sanctity of our lives, received through our consecration. Though in the world, let us not be of it. Help us to maintain a godly conversation in the midst of all that is ungodly. May our citizenship always be manifestly in heaven, even though for the time we are dwelling on this earth. May we be true pilgrims, looking for a city which hath foundations, whose maker and builder is God. Let us not love this world as if we should always stay in it.

Let a personal blessing be upon each one of us. Our needs are different. Tenderly care for those of us who are weak. Shelter any of us who will be exposed to temptation to-day, and let us not fall. If any unforeseen trouble or sorrow lies in our path, prepare us for it, that we be not surprised by it into sinning. May we each carry out into the world a power of love and grace which shall bless the world. We ask all for Jesus' sake. Amen.

BREATHE upon us with Thy breath of grace and love, our Father, and give us an evening blessing. Let our prayers rise before Thee as incense. Let Thy peace be upon us. The shadows have deepened over us, but Thou art in the shadows and we are safe. Darkness has no peril when Thou art keeping us. Night is as day when Thine eye keeps watch, and Thy hand protects, and Thine arm embraces.

We would go to our rest without fear or anxiety, for Thou art keeping us. Human arms are not strong, though their clasp is very dear. They cannot always enfold us. The strongest of them must drop in the powerlessness of death. But Thine are everlasting arms. Nothing can ever tear away their clasp. Nothing in the universe can separate us from Thy love. No one can snatch us out of the hand of our Saviour. We bless Thee for Thy love and for our security in it, and for the eternity of Thy grace. Thy promises are sure for ever. We are as safe as if we were in heaven, for Thou art our God and Father and we are Thy children.

Whatever sins we have committed to-day wilt Thou forgive? If we have done harm to one of Thy little ones, wilt Thou show us in what way we have done it, and we will seek to undo it? If we have lost temper and have spoken unadvisedly, impatiently, unkindly, or in uncharitableness, of or to any other, we ask forgiveness. Take not Thy Holy Spirit from us. Restore unto us the joy of Thy salvation. Grant to us grace to teach us the better way, the more excellent way, the way of love. We would show forth Thy praise in all our life. Bless us and enable us to manifest Thy Spirit wherever we go. We ask all in the name of Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Ninth Week.)

WE lift up our eyes unto the mountains. From whence shall our help come? Our help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth. Thou wilt not suffer our foot to be moved. Thou who keepest us wilt not slumber. Thou art our keeper. Thou art our shade upon our right hand. The sun shall not smite us by day nor the moon by night. Thou wilt keep us from all evil. Thou wilt keep our going out and our coming in, from this time forth and for evermore.

We lift up our eyes unto Thee, O Thou that dwellest in the heavens. As the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto Thee, O Lord our God, until Thou have mercy upon us.

Teach us Thy will for this day. We earnestly desire to live out the plan of life which Thou hast for us in Thy thought. We know it is a beautiful plan and a worthy one. Reveal it to us as we go on day by day. Show us now this day's section of it and help us to yield ourselves utterly to Thy guidance. Let us not mar our own life by taking any smallest fragment out of Thy hands into our own. Show us Thy way and make us willing to follow in it, even if it is not the way we ourselves would choose.

May we have a day of goodness and mercy. Let us not grieve Thee nor turn away from Thy commandments. Help us to live well — unselfishly and purely. Show us our faults, and then help us to overcome them and put them away. Give us grace to make restitution if we have taken anything from another which was not ours; may we be enabled this very day to pay it back. Let us never lie, nor steal, nor defraud in any way. May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be upon us. Amen.

Tuesday Evening. — (Ninth Week.)

FATHER in heaven, we, Thy children, pray to Thee at this holy evening hour. Thy blessings have followed us every day and have sheltered us every night. We are weak, mere infants in this great world, but Thy strength has ever enfolded us and Thy love has ever warmed our hearts. This evening we seek new blessing. May Thy holy love enter into our hearts and fill them, and may the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us.

We have met many people to-day. May our words spoken to one and another, as we hurried on, not be lost nor be in vain. May they be as good seeds, and may they grow in the path, making beauty wherever we have gone. If we have spoken wrong words wilt Thou forgive them, and grant to us an opportunity in some way to say some good word which may counteract the evil influence? Wilt Thou bless to each of us the touches and influences which other lives have left upon us? Let no marring be upon our character because of any wrong that may have been done to us or in us to-day.

We ask Thee to bless and sanctify our friendships. Preserve us from any friendships which would do us harm, which would entangle us in unholy or hurtful relations, which would be injurious to our character. We would have for our personal friends only those who are good, whose influence over us will be helpful and inspiring. Choose our friends for us, and help us to be true and faithful as friends. Help us to cultivate our home affections and all our friendships, so that they may become more true, deep, and holy. Then may we always have Thee for our best and closest Friend, for Thy love is everlasting. We ask all this in the name of our Saviour. Amen.

WILT Thou teach us the lesson of cheerfulness, O God? We are too easily cast down. We let little troubles and difficulties discourage us. Our joy is too easily overclouded. Our song of gladness too easily dies into a dirge. We fret ourselves needlessly and fail to rejoice always. Sorrows come over us like a flood, and bury us away beneath their dark waves. Our gladness is too easily turned to sadness as life's cares and trials come upon us.

We hear Thee bidding us be of good cheer, because Thou hast overcome the world, telling us that though we have tribulations we may have peace in Thee. But the lesson is not easy. It is hard for us to keep the song always in our heart and the sunshine always in our face when there are so many cares.

We come to Thee, pleading that Thou wilt teach us how always to be cheerful. Help us to such a strong, quiet, firm faith in Christ that no matter what may come into our life we may ever rejoice. Rescue us from disheartenment, no matter how great its cause may appear to be. Help us to cast every burden on Thee, sure that Thou wilt sustain us in carrying it. Help us to learn to rejoice even in disappointments, knowing that if we could see all as Thou seest, we should find beauty and good in everything that seems to us painful and dark.

We desire to be ministers of cheer to others. Forbid that we should go out with sadness in our faces which shall cast a shadow on other lives. May we be sunshine to others. May we show to all the world what grace can do in making one a messenger of gladness. We ask this in the name of Him who overcame the world and can give us peace. Amen.

WE asked Thee this morning for grace to be cheerful and messengers of good cheer to others. We thank Thee for whatever we were enabled to do in learning this lesson. Bless to others every cheerful word we spoke, and may the influence of our lives be a blessing to many. Wherein we failed to practise the lesson, wilt Thou forgive us? We ask that Thou wilt continue to teach us, and may we grow in this grace until our daily lives shall be daily benedictions.

We have tried to carry comfort and strength to others. There are some of those about us in trouble in which we cannot do much to help them. The trouble is beyond our reach. Wilt Thou be their comforter? If it is not Thy will to take away the trial, wilt Thou give them grace to endure it with patience, and wilt Thou cause it to work for their good, so that they shall grow in grace and be brought nearer to Thee?

We make special prayer, O God, to-night, for the children. We thank Thee for childhood and for all it means to homes and to this world. We thank Thee for children's voices which put so much music into life. We thank Thee for the innocence, the simplicity, and the humility of the children. Bless the children to this world. May they be means of grace in every home where their voices ring. Wilt Thou bless homes to the children? May all parents be so like Christ to the little ones who cluster about them that the young and tender lives shall be beautiful and blessed, and that they may grow up into strong men and women, fearing God, loving and living the truth, and making the world better. And to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, we will give praise, honor, and worship, for evermore. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Ninth Week.)

O GOD, who art everywhere present, who art surely here with us now while we bow before Thee, help us to believe in Thy presence. Then wilt Thou make Thy presence indeed real to us, so That we shall be conscious of it? We cannot see Thee, and it is hard for us to know that Thou art truly with us. Give us faith in Thy promise that Thou wilt never leave us nor forsake us, that Thou wilt be with us always unto the end of the world.

Then may we always remember that Thou art with us. So may Thy presence make us strong and keep us always at peace. May it inspire us always to do our best, since the Master's eye is ever upon us. May it keep us from being ever discouraged and cast down since Thou art always a very present help in time of trouble. Then may it make us most watchful over all our life and conversation, that we may do nothing and say nothing which would grieve Thee.

We desire, our Father, to be diligent to-day in all duty, and we ask Thee for help and guidance. Show us what Thou wilt have us to do, and then give us wisdom and grace to do all our duty. Help us to do it beautifully, so as to please Thee. Let us not live well merely because we must, but may we love to do the things that are right, and do them with cheerfulness and glad-heartedness. May we glorify Thy name in the midst of Thine enemies, honoring Thee in our every word and act.

We commit to Thy keeping all of our household as we separate and go our several ways. Let no accident befall any of us. May we be kept from sickness and trial, if Thou wilt; or if any trouble come to us, then may we be kept from sinning. Give us Thy help. Uphold us by Thy right hand. We ask all, with the forgiveness of our sins, in Christ's name. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Ninth Week.)

FATHER, though dark about us, it is always light with Thee. We come at nightfall to thank Thee for the day's mercies and to confess our sins. Blot out every transgression. Wash us and we shall be whiter than snow. Accept what we bring to Thee to-night, and let Thy blessing be upon it all.

We ask Thee for peace. We remember Thy promise to keep in perfect peace him whose mind is stayed on Thee. We would stay our minds on Thee. Thou art an everlasting rock. Thou art the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever. Thou art the everlasting Father. Nothing ever disturbs Thy security. We would lean upon Thee — our weakness on Thy strength, our ignorance on Thy wisdom, our trembling insecurity on Thine unchangeableness. We would stay ourselves upon Thee. Help us to rest in Thee as birds in their nest in the great rock, and not be afraid.

Save us from all fear. We are only little children in this world of danger, but we are safe in Thee. Help us therefore to trust and never be afraid. Cover us with Thy wings. Hold us in the clasp of Thy hand, in the embrace of Thine everlasting arms. Preserve us from all the power of evil, from the assaults of the tempter, and from the insidious wickedness of our own hearts.

Wilt Thou bless our mutual influence as a household. We love each other; may our love grow more tender. Sometimes we fail to show our love, even appearing cold and indifferent and ungracious. Help us to be kindly affectioned in manner as well as loving in heart.

We pray for our neighbors and friends. May Thy grace be upon them. Comfort the sorrowing, relieve the distressed, have mercy upon the sinning. We ask all in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

O CHRIST, our Saviour, Thou alone canst give us life. Thou didst come into this world that we might have life, abundant life. Fill us with life as we go out for this new day. We shall have need of it at every step. We shall have burdens to carry, and battles to fight, and trials to endure, and duties to perform. Give us life, abundant life, to prepare us for all these experiences, that we fail not to-day.

We must represent Thee in the world. Thou hast said that as the Father sent Thee into the world, so Thou hast sent us. We can do nothing save as we receive life and wisdom from Thee. We cannot give life save as Thou givest it to us. We wait at Thy feet this morning, praying Thee to put rich life into our souls. May we be like trees planted by the rivers of water, bearing fruit in their season. May the fruits of righteousness be in our lives. May the fruits of the Spirit abound in us. May we be to the world like rich trees, planted and nourished by Thee, from whose branches there shall fall much fruit to feed men's hungers.

We cannot know what the day will have for us. We do not ask to know. We would rather walk in the dark with Thee than go alone in the light, choosing our own way. We would rather walk with Thee by faith than go alone by sight. So we put ourselves into Thy hand for guidance. Thou wilt make no mistake in leading us. No path into which Thou wilt take us can be a wrong path. Lead us, O Christ, for Thou knowest the way through this bewildering world. Thou hast traversed the paths Thyself, O Christ, and Thou didst find the way home. Lead us home, too, dear Master, to be with Thee for ever. We ask in Thine own name. Amen.

Friday Evening. — (Ninth Week.)

