

SERVICE OF PRAISE.

1. OPENING SENTENCE, - - - - - *Calcot*

" Forgive blest shade the tributary tear
That mourns thy exit from a world like this.
Forgive the wish that would have kept thee here
And stayed thy progress to the seats of bliss.
No more confined to grovelling scenes of night,
No more a tenant pent in mortal clay ;
Now we would rather hail thy glorious flight
And trace thy journey to the realms of day."

2. PARAPHRASE LVIII., 1, 2, 5, 6.

Where high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of Mankind appears.

He who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth his precious blood,
Pursues in heav'n his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the friend of man.

In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of Sorrows had a part ;
He sympathizes with our grief
And to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known ;
And ask the aids of heav'nly power,
To help us in the evil hour.

3. HYMN XCVI.

Our blessed Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.