

FRIDAY MORNING.

WE have laid down and slept, most gracious Father, and have again risen to acknowledge that it is Thou only that makest us to dwell in safety. We are bound, O Lord, by every tie of love and gratitude, daily to bow our sinful bodies and souls before thy Divine Majesty. We should be guilty indeed were we to neglect to worship thee. We should then resemble the devil, that proud rebellious spirit who is thine enemy and ours. But though Thy mercy hath taught us to bend our knees before thee, yet, O Lord, we feel how poor is the manner in which we adore thy Name! How little thankfulness we feel for mercies received! How little self abasement for a sinful nature, and numberless acts of transgression, whereby we have offended thee! How faint are our desires to glorify thee this day. Oh, kindle in our hearts more love to thy Name, and help us with this new day to begin a new life. We might have awoke in hell; but we are spared to see another day. Oh, that we may begin and spend it in the faith and love of Thee, our God.

We have lived hitherto in the world to little purpose. We were created, and sent into it to love and serve Thee. But, alas! we have loved other objects more than thee, and have served divers lusts and pleasures instead of thee. We