O GOD, our Father, we hunger for more life. We have gone through this day longing for life, and yet how little life we have had! Our souls have seemed empty of Thee. Our hearts have been crying out for more and more life. Reveal Thyself to us. Bring us into closer and closer personal friendship with Jesus Christ. This is what we crave — friendship with Christ. It is not enough for us to know Christ as our Saviour and as our Lord; we long to come into deeper and yet deeper personal union with Him.

Show us how to have more of Christ in us. Whatever hinders our admitting Him into our hearts help us to find and cast out, that Christ may receive glad welcome to our deepest affection.

Bless to us the experiences of this day. May they all work for our good. Some things have not gone according to our mind. We hoped for things we did not get. Help us to know that Thy way is better than ours, and help us to give up our way for Thine, cheerfully. If we are not altogether submissive, forgive us, and teach us how good it is to take our Father's way.

We pray for Thy church. It is in many fragments; we pray that soon Thy people may be one. Bring Christians nearer together in love, and faith, and life. While there is separation, wilt Thou overrule all divisions for good? May hearts be drawn together, and thus may Thy people become one in spirit and effort. Save Thy true disciples everywhere from sectarianism and from all that fosters differences. May Thy Holy Spirit be given in such measure that all denominational lines may melt away. Hear us in our prayer to-night, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Saturday Morning. — (Ninth Week.)

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done, and there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent, according to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O merciful Father, for Thy sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy holy name.

We bless Thy name, O God, our Father, that we can come thus to Thee with our confessions, assured that Thou wilt, for the sake of Jesus Christ, forgive us all our manifold transgressions. May we this day have the peace of God in our souls. May the love of Christ also be in us, warming our hearts and making us like Thyself.

Help us in all our work and duty. Let us not falter. Preserve us from indolence and carelessness. Make us diligent in business. Strengthen us for all burden-bearing and cross-bearing, for all struggle and conflict. Let us not faint nor fail. Enable us to do every task so as to please Thee.

We ask also for wisdom that we may not make mistakes. Bless our influence on others; may it be always good and helpful. Give us the true spirit of neighborliness. May the mind that was in Christ Jesus be in us making us lowly and helpful. Grant these mercies and favors in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

OUR Father, what shall we render unto Thee for all the mercies and kindnesses of this week received from Thy hand? We have walked all the days with Thee and Thou hast kept us and blessed us. We have not walked at all times worthily. We have grieved Thee many a time. We thank Thee for the mercy that fails not for the multitude of our transgressions.

Wilt thou use our week's work and bless it? We have met many people, some of them only for a moment, in passing, and some of them many times. Bless to each of them our chance word or our friendship. We have sought to be kind to those who were in need or trouble; wilt Thou bless all our giving of alms, all our visits to the sick or poor, all our efforts to help others in any way? Forgive our omissions of love's duty, when we passed by on the other side.

We remember this evening the many people about us in various conditions and circumstances. Some are Thine own children; let a blessing rest upon them. Make them more and more worthy, true-hearted, whole-hearted Christians. Some of them are careless, drifting away from Christ. Have mercy upon these and save them from the perils of their course. Some of them are far from Thee, do not know Thee. We beseech Thee to send Thy Spirit to convict them and bring them to repentance.

We remember the poor in their poverty, the sick in their suffering and pain, the sorrowing in their distress. Let a blessing rest upon the little children for whom no prayer rises in their own homes. Turn the hearts of all prayerless parents to their children that they may plead with Thee for them. Fold us now in Thine almighty arms, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Sunday Morning.— (Tenth Week.)

THOU Lamb of God, who takest away the sin of the world, we beseech Thee to take away our sin. O God, the Father of all mercies, who didst not spare Thine only begotten Son, but didst deliver Him up for us all, for His sake give us all things needful for our comfort, our strength, and our salvation. May we be ever submissive and obedient to Thy holy will. May we live to Thee, giving to Thee in consecrated service all that Thou givest to us so richly out of Thy hand. Make us truly like Thyself.

We ask Thee that Thou wilt give us grace for this day's life. May we be enabled to keep Thy Sabbath as Thou wouldst have us keep it. Set a watch before the door of our lips, that we may speak only such words as shall honor Thee. Keep our hearts in Thine own holy keeping, for we cannot keep them for Thee, and may we think only reverent, loving, true, pure, and worthy thoughts. Prepare us for Thy worship, in our own home, and in Thy sanctuary. May we be truly in the Spirit on this Lord's day.

Bless our home life to-day. May it be very happy. May Thy love sweeten ours. May we live together as a family, patiently, affectionately, with mutual thoughtfulness and kindness. Bless us in all our relations with others.

We beseech Thee to give Thy Spirit to all who will preach the gospel, to all who will teach in Sabbath schools, to all missionaries. May Thy kingdom come, and Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Prepare the world for Christ's coming again. Bless us and keep us. We ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (Tenth Week.)

O GOD of love, we render Thee hearty thanks for all Thy mercies, but especially for Thine unspeakable gift, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, in whom all gifts and blessings are included. We thank Thee that Thou lovedst us in our sin, not waiting for us to come to Thee with love to win Thy love, but that Thou commendedst Thy love to us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us. We humbly adore this wonderful love, without which we should have perished for ever in our sins.

O may our hearts respond to Thy love. Our love is so small in comparison with Thine, so unworthy, so fickle and uncertain, that we are ashamed to present it to Thee. Have mercy upon us, O God, and grant to us more of Thy grace and of Thy Holy Spirit, that our love may be deepened and strengthened.

May this Sabbath be blessed to us. Fix in our hearts all good things heard and learned. Sanctify to us all our worship, the instruction we have received, the impressions made upon us. Accept what we have tried to do to help and bless others.

Bless us again as a family as we bow at Thy feet. Give us out of Thine own grace many rich benedictions. Bless our mingling together this day. May our home friendships become more and more deep and tender. Teach us how to love each other better. Preserve us from those miserable little faults that mar the life of love in so many homes — criticism, impatience, discourtesy, thoughtlessness, want of gentleness. May love so abound in each heart that our home life may be sweet and full of blessing.

We creep beneath the shadow of Thy wings as we go to our rest. Keep us, enrich us with all goodness and mercy, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (Tenth Week.)

O GOD, who keepest mercy and truth with Thy people, from generation to generation, we come with confidence to Thee. Thou hast never suffered any who came to Thee to be turned away. Not one word of Thine has ever failed of fulfilment. Thy promises have always been kept with Those who have accepted them and leaned upon them. Thy name has been a strong tower to every one who has run into it for safety. Thou art an everlasting rock, an eternal refuge, a very present help to all who in trouble have turned to Thee.

We come as Thy children to Thee at the beginning of a new day. Thy mercies are new every morning; great is Thy faithfulness. We beseech Thee to show us Thy face ere we go out into the day. If we have Thy benediction we shall not fear any experiences that we may have to meet. In the light of Thy countenance may we walk all the hours, and then we shall be safe. Put into our hearts good thoughts and heavenly aspirations. We desire to live the heavenly life in this world, and we can do it only if Thou wilt put Thy thoughts into our minds.

We are going out into a world that is full of evil, with unhallowed influences on every side. We have no power of our own to move through all this evil — to keep ourselves unspotted. We come to Thee for grace to help us. Wilt Thou keep us from the evil? Keep our hearts, that only good feelings and desires may spring up in them. Preserve us from the power of evil in others about us. Let us not listen to wicked suggestions, nor be swayed by wrong examples, nor yield to unholy motives. Let not passion or appetite rule us. We commit ourselves to Thy keeping, in Jesus Christ. Amen.

HEAVENLY Father, whose favor is life, whose loving kindness is better than life, we thank Thee for all the favors Thou hast shown to us. Through another day Thou hast led us. Goodness and mercy have followed us all the way. We enter now into the quiet and rest of the eventide, and Thy banner over us is love. We hide in the shadow of Thy wings.

We remember before Thee this evening all the interests of our household. We thank Thee for all that home means to us of love and shelter. Bless us in our family life, making it more and more like the heavenly life. Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. A thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday, when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

We are but creatures of a moment, dying and passing away. We are like the grass which in the morning flourisheth and groweth up, and in the evening is cut down and withereth. Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance. All our days are passed away in Thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told.

So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Oh, satisfy us early with Thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it. We ask these things in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Tenth Week.)

O LORD, open Thou our lips, and our mouth shall show forth Thy praise. We praise Thee for all Thou art in Thyself — the glory of Thy being, the excellency of Thy power and goodness, Thy faithfulness and loving kindness. We praise Thee that all Thou art is ours, that Thou art our own God, that we can say, “The Lord is my Shepherd,” “God is our refuge and strength.” Thou hast given Thyself to us. Thou art our Father, and we are Thy children. All the blessings of children in their own home are ours in our Father’s house.

Graciously pardon all our iniquities, and help us to make sincere confession, assured that if we confess our sins Thou art faithful and just to forgive us. Save us, O God, from trying to hide or cover our sins from Thee, and help us to confess them.

Let a blessing rest upon us to-day in all the affairs of our life. Give us this day our daily bread. We ask not for luxuries, lest we forget our dependence upon Thee. Preserve us from poverty and want, lest we be tempted to sin. Give us bread convenient for us, and give us contentment therewith. Let us not murmur nor complain. Give us trust and peace.

We beseech Thee to use us in whatsoever ways we can best serve Thee. We consecrate our lives to Thee. Let us not live for ourselves, but may we so employ all our talents and possessions that our lives shall be benedictions to others.

Deal gently, Lord, with the sick and the dying. Show Thy favor to the needy and the outcast. Be the friend of the friendless. Guide the young, and lead all men to trust in Thee. Cover us now with the shadow of Thy wings. We ask in Jesus’ name. Amen.

Tuesday Evening. — (Tenth Week.)

O LORD, we humbly beseech Thee to accept this our evening sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Mercifully grant to us, through the merits of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, the remission of our sins, and all the blessings of eternal life. Baptize our hearts, we pray Thee, with Thy Spirit; simply to thy cross we cling, O Christ, our Saviour and Redeemer.

The night is now before us. We do not know what perils are veiled in the darkness. We know only that we are safe in Thee, by night as by day, for the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee. Thine eye sees in the night as clearly as at noonday. So, while we sleep, wilt Thou watch over us, and we shall be as safe as if it were day above us. Be Thou our shelter, our keeper, protecting us from all danger.

We may not all live throughout the night. If any of us shall end our life here and go away before the morning, may it be to Thee that we shall go. We ask that Thou wilt shed abroad thy love in our hearts. May Thy will be done here in our home as it is done in heaven. We ask for special individual blessings. We have different needs. Some of us are strong and others are weak. As our day is so may our strength be. Let none of us ever be overwhelmed by this world's evil.

We ask for refreshing rest in sleep. May nothing disturb our repose until the morning. Give us in sleep the blessings of Thy love. May we be stronger for the night's rest. Fit us for whatever is before us. Watch over us and bring us to the morning light in peace and in health. Guide us in safe and good paths, and help us to be useful to many others. We ask it in the blessed name of Jesus. Amen.

WE would come into Thy presence, O God, this morning, with a song. We do not praise Thee as we ought. We come to Thee with our requests, our supplications, our pleadings, and then when our prayers are answered we fail too often to thank Thee for the blessings we receive. We take Thy gifts from the unseen hand, and do not think of the Giver, from whom all our favors come. We get discouraged too easily when shadows creep over us, or when fragments of cloud come into our sky, and our hearts fill with fear. We confess all this little faith and all this ingratitude, and we ask Thee for the grace of thankfulness, that we may suitably remember Thy love. Having eyes, may we see Thy love in all the manifold blessings that come to us in so many forms and ways.

Teach all of us how to sing praise to Thee. There always are countless reasons for praise. In the darkest day there is far more light than darkness. Our troubles are always infinitesimally small in comparison with our mercies and blessings. Give us eyes to see the bright things, and hearts to number our comforts. Teach us not to mind the cares and worries, but to sing through them all. Teach us to rejoice always, even though we are suffering or enduring discomfort.

