

He came sweet influence to impart,
 A gracious, willing guest,
 While He can find one humble heart
 Wherein to rest.

And His that gentle voice we hear,
 Soft as the breath of even,
 That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
 And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,
 And every conquest won,
 And every thought of holiness,
 Are His alone.

Spirit of purity and grace,
 Our weakness, pitying, see ;
 O make our hearts Thy dwelling place
 And worthier Thee.

O praise the Father ; praise the Son ;
 Blest Spirit, praise to Thee ;
 All praise to God, the Three in One,
 The One in Three.

4. ANTHEM, - - - - - *Spohr*

"Blest are the departed who in the Lord are sleeping, etc."

5. RESPONSE, - - - - - *Price*

" O Death, where is thy sting ?
 O Grave, where is thy victory ? "

6. HYMN CCLVII.

Now the labourer's task is o'er ;
 Now the battle-day is past ;
 Now upon the farther shore
 Lands the voyager at last.
 Father, in Thy gracious keeping
 Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.