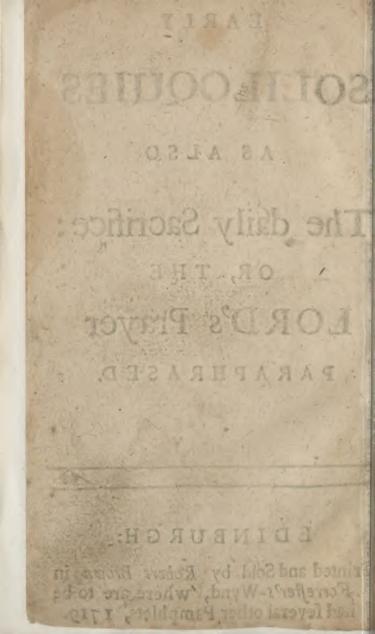
762 EARLY SOLILOQUIES AS ALSO The daily Sacrifice: OR, THE LORD's Prayer PARAPHRASED.

EDINBURGH:

Printed and Sold by Robert Brown in Forrester's-Wynd, where are to be had feveral other Pamphlets, 1719.



Early Soliloquies.

IN filent waiting while I mule, And folitary lie, When Sleep departeth from mine Eyes, Then unto GOD I'll cry.

Who in Still *fmall Voice* doth appear, Unto his hidden ones, Who from his Law turn not their Ears: He noticeth their Groans.

Of humane Converse when depriv'd, Give Fellowship with Thee, Eternal Fountain of all Bless, That better'd I may be. 2. 7acob Jacob with th' Angel wreftl'd all Night Unblefs'd would not depart: Mount, mount my Soul, till Day dawn, and Day-ftar rife in my Heart.

Many they have their Bodies pain²d, And troubled are in Mind : Grant Health unto thy Servant, LORD And true Peace make to find.

Some mortal Tutelars do choofe Their Watch-men for to be; Let Angels, Spirits ministring, Be Guardians to me.

When I do hear the Winds to blow, Of Changes every where; Blefs'd Spirit breath, and elevate Unto a higher Sphere.

8.

The firking Clock fnews winged Time fill flees most speedily; Time to Redeem, Lord teach, and let Me ever be with Thee 9. The

The merry Birds, the LORD them feeds, Who neither Sow nor Reap; Let me not Murmure upon whom Great Bleffings Thou doeft heap.

9.

10.º

The Cock by crowing, flothful Man To Diligence doth call; Make good and faithful then, my GOD, In thee rejoice I fhall.

11.

This early Wakener e're he Crow, Himfelf doth move and raife; Let all within me be ftir'd up Thy holy Name to Praife.

12.1

Saint Peter heard the Cock to Crow, For's fault wept bitterlie; Let Sin, the Source of ill, be still Difpleafing unto me.

13.

Fowls of the Air they fing becaufe Of Light that draweth near; In greatest Troubles I will hope, For JESUS shall appear.

14. His

His prefence with poor finful Man, Whilft in this Houfe of Clay, It doth the darkett Mid-night turn Into a pleafant Day.

15.

This fpotlefs Sun all Clouds difpells Of Sin and Miferie. Happy they are, who look to him In Life, and when they Die.

16.

When Night is gone, then all the Stars From our Horizon run; Our Star-Jight Knowledge will away, When fhines the brighteft Sun.

17.

The Planets King alcends till from Zenith he dart a Ray, In Grace help more and more to grow Until the perfect Day.

18.

In purest Regions all are pure, No ill can enter in, Where the Inhabitants are free From Punishment and Sin.

19. For

For Mine and Thine there is no Noife, And no Contention, Their Heav'nly Father's Glory, and Their Intereft are one.

20. Divided Subjects, tott'ring Crowns, In Heaven are not found, Subjects are Kings without Foes,

For all in Love are bound.

21.

The Revolutions of this Life, Do make me think upon That State where dwells Eternity; With Satisfaction.

22.

Where Verity is joined with Truth and Sincerity. And Holiness doth truly reign With perfect Charity.

23.

The King is Love, the Law is Love, And there Love faileth never. Make me to dwell in Love on Earth, That live I may for ever. F. I N.

T.S.

THE DALLY SACRIFICE.

WE are thy Children & the Church and Mener. Our only Comfort is, thou art -- Our Father Thou dwells above the Spheres, and Planets feven, Thy Aid is ftrong, O GOD -- Which art in Heaven And Thou does Aid, and therefore for the Tame, We Praise thee. Praying, -- Hakowed be iby Name. Our Foes are Mighty, whom we cannot thun, Here give us Grace, and let. -- Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will is Good always in Life and Death; In crois or lois -- Thy will be done on Earth, Our Changes many and our Days bereaven. In Bleft be thy Name on Farth - As to is in Heaven Our Wants are many, LORD, we humbly Pray, That Bread of Life, thy felt -- Give us this Day Our Souls refresht, our Bodies still may Feed, On what Thou givelt, give us. -- Our daily Bread Our Debts are great, our Life away it runs, I Pardon us, O GOD - And forgive bur Sins, Give us Grace, and Strength, Io long's we live Others to Pardon freely -- And forgive Our Neighbours fo of all Unrighteoutiefs, 11 V We may forgive - Them that Trespass against us. Our Foes are many, our Way is dangerous, Forfake us not, O LORD our GOD - And lead w In all our Ways, to thy Salvation, And lead us. LORD, but -- Not into Temptation Thou art our GOD, and thall continue ever, bri A Suffer us not to perifb -- But deliver o thiW Us from the World, Dangers and the Devil, And Flesh, so shall thou free -- Us from all Evil Kingdoms on Earth, are like the fading Bloom, Are vain and frail -- For thine is the Kingdom, 1 All Pow'rs are nothing but a fading flory; br./ The Angels Praife thy Name with -- Power and Glory So these Petitions, let all Church and Lay-men, With one confent of Heart & Voice, fay-AMEN NI

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