send to us thy Holy Spirit, according to thy merciful promises, that thy truth may take fast hold of our conscience, and be the means of bringing us to eternal life.

O Lord, give us now, at the close of this holy day, a true sense of the unspeakable value of our precious souls. May we be convinced that a man would be nothing profited who should gain the whole world and lose his own soul. One more precious Sabbath is passed; and we know not that we shall see another. This one may be our last on earth. Before another comes we may be called into eternity. O, how many Sabbaths have we lost. How little has the present been spent as it ought to have been. How cold have been our prayers for thy grace. How insensible our hearts to thy word. And though we have been informed that Christ died to save us, how little have we been affected with that delightful truth. O merciful God, forgive us, and help us this night, before we close our eves in sleep, to flee to Christ for pardon and salvation; that if we lie down to rise no more, we may sleep in Jesus, and be eternally glorified through him.

We pray thee, if we are permitted to see the light of another day, to grant that the recollection of the religious services of the Sabbath may be fresh on our memories through the week that we have entered upon. When we are tempted to sin, may we remember that it was for sin