We thank Thee for all the mercies we now enjoy. We thank Thee for the good things of Thy providence and the better things of Thy grace, for home and friends, and health and books, and schools and churches, and all Thy favors. Give us the spirit of praise. Help us to make this a day of rejoicing in Jesus Christ our Lord. And may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be on us for ever. Amen.

WE thank Thee, our Father, for the privilege of trusting Thee, and abiding in Thy love. We thank Thee that in this great world of peril Thou art accessible everywhere, that wherever we are we can find Thee, and, finding Thee, be safe. Thou art a very present help in trouble. Thou art our refuge and our rock, our high tower, our deliverer and our shield. We are glad that we are the children of the most high God, and that Thou carest for us with infinite tenderness. We rejoice in the privilege of having Thee for our hearts' home.

We are Thine, O God, for Thou hast made us. Into Thy hand we commit our spirits, for Thou hast redeemed us. We would confess ourselves Thine, and would consecrate ourselves to Thee. We have tried to serve Thee to-day, and to be faithful to Thee. Wherein we have failed, wilt Thou forgive us. We bring the broken things of obedience and service now to Thy feet—we have nothing but broken things to bring. Accept them in Jesus' name, and use them in Thy service.

We have many interests that are dear to our hearts on which we would ask Thy blessing at the close of the day. Our common task-work wilt Thou bless? It is not easy. Much of it is wearisome—the same rounds day after day. May the very routine do us good, teaching us to be patient and diligent, to be prompt and energetic, and to be earnest and faithful. May these tasks all be part of the Father's business, and may we do all of them in the name of Jesus, and thus find joy and delight in them.

We pray also for all our spiritual interests, the things that concern our souls. Let nothing harm us. May all things work together for good to us. Receive us now to rest in Thy care, we ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Tenth Week.)

OUR Father who art in heaven, we, Thine earthly children, worship Thee. We thank Thee for Thy word, which we can read at the opening of the day, taking it for a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. May it be to us indeed a light this day, shining for us and showing us the way. We always need a divine lamp, for earth is dark. Sin has made it perilous to travel on these ways without a lamp. No human friend can guide us infallibly. We cannot guide ourselves. We should never find the way home were it not for the light of truth which Thou hast given, which makes every smallest part of the path through this world clear and plain if we will walk in the light.

Help us to accept the light. Let us not shut our eyes and refuse to see. Let us not try to walk in the light of our own understanding, and stumble and fall. We put our hands in Thine this morning, and we would be led by Thee all the day. We do not know where our paths will take us. It may be that darkness lies before us, or hard and rough ways, that we must enter some Gethsemane. Lead us, O Christ, where Thou wilt, and give us grace to follow submissively.

We seek Thy blessing upon all the work of this day. What wilt Thou have us to do? Show us. May we find the tasks Thou hast in Thy plan and purpose for us, and then do them faithfully. Let us never resist Thy leading. Enable us always to do Thy will as it is done in heaven. Bless us in our home life, in our friendships, in our social life, in our play and our work, in our praying and our serving, in our toil and our struggle, in our joy and in our sorrow. We ask all in the name of Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Tenth Week.)

O LORD, give Thy blessing to us this evening. Let Thy face shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. Lift up the light of Thy countenance upon us, and give us peace. May our sins be forgiven. May our errors be corrected. May the work of our hands be blessed. May the influence of our lives upon others be sanctified.

We can never have this day again to amend anything in it, to recall that which is evil, or to add that which is wanting. So we leave it with Thee, asking for Thy blessing upon it.

We remember the community around us, asking that Thou wouldst send Thy blessing upon all its homes. Remember all the children, and in their tender years wilt Thou keep them? Thou claimest all children for Thine own; carry all these in Thy bosom, Thou Good Shepherd. Remember all the young people amid the world's temptations and attractions. Keep them, and may they become noble men and women. Remember the sick, the old, the sorrowing, and the poor, and have pity upon the unsaved.

We pray for our country. Remember those who rule over us, and give them wisdom to rule in Thy fear, and for Thee. Bless all our institutions. May Thy grace more and more rule in them, making them influences for good in the world. Keep Thy protection about those who go upon the seas and those who work amid dangers.

We pray for Thy church. Bless its ministers, and may they be faithful and earnest. Bless all its members, and may they be true in all their life before men. May their light so shine that all who see them shall be led to believe in the power of Christ. Hear us, bless us, and keep us through the night. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Friday Morning. — (Tenth Week.)

O CHRIST, Thou hast called us with a holy calling. We desire to be worthy of the honor which Thou hast put upon us. Thou hast redeemed us by Thy blood. Thou hast taken us into fellowship with Thyself. Thou art not ashamed to call us brethren. Thou hast made us heirs of God, joint heirs with Thee. Thou hast given us eternal life.

Wilt Thou make us indeed worthy of this exalted honor? Cleanse and purify us, that we may be like Thee in spirit, in disposition, in character. Give us the same desires that are in Thy heart, that we may hate what Thou hatest and love what Thou lovest. May we be partakers in Thy work for the upbuilding of Thy cause and the extending of Thy kingdom.

Wilt Thou give us this day the same mind that was in Thee? Thou didst leave Thy heavenly glory and become man, that Thou mightest be our Redeemer. Thou didst live to serve, giving out Thy life in unsparing service, even dying in love for Thy people. We desire to have the same spirit. Save us from all selfishness which would lead us to withhold ourselves from serving others with the best that is in us. Save us from all pride which would lead us to think of ourselves more highly than we ought to think, and may we ever be clothed with humility. Lead us into Thy ways of service.

Help us to live this day as Thou wouldst live if Thou wast here in our place. May we be holy, harmless, undefiled, and separate from sinners. May we be kindly in all our relations as a family and with those outside. Help us to be diligent in all our business. May we live unspotted from the world. Bless us in all ways in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Friday Evening. — (Tenth Week.)

WE hear Thy voice this evening inviting us to come to Thee for rest. We need rest, and we thank Thee for Thine ordinance of night, when we can cease our labors and find renewal of strength in the quiet of the evening. We thank Thee for sleep, which refills nature's exhausted fountains and renews the life which has been wasted in the day's experiences. Wilt Thou give us blessing in sleep to-night?

We thank Thee also for the spiritual rest which Thou givest to those who come to Thee. Thou alone canst give us this rest. Thou alone canst take away sin and the consciousness of guilt and deliver us from sin's penalty and power. Thou alone canst give us rest in the assurance of Thy love, and in Thy power to make all things work together for our good. Give us Thine own peace. We ask not for the taking out of our life of all care, but for so much of the power of Thine own life in us that, come what may, our souls shall be quiet in Thee. As we learn of Thee, may we find rest to our souls.

In the darkness wilt Thou hide us and shelter us? Let no harm befall us. Keep our dwelling from danger. Preserve us all in good health. Sanctify to us all the experiences of this day. Bless all that we have done, and use the words that we have spoken. Forgive our mistakes and all our sins.

We ask for blessings on all our friends. Bless our friendships and make them more and more tender, constant, and true. May we all be Thy friends — faithful, true, and constant. Help us to receive Thy friendship into our hearts, and may its blessing enrich our lives. Forgive us, and grant us Thy protecting care this night. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Saturday Morning. — (Tenth Week.)

O GOD, as the morning has risen upon us, may the Sun of righteousness also rise upon us. Chase away the shadows of darkness from us, and may we be light in the Lord. Enable us to put off all the works of darkness, whatever belongs to the old evil nature, and to put on the garments of light, doing the works of the day and not of the night. May our light shine before men, that seeing us they may glorify Thee.

We desire to grow in grace. As the hart pants after the water-brooks, so our souls long after Thee. Our souls thirst for God, for the living God. Nothing else will satisfy them. This world has in it nothing to meet the needs of our immortal spiritual natures. Let us not try to feed ourselves on that which is not bread, but may we learn to bring all our wants to Thee who alone can satisfy them.

We come to begin the day with Thee, that we may have Thy blessing upon it. Nothing is complete without Thee. As the flowers need the dew and the sunshine to make them fragrant, so do our lives need Thy benediction to make them truly happy. Lay Thine hand upon our heads as we bow before Thee. Breathe upon us and give us Thy Spirit. Direct our feet in all the day's paths. We want to carry out Thy plan, not our own. Order our steps in Thy word. Give us our work as we go on. Help us to be truthful, honest, and diligent in all our words and conduct. Prosper us in all our undertakings, unless they are wrong. Defeat whatever we undertake that is not agreeable to Thy will.

We go out now in our Saviour's name, and we ask Thee to take us and use us to do Thy will and to bless others. We ask all for Christ's sake. Amen.

Saturday Evening. — (Tenth Week.)

WE will praise Thee, O God, with our whole heart. We will worship toward Thy holy temple, and praise Thy name for Thy loving kindness and for Thy truth, for Thou hast magnified Thy word above all Thy name.

In the day when we cried to Thee, Thou answeredst us. We thank Thee for Thy love, which never fails, and for Thy grace, which is given for every moment of need. Though Thou art high, yet Thou hast respect unto the lowly. Thine eyes see even the least of Thy children. The youngest child is watched over by Thee. Thou hearest the cry of the birds in their hunger. We rejoice to think of the care Thou hast for every child of Thine own, and how secure we are in the keeping of Thy love. Thou hast been, and Thou art, our dwelling-place.

Though we walk in the midst of trouble, Thou wilt revive us. Thou wilt stretch forth Thine hand against the wrath of the Evil One, who seeks our destruction. Forsake not the work of Thine own hands. Allow us not to fall away into darkness and into the pains of eternal death, but deliver us, we beseech Thee, from all sin, and save us to eternal life.

May this evening be one of preparation for the coming Sabbath. Grant us rest that we may be ready for the day's duties and worship. Then turn our thoughts and affections toward the Sabbath worship, that we may be in the Spirit on the Lord's day. Give holy thoughts to all who are preparing to speak to Thy people the words of life. Warm their hearts with Thy love, and hold them near to Thee that they may come from the very secret of Thy presence to stand and speak for Thee before men. We ask all in the name of our Redeemer. Amen.

Sunday Morning. — (Eleventh Week.)

BLESSED be Thou, O God, our strength, who teacheth our hands to war and our fingers to fight. Teach us to war against all wickedness. Thou art our goodness and our fortress and our high tower, our deliverer, our shield, and the God in whom we trust. Thou art our refuge and our strength, our keeper in the midst of trouble, and our deliverer.

Lord, what is man that Thou takest knowledge of him, or the son of man that Thou makest account of him. Man is like to vanity; his days are as a shadow that passeth away. Yet we rejoice in Thy love and thought for the children of men. Though we are so frail, like a flower, like the reed, bruised and broken, still Thou dost indeed make account of us. Thou hast put Thine image upon us. Thou hast put Thy Spirit within us. Thou hast made us Thine own children. We are dearer to Thee than all other things in the universe, because we are Thine own children and Thou art our Father, and because Thou hast redeemed us at the price of the blood of Thine own Son. In the person of Thy Son we are as dear as He. Help us to realize our nearness and dearness to Thee.

We would rejoice as a family in Thy goodness and Thy grace. Rid us and deliver us from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaks vanity and whose right hands are right hands of falsehood. May our sons be as plants grown up in their youth. May our daughters be as corner-stones polished after the similitude of a palace. May our garners be full, that we may feed the hungry. May we all honor Thee by holy and beautiful lives.

Fill our home to-day with Thy love, and may all of us receive from Thee grace, mercy, and truth, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (Eleventh Week.)

OUR heavenly Father, help us to draw near to Thee this evening. Our thoughts wander away so easily that it is hard for us to bring them into a reverent attitude. Our lives gravitate earthward. The old nature in us is strong. The influences around us are worldly. When we would do good, evil is present with us. We cannot even pray without Thy help. Help us, O God. Have mercy upon us, and draw us by Thy Spirit to Thyself. Enable us to commune with Thee. Put into our hearts holy thoughts, and may we breathe them back to Thee in prayers. Fill us with Thy love, and then we shall be loving as Thou art.

