

us and all Thy loved children to Thy heavenly home. These, and all other blessings we ask to the honor and glory of Thy Holy Name.

Response. Amen! Amen! Amen!

S. L. Asst. Sisters, attention.

C. of M. Sir Knights, re-cover.

L. P. We will now sing our closing ode.

(The following ode is then sung:)

Air—St. Anatolius.

The day is past and over,
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee.
I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be.
O Father, keep me in Thy sight
And save me through the coming night.

The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee;
And call on Thee, that sinless
The hours of dark may be;
O Father! make their darkness light
And save me through the coming night.

The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Father! keep me in Thy sight
And guard me through the coming night.