

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities: Lord, who shall stand it.

For with thee there is merciful forgiveness: and by reason of thy law, I have waited for thee. O Lord.

My soul hath relied on his word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy: and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

PSALM CXLII.

*Domine, exaudi.*

Hear, O Lord, my prayer: give ear to my supplication in thy truth: hear me in thy justice.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight no man living shall be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath brought down my life to the earth.

He hath made me to dwell in darkness as those that have been dead of old: and my spirit is in anguish within me: my heart within me is troubled.

I remembered the days of old, I meditated on all thy works: I meditated upon the works of thy hands.

I stretched forth my hands to thee: my soul is as earth without water unto thee.

Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit hath fainted away.

Turn not away thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy mercy in the morning: for in thee have I hoped.

Make the way known to me wherein I should walk: for I have lifted up my soul to thee.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, to thee have I fled: teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God.

Thy good spirit shall lead me into the right land: for thy name's sake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy justice.

Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble: and in thy mercy thou wilt destroy my enemies.

And thou wilt cut off all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.

Which being finished, the Bishop standing unmitred before the centre Cross, says:

Let us pray.

O Lord God, be propitious, we beseech thee, to our devotions, and to the ministrations of our frailty, who visit this place in thy name, and as thou hast blessed by the hands of Abraham Isaac and Jacob, the burial-place of his exile, so we pray thee to bless, ✠ to sanctify, ✠ and to consecrate ✠ this cemetery, typically purchased for the resting place of the bodies of our pilgrimage with the price of the Blood of thy only begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ, until thou grantest them to arise from dust to glory, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God,

Then in a medium tone, with his hands extended before his breast, he says the Preface.

V. For ever and ever. R. Amen.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

V. Lift up your hearts.

R. We have them lifted up to the Lord.

V. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

R. It is meet and just.

It is truly meet and just, right and available to salvation, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to thee, O Holy Lord, Almighty Father, Eternal God: through Christ our Lord: Who is never-ending Day, unsailing Light, everlasting Brightness. Who gave commandment to his followers to walk in the light, so that they might be