We beseech Thee, our Father, to make this Sabbath truly a day of blessing and good in our lives. Our minds have been turned to holy things; may we be holier through all the week because of this. May our minds carry the sacred memories of the day, and may they be like sweet songs singing in us wherever we go. May invisible spiritual things be more real to us because of these Sabbath hours. May the hold of the world upon us be loosened, and may its power over us be lessened through this day's holy influences. So may abiding blessing be ours as we leave another Sabbath behind us, and may our lives attest the reality of our union with Thee.

We thank Thee for the hope of the eternal Sabbath of which this earthly day is a token and a pledge. Prepare us for that rest which remaineth for Thy people. May the influence of this heavenly hope draw upon us mightily while we journey through this world. May its holiness keep us from sinning. May we get nearer in heart and life to Thee each day, as we draw nearer each day to Thy glory. We ask in Christ's name. Amen.

FATHER, it is not a holy world into which we must now go forth. It is full of sin. We must meet many temptations. Then it is not an easy life into which we have to go. It has its tasks, its duties, its responsibilities, and its conflicts. We shall have our burdens to carry and our duties to do.

Yet we would not refuse to go forth into the world. It is Thy voice that calls us forth, and wherever Thy voice calls us we would go without hesitation. We have no strength or wisdom of our own to make us equal to all the work and struggle of the day, but we know that when Thou dost send us forth, Thou wilt give us all the strength and wisdom we shall need. Thou hast promised that as our days so shall our strength be.

Fill us with Thy grace, that we may be able to move through this evil world without faltering in our faithfulness. We are not of the world, but belong to heaven, are citizens of the kingdom of Christ. Help us to live out here our true life, the life of Christ, the life of heaven. May we be enabled to keep ourselves unspotted from the world. May we live so positively, so earnestly, with such abundant life, that our influence shall be a real force for Christ.

We ask for grace to make our common week-day work holy and beautiful with the beauty of Christlikeness. May we be as Christ to every one we meet. In our social life, our business, our household cares, in all our friendships, in our very play, may we show the sweetness of the love of Christ. Wilt Thou keep us, each and all, in all our goings and coming? Bless us, use us to bless the world. Bring us together in the evening. We ask all these favors for Christ's sake. Amen.

BLESS to us, our Father, the words we have just read from the holy book. We thank Thee for the Bible, in which we may learn Thy will, where Thou hast told us so clearly what pleases Thee in conduct and character, and hast warned us so plainly against the things which are sinful, which displease Thee, and which will bring harm and curse to those who do them. We thank Thee, too, for the promises and comforts of the Bible. Thou hast filled the sacred pages with them. They shine like stars in our night. In the time of our darkness of sorrow or trial, they give us light.

We pray for grace to understand Thy word better and better. Incline us to love it. Its holiness makes our hearts disinclined to turn to it. Teach us to love it more, to receive it more cheerfully, to make it the guide of our life. May it become indeed a lamp to our feet, a light to our path. May it be rod and staff to us. We would hide it in our heart so that it shall transform our life, keeping us from sin, and leading and impelling us to all holiness.

We pray for our home and for all our friends. But we would pray for all men. We pray for all who love the Lord Jesus Christ, wherever they may be. We pray for all sorts and conditions of men — for the evil and the good, for the poor, the sick, the tempted, the sinning. We pray especially for any who are enemies. If we have done anything to make them enemies, help us to remove the evil, that the enmity may be destroyed. We pray for grace to live peacefully with all men as far as in us lies, and to be gentle, meek, unselfish, and patient. Forgive our many sins, and grant to us Thy favor. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Eleventh Week.)

OUR Father, Thou hast given us many invitations to come to Thee. Thou hast invited us to come with our sins, to come with our troubles, to come with our mistakes, to come with our cares, to come with our sorrows. Thou hast told us to come at all times, that we never shall be unwelcome, never shall be turned away, never shall find Thee too busy to hear us. Thou hast promised us mercy, comfort, strength, healing for our sicknesses, wisdom for our ignorance, when we come to Thee. We thank Thee for all these precious invitations and assurances.

What would we do, O God, if we might not thus come to Thee? To whom else could we go? There is no other in all the universe who could help us as we must be helped. Our hearts are full of praise and rejoicing that we may thus come to Thee. There is nothing we cannot bring to Thee — nothing too small to bring, nothing too large. We thank Thee that we are so blessed that we have all Thy divine love and grace to help us in our times of need. We need no other help but Thine.

We come this morning with all our burdens. We have sins. These are our worst burdens. They will sink us to eternal despair unless we find help. We thank Thee that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, bore our sins, and bore them away. In His name, depending upon His atonement, we come with our sins. We have other needs. We are not strong enough for duty. We cannot stand against the world and the power of Satan. We have no wisdom for life's questions, its duties, its responsibilities. We need strength, we need wisdom, we need grace for every moment.

So we come to Thee, our Father, as Thy children. Receive us, bless us, keep us, help us. We ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WE want to learn the lesson of trust, our Father. We ought never to be afraid, when we have Thee for our Father. Thou hast assured us of Thy love—a love tender as a mother's, and more constant and sure. Thou hast assured us of Thy care. Thou carest for the birds, feeding them, and Thou wilt more surely feed Thy children than Thy birds. Thou dost clothe the flowers in all their wondrous beauty, and Thou wilt more surely clothe us, for whom Christ has died, and who shall live for ever, while the flowers, though so lovely, perish in a day. Thou knowest what things we need before we ask Thee for them, for Thou art ever mindful of us.

Thou hast given us countless proofs of Thy love and watchful care. Every moment we are in Thy thought. Always Thine eye is upon us. Thou hast given Thy Son to die to redeem us; much more, being redeemed, Thou wilt keep us from being harmed by any power of evil. We are sure, therefore, of Thy care and keeping, and that we need never fear to trust Thee.

Yet we do not always trust Thee. Again and again little things worry and vex us. We are fearful in the presence of human needs. We become afraid of the changes that are passing over us and about us, forgetting that Thy providence is on all and over all. We are afraid of sickness, of sorrows, of temptations.

Father, it is not right that we should be so easily disturbed in our confidence. We want to learn to trust Thee at all times. Teach us how to do it. Teach us how to make known all our anxieties to Thee, and to leave them in Thy hand. Lord, give us Thy peace, Thy deep and holy peace, which nothing can break, and may it abide with us for ever. Amen.

FATHER, Thou hast told us that we ought to learn to live by the day. Thou didst teach this lesson to Thy people long ago by giving them manna, not in supplies to last for years, but day by day, enough only each day for the day. Thou didst teach us the same lesson by the lips of Thy Son, our great Teacher, who commanded us to pray any day only for enough for the day.

Wilt Thou teach us how to live day by day? It is hard for us to learn the lesson. We grow anxious when we cannot see how to-morrow is to be provided for. We worry about to-morrow's bread and guidance and help. Teach us, Father, to trust Thee as little children. Thou hast promised to take care of us. Thou art our Shepherd, and we shall not want. Thou art our God, and wilt supply all our needs, according to the riches of Thy glory in Christ Jesus.

Thou who didst not spare even Thine only begotten Son, who didst deliver Him up for us all, wilt surely with Him give us all things. Thou who hast made us with so many needs of body and soul, wilt surely meet all these needs if we will trust Thee and wait for Thee. Thou hast promised that we shall not want any good thing, if only we are faithful to Thee. Forgive us our feverish ways, and give us the spirit of trust.

Help us now to live this one little day without anxiety. Give us grace to do the one day's work well, and to trust Thee with all its care. Give us physical strength for our duties. Give us wisdom to make the right decisions and choices. Give us our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. 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. The day is gone, and we cannot recall it to amend its doings, to correct its mistakes, to blot out its sins, to undo the things we ought not to have done, to do the things we ought to have done, but left undone, to unsay the words we ought not to have said, to speak the words we ought to have spoken.

The day is gone from us and is with Thee. We leave it in Thy hands. Whatever we have done that was not according to Thy will, wilt Thou graciously forgive? The things that pleased Thee wilt Thou bless? May good come out of the day for us. Our disappointments we accept as Thine appointments for us, better than our own way would have been. Teach us the lesson Thou wouldst have us learn from the day's experiences. May we be wiser for having lived through these experiences. May our faith be stronger, our love deeper, our earnestness more intense, our zeal more intense.

We pray continually for our home. We thank Thee for it, for the love that binds us together as a family, for the privileges and favors we enjoy among the families of the earth, for the health and comfort we have, for the measure of prosperity that attends our work. Sweeten our household life more and more. Help us to be more and more to each other. Teach us patience and forbearance. Help us to restrain all bitter and unloving words, and to speak all kindly words. Bless us as individuals, older and younger. Give us now Thy benediction as we go to our rest. Keep us in safety through the night. And may grace, mercy, and peace from the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon us evermore. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Eleventh Week.)

O GOD, we would be strong for this new day, and we wait upon Thee to renew our strength. Thou hast given us renewal in sleep—we thank Thee for this. Thou givest Thy beloved sleep, and Thou givest them blessings while sleeping. For the goodness of the night we give Thee hearty thanks.

We need also spiritual strength for the day that is before us. We shall meet temptations. We shall have duties to perform. We shall have burdens to carry. We shall have conflicts with the evil that is in the world. We need strength for all these experiences. Thou only canst give us what we need. Thou art our refuge and our strength—a very present help in trouble. Thou hast promised to be with us, and to strengthen us. Thou hast said that as our days are so shall our strength be, and that Thy grace is sufficient for us. We accept these assurances, believing that we shall obtain help of Thee for every duty and every struggle.

We desire that this shall be a good day. Lord, give us faith that we may not fail of Thy help at any point. Let us not faint nor grow weary in our work. We go to our different duties and tasks in Christ's name, and we desire to live for Thee all the day. Bless our home life. Bless our work and business. Bless our association with neighbors and friends. Fill us with Thy love, that we may live worthily all the day, affectionately as a family, bearing one another's burdens, in peace with all men as much as lieth in us, and compassionately toward the trouble, the sorrowing, and the sinning. Keep us from accidents and injuries as we go about. Give us good health. Make us wise unto salvation. And to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost we will give praise for ever and ever. Amen.

OUR Father, we beseech Thee to hear us to-night, and to bless us. We have few requests to make. We would rather leave Thee to bless us in whatsoever way Thy divine wisdom may choose. We do not know what is best for us. We know not what we should pray for as we ought. We often wish for things which would not be real blessings to us. We cannot tell what would be the effect of our having them. Oft-times denial of our requests is a better blessing than the granting of them would be. So we put ourselves into Thy hand and ask for blessing — whatever will bless us the most really and the most deeply.

We beseech Thee for spiritual good rather than for temporal favors. The things of this earth are but for a day, and then they are gone. Wilt thou give us hunger and desire for things that will last for ever? We ask for wisdom, for goodness, for truth, for Christlikeness. Thou hast promised that those who hunger and thirst after righteousness shall be filled. Give us hunger for righteousness, thirst for divine grace. Then we shall be satisfied, and what we receive we shall keep for ever.

While the night is over us, wilt Thou keep us from all harm and danger? We cannot keep ourselves. We are weak and foolish, and the enemies about us are strong and cunning. We cast ourselves upon Thee, sure that Thou wilt shelter us. Let no plague come nigh our dwelling. May Thine angels encamp around our home. May the night bring us rich blessing — sleep and renewal, calmness and quietness. Spread over us Thy wings of love. And may grace, mercy, and peace, from God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be with us all for ever. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, we worship Thee with the beginning of this new day. Life can be beautiful and good only as it has Thy blessing on it. We give this day to Thee and we give ourselves to Thee. We are indeed Thine. Thou didst create us and Thou didst also redeem us. We are not our own, for we are bought with a price. Help us to glorify Thee in all that we do.

