

SUNDAY EVENING.

HOLY FATHER, in the quiet of this evening when all the world over men and women are thinking of Thee, let Thy calm descend upon us, we pray Thee. Be with all at home and far away who are praying for us and for whom we would now pray. Keep us near Thee throughout the coming week, as Thou hast kept us to-day. Be beside us at each turn of the road. Let Thy healing touch rest upon any who are in sorrow, sickness or suffering. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

MOST GRACIOUS FATHER, I thank Thee for the message of love which Thou hast sent me this day, and for the pardon which Thou hast promised to all who truly turn to Thee. Thou hast been with me in Thy House and at home. Lift my thoughts to the time when I shall be eternally with Thee in the home which Thou art preparing for me. I cannot fathom this Thy wondrous tenderness and love in calling me, but I can believe Thy promise, and I know that Thou art my Father and my Friend. I long to glorify Thee and to finish the work which Thou hast given me to do. Into Thy hands I commit my spirit this night. Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings, beneath Thine own almighty wings. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.