THE SANCTUARY.

Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With messages of grace; Who comes in God his Father's name, To save our sinful race.

Hesanna! in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which he reigns
Shall give him nobler praise.

HYMN 17.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities.

Romans viii. 26.

L. M.

Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind, And fit me to approach my God; Remove each vain, each worldly thought, And lead me to thy blest abode.

Hast thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of heavenly fire?
O kindle now the sacred flame,
And make me burn with pure desire.

Impress upon my wandering thoughts
The love that Christ to sinners bore;
And give a new and contrite heart,
A heart the Saviour to adore.

A brighter faith and hope impart, And let me now my Saviour see; O soothe and cheer my burdened heart, And bid my spirit rest in thee.