Accept our hearty thanks for the rest and all the goodness of the past night. We have slept and waked, for Thou hast sustained us. We thank Thee for our home and all its blessings and mercies. We thank Thee for the morning's light and for its health, for our opportunities and privileges, for the goodness and mercy that follow us always.

We confess our sins. We have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have done those things which we ought not to have done. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and there is no health in us. Thou hast promised that if we confess our sins, Thou art faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. Grant us Thy forgiveness and Thy peace.

As we go out to-day we know not what lies before us. The paths are all hidden from our eyes. We know not what dangers, what surprises of temptation or of sorrow may await us. But we are not afraid to go into the day, for Thou knowest all that is before us. So we put our hands in Thine and we ask Thee to lead us forth. We shall be safe with Thee, no matter what may come. Lead us where Thou wilt and provide for us wherever we go. We ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HOLY Father, let us, Thy children, draw near to Thee, since we come in the name of Thy Son our Saviour, who gave Himself for us. Through Him we have access to Thee. We come to thank Thee for all Thy mercies, for the blessings of this day and for all its privileges and enjoyments.

Let Thy blessing rest upon the work of this day. If we have been faithful in our duties and tasks, wilt Thou accept what we have done? Nothing is finished until it has received Thy benediction.

We thank Thee that we have the privilege of making prayers and supplications and intercessions for others. We pray for all our friends. Some of them are growing old. Gently keep the old people near Thyself. In their feebleness wilt Thou protect them? Thou hast promised to bear and to carry the aged. Fulfil Thy promises. Make them useful in their lives as long as they live. Then when their work is done, wilt Thou receive them home to heaven?

Bless any of our friends who are in trouble. Some of them are sick. Comfort the sick. Give them patience and cheerfulness. May they so acquiesce in Thy providence that the burden will not be too heavy for them. Sanctify to them their suffering and pain. We pray not merely for their recovery, but that they may come from their sick-rooms with the work of grace wrought in them which Thou hast designed their illness to produce. Some of our friends are in sorrow. Give them true consolation, and may they be enriched in all grace and in all the elements of a holy Christian character through their affliction. Give us now a night's benediction, in Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

Saturday Morning. — (Eleventh Week.)

SHED upon us this morning the light of Thy love, and give us strength and grace. As we leave the night behind us, so may we leave the sins and shadows of our lives behind us, and go forth in newness of spirit. We desire that all our days shall be steps toward better things. We would not live any two of them on the same level. We would grow in grace. As each day passed through brings us nearer to eternity, we would have each one bring us nearer to the full beauty of the likeness of Christ. We would have each day lift our feet one step higher in the ladder of life which reaches at last to Thy feet in the heavenly glory.

So our prayer is that this day may be for us a day of growth in all goodness, in whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely. While we do our common tasks may we be growing stronger in all the qualities of true life. May our association as a family enrich our lives in all the graces of true character, make us more gentle, more thoughtful, more patient, more kindly, more unselfish. May even our temptations and our conflicts make us stronger, and bring out in us qualities of beauty which have not been developed in ease. Thus may the day be one of growth and progress for each of us.

We need Thy help at every step. Unless Thou wilt be with us, nothing good can come out of our experiences. Forgive us our sins and our many failures and mistakes. Cleanse us from secret, hidden faults. Keep us from presumptuous sins. Let no iniquity obtain dominion over us. Let the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. Amen.

LORD, abide with us, for it is evening, and the night is upon us. Give us Thy protection in and through the darkness. Our eyes cannot see in the night, but Thine eyes see as in the day. The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee. Thou canst watch over us, for Thou dost neither slumber nor sleep. So we put ourselves into Thy care for the night. We shall sleep without fear, for Thou art our keeper.

We ask Thee for Thy peace. Earth's peace is easily broken by alarms and by troubles that spring up continually. We are startled evermore by sudden fears and dangers. But Thy peace is eternal. Not as the world giveth, dost Thou give. Thou givest Thine own peace to Thy children. It is that peace that we seek to-night. Thou hast promised to keep in perfect peace those whose minds are stayed on Thee. May we rest in Thee. May we nestle in Thy love as little children nestle in the mother's bosom. May we hide in Thee as in an everlasting rock, so that our peace may never be disturbed, even in the wildest storms of earth.

Through this night may we be kept, and may Thy best benediction be upon us. May no accident befall our home while we are sleeping. May we be preserved until the morning and then receive a Sabbath's blessing to prepare us for our duties. We remember other homes about us, praying that Thy grace may be upon them. Bless Thy ministers to-night who are preparing to speak to Thy people to-morrow. Hold them near Thine own heart and give them the messages, the words of life, which Thou wilt have them speak. Fold us all now in Thine everlasting arms, and may the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be upon us. Amen.

WE would sing of Thy mercies, O Lord. We would make known Thy faithfulness. Thou art the same yesterday, and to-day, yea, and for ever. Thou changest not. Thy word is settled for ever. Not a jot or a tittle of it can in any wise fail. The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but Thy kindness shall not depart from us, nor the covenant of Thy peace be removed for ever.

O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto Thee, or to Thy faithfulness round about Thee? Thou rulest the raging of the sea. When the waves thereof arise, Thou stillest them. The heavens are Thine, the earth also is Thine; as for the world with the fulness thereof, Thou hast founded it. Thou hast a mighty arm; strong is Thy hand, and high is Thy right hand. Justice and judgment are the habitation of Thy throne; mercy and truth shall go before Thee.

We thank Thee, O God, that on this holy Sabbath we can rest so confidently on Thine eternal faithfulness. May the gospel wherever preached to-day reveal to needy hearts Thy love and truth. May Thy servants sent forth with the messages of Thy love be faithful in representing Thee. Let a blessing rest on our pastor, as he shall preach Thy word, and lead us in Thy worship. May he be full of the Holy Ghost. May he come from Thy very presence, and may the light shine in his face as it shone on the face of Moses when he had been with Thee for forty days in the mount. Prepare us and all Thy people for the worship of the sanctuary. Bless all Sabbath schools and all meetings of whatever kind held to-day for Thy worship. May this be a day full of Christ and of power. And may the grace of Christ be upon us all for ever. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (Twelfth Week.)

LORD, Thou hast been favorable to us. Thou hast blessed us. This evening we mingle our voices in praise to Thee for Thy goodness. Thy love is everlasting. Thy grace is unwasting. Thy faithfulness is eternal. Thou never weariest in blessing us.

We thank Thee for all the privileges of this holy Sabbath. Sanctify to us the worship in which we have engaged, at home, and with Thy people in the sanctuary. May our meditation on Thy word enrich us and build up in us the beautiful things of Thy grace. May the prayers we have offered be answered in loving fulness. May the glimpses of Thy love and glory we have had to-day be inspirations in our souls in the days to come, making us long for the things that are heavenly. May the songs of the Sabbath sing in our hearts all the week.

May we have grace to follow the instructions we have received from Thy word, so that our lives may be better. Help us to put away the faults which have been disclosed in us as we have looked into Thy word and have thought seriously of ourselves. Help us to put on the beautiful things which have been pointed out to us. So may the Sabbath be blessed to us, and may its lessons be wrought out in our lives.

May Thy Spirit follow all the work of Thy church this day, blessing all the preaching and teaching of Thy word, and all efforts put forth by missionaries everywhere to make known the name of Jesus Christ. May Thy kingdom come. May its power in men's hearts and lives become more and more complete. Grant us now a blessing as we go to our beds for the night. Spread over us Thy shelter of love. And may grace, mercy, and peace be upon us for ever. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (Twelfth Week.)

O GOD, our Father, we praise Thy name ; we extol Thee ; we worship Thee. Thou art great and greatly to be praised ; Thy greatness is unsearchable. One generation shall praise Thy works to another, and shall declare Thy mighty acts. We would speak of the glorious honor of Thy majesty, and of Thy wondrous works. We would make known Thy mercy.

Thou, Lord, art gracious, and full of compassion ; slow to anger and of great mercy. Thou art good to all ; Thy tender mercies are over all Thy works. All Thy works shall praise Thee, and Thy saints shall bless Thee. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations. Thou upholdest all that fall, and raisest up all those that be bowed down. The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest Thy hand and satisfieth the desire of every living thing. Thou art nigh unto all that call upon Thee, to all that call upon Thee in truth. Thou wilt fulfil the desire of them that fear Thee ; Thou also wilt hear their cry and wilt save them. Thou preservest all them that love Thee.

We thank Thee that we may have such assured confidence in Thee. May we have grace to live before the world so as to prove our sincerity. Help us to keep the vows we made on the Sabbath when we went to Thy sanctuary. May our week-day life be as good as our Sabbath promises. The spirit is willing — we desire to live worthily ; but the flesh is weak. The things we would do, we do not. Strengthen all good purposes in our hearts, and may we be enabled to live righteously in the world. We ask all, with the forgiveness of our sins, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

O LAMB of God, who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou who sittest at the right hand of God, and wilt come in glory to judge the world, have mercy upon us and forgive our sins. We praise Thee, O Christ, for Thy wonderful condescension, for the priceless sacrifice made by Thee in accomplishing our redemption, and for the blessed salvation which Thou hast obtained for us. May all that is within us be aroused to praise Thee.

We bow before Thy cross, and we remember again what our redemption cost Thee. We remember Thy years of patient humiliation, when Thou didst walk this earth, homeless and a wayfarer, without where to lay Thy head, that we might have a home in heaven. We remember Thy sufferings at the hands of enemies, that we might have the friendship of God. We remember Thine agony in Gethsemane, Thy bloody sweat, that we might have quiet peace when we come to die. We remember Thy cross, with the unutterable sufferings endured there, that our sins might be forgiven and that we might have eternal redemption through Thy blood. We remember Thy burial and Thy resting in the dark grave, that the grave might no longer have its terrors for us, because Thou hast lain in it.

We remember, too, Thy glorious resurrection, that we might have a living Saviour and that we too might have the hope of resurrection and eternal life. We remember Thine ascension to the right hand of God, that we might have a Friend in heaven to intercede for us and plan for our lives. May these blessed truths be very real to us, and may we live because Thou livest. And we will praise Thee for ever. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Twelfth Week.)

GRACIOUSLY come to us this morning, O God, and bless us. We deserve no favor at Thy hand, but Thou art a God of mercy. Out of the depths we have cried unto Thee. Lord, hear our cry, and let Thine ear be attentive to the voice of our supplication. If Thou shouldst mark iniquities against us, we could not stand before Thee, for we have sinned in manifold ways. But there is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayst be feared. We wait for Thy mercy, for with Thee there is redemption.

Thou hast a purpose for each one of our lives to-day, something Thou wouldst have us to do. Wilt Thou make it plain to each of us as we go out, and go through the hours, what it is Thou hast in Thy plan for us? We would do Thy will and not our own all the day. Show us what Thou wilt have us to do. Teach us to do Thy commandments. Let us not follow the counsels and devices of our own hearts. Let us not lean unto our own understanding. Incline our hearts to follow Thee and to walk in the way of Thy commandments. So may we please Thee and glorify Thy name.

We desire to be blessings in the world, and we ask Thee for grace to show to all who see us Thy beauty in our own lives. Fill us with Thy Spirit and then Thy life shall shine in us. May the joy of Christ be in our hearts. Help us to be comforters to those who are in sorrow. May we be enabled to help others with the burdens that are too heavy for them. Teach us how to sympathize with those who are suffering. Help us to be winners of souls. Bless our home, and keep us while absent one from the other, bringing us all together in the evening. And may the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with us. Amen.

FATHER, let Thy face shine upon our home to-night. We thank Thee for it. It is a shelter to us from the world's storms. It is a nest of love. It is a school where we may learn love's lessons, and where we may grow into the beauty of Christlikeness. We pray continually that our home may become more and more like heaven. Teach all of us how to live so as to add to its sweetness.

Come and be Thou a guest in our home. Then its love will become sweeter and more and more holy. For Thy presence gives light, blessing, and joy. Make our home Thy home. Dwell with us. Then we shall be happy. Then we shall live beautifully.

