

Confession of Sins.

WHO will give water to my head, or tears to mine eyes, that I may, day and night, bewail my sins and ingratitude against Thee, O God, my Creator?

Many things there are which terrify men's consciences, and bring them to the true sense of their sins, but nothing is so available thereunto, as the contemplation of the greatness of Thy goodness, and the multitude of Thy benefits. That, therefore, O Lord, my poor wretched soul may the better see and consider in what estate it stands, I will recount Thy manifold blessings, and the number of my sins, that thereby, also, I may more clearly understand who Thou art, and what I am, how gracious a God Thou hast been to me, and how rebellious a sinner I have been to thee.

There was a time, O Lord, as thy Divine Majesty best knoweth, when I was not, and Thou tookest me out of the dust of the