

9. For when thou art angry all our days
are gone; we bring our years to an end,
as it were a tale that is told.

10. The days of our age are threescore
years and ten; and though men be so
strong that they come to fourscore years;
yet is their strength then but labour and
sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we
are gone.

11. But who regardeth the power of thy
wrath; for even thereafter as a man fear-
eth, so is thy displeasure.

12. So teach us to number our days;
that we may apply our hearts unto wis-
dom.

13. Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last;
and be gracious unto thy servants.

14. O satisfy us with thy mercy, and
that soon; so shall we rejoice and be glad
all the days of our life.

15. Comfort us again now after the time
that thou hast plagued us; and for the
years wherein we have suffered adversity.

16. Shew thy servants thy works; and
their children thy glory.

17. And the glorious Majesty of the Lord
our God be upon us; prosper thou the
work of our hands upon us, O prosper
thou our handy-work.

Hymn.

"Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace, Whose Mind is Stayed on Thee."

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world
of sin?
The Blood of Jesus whisper peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties
pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging
round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far
away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all un-
known?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us
and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its
powers.

It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall
cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect
peace. Amen.

Lesson—I. Cor. xv., v. 20.

Address (or Prayer).

Hymn.

"They Shall Be Mine, in That Day When I Make Up My Jewels"

When He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Chorus
Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Amen.