Bless the children. We thank Thee for childhood, with its innocence, its simplicity, its glad joyousness. Let Thy grace be upon all children, and give them Thy sweet love, to keep their hearts unspoiled. Bless all mothers into whose hands little children come first to be taught and trained. May their own lives be pure with the purity of Christ. Let no mother's heart be impure or her hands defiled while she is training her children for Thee. Bless all teachers of little children, giving them skill to do their work faithfully, so that they shall not be ashamed when they meet them at the judgment bar.

Let a blessing rest upon schools where children are trained for life. Make the teachers wise and faithful. Bless all academies, colleges, and schools of every grade. Give to teachers power to teach well. Bless all books, papers, and literature prepared for the children and young people. So may the children of the world be saved. We ask all this in the name of Jesus Christ, the children's Friend. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, look upon us graciously as we wait at Thy feet. Receive our thanks for the goodness of another night, and accept this consecration of our lives to Thee for another day. We are Thine own children, and we will trust Thee for all that our lives need. We will strive to obey Thee. We shall need Thy grace in order to do Thy will, and we ask Thee to give us grace that we may be faithful and dutiful children.

Enable us to do our simplest tasks for Thee as carefully as if they were the largest and most sacred ministries that mortal is ever set to do. May we find our Father's business in our household work, in our school duties, in our play and recreation, in the affairs of our common occupations. May we learn to do all in the name of the Lord Jesus and for Him.

All about us are those who need kindnesses which we can render. Wilt Thou give us so much of the Spirit of Christ that we shall go about doing good all the day? Even while engaged at our ordinary work, may we be so filled with love that we shall give help and cheer to all we meet by our cheerful manner, by our encouraging words, and by our thoughtful kindnesses. May our way-side ministry, as we move along at our work, be a ministry of continual blessing.

Draw us now near to Thee, and give us the touch of Thy hand ere we go out. If we should never all come together again as a family, if death should call any of us home before the nightfall, let us not be separated in the heavenly home. Let us not fall by the way into any sin. Mercifully preserve us from all evil. And may grace, mercy, and peace be with us all for ever. 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.

Thou hast told us by the lips of Him who spake as never man spake, that if we forgive men their trespasses, Thou wilt also forgive us ; but that if we forgive not men their trespasses, neither wilt Thou forgive us our trespasses. It is not easy for us to forgive those who have done us hurt. We oftentimes cherish bitter feelings and are not willing to put them out of our hearts. Yet, our Father, we want to be like Thee, and we are not like Thee if we are unforgiving. Thou forgivest us not once only, but endlessly. Thou forgivest altogether; putting our sins behind Thy back, remembering them no more for ever, receiving Thy pardoned children back into favor as if They never had sinned, and restoring them to all that they have lost by their wandering.

Father, teach us the lesson of forgiveness. If others have trespassed against us, help us to forgive them. If they have trespassed against us seven times, help us to forgive seven times, seventy times seven times. Help us to forgive as Thou dost, fully, freely, taking the offending friend back to our heart again, loving unto the uttermost. We desire to obey this teaching. Thou knowest how hard it is to do it. Help us, gracious Lord. Put Thy Spirit into our hearts. Soften our spirits and humble us, until we can say from our hearts, "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those that trespass against us." For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Twelfth Week.)

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Teach us how to hallow Thy name. Show us how holy it is and how sacred. Even the angels in heaven speak it in reverent breath. It shines like the sun in its glory. All Thine attributes are manifested in Thy name. All Thou art is in Thy name. All the glory of the universe which Thou hast made is less glorious than is Thy name, for Thou art greater than all Thy works.

Hallowed be Thy name. Help us to hallow it in our own souls, to hold it as sacred. Teach us to reverence Thee. Give us a glimpse of Thy holy glory, that we may know how to adore Thy name in our hearts. Then teach us how to hallow Thy name in all our life. May we hallow it in our speech. Let us never speak Thy name without love and reverence. May its every mention fill our hearts with holy thoughts of Thee. We are Thy children and we bear Thy name. Teach us how to live so that we shall hallow Thy name in ourselves. Let us never dishonor Thee by living in any way unworthy of Thee. May we be holy as Thou art holy. May we in our speech, in our conduct, in our disposition, in our whole character, be ever worthy of Him whose name we bear. May our light so shine before men that they may see our good works and glorify Thee, our Father in heaven.

Then may we have grace to do much in the world to bring honor and glory to Thy name. Help us to win others to Thee, so that in their lives Thy name may be hallowed. We are little in Thy sight and cannot do much; but may we be enabled, in our own place and manner, to honor Thee, and to help to bring all the world to say, "Hallowed be Thy name." We ask in Jesus Christ. Amen.

Thursday Evening. — (Twelfth Week.)

IN the quiet of the eventide we come to Thee, our Father, for Thy blessing. We are weary, to-night, after the day's toils and cares, and come to Thee for rest. Thou hast promised rest to those who come to Thee. Things have not all gone to-day as we had hoped they would. We intended to be very good and faithful, but while the spirit was willing the flesh was weak, and we failed many times. Father, forgive us for these failures and save us from repeating them.

Many of our expectations were not realized. We had our disappointments. Some of our plans failed. We leave these broken things with Thee. Perhaps it was Thy will that they should be broken, because they were not Thy plans. Our ways were not Thy ways, but Thy ways are wiser and better than ours. So we leave all with Thee, praying that Thy plan for us may go on in all our broken plans, and that all things may indeed work together for our good.

We pray again for this dear home of ours — we must always pray for it. It needs Thy grace afresh every day, that it may be kept heaven-like in this world of sin. Purify all our home affections. May all things serve to bring us nearer together and to bind us closer to each other. May our common toils and cares and sorrows become new bands of love to hold us heart to heart in mutual love. May we never fail in patience, nor in unselfishness, nor in thoughtfulness. Give us the spirit of self-effacement if we are called to make personal sacrifices in order that our home may be blessed. Pour into our hearts the spirit of love and grace, that we may be mutually helpful, and then our home shall be happy. We ask in the name of Christ. Amen.

O CHRIST, who art the source and fountain of all life, we come to Thee this morning for new life, new supplies of life, to prepare us for living another day. Our lamps are going out, and need to be refilled by Thee from Thy fulness, that they may burn and shine in this dark world. Our hearts' love is exhausted by the continual drafts upon it in living our human life, and it needs renewal from Thy heart. Our strength is wasted through toil and struggle, and we need new supplies.

We come to Thee, O Christ, for Thou art the Life, and we have the promise that of Thy fulness we shall receive, and grace for grace. Wilt Thou give us life? Thou didst come into the world that we might have life and might have it abundantly. Thine own heart was broken on the cross and its life was emptied upon the earth, that it might become our life and throb in our hearts. Jesus Christ, our Saviour, fill us with Thine own life and then we shall live indeed.

We ask for all the life we need to enable us to be true children of God and faithful followers of Thine. We have no life of our own. Wilt Thou live in us, and then we shall indeed show the world a revealing of Thee? Then Thy joy shall be in our hearts, Thy peace, Thy rest, Thy very life. Then shall we be indeed branches of the vine, bearing fruit, bending low with abundance of fruit. Then we shall be like Thee, that wheresoever we are men may see Thee in us and may glorify Thee. Then we shall be able also to give life to others, for we shall have Thy life in us. What we have not we cannot give. Give us, therefore, of the fulness of Thy life, and then we can give to all we meet. We crave these favors in Thy name, O Lamb of God. Amen.

WE thank Thee, Father, for the revealing to us of the sweetness and gentleness of Thy love. No mother's bosom is so warm a shelter for her baby as is Thy bosom for Thy little children. No holiest earthly home is so secure a shelter for its favored inmates as Thou art to those who find their home in Thee. We have gathered into our home to-night, after the day's cares, toils, and conflicts; so we would gather now also into the shelter of Thy love and hide ourselves in Thee. There is no other hiding-place.

All the sins of this day wilt Thou forgive? At this evening-time grant to us Thy peace. All that we have done wilt Thou take and bless and use? We tried to do good to others as we went on our way. Our attempts were not all beautiful, but wilt Thou use even our poor efforts to help and bless others? If Thy grace is in them, our humblest deeds are full of helpfulness. Teach us to be content with the things we have. Save us from murmuring and complaining at the ills and frets of life. We are easily disheartened. We are impatient of hindrance and restraint, and when things do not go as we would have them go, we often grow querulous, and are heard finding fault and complaining. Forgive us this spirit, and teach us to take what comes to us in Thy providence quietly, cheerfully, and prayerfully, bearing patiently with inconvenience and disappointment, so that Thy name may be honored. Give us sweetness of spirit, give us calm and thoughtful hearts, from every murmur free; the blessing of Thy grace impart, and may we live for Thee. So may the sweetness of Thine own life come into our hearts, until we are transformed into Thine own likeness. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Saturday Morning. — (Twelfth Week.)

MAY this new morning bring us into new fellowship with Thee, our Father. May the light of Thy love be newly revealed in our hearts. May Thy grace be poured upon us like sunshine out of heaven. May we have a glimpse of that fulness of life which awaits us in the other world, the heavenly home, so that our hearts may be drawn towards it.

We thank Thee that heaven begins here, that when we receive Christ we have everlasting life. Help us to enter every day more deeply into life. May we be filled with all the fulness of God even in this world. Abide in us and may we abide in Thee. May Thy love be shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirit.

We ask Thee for grace to witness for Christ to-day wherever we go. In our home life may we witness to each other of the power of Christ to make us loving, gentle, and affectionate. In our day's occupations may we witness for Christ to all who see us, by our diligence and faithfulness, and by our unselfish ministries. In our friendships may we witness for Christ by our thoughtfulness, constancy, and sincerity, and by our unselfish sympathy, kindness, and helpfulness. In all our life may we be witnesses for Christ, and may the beauty of the Lord be revealed in our lives.

We speak our prayer to Thee this morning for all whose duties lead them into places of danger. We pray for those who go upon the sea that they may be kept from danger; for those who are upon railway trains, for those who work in mines, and for all whose occupations are full of peril. We pray for our neighbors and friends, for the poor, the sick, and the dying. Grant these requests for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Saturday Evening. — (Twelfth Week.)

THE week is closing, and we come to Thee, O Father, in its last evening prayer, to commit ourselves to Thee. Bless all the Sundays which have passed away for ever from our hands. Use the work we have done. Impress in our hearts the lessons taught us by the experiences of this week. Let us not lose them nor forget them. May our lives be richer ever after because of them. May we put into practice what we have learned.

Bless to us the teachings of Thy holy word which have come to us during this week in our daily readings. May we keep them ever in our hearts, and may they be profitable to us in the shaping and beautifying of our characters. Bless also the influence of our lives on others. Those who have seen us have noted how we live. Our words have been spoken into the air, but they have fallen upon ears and into hearts, and their influence abides. Our example, too, has had its effect. Wilt Thou bless all this influence? Forbid that any evil effect shall follow any act of ours, but may all who have seen us carry good influences in their lives from ours. May we, too, in turn, carry good from the true and beautiful lives which we have seen, receiving blessing from them which shall make us stronger and better in all days to come. Make us more and more a blessing to others.

We now go to our rest. Bless us, our Father. Fold us in Thine everlasting arms, and hold us apart from the world and far away from its perils. Forgive us every sin. Wash us in the blood of Christ. Grant to us abundance of Thy spirit. Give us rest in sleep. Prepare us for a good Sabbath, and may we rise with hearts eager to see Thee. Hear us, and receive our prayers, we ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Sunday Morning. — (Thirteenth Week.)

CHRI**S**T, who didst die for our sins, and rise again from the dead, we worship Thee on this Thy day. Thou art the resurrection and the life. Thou didst bring life and immortality to light in Thy gospel. Thou couldst not be holden of death, but didst conquer it, thus vanquishing the last enemy.

