

saw the woman drunken with the blood of the saints, and with the blood of the martyrs of Jesus."—Rev. xvii. 6; xviii. 24. Are such "followers of God as dear children?" do they "walk in love?"—Eph. v. 1, 2. "God is love."—1 John iv. 16. "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."—John iii. 16.

Christian Miscellany.

A PRAYER BY JOHN KNOX,

MADE AT THE FIRST ASSEMBLIE OF THE CONGREGATION, WHEN THE CONFESSION
OF OUR FAITHE AND WHOLE ORDERS OF THE CHURCH WAS THERE RED AND
APPROVED.



LORD GOD ALMIGHTIE, and Father moste mercifull, there is none lyke thee in heaven, nor in earthe, which workest all things for the glorie of thy name and the comfort of thyne elect. Thou dydst once make man ruler over all thy creatures, and placed hym in the garden of all pleasures; but how soone, alas, dyd he in his felicitie forget thy goodness? Thy people Israel also, in their wealth dyd evermore runne astray, abusinge the manifold mercies; lyke as all fleshe continually rageth when it hath gotten libertie and external prosperitie. But such is thy wisdom adjoyned to thy mercies, deare Father, that thou sekest all means possible to brynge thy chyldren to the sure sense and lyvely feelinge of thy fatherly favour. And therefore when prosperitie wyll not serve, then sendest thou adversitie, graciously correctinge all thy chyldren whome thou recyvest into thy howshold. Wherefore we, wretched and miserable synners, render unto thee most humble and hartie thanks, that yt hath pleased thee to call us home to thy folde by thy Fatherly correction at this present, whereas in our prosperitie and libertie we dyd neglect thy graces offered unto us. For the which negligence, and many other grevous synnes whereof we now accuse ourselves before thee, thou mightest moste justly have gyven us up to reprobate myndes and induration of our hartes, as thou haste done others. But such is thy goodness, O Lord, that thou semest to forget all our offences, and haste called us of thy good pleasure from