

THE SANCTUARY.

Our contrite spirits pitying see;
True penitence impart;
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam hope on every heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share,
Which is not wholly thine.

In meek submission to thy will
Let every prayer arise;
And teach us, Lord, 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

HYMN 20.

According to the foreknowledge of God the Father, through sanctification of the Spirit, unto obedience and sprinkling of the blood of Jesus Christ.—I Peter i. 2.

L. M.

Father of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.