We rejoice to-day in the blessings which Thou hast brought to us by Thy resurrection. Thou art a Saviour who hast met every power of evil and hast overcome every enemy. We have nothing to fear even in death, for Thou hast proved Thyself Lord of death, and hast the keys of the grave. Thou wilt rescue all Thy people from death's power.

Thou art a Saviour who lives and was dead, but who now lives to die no more. We have Thee for a living Friend and Companion. We are sure of Thy help, Thou strong Son of God, in our every time of need, trial, and danger.

On this Lord's day we think of Thee as away beyond death, and able therefore to lead us through death. Bring us into living fellowship with Thyself. May this be to us a resurrection day, a day of victory over some old sin, a day of new life and hope. Help us to conquer some earthly desire and enter into some new freedom. May we rise into newness of life.

Wilt Thou make this Sabbath one of real blessing to us and to many others? Bless the churches everywhere. Let the power from on high be given to all who preach the gospel and to all who teach in the Sabbath schools. Help us to open our hearts to receive Thy love and the power of Thy Holy Spirit. And we will give all the praise to the Father through Thee, O Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

Sunday Evening. — (Thirteenth Week.)

O GOD, who didst command the light to shine out of darkness, shine upon us, into our hearts, this evening, and give us Thy peace. We thank Thee for all that this Sabbath has been to us, for its quiet, for its instruction, for its worship, for its fellowship with Thee and with Thy people, for its opportunities of Christian service. Wilt Thou bless to our home the Sabbath rest and fellowship? May our family life be enriched by means of this day's privileges. May we be enabled to make our home sweet with the sweetness of heaven.

Bless us in our individual spiritual life. Bring us nearer to Thyself. May our thoughts of the risen Christ lift our souls into sweeter communion with Christ. May He be, more than ever before, our personal Friend, dearer to us than any other friend in all the world. May we live nearer the heart of Christ from this day than ever we have lived before.

Then we pray that our Christian life may be deeper and better from this day. May we have more of Christ in our hearts. May we be more fully consecrated to Thy service than ever we have been before. Make us more earnest, more prayerful, more holy in heart and life. Give us more wisdom in working for Thee. May we be teachers of others, as we speak of the things of Thy grace. May we be winners of souls. May all the influence of our lives be for good. May we be more helpful to others.

We ask Thy benediction on all the work done for Thee this day. Bless not only the public ministry of Thy word, but remember all that has been done by humble workers in private ways. Give us now Thy good-night peace, our Father, as we close our eyes. We ask in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Monday Morning. — (Thirteenth Week.)

FATHER, may the light of the Sabbath stream down through all the days of the week. May the Sabbath's blessings overflow into the common days, like water from a great fountain, and may all the week be holier, brighter, sweeter, purer, and happier therefor.

We address ourselves now again to toil and conflict. We have had our day of rest, and now we hear the command, "Six days shalt Thou labor," calling us afield. Help us to shake off all sloth and to be diligent, earnest, and faithful in our labor. Save us from indolence and half-heartedness. Whatsoever our hands find to do, may we do with our might. As the time is short and ever shortening for us, may we redeem every moment of it from waste and give it something worthy to carry forward for eternity. May we be diligent in business, doing all our daily work with energy, with carefulness, with all the skill we can command, so as to please Thee.

Help us to make this a good week, the best we have ever lived, a week of usefulness, a week of spiritual growth, a week of education, a week of love and all good serving of each other and of our fellows.

We beseech Thee to forgive us all our sins and to make us more and more conscious of our personal unworthiness and our constant need of divine cleansing. Let no iniquity gain or hold dominion over us. Subdue in us all evil propensities and desires. Take not Thy Holy Spirit from us. Restore unto us the joy of Thy salvation. Send us out to-day as Thy messengers, to carry Thy words of comfort and life to others and to do errands for Thee. Help us to be a blessing to many. Give us a good day, and bring us together at its close in peace and love. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Monday Evening. — (Thirteenth Week.)

GIVE us light at the evening time, O God. Whatever shadows have been about us to-day, may they flee away now, and may the brightness of Thy love stream about us.

There are things hard to understand in our life. Sometimes we have trouble. Sorrows darken the air about us. Tears flow. Bereavements break the circle of love. We experience losses and trials. Thy providences are hard to read. We cannot see love written in them. Sometimes we are tempted to ask whether there can be love in them at all, they seem to be working so positively and so sorely against us.

Father, we thank Thee for the many assurances that for Thy children love always works in Thy providences. The things that seem to be against us are really working for our good, though it may take time to bring out the result.

We ask for a faith that shall never doubt our Father's love, whatever the experiences may be. Help us to trust Thee when we cannot see, knowing that afterwards we shall know that good has come out of all the strange events. Give us patience, and help us to learn to wait for Thee when we cannot see the goodness.

We lay all our burdens at Thy feet. We would not carry one of them into the night with us. We would leave them all with Thee. Take all the tangled threads into Thine own hand and unravel them, weaving them into a web of beauty. Forgive us all our doubts and fears, our little faiths and our half-faiths, and give us the faith of little children. Then we shall be blessed and happy. Then we shall see Thy blue sky with its countless stars. And may grace, mercy, and peace be upon us for ever. Amen.

Tuesday Morning. — (Thirteenth Week.)

LORD, teach us how to pray. We thank Thee for the privilege of prayer, that we can bring our wants and wishes to Thee freely, no matter what they are, sure that Thou wilt give them patient consideration. Thou dost never despise the prayer of any of Thy children. The feeblest and lowest may come with the smallest request, and Thou wilt open the door to hear. We rejoice that we have such a Father in heaven.

Teach us how to pray. Give us the confidence of children. Help us to come boldly to the throne of grace that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in our times of need. We are sure of Thy willingness to do always for us the thing that is best. So we would cast our requests upon Thee, saying, "As Thou wilt." Give us the faith that will trust Thee with our desires, leaving to Thee how and when the answer shall come. If the thing we ask for is not given, help us to believe that refusal is greater kindness to us than the granting of the request would have been.

We come with our requests for temporal blessings. We ask Thee for daily bread, for health, for prosperity in business. If it be Thy will, Father, grant us all these mercies and favors. If any of them are withheld, we are sure it shall be in love, and we will say, "Thy will, not ours, be done."

We pray also for spiritual blessings, asking Thee to give us more grace, more love, more of Thy Spirit. Hear these our prayers, and give us an answer of peace. So may we abide in Thee, and may Thy love enter into our hearts. Give us the best things, the things we need the most, not what we ask unless what we ask is best. We make these prayers in Jesus' name. Amen.

FATHER, we come to Thee again with confidence and trust. We are not afraid to trust Thee. Thou hast never yet failed or disappointed us, when we have come to Thee with our needs, and Thou wilt not fail nor disappoint us now. Help us to believe in Thee, even when all things seem to be against us, knowing that it is because the story of Thy providence is not finished that it seems to move adversely for us.

We have no power of our own to bring good out of evil, to compel enmities, opposition, and hindrances to work out good for us in the end. But Thou canst do even this. We would leave, therefore, with Thee all the things that seem adverse and evil, and ask Thee to bring the blessing out of them for us.

We remember, this evening before Thee, our friends who have troubles. Thou knowest who they are and what the troubles are. Give them faith and comfort in their trial. Let them not be cast down by the things that are hard to endure. May they have faith that shall not fail in any experience of trial.

We remember all the interests of our own home. We desire to make our home a good place to grow up in for worthy life and for heaven. We need Thee continually to help us to make it heavenlike and sweet. May Thy love abide with us, softening our hearts and sweetening and refining our spirits.

We pray for all who love the Lord Jesus Christ. May they love Him more and more. May all believers grow in grace. We pray for the lost world. Have mercy upon it and save it. Help us to do our part in saving it. And may the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be upon us all for ever. Amen.

WE ask Thee, our Father, to give us a true blessing this morning. May it enter into our lives and make them more like Christ. May it become a fountain of the water of life in each heart of ours. May it make us hate sin more and love right and good more. May it leave the marks of the Lord Jesus Christ branded more indelibly upon us. May it stamp the image of Christ more deeply and clearly upon us.

We desire to carry Thy blessing with us into all the day. May we love Thee more and follow Thee better and serve Thee more acceptably, because we have Thy blessing upon us in the early morning.

We ask Thee — as we must always ask Thee — to forgive us our sins, and cleanse and purify our hearts and lives. We are not worthy to receive any blessings at Thy hands, but Thou art gracious and merciful, and we come to Thee sure of the blotting out of our sins when we have truly confessed them and sincerely repented of them. Give us indeed the grace of repentance, that we may receive Thy forgiveness and Thy peace.

We desire to leave our sins behind us and not to continue to repeat them. Help us to put them away. If we have unintentionally wronged any one, give us grace to undo the wrong, so far as we can. If we have taken anything from another wrongfully, give us grace to restore what we have taken. May our religion make us honest and truthful. May it make us just and righteous. Save us from an easy-going religion that takes no hold upon the life. May our religion go to the depths of our being, and may it cleanse us at the heart and sanctify and transform all our life. May it lead us to noble service. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

WE would praise Thee, O God, for Thy mercy and truth, and for all the wonders of Thy love. Teach us how to sing. Sometimes we almost forget how to sing, we so rarely utter our thanksgiving to Thee. We come to Thee continually with requests, asking for favors of many kinds, but we speak our gratitude very infrequently. We fail to thank Thee for the things we have most earnestly asked Thee to give to us, forgetting when we get them that they are answers to our prayers, that they are indeed gifts from Thy hand.

Father, we confess this sin of ingratitude before Thee and implore Thy forgiveness. And may we be enabled to make our repentance real and true by henceforth thanking Thee more faithfully for all the blessings of Thy love and grace. We thank Thee now for answered prayers, for the good things of Thy providence, for the good things of Thy word and of Thy Spirit, for home and friends, and all the blessings of country and church. We thank Thee for this day's blessings, for its enjoyments, for all it has brought to us of good, for Thy presence with us, and for the hopes of glory. We thank Thee for what Thou art to us as our Father, for the love that Thou hast for us, for the revealings of Thy grace and comfort.

Teach us to sing, so that our hearts may always be praising Thee. May our lives be songs, and may we sing Thy praise wherever we go, not with our lips only, but in our disposition, in our conduct, in our character. May all who see us and know us, hear the music of love and praise wherever we go. Fill us with the joy of Christ and then we shall sing. Breathe Thy life into our souls and then our lives shall be songs. Grant these things for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Thursday Morning. — (Thirteenth Week.)

O GOD, who hast spared our lives through another night, and brought us to a new morning, seal to us Thy new mercy by new gifts of grace. We thank Thee for the rest of the night. We thank Thee for the favors that await us, for the provision made ready for our bodies, for the hopes of the day upon which we are now entering. Give us truly grateful hearts; and may we never grieve Thee by coldness, by unfaithfulness, by ingratitude, by unbelief, or by want of love.

We beseech Thee to prepare us now by Thy Spirit for all the duties of the day, for all its vicissitudes. What its hours may bring forth, we cannot know, nor would we if we could. We would rather leave them all with Thee, that Thou mayst lead us and prepare the way for us, than that we should choose for ourselves. So we will trust Thee to take us in Thine appointed way. Choose for us, God; nor let our weak preferring cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed. Choose for us — Thy wisdom is unerring, and we are fools and blind. We cannot, dare not, choose for ourselves.

The day may have shadows for us, or it may bring to us hardship and self-denial; but we shall not be afraid. Our path through gloom shall lead to joy and peace. So we will press on in patient self-denial, accepting the hardship, not shrinking from the loss. Our blessing lies beyond the hour of trial, our crown beyond the cross. Let us not falter in any experience.

Let not the world have dominion over us to-day. Help us to fix our eyes on the heavenly hills, and press onward to the glory that waits for us there with Thee. Hear us, O God, and grant to us Thy blessing and grace, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OUR Father who art in heaven, we come to Thee with the children's confidence, saying, Abba, Father. Teach us to love Thee and trust Thee. Put into our hearts the spirit of adoption.

