

ces, mitred, to the cross which is placed behind the middle cross, sprinkling the cemetery, as he proceeds, with blessed water, and reciting with his attendants the following Psalms :

PSALM VI.

Domine, ne in furore.

O Lord, rebuke me not in thy indignation, nor chastise me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak : heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled.

And my soul is troubled exceedingly : but thou, O Lord, how long ?

Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul : () gave me for thy mercy's sake.

For there is no one in death, that is mindful of thee : and who shall confess to thee in hell ?

I have laboured in my groanings, every night I will wash my bed : I will water my couch with my tears.

My eye is troubled through indignation : I have grown old amongst all my enemies.

Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity : for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my supplication : the Lord hath received my prayer.

Let all my enemies be ashamed, and be very much troubled : let them be turned back, and be ashamed very speedily.

PSALM XXXI.

Beati quorum.

Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

Because I was silent my bones grew old : whilst I cried out all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me : I am turned in my anguish, whilst the thorn is fastened.

I have acknowledged my sin to thee, and my injustice I have not concealed.

I said I will confess against myself my injustice to the Lord : and thou hast forgiven the wickedness of my sin.

For this shall every one that is holy pray to thee in a seasonable time.

And yet in a flood of many waters, they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my refuge from the trouble which hath encompassed me : my joy, deliver me from them that surround me.

I will give thee understanding, and I will instruct thee in this way, in which thou shalt go : I will fix my eyes upon thee.

Do not become like the horse and the mule, who have no understanding.

With bit and bridle bind fast their jaws, who come not near unto thee.

Many are the scourges of the sinner, but mercy shall encompass him that hopeth in the Lord.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye just, and glory, all ye right of heart.

The Psalms being finished, the Bishop stands, unmitred, before the cross, and says,

Let us pray.

O Holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God, Threefold Majesty in one God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Author of justice, Bestower of forgiveness, Giver of all good things, source of sanctity, distributor of gifts, and Merciful Redeemer of all who approach Thee, propitiously grant that this cemetery which is prepared for the honour of thy name may be blessed† and sanctified † by Thee who didst bless the land which was bought for sepulture from the children of Hebron by thy servant Abraham, the holy Patriarch ; who didst grant the land of promise for ever to the people of Israel, bountifully bestow on the bodies of thy servants which will be interred in this Cemetery, a peaceful resting place, and a security from the inroads of evil spirits, that after the joint resurrection of their souls and bodies they may deserve to obtain everlasting bliss, who in perfect Trinity liveth and reineth, God, for ever and ever. Amen.