

*THANKSGIVING FOR HER MAJESTY'S ACCESSION TO  
THE THRONE.*

Almighty God, who rulest over all the Kingdoms of the World, and disposest of them according to Thy good pleasure ; we yield Thee unfeigned thanks for that Thou was pleased as on this day to place Thy servant, our Sovereign Lady Queen VICTORIA, upon the Throne of this Realm. Let Thy wisdom be her guide, and let Thine arm strengthen her ; let justice, truth and holiness, let peace and love, and all those virtues that adorn the Christian Profession flourish in her days ; direct all her counsels and endeavors to Thy glory and the welfare of her people ; and give us grace to obey her cheerfully and willingly for conscience' sake, that neither our sinful passions, nor our private interests, may disappoint her cares for the publick good ; let her always possess the hearts of her people, that they may never be wanting in honor to her Person, and dutiful submission to her Authority ; let her Reign be long and prosperous and crown her with immortality in the life to come ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*THE PRAYER FOR THE QUEEN AND ROYAL FAMILY.*

O Lord our God, who upholdest and governest all things in heaven and earth ; receive our humble prayers with our hearty thanksgivings for our Sovereign Lady VICTORIA, as on this day set over us by Thy grace and providence to be our Queen ; and so together with her bless ALBERT EDWARD the Prince of Wales and all the Royal Family ; that they all, ever trusting in Thy goodness, protected by Thy power, and crowned with Thy gracious and endless favor, may continue before Thee in health, peace, joy, and honor and may live long and happy lives upon earth, and after death obtain everlasting life and glory in the kingdom of heaven by the Merits and Mediation of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who with the Father and the Spirit liveth and reigneth ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

**Closing Hymn.**

THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest ;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord ; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earthly empires, pass away ;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. *Amen.*