We thank Thee for the privileges we enjoy as Thy children. Help us to realize what they are. Reveal Thy love to us. We cannot see Thee, and we are so slow to believe that Thou lovest us. Make known to us this precious fact, and may Thy love be shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirit.

We thank Thee for all our blessings — the good things of Thy providence, the better things of Thy grace. We thank Thee for our home and its tender affections. We thank Thee for our friends, and for all the gentle friendships that bless our lives. We thank Thee for the children, and for their sweetness and beauty. We thank Thee for schools, for books, and for teachers. We thank Thee for Thy church, with its ordinances, its sacraments, its fellowships, and for the help that comes to us from it in so many ways.

Grant to us a blessing now at the ending of another day. Receive out of our hands all the work we have done, and bless it. Forgive us all our sins, and strengthen our weakness that we may not sin against Thee so readily. May we learn to live in this world as not belonging to it, pilgrims only, passing through the world to our heavenly inheritance. Yet we desire to live well while we stay here, using the world and not abusing it, and living in it so as to leave a blessing in it. Lead us on and on, to the end, and then bring us to the close of life's last day in peace, and to heaven's immortality, through Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

Friday Morning. — (Thirteenth Week.)

FATHER, in all things we have come short, and we ask Thy grace and mercy. Thou hast promised by Thy servant that if we confess our sins Thou art faithful and just to forgive us our sins. We come to Thee with confession. Make Thy face shine upon us, and give us Thy peace.

Thou hast kept us through the darkness, from all the perils of the night. We thank Thee, and we would take blessing and grace from Thee. May we be enabled to make this a very worthy and beautiful day. May its every task be finished. May all its assigned work be done. Give us the true spirit toward all men. In all our intercourse with others, may we be gentle, thoughtful, charitable, large-hearted, unselfish, and helpful. Preserve us from envy, jealousy, and all bitterness. May we be useful, quieting others' fears, soothing their pains, comforting their sorrows.

Help us in all our trials and cares to be patient, victorious, and strong. May we endure trouble and sorrow sweetly and calmly. May we pass through temptation unhurt by its fires, as the Hebrew children passed through the fires of the king's furnace. May we live in the world and not be hurt by the world. May our love for Thee grow stronger and stronger as we pass toward the end of our earthly pilgrimage. May heaven draw upon us continually, lifting us nearer to Thee in spirit every day, ennobling all our life, and throwing about us ever stronger bonds of divine grace.

We go forth now into the day to serve Thee as Thou wilt have us serve Thee. Make us faithful and true. Breathe upon us, and give us Thy Spirit. We ask in the name of Jesus. Amen.

Friday Evening. — (Thirteenth Week.)

THE day is done, our Father, and we bring it to Thee. Give it Thy blessing. As it is now to be folded away with all past days, to remain closed till the books are opened, pass Thy cleansing hand over it, and then put Thy seal upon it. Bless all we have done. Forgive our sins. Sanctify to us all our experiences. Make clean our hearts within us. Strengthen us in our souls. Take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

We ask for rich blessings upon our home and home life. Thou didst institute the home ; the family is Thine ordinance. Hence we feel confidence in asking Thee to make our home pleasing to Thee in its love, its fellowship, and all its affairs. May each one of us, older and younger, be blessed. In all the future of our family life may we have divine guidance. May the young grow up here into beauty, finding their home a school of heaven. Help us to make our home hospitable and loving, a centre of holy influences.

We bring to Thee all the interests of our lives — our business, our household tasks, our school work, our friendships, our hopes, plans, and fears. Grant Thy grace upon all these things. We pray for the trusts Thou hast placed in our hands, all the interests of Thy kingdom that are in our custody. Help us to be faithful to every duty, and may nothing suffer in our care.

Almighty and most merciful Father, we now commend ourselves, and all who are dear to us, to Thee. Tenderly care for the old. Pity the weak and the tempted. Have mercy upon the fallen. Comfort the sorrowing. Bless the sick and those who watch beside them. Hear us, O God. Receive our prayer. Save us at last in heaven, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, we bless Thee for the revealing of Thy love which Thou hast given us in Jesus Christ. He has taught us to call Thee our Father, telling us that Thou lovest us with all a father's tender affection, that Thy care for us is constant, and that we have all the privileges of children in Thy family. Help us also to be Thy faithful children, obedient, trustful, loyal, and true.

We thank Thee, our Father, for the goodness and mercy of the past night, and for all Thy kindness toward us. Give us true gratitude that we may never fail to recognize Thy hand in the favors we receive. May Thy goodness ever lead us to greater carefulness in living, that we may never grieve Thee by sin or by unbelief. Help us to keep our hearts ever open to the gentlest influences of Thy love.

We would remember before Thee all the interests of Thy church. Bless all those who have confessed Thy name, and give them grace to be true and faithful to Thee in all their ways. May Thy people be led into holier living, into deeper experiences of Thy love, into intenser earnestness in Thy service, into fuller consecration. Give Thy church greater power and influence in the world.

We desire that our own household life may become more and more imbued with Thy grace. Whatever is not according to Thy will wilt Thou help us to bring into full accord? May we be brought very close together in true affection. May we live together sweetly, patiently, unselfishly, and helpfully, so that Jesus would not hesitate to be a guest in our home. We ask all these favors and mercies in Jesus Christ's name. Amen.

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, and our Father, we draw near to Thee with love and faith, at this eventide. Graciously pardon all our sins, which are many, and give us Thy peace. We are Thine, Thine own children, and we owe to Thee the best honor, obedience, and service which it is possible for us to render. Help us to fulfil our obligations and to meet our responsibilities.

We thank Thee for the goodness of this closing week. Thou hast showered Thy blessings upon us with a most bountiful hand. Thou hast given us favors of many kinds. Some of Thy gifts have come to us in strange form, in shadows, in burdens, in disappointments, in losses. Still we know they are Thy gifts and as such have in them good and blessing for our lives. Give us grace to accept whatever Thou sendest to us, knowing that Thy love can never give us aught but kindness. Even if the cup be bitter, may we be enabled to accept it.

We yearn for deeper, richer blessing upon our household. We would grow more like our Saviour. May our home life be such that we shall find in it always sanctifying influences. May our tender human affections enlarge our hearts so that we shall love Thee more. May we learn to live together patiently, thoughtfully, unselfishly, doing each other good and never evil.

Come and be our guest, O Thou who wast a guest in the old Bethany home, bearing there so much comfort, so much love, blessing the little home so deeply. Come and be our guest and bring to our home all that thou didst take to that old-time home. Bless us every one with present and eternal blessings. We ask in Thy precious name. Amen.

PRAYERS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

WHEN THERE IS SICKNESS.

O CHRIST, our Friend, we lift up our hearts to Thee in earnest prayer. Wilt Thou draw us near to Thyself and give us tender comfort in this time of our anxiety. We remember how when a friend of Thine was sick in the days of Thy flesh, word was sent to Thee—“He whom Thou lovest is sick.” We speak now the same message to Thee, “Our loved one, who is dear to Thee, is sick.” We ask for thy blessing upon him (her). We earnestly pray that if it be according to Thy will the precious life may be spared and restored again to health. Give wisdom to the physician and bless the medicines and the means. While our dear one suffers may he (she) be sustained by Thy grace, held near Thine own heart, and kept in peace. And may he (she) come again from the sick-room with a sweeter trust in Thee, with more patience and trust, ready for better service. We ask in Christ’s name. Amen.

WHEN A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY HAS DIED.

O GOD, our Father, we Thy children bow at Thy feet in our sorrow. To whom can we go but to Thee? We desire to submit ourselves to Thy will. Thou hast laid

PRAYERS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

Thine hand upon us and our hearts are broken. But in our grief we will trust Thee. Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight.

We thank Thee for the comforts that come to us from the gospel, for the words of divine promise which whisper themselves into our hearts, for the assurance of the sympathy of Christ, who wept with His friends in their bereavement; for the blessed hopes of resurrection and immortality which come to us from the broken grave of the Redeemer. We rejoice that our loved one who has fallen asleep is with Jesus, absent from the body but present with the Lord.

Wilt Thou quiet our hearts and comfort us? Give us Thy peace. Bless our broken home circle. May the memories of the vanished life stay in our hearts as holy benedictions. May our household life be all the sweeter for the grief that has touched it. We have no words to speak. We would get near to Thy heart, we would creep into Christ's bosom, into the everlasting arms, and be still. Bless us with the tenderest blessings of Thy love, we ask in the name of Christ. Amen.

ON SETTING UP A NEW HOME.

O CHRIST, our Saviour and Friend, we want to come very near to Thee to get Thy blessing. We are glad that Thou didst go to a marriage feast at Cana of Galilee, and didst smile upon the joy of that sacred hour. We invited Thee to our wedding and Thou hast given us Thy blessing. Now as we set up our new home we crave Thy benediction upon it. May we be very happy together. May our love never change nor grow cold, but may it become more tender every day, and may it prove constant and true.

PRAYERS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

Help us to keep our mutual vows, and may we be true helpers of each other's life in all ways.

We ask Thy guidance in all our plans. May we do Thy will only and always. Let not our love for each other draw our hearts from Thee, but may we love Thee ever first and best. Bless all our business affairs. Sanctify to us our friendships. Help us to make our home a centre of influence for Christ. May we be enabled to live so that all who come within our doors may receive a blessing.

Now as we bow together in our new home, lay Thy hand upon our heads and give us Thy benediction of grace, mercy, and peace. We ask it in Thy precious name, O Christ. Amen.

WHEN A BABY HAS BEEN BORN.

OUR Father, we ask Thee to bless us. We thank Thee for the new life that has come into our home. We bring it to Thee in consecration. We would lay it in Thine arms. We ask for Thy divine keeping for it. We cannot keep it, for the world is very full of evil. Thou alone canst guard it from harm.

We ask Thee for grace to make our home a fit place for this precious life to grow up in. Help us to make it a place of love, a place of prayer, a place of all beautiful living, a place sweet with heaven's fragrance. Make us fit to hold this child in our arms, to clasp it in our bosom, to be its teachers and guides. Help us to answer its questions, to solve its problems, and to be to it a pattern of holy living.

We receive this little child as Thy gift to us, and we promise to bring it up in the nurture and admonition

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of the Lord. Give us wisdom, strength, and grace that we may be worthy to nurse this child for Thee, and that at last all of us may meet together in heaven. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

FOR ABSENT MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY.

O GOD, Thou art everywhere present. Thine eye keeps watch over all places. We commend to Thy loving thought and care our absent loved ones, praying that Thou wilt keep them from evil and bless them in the experiences through which they are passing. Preserve them from accident, from moral harm, from sickness, from sin. Bring them back to us in due season, enriched for better life and greater usefulness. We ask in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WHEN THERE ARE GUESTS IN THE FAMILY.

FATHER, we thank Thee for our friends and for the friendships which mean so much to our lives. Bless the friends who are now with us, bowing here at Thy feet. We thank Thee for their coming. Sweeten our fellowship. Let Thy grace fill their hearts. Make them happy and lead them ever in right ways. May they be kept in Thy fear and fitted for larger and larger usefulness. In all their care and toil and burden-bearing may they have Thy help. Choose the ways of life for them and let no harm come nigh to them. Watch over their home while they are absent from it, and tenderly care for their dear ones. We ask in Jesus Christ's name. Amen.

PRAYERS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

BEFORE MEALS.

WE thank Thee, our Father, for this provision which Thou hast made for us. Help us to be grateful for all Thy mercies and favors. May this food strengthen us and wilt Thou enable us to use our strength in Thy service, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ANOTHER FORM.

O GOD, Thou openest Thy hand and satisfiest all our wants. We take these gifts from Thee with gratitude and ask thy blessing upon them, in Jesus Christ. Amen.

ANOTHER FORM.

FATHER, give us this day our daily bread, with Thy blessing, and help us to be contented with such things as we have, living to Thine honor and glory, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

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